WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 50 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JANUARY 4th 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

Penslar

Palatable Cod Liver Oil

An ideal Tonic and Builder.
Pleasant to take--no greasy taste. Excellent for children.
50c and $1.00

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

YOU NEED ONE
Hot Water Bottles
$1.00 to $3.50
Cherry Bark Cough Syrup
Cures Colds.
25 & 50c a Bottle
A.P.SIEVERIGHT
The Rexall Store

We Extend to All

The Season's Greetings

McCrum & Co.

Harvard Brown
The new color for women's fine shoes
FOR FALL
made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.
Price $6.00
Ramsey
The Shoeman

We Are Entering 1917

With a determination to give the best of satisfaction in STYLISH TAILORED CLOTHES.

We are very particular to fit garments to you, that look well on you.

ve us a trial, you'll be satisfied the quality and our little prices. arry a complete line of MEN'S SHINGS.

T. ROURKE
y Tailor and Men's Wear.
186, Walkerton, Ont.

One School That Merits
the confidence of the public because of its High Grade work is the
ELLIOTT
Business College
Toronto, Ont. We train young women to become skilful and expert stenographers, typists, bookkepers, commercial teachers, clerks, cashiers, or general office assistants in from four to six months and assist them to get positions. Winter Term opens Jan. 2. Catalogue free.
Yonge and Charles Sts. W. J. ELLIOTT, Prin.

SOLDIERS APPRECIATED

The Dandy Treat Sent Them By the K. K. K. Club, Walkerton.

Miss Jessie Patterson, Sec. of the K. K. K. Club, received a gracious acknowledgment this, week of the present of delicious home-made candy, which the young ladies made for the Walkerton boys of the Bruce Battalion. The acknowledgment came from Major McNally, Commanding Officer of "A" Co., on behalf of the Officers and Men. He writes:—

Your welcome letter of Nov. 21st arrived several days ago and two of the boxes arrived this afternoon.

We distributed these as soon as they arrived and it certainly brightened a sluggish, foggy afternoon over here so far from the old town. Everyone from the Colonel to the assistant cook are as pleased to get parcels as young children who dive into their stockings on Christmas morning. Your gift was certainly appreciated as it is very difficult to get home-made candy of any kind here since the sale of sugar is strictly regulated.

Officers and men write to wish the K. K. K. Club every success but not one of us can guess what these mysterious letters stand for. If it is not against the rules of the Order and the High Priestess does not object won't you please tell us.

Thanking you once more for your kindness,

I remain,
Sincerely yours,
A. W. McNally.

Miss Ruby Norrish was a visitor in Shelburne last week.

Mrs. A. G. McLennan attended the funeral of a relative in Fergus, last week.

Miss Kate Crane of Hanover was operated upon at the County Hospital Monday morning.

Mr. Will O'Malley of Buffalo, spent New Years with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Malley.

Miss McKee of Harriston, underwent a serious operation at the County Hospital on Wednesday.

Mr. Martin Krupp, of Con. 8, Carrick, was operated upon at the Bruce County Hospital. Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lindsay of Toronto, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lindsay, over New Years.

Miss Annie Robertson of Southampton, formerly of the Walkerton P. S. staff is at the County Hospital for treatment.

Mr. Hugh Montgomery of Greenock was operated upon by Dr. Hall at the County Hospital, Saturday, for a growth on his neck.

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Death of Mrs. P. O'Connor

Mr. and Mrs. James O'Connor were called to Preston on Monday owing to the death of their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Peter O'Connor, which occurred on Sunday afternoon. She had been ill over eight months and her death was not unexpected. Previous to her marriage two years ago, Mrs. Connor, who was formerly Miss Arnold, taught school at Chepstow for several years and was well and favorably known here. Deep sympathy is felt for Mr. O'Connor in his sad bereavement.

Hydro Carried By Over Three To One

Russell Elected Reeve

Willoughby is Reeve of Brant and Rowand Deputy Reeve—Phalen wins out in Greenock, Cass in Elderslie, and Case in Culross.

Walkerton spoke out in clear, strong tones on the Hydro question on Monday. By a vote of 274 to 90, over three to one, the rate-payers authorized the Town Council to enter into negotiations with the Hydro Electric Power Commission for a supply of power to Walkerton. The vote shows that the property-owners clearly appreciate the superior advantages that Hydro towns are enjoying and are bound that Walkerton shall be on the map when the Hydro radial project is put through in this northern peninsula.

The initiative now rests with the Hydro Electric Power Commission. They have a clear mandate from the people of Walkerton and it is up to them to lose no time in submitting a proposition to this town. If the Commission can give Walkerton a proposition (and there is no reason why they cannot) which will compare at all favourably with the contracts that Hydro has made with other towns, the result of the next Hydro by-law, the money bylaw, is a foregone conclusion.

The overwhelming majority secured for hydro was obtained in the face of a quiet though strenuous opposition on the platform, by circular, and by personal canvass, under the direction of the manager of the Walkerton Electric Light Co. At the last moment Mr. Rowland placed a personal circular letter in the hands of the electors containing statements which, if the electors had taken at all seriously, might have resulted disastrously for the by-law. The people of Walkerton were too well informed however, to allow dust to be thrown in their eyes at the last moment.

The vote by wards was as follows:—

WALKERTON

HYDRO ENABLING BY-LAW

	For	Against
East	72	21
Centre	79	40
West	79	17
South	44	12
	274	90

FOR REEVE

	Douglas	Lettner	Russell
East	39	37	46
Centre	49	51	62
West	13	41	62
South	14	25	20
	115	157	186

Russell's majority 29.

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BRANT

David Willoughby was elected Reeve of Brant in an exciting contest with Deputy-Reeve Arch. Weir, by one hundred majority. Elmwood and Malcolm neighborhood went solid for Willoughby and the north has now a representative at the Council. The defeated Candidate is a good man and strong on the "come back" as he demonstrated in last year's election and he will no doubt be heard from by Brant electors again. Mr. Rowand, the finance man of the Council, was elected to the deputy-reeveship, by a very handsome majority.

The figures:—

REEVE

Poll ...	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Weir	56	56	42	54	83	14	13	8	46
Willoughby	38	10	72	29	80	43	72	88	11

Weir 322 Willoughby 422
Majority for Willoughby 100

DEPUTY REEVE

Fisher......	10	0	12	21	16	24	39	55	9
Rowand....	64	81	69	89	47	25	36	20	44
Tanner......	14	18	44	17	10	4	9	7	8

Fisher 180 Rowand 401 Tanner 130
Majority for Rowand 85 over both opponents.

M. A. McCallum, Clerk.

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GREENOCK

REEVE

Poll No....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
McNab	24	23	40	13	34	87	23	20
Phalen	46	42	91	90	29	16	24	7

McNab 268 Phalen 291
Phalen's majority—23

COUNCILLORS

Campbell....	19	42	109	38	40	24	19	21
Collison	36	21	46	14	17	18	9	10
Gilchrist.....	19	24	71	84	80	90	40	22
Sawyer......	11	25	40	81	60	03	85	16
Symon.......	51	51	107	23	21	18	7	12

Campbell 315, Collison 170, Gilchrist 364, Sawyer 271, Symon 287,

Campbell, Gilchrist, Sawyer and Symon elected.

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ELDERSLIE

Case re-elected over Fortune by 40 majority.

CULROSS

In Culross: Councillor Cass was elected to the Reeveship over Reeve Kuntz. The Councillors elected were:—Keffer, Armstrong, McPherson, and Thompson.

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PAISLEY

Steele beat Reeve Ballachey by 98.

A Great Record

The Company Of the People, By the People, For the People, paid to policyholders since organization plus the amount now invested for their security, $1,083,845,123.37, number of policies in force 13,832,883, amount of outstanding insurances, $3,196,491,344.00, amount of insurance issued in 1915, was $592,800,880.00. See the Walkerton Agent, A. H. Stevens, Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. He can save you some money.

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Fourteen Years Service

Reeve Ed. G. Kuntz, who was defeated for the Reeveship of Culross by 84 votes, is a comparatively young man who has given to his township a good many years of good faithful service. It is now 17 years since Mr. Kuntz was elected to the Township Council and he has served continuously from then up to the present time. He was reeve in 1903 and in 1914—15—16. Reeve Kuntz strongly opposed cutting the British Red Cross grant down from a thousand to five hundred dollars but whether or not this was a factor in his defeat is not certain. He is a good loser and has not one hard word to say against his opponents after the election.

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Former Walkerton Girls

At the Annual Christmas Entertainment of Westside Methodist Church, Owen Sound, a pantomine was given by the Sunbeam Circle when a large cross was placed on the platform and Miss Pearl Ernest entered representing the Sunset of Life, carrying an orange hoop. After a number of hoops had been placed on the cross, Marion Ernest entered carrying a crown which was placed on the top of the cross, and all joined in singing "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross." Then all left the platform to the music of "Onward, Christian Soldiers." Many compliments on this event of the evening were received by the Chairman, Mr. Logan.

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Successful Box Social

The box social and community dance held at Otter Creek School on the evening of the 27th, for patriotic purposes, was a most decided success. The merry laughter, bright eyes and smiling faces gave evidence that everybody, even the popular auctioneer, was enjoying himself immensely. From a financial standpoint also it was a great success, the proceeds amounting to over $142.00. The quilt gotten up by the school children netted over $18.00 and went to Mr. Siefert. The Walkerton Electric Light and Power Company did very much in making this gathering a success by gratuitously supplying its current and light.

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Election Aftermath

After the election Monday night a public meeting was held at the Town Hall, Warden McNab in the chair. We understand that there were less than fifty persons present as the public was not expecting a meeting. Mr. John Rowland spoke at some length, upbraiding the Telescope for its presentation of the hydro case last week. "Libel Lies!" was Mr. Rowland's comment. Mr. Rowland was hurrying out to catch the G. T. R train when Mayor Lippert stopped him and insisted that he keep his seat for a few minutes, while the Mayor dealt point by point with a circular which Mr. Rowland had issued to the ratepayers the day before election. Mayor Lippert said that what was the matter with the Telescope statements was not that they were untrue but that they were only too true to suit Mr. Rowland. He commended the Telescope for its full and fair presentation of Hydro, which was in the public interest. Mayor-Elect Johnston, and Reeve-elect Russell made neat speeches.

BORN

Kells—In Walkerton, on Dec. 29th, to Dr. and Mrs. Kells (nee Martha Baker) a son.

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MARRIED

Briggs—Young—At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Henry Young by the Rev. R. Gale of Pinkerton on January 1st 1917. Miss Agnes Ellen, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hy. Young, Greenock, to Mr. Anthony Briggs of Arcola, Sask.

Auction Sale

Auction Sale of Farm Stock and Implements, on lot 24 25, con 2, Brant, Thursday, Jan. 4, at one o'clock sharp. John Purvis, auctioneer, J. Bilger, proprietor.

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Principal At Tilbury

Mr. Elmwood Lewis B. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lewis, has accepted a lucrative position as principal of the Tilbury Continuation School, and left on Tuesday to take over his new duties.

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A New Year's Gift

The Bruce County Hospital is the recipient of a New Year's gift from Mr. Duncan McKerracher which is greatly appreciated. Mr. McKerracher has generously offered to furnish a ward in the hospital with white enamelled furniture, the ward to be called the McKerracher Ward.

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Death of Vesta Lady

Dr. Fortune attended the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. John Fortune, a well-known and highly respected resident of Vesta on Tuesday. The deceased, whose death occurred on Friday night last had been quite well up to Christmas. Heart failure was the cause of her demise.

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Old Man Ran Away

An old inmate of the House of Refuge, who left without permission last June, was arrested at Tobermory and brought back on Monday by County Constable Ward. The old man had been passing a miserable existence in an old shack at Tobermory, being supplied with food by various neighbors. He is 82 years of age and a bachelor.

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Won First Prize

First prize for November in the Young Canada Dept. of the Toronto Globe was won by Charlie McNab, the bright young son of Warden Alex McNab. It was for a military poem. "The Charge". Charlie is only 13 years old and it was the first time he ever contributed. To win the best prize "first crack out of the box" is certainly creditable.

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A Good Record

Reeve Spence Nesbitt who last week dropped out of municipal affairs in Brant, enjoyed the unusual experience of receiving nothing but bouquets from all sides for his work at the Council. Spence was fair, square and above board at all times, and in relinquishing the reins of office he has the respect and good-will of all Brant people.

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Moon Eclipse

There will be a total eclipse of the moon, commencing at 26 minutes past 11, on the night of the 7th of January 1917, and at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 8th it will be total and ends at half past 3. During this year there will be 7 Eclipses—the greatest number that can happen in any year. Watch for it, as there will be no postponement on account of the weather.

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Doing Her Bit

Here is an example of an old lady "doing her bit" which would be certainly hard to equal. Night Watchman Swanson has received a letter from his sister in Guelph stating that his mother, a lady of 83 years, is now knitting her ninetieth pair of socks for the soldiers at the Front. Mrs. Swanson is a wonderful old lady and a mother to be proud of.

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Masonic Officers Installed

The officers of Saugeen Lodge No. 197 A. F. & A. M. for the coming year were installed last Wednesday night by Installing Master John Douglas, as follows:—I. P. M., P. Bremner; W. M., C. B. Robinson; S. W., J. Jones; J. W., D. George; Secretary, R. H. McKay; Treas., H. G. Hunter; Dir. of Cer., W. H. McBurney; S. D., N. Hiscox; J. D., T. Buss; S. S., John Douglas; J. S., E. Myles; I. G., W. Northgrave; O. G., Guy Henderson.

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Nominations To-day

Nominations for the five vacant seats at the Walkerton Town Council will be held at the Town Hall, at 12 o'clock noon to-day. Members of the old Council are being urged by citizens to stand for re-election. Messrs Douglas and Lettner are being strongly urged. Mayor Lippert and Reeve McNab, the two best posted men in town on Council affairs, are badly needed. There is a strong feeling that it is a most inopportune moment for Mayor Lippert, the Hydro champion to drop out.

Mr. John Wilhelm spent New Years with friends at Buffalo.

Miss Etta Ernest spent New Years with friends in Hanover.

Miss Greta Leech spent New Years with friends in Hanover.

Mask and help along with the Patriotic Carnival on January 19th.

Get your costume ready for the Patriotic Carnival on January 19th.

Mrs. McCool, Miss Aileen and Mrs. McKirdy spent New Years in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Spitzig are in Buffalo attending the funeral of a distant relative.

Pte. Mervyn Brocklebank of the 234th Batt, Toronto, spent Tuesday with his friend, Harry Leach.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Sauers of Buffalo, spent New Years with Mrs. Sauers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Ellinghausen.

Mr. James France of Kinlough, was operated upon for cellulitis of the neck by Dr. Hall, at the Bruce County Hospital.

Miss Marcella Weller of St. Anne's College, Kitchener, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weller.

Mr. A. McEwan, book-keeper at the Hatten works, has been enjoying a visit from his brother, Mr. John McEwan of Woodstock.

Mr. O. E. Klein has been laid up with a serious attack of grippe which settled in his head. He is reported to be very much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Sickle from the West, who have been visiting Mr. D. McKerracher, left this week to visit friends at St. Catherines.

Mr. James H. Hunter went to the Bruce County Hospital yesterday to have an operation on his foot which has been ailing for several years.

Miss L. W. Noecker of Drayton spent New Years with her sister, Mrs. M. G. Dippel. She was accompanied by her nephew, Mr. P. C. Armstrong of Brooking, Sask.

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Fell Off Ladder

Mrs. Hunt, West Ward, fell off a step-ladder while housecleaning on Tuesday morning and hurt herself rather severely. Her right wrist was sprained and she was badly bruised.

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Case Again Adjourned

Tony Zuber came up for sentence before Judge Greig on Tuesday, but owing to the illness of his counsel, the judge consented to adjourn the case again to Friday, Jan. 12th.

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Decorated By King

Switzer Freeborn, formerly of the Agricultural Office, who was awarded the Military Cross some months ago, recently was decorated by King George, his Majesty pinning the Military Cross on his breast.

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In Convalescent Hospital

Alvin Wilton writes home to his father, Mr. Dan Wilton that he is in a convalescent hospital by the sea recovering from his attack of rheumatism and expects to be sent back to the Front soon.

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200 In France

Boys of the Bruce Battalion write home that they are getting plenty of work to do at Bramshott Camp. After the musketry course is over shortly, it is expected that 200 of the men will be sent to France.

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Killed in Action

Mrs. (Rev.) G. C. Rock has received word that her nephew, D. D. Webster of the 13th Mounted Rifles, had been killed in action on the West Front. He was a young man of 18 years, and had shown marked ability in the Bank of Toronto before enlisting.

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Quiet Wedding

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. Harry Watts, East Ward, on Thursday, Dec 28th when Mrs. Watts' sister, Miss I. Park, was united in marriage to Mr. Richard D. Clarke, both of Artemesia Tp. The ceremony was performed by Rev C. W. Cosens.

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Walkerton Boy Weds

Mr. E. W. Garner Jr. and bride of Estevan, Sask., arrived here yesterday on a visit to the groom's parents Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Garner. Will is receiving congratulations from his many old friends here. They were married on Christmas Day at Estevan.

SUPPOSE WE OWED YOU
WHAT WOULD YOU
WANT US TO DO

?

YOU.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Miss May Poole spent New Years at Ridgetown.

Mrs. John King left last week on a visit to Ottawa.

Mr. Wm Bell left last week for his home at Goderich.

Mrs. E. J. Skelton spent the holiday at Brantford last week.

Mr. W. H. Adams came up from Toronto for New Year's.

Mr. Ambrose Scanlon of Toronto visited friends here last week.

Mr. W. H. Brockelbank of Toronto visited old friends here the past week.

Misses Nellie and May Bryce of Toronto have been home on a two weeks' visit.

A successful wood-bee was held at Mr. Thomas Wilton's, Brant, last Friday.

Miss Donalda McKechnie returned on Tuesday to her school at Shelburne.

Mrs. Roy Todd of Saskatoon visited her grandmother, Mrs. Stevens sr. last week.

Mr. A. B. C. Trainor of Bentinck visited his sister, Mrs. A. Stevens last Thursday.

Mr. Donald Flett, of Toronto, spent spent New Year's with his mother, Mrs. James Flett.

Mrs. John Cain is able to be out again after being laid up for a month with a severe cold.

Mrs Muir and Miss Pearl Steinhoff of Toronto have been visiting at Mrs James Whitehead's.

Miss Vera Norrish B. A. of the Niagara Falls Collegiate Staff, returned to her duties on Tuesday.

Mr. Amos C. Hensel, son-in-law of Mrs. S. J. McKay, has bought a large brewery at Madera, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Walford and family of Kitchener visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Walford, last week.

Miss S. Watts accompanied her little nephew, Hilton Sprarle, who has been visiting here, to his home near Brussels on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Sanderson and children of Chesley spent Thursday with Mr. Sanderson's parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Sanderson

Mr. Ralph Oberle of the Stratford Business College spent the holidays at his home here and will return to Stratford on Wednesday.

Miss Ida Fehrenbach and Mrs. John Hertel of Hanover, and Mr. Joseph Fehrenbach of Toronto, visited their mother here over the holidays.

Mr. John Whitehead, Brant has installed an up-to-date carrier system and galvanized metal stanchions in his barn. Mr. Isaac Glntz had the contract.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mosack, Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Beingessner and children and Miss Mary Scheele of Formosa, were visitors at Mrs. Frank Oberle's here over New Year's.

We learn that Sergt-Major Carrick, who did much good in organizing and training the Bruce Battalion, has been honorably discharged from the army on account of age.—Lucknow Sentinel.

Mr. Dan Wilton, engineer at the Pumping Station, had a few well-earned holidays last week which he spent visiting his daughter at Toronto. Mr R. K. Sutton was in charge at the pumping plant during his absence.

The Ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Tea Room being desirous of sending parcels to the soldiers from Walkerton and its vicinity, request the relatives and friends of such to send the soldiers' names and addresses to Marion T. Robertson, Walkerton.

Joe Cain writes home from England that he took the signalling and musketry courses with first class honors. As he passed the physical examination successfully, he expects to go to the Front shortly. He states that Ralph Glavs and John Rowland are at the same camp.

Mr. James V. Scanlon who spent the Christmas holidays visiting his father at Beaver Glen Farm, Brant, and other friends, returned to Toronto on Saturday to spend New Years with his brother, J. F. Scanlon, before returning to resume his duties as teacher at the Collegiate in Brantford.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carbert spent the Christmas and New Years holidays with friends at Carlingford, Perth County. Mr. Carbert writes that he found all the old friends well. Needless to say there were many changes since his last visit 52 years ago. There is a fine bit of country around Carlingford.

To enable the farmer to secure larger returns from his labour, greater convenience and comfort, such as he should have is the aim of The Farmer's Weekly Sun, the most helpful farm paper published in Ontario. You can do your part by becoming a subscriber. The Sun is essentially the paper of the Ontario Farmer. He will find its market report invaluable.

Country correspondence on page 2.

Miss Jean McLean has returned home to Durham.

Mrs. Alb. Inglis has been seriously ill with the grippe.

Mr. W. M. Shaw is laid up with a rather severe attack of grippe.

A few $1.25 and $1.50 shirts to clear at 98 cents, at Woodman & Co's.

Mrs. Lou Anderson gave a party for some friends on Tuesday evening.

Mr. John Hanmore has been elected a trustee of Baird's School, Brant.

Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Grant spent New Years at their old home in Durham.

Hats, caps and sweater coats at clearing prices at Woodman & Co's.

One of those raincoats makes a nice New Years gift, at Woodman & Co's.

Mr. Stanley McConnell of Toronto visited his father, Mr. Oliver McConnell last week.

Miss Capple Spence of Southampton spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Mrs. F. G. Eidt.

Miss McLennan of Ripley has been engaged as teacher at Baird's School, Brant, for the coming year.

Owing to the crowded condition of our columns, a number of school reports are held over to next week.

By special request Knox Church choir will repeat its special Christmas music next Sunday morning and evening.

January sale now on at the Central Grocery get our prices on flour sugar, they will interest you.—W. G. Searle.

A meeting of the Brant Farmers Club will be held at Mr. Arthur Izlerson's on Tuesday, Jan. 9th. Ladies welcome.

A nice assortment of suitings, pantings and overcoatings to choose from for your winter suit at Woodman & Co's. Next to Vogan's Hardware.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gress and family of Otter Creek attended the baptism of their little grandson, Norman Klein, near Mildmay on New Years Day.

Mr. John McNab, gaoler of the County gaol, Guelph, visited his daughter, Mrs. Clancy at Chepstow, and his brother Warden McNab this week.

Mrs. Frank Rennie and Jim were in Clifford on Tuesday attending the funeral of Mrs. Graef sr. Mr. Herman Graef, reeve of Clifford, is a son of the deceased.

Dr. Clapp, Clerk of the County Court, has bought Mrs. (Judge) Barrett's residence on Victoria St. The deal was put through by Mr. James Whitehead.

Reeve Wm. Hunter has been seventeen years in the council without a break. Ten years of this time he has represented the town as reeve.—Kincardine Reporter.

We are sorry to report that Mr. R. H. McKay is very ill with grippe. Mr. McKay was laid up a couple of days last week and went out too soon, suffering a severe relapse.

Lieut. Ostic, son of Mr. W. D. Ostic of Toronto, was a visitor in town last week. Mr. Ostic resigned the accountancy of the Bank of Commerce, Collingwood, to go Overseas.

Our January sale is a money saver to every purchaser of Flour and Sugar. These articles are samples of the values we offer in many other lines. The Central Grocery.—W. G. Searle.

Mr. McMaster and daughter, Lucy, of Shelburne; Mr. and Mrs. Milton Ball, of Hanover; Mr. and Mrs. James Garner of Chesley, were New Years visitors with Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Garner.

Signaller Dan McPhail of the 204th Beavers, Toronto, spent New Years at his old home in Carnock. The 204th Battalion is training at Toronto and the boys expect word to go overseas at any moment.

Mr. E. J. Skelton left last week on a ten days' business trip to the Eastern States. He will visit the large granite quarries in Vermont and spend a few days in New York. Mr. John Kerman accompanied him on the trip.

Public meetings of the South Bruce Board of Agriculture and the Women's Institute will be held in the Town Hall, Walkerton, on Friday, January 12th, 1917, at the hours of 1.30 and 8 p. m. Come one, come all and help to make the meetings both pleasant and profitable. W. A. Rowand, Sec.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Jan. 3)

Hay, per ton 8.00 to 10
Oats,
Wheat
Barle

AN EVIL HERITAGE

Bernard took a turn up and down the room, and then stood still before Miss McCrie.

"If I still was one of the fortunates of the earth, as you put it the other night when you gave it to me so roundly," he said, trying to smile, "nothing would have stopped me from helping you. But one of my objects in coming here to-day was to tell you that my pockets are empty. I see, however, that you know everything. We're in the same boat, Miss McCrie."

"Yes, I know everything," and now the gray eyes were fastened keenly on his face. "But you are not the same person who was here the other night. Do you know that you have grown quite ten years older in these ten days? Tell me, does she know?"

"Of course she does. Mr. Durrant must have got my second cable message long ago."

"And what will she do?"

"Do?" repeated Bernard, impatiently. "Surely she has got no choice in the matter. What else can she do but obey her father?" And he looked at Miss McCrie as though challenging her to declare that there was anything else for Sybil to do.

"Then you don't think she will stick to you?"

"No," said Bernard briefly and almost bitterly this time.

"I feel for you very much," Miss McCrie assured him in a far milder tone. Somehow she felt much more kindly towards Bernard since she knew that he was a free man. "Won't you sit down, Mr. Berrincott," it suddenly occurred to her to ask.

"On what?" asked Bernard, looking round him.

It ended by Miss McCrie and Bernard sitting down side by side on two overturned packing-cases and spending the next hour in a friendly chat, the pauses of which were filled by the stentorian "going—going—gone!" of the auctioneer below, which came bobbing up to the surface with the persistence of a cork.

"I should say that pretty nearly everything must be "gone" by this time," remarked Bernard at last.

"Not quite everything. There is one thing more to come, and that will be the worst of all. I am not sure that I can bear to be so near," and Miss McCrie's eyes filled suddenly with tears.

Bernard got up and looked out of the window. The auctioneer was getting down from the table which had served him as pedestal, while round the corner of the house a negro groom came leading a wicked-looking yellow horse which lifted its feet as though it were stepping on red-hot coals.

Bernard thought he heard a faint rustle behind him, but he did not notice that Miss McCrie was looking [illegible]

"The last object to be disposed of, ladies and gentlemen," announced the mulatto with an introductory wave towards the Mosquito. "Finest horse on the island, never been known to make a stumble, intelligent as a dog, gentle as a lamb—that's only a little natural liveliness," as The Mosquito reared up so straight as all but to capsize his attendant while the more nervous members of the crowd prudently drew back a little.

"Time is too short, ladies and gentlemen for the enumeration of all the virtues possessed by this noble animal. Though capable of carrying the stoutest gentleman on the island over the highest hill that ever was scaled, a child would yet ride him with ease and——"

But what other virtues the noble animal possessed was never clearly known, for at that very moment the first shriek was heard in the crowd. The Mosquito had managed by a skilful wrench to get his head free and was now plunging about at liberty, with an expression of such diabolical wickedness in the whites of his eyes that some of the men and all the women and children flew terror-stricken down the bank, and dispersed precipitately in all directions.

This time it was a sob which Bernard heard behind him. He looked round just in time to see Miss McCrie rushing from the room with her handkerchief held before her eyes.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

It was one day towards the end of March that Mrs. Durrant said to her daughter:

"Don't forget that you are to put on your new pink dress to-night. Sir Norman Vallington is coming to dinner. And if he wants to sing, as he usually does, of course you will accompany him."

"Yes, mamma," said Sybil, and then she hesitated for a moment and actually blushed a little as she bent over her needlework.

"Papa was saying this morning that the telegram from St. Clare was due by this time."

Mrs. Durrant scanned her daughter's face with eyes that looked drowsy, but were not so.

"So it is. But that is no reason for not putting on the pink silk, or not playing Sir Norman's accompaniments. That telegram has not yet been read, you know."

"That is true enough," said Sybil to herself, drooping her beautiful head with the ghost of a sigh.

The last three weeks had been rather trying, even to Sybil's nerves, for she really was fond of Bernard, at least such was her impression, although she would not permit herself even to look in that direction so long as everything was not perfectly cleared up. The position of an engaged young lady, who was yet not engaged, would have been trying enough, even without Sir Norman Vallington, whom as yet Mrs. Durrant kept, indeed at arm's length, though never further off than that, and on whom Sybil thought to see her fix in the event of the news from St. Clare turning out unfavorable. Sir [illegible] physical; her mind was far too well balanced to admit of such disturbances, and yet she could not remember ever having come so near to feeling excited as during these last three weeks. Sybil, to do her justice, would have been quite willing to marry Bernard, even without his name and his fortune, for she was too apathetic to be ambitious, and as for the fortune, she knew that even as the wife of a poor man she could enjoy all the comforts to which she was used, since she had money enough for two. If she looked for that telegram with something that almost resembled eagerness, it was because she knew that she would not have the strength to resist her mother's will. Her three elder sisters had all bowed before that awful will, and she was not stronger, rather weaker, than they were. One of them only, the strongest of them and the third in age, Gertrude, had attempted to resist. The scenes which had preceded Gertrude's engagement still lived in Sybil's memory as one of the most painful reminiscences of her childhood. She had been nine years old at the time, and, though eight years younger than Gertrude, had always been more or less of her elder sister's confidante. When first Lord Mallot had been mentioned as a possible husband for Gertrude, Gertrude had said to her young sister, with a scornful toss of her pretty little head:

"Lord Mallot, indeed! Have you seen him? I'd as soon marry a gorilla."

It was not long after this that on a stormy November day matters came to a crisis. On the evening before, Gertrude, already in her dinner-dress, had slipped off to the old nursery where Sybil still slept.

"Lord Mallot is coming to-morrow," she told her, "and mamma thinks I am going to marry him, but I am not. He is a terrible man." And she tossed her head again, but not with quite as much spirit as last time, and even the nine-years-old Sybil seemed to read something like fear in her black eyes.

Next day the house was in a state of badly suppressed excitement. All day long there had been interviews going on with closed doors, and several times Gertrude was sent for, either to the drawing-room or to the library, and at luncheon all faces were grave, and Gertrude did not appear. All day long, too, the wind howled in the chimneys and moaned round the corners, and whirled clouds of withered leaves past the windows. Once Sybil caught sight of her sister on the staircase with red eyelids, but she was chained to governess and lesson books, and, though she could not help feeling that something of importance was brooding in the air, yet she had no means of keeping pace with events. The storm outside seemed so entirely to be part of the commotion within, that when a door banged anywhere in the house it was a question whether the wind had done it or whether it marked the closing of a peculiarly stormy interview. Sybil never could hear the wind in the chimney without being reminded of that day.

Next morning she was awakened by a hand on her shoulder, and started up to see Gertrude standing beside her bed with her long black hair flowing over her white dressing-gown. She was a beautiful figure all in black and white, for her face, too, was quite white. The only speck of color about her was the ruby in the ring which she wore on her left hand. It was her engagement ring; for she had come to tell her sister that she had got engaged to Lord Mallot last night. At first Sybil had scarcely comprehended what she was saying. She had started out of the deepest sleep, and it seemed to her to be the middle of the night, for, owing to the masses of brown leaves with which the storm had plastered over both windows of the nursery, the room was all but dark now at eight o'clock.

"But you said you would never marry him," she remarked at last, when she had collected her senses. "You said he was a terrible man."

"Yes, but mamma is more terrible," Gertrude had replied in a frightened whisper as she stooped to kiss her little sister, and then swept from the room, leaving Sybil sitting bolt upright in bed in the half-dark nursery, staring after the slender white figure, and trembling at she knew not what.

On the evening of the day on which Mrs. Durrant had reminded her daughter that Sir Norman Vallington was coming to dinner, Sybil put on her pink silk, as she had been told. Sir Norman came, and evidently was of opinion that pink silk was most becoming to Miss Durrant.

During dinner a telegram was brought to Mr. Durrant, but he looked so [illegible] and dignified, both before opening it and after reading it, that Sybil was none the wiser from looking at his face. As the ladies were leaving the dining-room she noticed that her father put a piece of paper into her mother's hand as she passed him, but the chances of learning anything from Mrs. Durrant's expression were, as she knew, simply non-existent. She saw her mother take the paper drowsily, drowsily read it, and drowsily put it into her pocket, after which she continued her drowsy conversation with the lady next her. It was only later on after the gentlemen had joined the ladies, that Sybil had an unexpected chance of enlightenment. As Mrs. Durrant had foreseen, Sir Norman was anxious to sing, and, the question of an accompaniment having arisen, he looked enquiringly towards Miss Durrant. To everyone's astonishment, Mrs. Durrant offered to accompany him herself. Then Sybil knew without fail that the telegram contained the expected "All right."

When the guests were all gone she was told the news in so many words, being informed by her father, in her mother's presence, that she might from this moment forward consider herself engaged to Mr. Berrincott. It was a relief to get to her room at last, for the evening had been a long one, and she was feeling distinctly agitated. Catching sight of herself in her toilet-mirror, she was quite astonished to see how bright her eyes were looking. Yes, now that she came to think of it, she supposed that she must, after all, be what people called "in love." And what a comfort it was to be able to yield to her feeling, with her parents' full consent and approval; and it was an undeniable comfort, too, that Bernard's fortune was all safe, for it stood to reason—to Sybil's reason, at least—that the more money they had the pleasanter their life would be.

During three whole days The Monastery was in a state of high satisfaction. Mr. Durrant walked about, and rubbed his hands a good deal; Mrs. Durrant watched her daughter approvingly, and Sybil looked serene and beautiful; even from Mrs. Durrant's heart the St. Clare telegram had caused a stone to fall—as the Germans put it, for although there was no denying that "Lady Vallington" sounds better than "Mrs. Berrincott," yet, for the sake of seeing Sybil look as serene as this, she was mother enough to sacrifice without a murmur the prospect of one more titled son-in-law, more particularly as in that part of England the name of Berrincott had quite as good a sound as that of Vallington.

"I have been told that the family is even more ancient," she remarked to her daughter on the evening of the third day after the arrival of the telegram.

Mother and daughter were sitting before the fire in the April twilight and waiting for the dressing-gong. Sometimes Sybil asked a question or made a remark at which her mother smiled sleepily but good-naturedly, for Sybil was rather more talkative as well as rather more confidential than usual.

"I think you are happy," said Mrs. Durrant, after a pause, during which she had been continually contemplating her daughter's profile.

"Yes," said Sybil, raising her calm eyes from the fire, "I am happy."

"And so am I," was Mrs. Durrant's inward reflection.

How could either mother or daughter know that at that very moment the telegraph boy was already half way up the avenue, bearing in his hand a yellow envelope exactly similar to the one he had brought to the house three days ago?

Of this Mrs. Durrant was in blissful ignorance. Sybil was the first of her four daughters from whom she had heard the words "I am happy"; and, hearing them, she could not fail to realize how much pleasanter it was that matters should have taken this turn, and what a trouble it would have been to have the episode of Gertrude's engagement repeat itself, though, to be sure, Sybil was much less troublesome to manage than Gertrude had been.

"Of course Miles will go with me to Thornton," was Sybil's next remark, after studying the fire for another few minutes.

"Of course," agreed her mother, "she understands your hair perfectly, and, besides, you are accustomed to her."

If it had not been for some early primroses which the telegraph boy had spied through the twilight, and had just then stopped to gather, the yellow envelope ought by rights to have been in Mr. Durrant's hands by this time. Thanks to those primroses, however, both mother and daughter had gained a few minutes' respite. The sleepy smile was still on Mrs. Durrant's lips; she was saying to herself that now she could die in peace, since her task in the world was accomplished. Four daughters all married to eligible husbands—was it not a work of which any mother might be proud?

She was still saying so to herself, when, in place of the expected gong, there came a ring at the front door.

"Too late for a visitor," she remarked; "it is probably a message from a neighbor."

Five minutes later a step was heard in the gallery which sounded like Mr. Durrant's step, except that it was unusually rapid. He entered the room with an open telegram in his hand, and with a face which seemed not to be quite his own face. Sybil, at least, had never seen his eyes so wide open or his lips so pale.

"This is the end, I suppose," he said, putting the telegram into his wife's hand.

She looked at his face, and then bent forward so that the firelight fell on the paper, for the room was rapidly growing dark.

It took her a long time to read the message, either because of the uncertain light or because she spelled it out several times over.

"Yes, of course, this is the end," she said slowly, when at last she had done.

She looked across at her daughter as she spoke, and Sybil, who had been watching her with a strange feeling of uneasiness, was almost frightened by the change in her expression. That good-natured smile which her face had worn during the last three days had disappeared within a minute, and was replaced by the old hard grooves about the mouth which Sybil knew so well. She did not know yet what had happened, but she felt the blood slowly leaving her face.

To herself Mrs. Durrant was saying: "What a blessing, to be sure, that the engagement has not been made public!"

(To be continued.)

Many Uses for Peat.

Peat has a variety of uses, most of which have been utterly neglected in this country. Peat baths are well established institutions in Germany and Austria. As food for live stock, however, peat seems to have found its most curious use, inasmuch as the kind of peat used is thousands of years old and although it may still be classed as vegetable in character it is only a step removed from low-grade coal. As a stock food it is used in a mixture containing molasses. The results are stated to have been very satisfactory in practice, the peat acting as a tonic and corrective. The peat used is the black, well humified or rotted kind, and is prepared in practically the same way as when used for fertilizing.

VERY SERIOUS.

(Boston Transcript)

"Hobson is facing a serious charge."
"Why, what crime has he committed?"
"No crime. He's gazing at his coal bill which has just come in."

The snowy to[illegible] India is plainly [illegible] of eye from [illegible]

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

December 24, 1916, Lesson XIV.

Christ's Coming and Coming to Christ—Review]—Revelation 22, 6-11.

Summary.—Lesson I. Topic: Defeated conspiracy. Places: Jerusalem; Caesarea. While Paul was under arrest in Jerusalem, the Jews plotted to take his life. His nephew heard of the plot and informed the captain of the guard, who sent Paul with an armed escort to Felix at Caesarea.

II. Topic: Paul as conqueror. Place: Caesarea. After five days Paul's accusers came from Jerusalem to Caesarea to make their charges against him. The charges were presented by the orator Tertullus. Paul made his defence so successfully that Felix saw that he was guilty of no wrong. Felix would have released Paul if he had offered him a bribe, but Paul would not stoop to such an act.

III. Topic: Contrasted forces. Place: Caesarea. When Paul had been a prisoner in Caesarea two years, Festus succeeded Felix in office. The Jews urged Festus to proceed against Paul. They wished him brought to Jerusalem that they might lie in wait and slay him. Paul appealed to Caesar, and was thus saved from being taken back to Jerusalem.

IV. Topic: Paul's life story. Place: Caesarea. King Agrippa and Bernice visited Festus and desired to hear Paul speak after they had heard about him. Festus wished Agrippa's advice as to what to do with Paul. Paul made his defence and Agrippa was convinced of his innocence. The king was much affected by what Paul said and spoke the memorable words, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."

V. Topic: Paul's protection in peril. Place: Mediterranean Sea between Caesarea and Melita. Paul and other prisoners were delivered to the centurion Julius to be taken to Rome. They sailed to Myra and thence to Fair Havens. Paul advised the seamen to winter there, but they went on and were caught in a severe storm and drifted for fourteen days.

VI. Topic: Christian activity. Place: Melita, now Malta. On the fourteenth day of the storm the seamen attempted to beach the ship upon an island. The ship was wrecked and all the persons on board escaped safe to land. They were kindly received by the inhabitants of the island. Paul was used by the Lord to do gospel work there.

VII. Topic: Applied Christianity. Place: Written by Paul at Corinth. It is our duty to regard the consciences of others. We should be careful not to cause others to stumble. The lesson of temperance is clearly drawn from the next. We should be helpful to others in every way possible.

VIII. Topic: Arrival at Rome. After remaining three months at Melita, Paul and his companions sailed to Puteoli and went by land to Rome. Paul was met by Christians at Appii Forum and Three Taverns. He was allowed to live in his own hired house under guard, and to receive all who chose to visit him. He thus had an opportunity to continue his labors as a minister.

IX. Topic: Christian consecration. Place: Written at Corinth. Paul exhorts the Romans and all of us to entire consecration to God. It is reasonable for us to be fully devoted to him and live and work for him. We are assured that in God's service all our powers can be employed to advantage.

X. Topic: Revelation. Place: Island of Patmos. The apostle John was banished to Patmos on account of his faithfulness to Jesus. He there had a vision of Jesus who told him to write the things which he should see and hear.

XI. Topic: Divine admonitions. Island of Patmos. Jesus sends messages to the seven churches of proconsular Asia. The lesson contains the messages to Ephesus, Smyrna and Pergamo. In these messages Jesus tells the churches who he is, shows them their condition, gives them counsel and promises rewards.

XII—Topic—Completed redemption. Place: Island of Patmos. John describes his vision of the Holy City. He tells of its joys, its beauties and the character of its inhabitants. God and the Lamb are the light of that city, and they are also its temple. The inhabitants of heaven serve the King, and they themselves are kings and priests unto God.

XIII. Topic: The divinity of Christ. Place: Jerusalem. Isaiah had a view of the coming Christ, and his vision is used for our Christmas lesson. A Son was to be given to Israel and to all the race. He was to bring light and salvation to the world and set up a spiritual kingdom which is to endure forever.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Concluding History.

I. In the life of the apostle Paul.

II. Of the triumphant churches.

III. Of Christianity in prophecy.

I. In the life of the apostle Paul. In his personal work among the churches and in his epistles addressed to them Paul set the standard of Christian life in an unmistakably clear view. He admitted of no compromise neither provided for any failure. In the studies of this quarter we follow Paul in his constant practice of all he had preached. His missionary tours were changed into travels under guard as a prisoner. He passed under the inspection of the authorities of his nation. They held his teaching and work under suspicion. They sought to make him pay the penalty of his career in the surrender of his life. In every event he sounded the same clear doctrine of the atonement and resurrection of Christ. In every trial he fearlessly proclaimed to his accusers the gospel and his faithful observance of its principles. In the whole course of events, beginning at Jerusalem, until he reached Rome, Paul proved himself a faithful exponent of all he had required of others. Faithfulness in devotion to his Master led to faithfulness to his fellow men whether they were brother Christians or bitter enemies of the gospel. He traced the hand of God so clearly in the experiences of his life that he confidently rehearsed them before rulers, both Jew and Gentile, that they might by his testimony learn their duty and privilege and be constrained to seek redemption in Christ. He made full proof of his ministry, doing good to the souls and bodies of men. Regardless of his chains, he became the recognized leader during the shipwreck. His character shone out so clearly [illegible] him a freedom at Rome [illegible] him to spread the gospel [illegible] verts.

II. Of the triumphant churches. Leaving the study of Paul's history and his care of the churches, we turn to the [illegible] persecuted and banished apostle John upon the Isle of Patmos. Amid the loneliness of his surroundings he was given a vision of the risen and glorified Christ, and from him received a direct message to each of the seven churches of Asia, confirming them in their faith and calling them to faithful obedience to the principles of Christianity. As their head, Christ required loyal service with the promise of future reward. Bridging the dark pictures that followed the letters to the churches, we have one lesson on the completed life of the Christian, in which a glimpse of the radiant glories of the heavenly life is given. Persecution and separation because of sin are shown to be limited to the short duration of earthly life. All sense of distress will be absent because all effects of the curse will be forever removed. The recompense thus afforded to the exiled apostle was sufficient to sustain him until the full realization of his vision should come. His obedience in writing under the direction and inspiration of the Spirit furnished to the church of Christ, in all ages, sufficient understanding of the ultimate triumph of Christianity to encourage faith and obedience through all the shifting scenes of earthly life.

III. Of Christianity in prophecy. The doctrine of Christ's atonement and resurrection has been prominent in the quarter's study. It is fitting to close with the prophetic view of God's plan of redemption for a world under the power of sin. It was the great and vital truth proclaimed by the apostles. It was the claim made by Christ himself. It was the revelation made to the persecuted churches. It is the recorded message to all generations of all nations. The fulfilment of prophecy has been witnessed in the lives of those who believed and acknowledged Christ as the divine Redeemer. Beginning the year with Christ's ascension, we have followed the early Christian church through its varied stages of development. Christianity has proved to be the solution of all the problems in the life of man. It has stood the test of persecution. It has stood the test of prophecy. It has enabled its converts to stand triumphant even unto martyrdom. Its principles have changed the whole world.—T. R. A.

Raiding In A Zeppelin

Those who have seen the gray [illegible] structure of a Zeppelin can form a very clear idea of her fighting methods.

The most curious fact about these machines is perhaps the small number of men carried. The total is only two officers and twenty non-commissioned officers and men. All are volunteers selected for the work, a number from which it appears that some of the more honorable men in the German air service shrink.

A study of the hull throws light on the distribution of the crew. When the vessel is approaching Great Britain and attack by aeroplane is apprehended, all the guns must be manned. There are nine in the Zeppelin—three of half-inch calibre on the top of the structure, and the other six of machine gun calibre in the four gondolas. If one man only be allowed, that absorbs nine men.

The stations of the men at the three platforms on the top of the hull must be intensely cold and lonely. The temperature of the upper air is bitter indeed, and the swift movement generates a cutting wind. The airships, when in the danger zone, appear to fly at about 8,000 feet or 9,000 feet, and in the attack on London of October last year, Mathy was for some minutes at a level of 11,000 feet, or two miles up.

Hence we understand why the Zeppelin crews are clothed so very warmly. They are encased in leather as far like our own valiant airmen, who, however, go forth to fight combatants and not to slay women and children.

The men at the upper gun platforms can only be reached by steep ladders running up through the hull. They are isolated, and it stands to reason that they could not very long maintain their fire, as the quantity of ammunition which can be carried on their little perches is not large, and there is no surplus of men to take up fresh supplies.

The men at the machine guns in the gondolas would have a less dangerous post. They have company near at hand, and the engines in the gondolas must give out a certain amount of warmth. The wireless operator in his little cabin which has no heating arrangements would have an even colder and uncomfortable station. The captain, forward in his aerial conning-house, would also be much exposed to the cold, as he must constantly have his windows wide open to see clearly what is happening.

In ordinary conditions each of the six engines and each of the six dynamos would need a mechanic, giving twelve men. But some of them would be left untended, or it would take more men than figure in the crew to provide each with an attendant. The sum works out thus:

Captain	1
Wireless operator	1
9 guns, 1 man each	9
6 engines, 1 man each	6
6 dynamos, 1 man each	6
	23

Whereas the crew is 22.

Probably, then, there are only three or four instead of six mechanics in the [illegible] gondola, which contains three engines and dynamos. But if the slightest thing goes wrong the difficulties must be great. It is much worse than on a warship, where there is a reserve of men, if a small and scanty one.

In the Zeppelin there is no reserve at all. For that reason every possible effort ought to be made to attack these craft at sea before they reach British air. They fly low at sea when coming here with their heavy load of bombs, petrol and oil, and the infliction of very little damage might result in their destruction and incalculably increase the risks they run.

The greatest blunder in the British naval anti-Zeppelin campaign—which has so far been a deplorably passive and timid defensive—has been the failure to act against these highly vulnerable airships at sea.

The noise in the gondolas when the engines are running at 1,600 revolutions a minute must be terrific. It may be judged by recollecting what an uproar was made by the much smaller engines of the old 100-horse power Mercedes in a motor car when running uncovered. The men in the gondolas can therefore hear little or nothing.

Movement about the airship, when in the danger zone, is possible, but must be difficult, as then all lights, except carefully screened ones in the gondolas, would be extinguished and the crew would have to grope their way in the dark. To proceed in such conditions along the "catwalk" which runs inside the hull would be no very easy matter. It [illegible] narrow, only nine inches wide, he [illegible], the fabric would not support the weight of a man, and he would go through on a swift journey to the next world. Possibly there is a rope [illegible] at the side to hold, though it does not show in L-33.

In the earlier Zeppelins tales were told of men waiting on the top. If there was a gangway on the top of L-33 it was destroyed by the fire and no trace of it remains. But it would be difficult to retain the balance up there while the vessel was whirling through the air and diving or climbing at a steep angle. The three upper gun platforms are tolerably well walled in, but it may have been from them that a couple of the crew fell when L-33 and L-32 dropped to their fearful end, a little distance from the [illegible] tangle of wreckage.

The bombing must be effected entirely at haphazard. At the heights at which these vessels cruise, their captains know perfectly well that they cannot hit any target. Mathy boasted of dropping bombs on London but any fool could do that from a great height when there were practically no guns and no aeroplanes to trouble him.

His hits caused loss of life and damage to property, and these are actual losses which our mandarins choose to overlook, but which must figure in any honest balance-sheet. But in inflicting this damage, he rendered himself and his crew by the laws of war, liable to summary execution.

Miss Bessie E. McKenna, of St. Thomas, Ontario, who has been appointed by the Minister of Labor to be Supervisor of Women Workers throughout the Dominion. She is a Toronto University graduate who specialized in sociological studies, and she has worked for some time in munitions factories.

SUNDAY AT HOME

AT EVENING TIME.

I know not what the long years hold,
Of winter days and summer clime;
But this I know: when life grows old,
It shall be light—at evening time.

I cannot tell what [illegible] awaits
To see [illegible], with the falling night;
But this I know: beyond the gates
At evening-time it shall be light.
—Thomas C. Clark.

INVOCATION.

Gracious Father, Thy needy children invoke Thy [illegible] in words that are spoken, and songs and written and prayed [illegible] breathe [illegible] for Thyself. They [illegible] experience of [illegible] and intimate fellowship of heart which can only be known by those [illegible] whom Thou art in very deed the Father, as the giver of life, as the provider for all need, as the fortune [illegible], and as the [illegible] all [illegible]. [illegible] the One Father of those who have [illegible] their trust in Thee. Help all Thy children to seek to grow like their Elder Brother. Take from their souls all bitterness. Freshen their hearts with Thy love and fill them with Thy Spirit.—Canadian Baptist.

A SIMILITUDE.

My personality is like a ship. It is distinct, individuality, and free. I [illegible] limited, representative and mobile [illegible] a ship is almost a sentient being; she has to be studied, trimmed, educated, adapted; not too high in the water or she will capsize, and not too low in the water, or she will be submerged; not lopsided, not "down by the" head, or down by the stern. She has to be watched, and cared for, and [illegible] to subject to danger, injury and loss.

If life is continuous adaptation to environment, there is no human calling where study is so constant, difficult and [illegible]. The sailor lives in a large world, sails over a wide ocean, is buried in a large grave. In the wideness of the sea your eye stops not till you touch the horizon, [illegible] where heaven touches earth; the life on the ocean wave is free, and yet every moment you are up against same limitation as definite as the everlasting mountains.

I stand on the deck and know myself to be a man. I give wings to my thought, but the situation seems to cramp me. I look ahead, and the horizon seems to bar my progress. I look over the side, the dull, sad music of humanity tingles, but there is a subtler music which appeals to my spirit, "deep calleth unto deep." I, too, have depths which I have not fathomed. There are laws of navigation, of tides, of winds, of being. There are symmetries, harmonies, vibrations, laws of right, requirements of perfection, which are no provincialisms of this planet. They are known among the stars, they reign beyond Orion and the Southern Cross, they are wherever the universal spirit is, and no subject mind, though it fly on one track forever, can escape beyond their bounds.

Do my decks respond to busy feet? Affection, will, impulse, conscience, take their place as part of my crew.

Am I moved upon from without? The winds of heaven keep my crew busy, making sail, taking in sail. They trim, adjust, and fit.

Am I moved from within? Monitions, visions, enthusiasms, chase each other like flying fishes and dolphins leaping in the sun.

Is my commander on board? Yes! ever present, never absent, strong, able, and to those not well acquainted severe, but His anger is only the depth side of His love. Is He responsible? Yes. He is the great gulf of responsibility. He leads, He sustains, He comforts, He arrives! The answer is ever the same!

So He bringeth them unto their desired haven.

"Every hour Thy boundless mind
Holds me in its mighty thought,
And Thy heart, so true and kind,
Heals still for the soul it sought."
H. T. Miller.

Army of Mons Memory Now

What has happened to the old army which fought at Mons? The general public thinks of it as a force now greatly multiplied, but still fighting on, battles on the line from the Yser to the Somme. As a matter of fact the old army, as an army, disappeared long ago. They did not disappear, a worn-out, decimated remnant, utterly exhausted by the retreat and the subsequent thrust of the Marne and Aisne, as those at home seem to think. Instead they have been gradually swallowed up by death and the new armies.

Because the individuals making up the heroic little band of French's command have slipped out of the newspapers and the public eye, it does not follow that they are all dead or out of the service. The casualties suffered by the original British expeditionary force was singularly light as one counts casualties to-day. When trench warfare began a large number of men from Mons were still in line. The greater part of those veterans who have laid their arms aside because of death, sickness or wounds have done so since the deadlock came.

Taken on the whole, a surprisingly large percentage of old army officers and men are still in harness. Where are they? Some are drilling recruits in England. The majority of the rest have finished fighting and are working at the base and in railway stations, supplying centres, ammunition depots, repair shops, offices, canteens and similar places.

The officers, with the exception of a few who still lead men into battle have left the trenches and, rising to big things, occupy the high positions to which their superior knowledge and training entitle them. Those who have remained with the combatant troops have been promoted to ranks of which they never dreamed in days of peace.

The men do odd jobs around the lines. They help the railway transport officers—veterans these—in their work. They superintend the handling of ammunition, guns, rifles, wagons, most of an army in the field. They do orderly room work, and a few of them act as servants to the officers with whom they did duty before the war.

Sometimes the masters and the servants speak of old times together, but very seldom. As the officer dresses a regiment goes by the window of his billet. With his batman (servant) he watches them until the last man has passed and the wail of the fife has died in the distance.

"Well, what do you think of them, Jones?" the officer asks.

"Them?" Jones says. "Oh, they're all right, sir. But," impressively, "they're not the boys as we used to meet on Salisbury Plain!"

"No. They are not."

And then they change the subject, lest it should conjure up sad thoughts.

Those who led the old army are leading the new armies now. They have seen their battalions swell to brigades and their brigades to divisions. They have taken the raw youth of the British Islands and watched them gradually change from ignorant civilians to hard, rough troops, very nearly the equal of the men they used to command. A rightful pride is theirs. Are not the regiments which are smashing the Somme defences the children of their heads and hands?

So, from the headquarters of armies and divisions and brigades, the red-tabbed colonels and majors and captains of to-day guide the offspring of their battalions of yesterday. It is not often that they get an opportunity of looking back and realizing what changes there have been.

A brigade major was conversing with me recently on the subject, and his words are so typical that they are worth repeating.

"I heard that my old lot were to be near here some time ago," he said. "When they came I dropped into their mess to see old friends and talk over old times. Do you know how many familiar faces I saw? None! Not one! They were very nice, the men whom I met, but they were all strangers. It was hell! I came away, I couldn't stick it."

The men are, of course, heroes among heroes. They are a strangely silent crowd, holding themselves aloof from their companions. Letters bind them together, these old soldiers, and they write to each other as though they were the only white men among a nation of natives. Their letters speak largely of the early days. They mention names which have been for months within the German lines.

Sometimes they will unbend and will tell their young comrades something of the first clashes.

"Aye! We was at Nery then— that's where the old L Battery had their show. Great days them was—not like now, when your trench is as safe as England, and you don't 'ave to worry about your flanks or something. Those days you never know where you was or who was on your right or nothing. 'Alf the time you was in touch when you thought you wasn't and left be'ind when you thought you was! Them was real fighting days, them.

"Ah, marche! Lor! When we went through Crecy me boots was off and 'alf the regiment was done in. Me feet were bleeding, all me ammunition was gone, and I'd lost me bayonet. Them were days!"

* * *

They work hard. At night they dream of lying in the open under howitzer fire, of cavalry charges and of departed friends. Smoking their pipes, they meditate on the past. Arguments are usually beneath them, and when they do take a hand in a discussion it is to give the final decision which proves the question.

Their jobs are sometimes extremely odd ones. There is a man in a little village behind the firing line who looks after his regiment's billets when they are away in the trenches. He has done that duty since Neuve Chapelle and expects to do it until the war is over.

And what of the units? As the men who made up the units have gone, the units, though walking under the same titles, are not the same. There is a different style about them—the new style, which is essentially the style of the citizen soldier. All that remains of the old forces are its spirit, its form, its badges, and its traditions. These the Kitchener fellows live up to worthily, as if in recognition of the men who stemmed the first German tide, hurled it back—and disappeared.

What is left of the army itself? The weapons they fought with; the trenches they built; the friendships that they made with the people of Flanders. The marks of their prowess lie unburied in No Man's Land—thousands of corpses in field grey, tokens of countless broken enemy attacks. Numbers of their own men—alas!—lie with them. They have left their glory to shine like fire over the shell-hammered line. Their graves are as thick as the poppies along the fields and roads of France.

But the Old Army itself is one with that of Spain and Waterloo. Only its soul remains—in the bagpipe music, the drums and strains of "Tipperary." —"Three Stars," in the London Daily Mail.

SIRIUS AND DOG DAYS.

Time Has Worn Away the Link That Bound Them Together.

The dog days, when excessive heat is supposed to prevail, begin July 3, according to the ancient reckoning, and continue to Aug. 11. All sorts of traditions and superstitions are connected with this period, and various dates are also given.

In some sections the dog days are said to begin on July 24 and to end on Aug. 24, while still others attribute the malevolent influence of the dog star upon the earth to the period from Aug. 4 to Sept. 4, in accordance with the ancient Egyptian reckoning.

As a matter of fact, the rising of the Dog star, Canis Majoris of Sirius, has nothing to do with the affair at all. The rising of that star has been so accelerated by the procession of the equinoxes during the passage of more than 2,000 years that the corresponding conditions for the ancient dog days no longer exist.

In ancient times in the latitudes of the Mediterranean the period of greatest heat nearly corresponded with that time in which the dog star rose at the same time with the sun. To this conjunction all antiquity and all the later followers of judicial astrology attributed a malignant influence.

Among the modern notions regarding the dog days is the absurd belief that it is during this period that dogs are most likely to go mad.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Romans Dressed for Dinner.

A sartorial authority says that the custom of dressing for dinner began with the Romans. It was a simpler procedure than at present. A loose robe of fine material was donned for the evening meal, preferably at home, but in cases where guests came from a distance to the home of the host he kept a supply of dinner clothes on hand for the use of the guests who came unprovided.

Misery loves company, but the company doesn't always reciprocate.

UNSI[illegible] PIM[illegible]
COVERED HI[illegible]
B.B.B. Cur[illegible]

All diseases and blemishes of the skin are caused by the blood being in an impure condition.

The best blood cleansing medicine on the market to-day is Burdock Blood Bitters, a medicine that has been in use for over 40 years, so you do not experiment when you buy it.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. My face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day to a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B. B. B. so I purchased two bottles, and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WAS TROUBLED WITH HER LIVER
FOR FIVE YEARS.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then follows the violent sick headaches, the soreness of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, etc.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and thus do away with constipation and all its allied troubles.

Mrs. John Fitzgerald, Brittania Bay, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled with my stomach and liver for the past five years, and have had constipation causing headache, backache and dizzy spells, and sometimes I would almost fall down. I tried all kinds of remedies without obtaining any relief. I commenced using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and they have cured me. I have recommended them to many of my friends, and they are all very much pleased with the results they have obtained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, 25c. a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FALL SPRAYING.

(L. Caesar, Provincial Entomologist.

Failure to finish the spraying of their orchards last spring owing to the wet weather and impassable condition of the ground has led a number of fruitgrowers to ask whether it would not be advisable to do at least part of the spraying in the autumn and thus make the task in the spring lighter. There seems no good reason why such a course should not be adopted in peach districts and wherever the San Jose scale is found. In fact the writer suggested this step last winter at the annual fruitgrowers' meetings at Grimsby and St. Catharines.

There is not a great deal of data of an accurate kind on which to get information about the value of fall spraying. It has, however, often been used for the control of San Jose Scale and has frequently given good satisfaction. Cornell authorities have tested it on peaches for Leaf Curl and fee fairly confident that the result justified them in advising them to spray at least part of their orchards in the autumn for this disease. Some Elberta peach trees near Grimsby that were sprayed last autumn, but not this spring, were this spring almost totally free from Leaf Curl, in fact quite as free as those sprayed in the spring. This leads us to hope that we may look for the control of the Leaf Curl by fall spraying as well as if the work were done in the spring. An old apple orchard badly infested with San Jose scale and situated near Grimsby was sprayed well in the autumn, and next spring when I examined it I could find practically no living scale.

Consequently I consider it the part of wisdom for any person who has a large acreage to cover in the spring to do a portion of this in the autumn, and to observe the comparative value of the two times of spraying.

The results will not always be uniform, especially against the scale, because they depend to a very great extent on the weather. If the spraying is done in dry, sunny weather, and if such weather continues for a few days afterwards, the effect will usually be much better than if the work is done on cold days or is followed soon by hot weather. This, of course, holds true also of the spring, but not to the same extent, because the expanding leaves soon help to break the force of driving and washing rains which remove considerable of the spray mixture.

A strong objection to fall spraying is that the trees are not pruned at the time of the year and therefore to do thorough work one must go very slowly and use more of the mixture. This, however, is not so important an objection in the case of small or average size trees, such as peaches, but it is a much more serious objection to the spraying of large apple trees unless they have been kept well pruned. It is well, however, to remind all those who have large apple trees badly infested with scale that the easiest way to destroy the scale on these trees is to give them as thorough a spraying as they can in the autumn, and then, after pruning, and, if necessary, scraping, give them another very good, strong application in the spring; for not more than one man out of five will control a bad case of scale on large trees without giving the double application. It is very difficult to give both of these in the spring, and, therefore, one should be given in the autumn.

In districts where there is no San Jose Scale the best course of procedure would seem to be to omit the fall spraying and to postpone the spraying of apples until the buds have just burst or are bursting so as to give some protection to the young foliage against apple scab, that very destructive and troublesome disease. There is very little danger of burning the foliage on apple trees at such a date even with the regular strength or almost the regular strength of lime-sulphur ordinarily used for a dormant spray.

Where spraying is done in the fall it should not take place until after the leaves are nearly all off the trees and only on bright, sunny days. Such weather as the so-called Indian summer would be ideal for it, and we usually have a week or so of this weather in November. At present I do not feel like advising the spraying of pears, plums or cherries in the fall, because I think that one is a good deal more likely on the average to get better results by spring spraying against the Pear Psylla and the Brown Rot. I do not see how fall spraying could have much effect on either of these, at any rate spraying with lime-sulphur.

The strength of the fall mixture should be the same as for the spring, [illegible] 035 specific gravity, or 1 gallon [illegible] commercial [illegible] 7 gallons of [illegible] an [illegible] present, and [illegible] llon of the [illegible] om [illegible] gallons of [illegible] ter, where there [illegible] no San Jose scale. If rabbits [illegible] troublesome, give the trunks of all younger trees a good drenching, because there is reason to believe that rabbits will not feed on bark covered with lime-sulphur. Of course the mixture will wash off the trunks after a time and should be re-applied when necessary. This may be done with a whitewash brush and a pailful of lime-water.

PRUNING.

Man wants large fruits of color, flavor and marketing qualities, hence his idea is to thin, dispose of the worthless and improve the quality. Left to Nature, many of our fruit trees would produce wood, leaves, flowers, etc., at the expense of fruit. To overcome this tendency the trees must be pruned. The first thing necessary in pruning the tree is to examine it carefully, note the branching; see that the head is open so that it will admit the sunlight; watch for branches that cross and turn into the head; take out dead and diseased branches; watch for laterals that extend too far from the general growth of the tree. In removing branches the cut should be made close to the body of the tree, so that it will callous over readily and the danger of rot fungus will be reduced to a minimum. Cut out no more than is necessary for the sake of the tree. Sharp pruning saws, knives, clippers, etc., are necessary. Before going into the orchard to prune the equipment should be sharpened and in good condition. It is generally advisable to gather up and burn the branches rather than leave them in the orchard very long. If there are diseased specimens and insects in branches they can be destroyed. Often this is the case.

NOTES.

Navel disease, which infects colts soon after foaling, can easily be prevented by providing clean and sanitary stalls for the mares and colts, and keeping the stable well disinfected, according to J. S. Coffo., of the Animal Husbandry Department, Ohio State University. The disease is easily transmitted from old bedding, sawdust or barnyard scrapings. Only clean and new straw should be put in the stall and a strong solution of iodine kept handy for bathing the navel cord of the colt. The first milk of the mare contains colostrum, a natural laxative, and is essential in keeping the young colt in good condition. Therefore, mares should not be milked before or soon after foaling. In a few days both mare and colt can exercise in the pasture lot.

TRAPPERS!
Send your
RAW FURS
to JOHN HALLAM
[illegible]
FREE [illegible]
JOHN HALLAM Limited
201 Hallam Building, Toronto.

Cows are naturally quiet, and wish to be milked. Wash your hands before starting to milk. Take the stool in the left hand and the bucket in the right. Keep firm control over both, and do not let the bucket touch the floor. Before sitting down speak to the cow in a kind, firm voice. Never kick her or hit her. Sit well under the cow, so as to get all the teats well over the top of the bucket. Before starting, pass the hand down the teats to remove any pieces of hay or straw that may be on them. Keep all dirt from the bucket. Milk with dry hands. As far as possible, milk the two fore teats first and then the two hind ones. Keep milking with both hands right up to finish. Do not let one hand be idle. Do no laugh, talk or shout in the stable. Be sure to milk the cow out thoroughly. Learn to be thorough; quickness will come with practice.

Experience has proved late fall plowing to be the most effective preventative of cut worm damage. The larvae hatch in the fall and harbor in the soil through the winter. Late fall plowing exposes these to the elements, and in this way they are destroyed. Fall plowing will also assist in the fertilization of the ground, and it will put it in excellent shape for early spring use.

During fall and spring, when temperatures are moderate, pigs drink the right amount of water if they have access to it. In cold weather, when the water is chilly, they will not drink enough for best results. Then it must be fed to them in the form of slop feed. The young pigs and breeding stock need more water than fattening stock.

Balancing the hogs' ration is a very nice problem. They will not thrive on a ration that is low in protein, as, for instance, corn and water. Such a ration, too, is deficient in mineral matter and variety. When fed an excessive amount of protein, on the other hand, pigs will be equally stunted.

A man who depends upon milk or its products as the main source of his income from his live stock must have cows that produce milk much above the average.

Sore Corns Go!
Absolutely Painless
No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting overnight. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

New British Sea Colonies

To a race of islanders like the British the idea of hoisting the British flag over an enemy isle makes a strong and romantic appeal.

This is intensified by the fact that our Australian cousins have taken and occupied most of the islands captured during the war.

The first islands to be taken were those of the glorious tropical paradise, Samoa, consisting of Upolu and Savaii; the other island of the group, Tutuila, being already an American naval station.

The New Zealanders, under an Australian naval escort, took possession of this group, and the British flag was soon floating in the breeze opposite the residence of Dr. Schultze, the German governor.

Samoa is the most important group in the Pacific, and some miles from the coast, upon a spur of the hills, the Germans had erected at enormous cost a most up-to-date wireless station which can give and take messages to San Francisco. This wireless station and plant were simply put out of commission by the removal (by the Germans) of a few important parts, but was quickly restored to working order by the clever operator who landed with the New Zealand Expeditionary Forces.

Samoa is famous all the world over as the last home of Robert Louis Stevenson, and his resting-place is marked by a gigantic granite stone, the grave being on one of the highest peaks in the island. His old home, Vailima, is now the headquarters of the administrator.

Apia roadstead was the scene of that historical cyclone when H. M. S. Calliope, as she escaped, was cheered by the crews of the sinking American warship and the other doomed vessels.

It was also in Samoa, not long ago, that Americans, Germans and British joined forces in subduing a native rebellion.

The Island of Upolu is one of great beauty, hills rising above hills, all clothed with tropical verdure. The roads all over the island are good, and almost everyone owns a horse or horses and buggies.

British, French, American, and German residents have got many valuable cocoa plantations; besides which there are also cocoanut plantations, bananas, taro, and many other tropical fruits, vegetables, and plants.

The buildings and building places at Apia, the capital, are of an up-to-date and substantial character, and the European habitations all over the island are roomy, well-built, and comfortable.

The natives are a fine race, courtly and intelligent, and essentially a warlike race. Those who have heard the beautiful native melodies that they sing in chorus can never forget the beauty of the scene and setting.

Thousands of Chinese were introduced by the Germans, in order to work the plantations, for the natives are averse to labor; but although the Chinese are splendid workers, they are a menace to white and native alike.

Upola covers an area of 345 square miles, while Savaii boasts 660 (Manono and Opaluma are small tributary islands), the whole population of the latter not exceeding 3,600, of which five hundred are white and a thousand half-caste; the bulk of Europeans and half-castes are on Upolu.

German New Guinea was another valuable capture, Kaiserwilhelmland, as it is called, being taken after a slight resistance.

At Herbershoe, the capital and seat of German Government, the Germans have erected a fine wireless station capable of transmitting messages very long distances.

The verdure of New Guinea is remarkable for its beauty and variety, almost every tropical tree and plant flourishing there, while even forget-me-nots grow on the higher grounds.

In contrast to the magnificent birds of paradise and the many beautiful species of parrots and cockatoos, the islands abound in snakes and poisonous insects.

New Guinea is hardly a health resort, for malaria is very prevalent, and the natives are savage and cruel, and cannibals of the worst type.

Gold, sulphur, iron, copra, mother-of-pearl, tortoise-shell, and other products form the island trade, and the German settlements contain some fine and comfortable buildings, both commercial and residential.

About seven hundred Europeans are included in the population of 110,000, spread over 70,000 square miles. New Guinea, north of Australia, is the second largest island in the world, with enormous commercial possibilities.

The Solomon Islands, including Benjamville and Buka, with an area of 4,200 square miles, and a population of 45,000, have been in the hands of the Germans since 1881. Here again the natives are a cruel and warlike people, inveterate head-hunters and cannibals, though living in one of Nature's most picturesque spots, the scenery being almost without equal. Copra and cocoanut fibre are the chief exports.

TEETH DANGERS.

Hidden Troubles Carry Disease Germs Into Body.

According to many medical authorities many of the ills we suffer from own their origin to diseased or decayed teeth. Such affections as rheumatism, Bright's disease, heart failure and grave joint and muscular conditions are traced to a common starting point—diseased teeth and gums. Unhealthy teeth and gums conceal pus pockets, and as this pus exudes it is swallowed and taken into the system. A prominent dentist says one diseased tooth whose roots are eaten away by the disease known as pyorrhoea contains enough poison in the form of pus to take life. The pus exudated from the gums surrounding teeth affected with pyorrhoea amounts to as much as a teaspoonful a day. All this is unconsciously swallowed and taken into the system, where it acts as a poison, stimulating into activity often times quiescent conditions already created.

Bad teeth conditions are the cause of dyspepsia, headache, neuralgia, intestinal trouble, anaemia and affections of the joints. Even appendicitis, insomnia, melancholia and conditions resembling epilepsy have been traced to root abscesses of the teeth which were not revealed by pain locally. Wherever pus is it makes an effort to work its way out. It cuts its way through bone and muscle relentlessly.

Neglect to entirely fill the root canal in a tooth brings trouble. Probably a tiny bit of dead nerve has been left remaining, and this decomposes and an abscess forms, then pus from this works its way toward the jaw, through the root of the tooth, and necrosis of the bone takes place. Hidden abscesses on the roots of teeth covered up with fillings or gold crowns are a common cause of nervous and mental conditions. The nerve supply to the teeth is in direct touch with the nerves which communicate with the brain. The pain in the tooth is quickly transferred to the brain and the disease of the nerve in the tooth creeps along to the nerves which go to the brain and also to other portions of the body through general nerve distribution.

Almost any systemic disorder can arise from diseased teeth. Rheumatism has again and again been caused by absorption of the pus from diseased teeth and gums. In the majority of cases of rheumatism the heart becomes affected, the valves becoming ulcerated and roughened and permanently injured, so that they cannot close properly, and the patient has what is called a "leakage" in the heart.

X-ray pictures of the teeth should be taken of anyone suffering from an obscure disease or a condition which is not relieved by treatment. Persons who have apparently no existing disease or painful condition of the teeth or jaws have gone to a physician for treatment for a trouble in some other portion of the body and were not relieved until after a dentist was called in and found the cause of trouble to be bad bridge work or unhygienic and irritating crowns. The X-ray picture reveals pockets of pus, impacted teeth, hidden roots and unhealthy conditions of the teeth and jaws, and it would be an admirable way to detect and ward off many systemic diseases if one should elect to have a picture of this portion of his face made every year. If the prevention of so many diseases can be brought about by taking care of the teeth or having existing badly treated or neglected teeth extracted, it becomes the duty of everyone to go to a dentist several times a year to have his teeth examined for a possible trouble, and this is vitally necessary if he should be suffering from rheumatism or any other systemic condition which does not promptly yield to medical treatment.

You never can tell. A man may be absent-minded and still have a good presence.

Do Long Breaths Hurt?

DANGEROUS PLEURISY ALWAYS BEGINS THIS WAY.

Speediest Cure is Nerviline.

Ouch, that stab-like pain in the side is like a hot knife blade in the ribs!

Probably got overheated—cooled too fast—now there is congestion, tightness, such soreness you can't draw a long breath.

This is the beginning of Pleurisy.

Pleurisy is far too serious to neglect a single instant.

Quickest relief will come from a vigorous rubbing with Nerviline. This trusty old pain reliever will fix you up in no time—will take away the congestion—make you well just as it did Mr. Samuel St. Johns, of Stamford, who says: "In running to catch a train last week I became much overheated. I put up the train window and rode that way in order to get cooled off. In an hour my side was so full of pain and my breathing hurt so much that I thought I had pneumonia. I always carry Nerviline in my grip, and at destination I rubbed my side thoroughly three times. The warm penetrating effect was soon noticeable and I quickly got relief. Nerviline I consider saved me from a serious illness."

Any sort of a cold can be quickly broken up with Nerviline, which is a marvel for reducing inflammation, for relieving congestion in the throat and chest, for curing stitch in the side, lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica or rheumatism. Nothing more soothing or powerful. 25c per bottle.

THE CHEMISTRY OF THE WAR

(By Ernest O. Jarvis.)

That chemistry is to decide the issue of the war is now being admitted by the pessimist. Every day passes on to one's lungs something like 450 gallons of nitrogen per 24 hours, this amount of nitrogen would be sufficient to make 30 barrels of trinitrotoluol, or 40 pounds of gun cotton.

At first chemists were wont to regard nitrogen as a singularly uninteresting gas on account of its negative behavior. It did not burn like hydrogen; it did not support combustion like oxygen, and, in short, its presence was generally assumed because of its inactivity and because it did not directly respond to any test, and yet this element is to be the deciding factor of the great war, and when people talk of chemistry and the war they mean one thing only—nitrogen.

This element is the greatest of all munition powers. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that it is nitrogen that it is killing the thousands in the world war of to-day. It is strange to think that you live in an atmosphere containing 80 per cent. of this element which in certain combinations is dealing out death on an appalling scale.

There are practically no useful explosives employed in which the action of nitrogen is not concerned. Without the aid of this element the great ships at sea could not be sunk, innocent victims on land be killed, or property destroyed by aeroplane or dirigibles; while it serves to mow down whole columns of men in the field, for rifles, howitzers, machines, guns, and grenades are all dependent upon it.

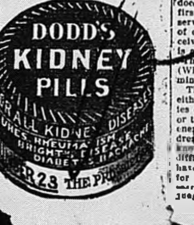
When the eyes of the world were opened by the discovery of that great surgical chemical, carbolic acid, by Runge in 1834, from the part of the coal tar which is given off upon distillation between 150 degrees and 200 degrees, no one ever thought that it would play such a great part in saving lives, and become a thing that today the world couldn't do without, and very few people to-day know that it is this great life saver, carbolic acid, mixed with nitrogen in a certain form that produces picric acid, an explosive used by the British, French and Russians in almost all shells, and that it is nitrogen that gives life, and carbolic acid (which saves it) that, when mixed has become the most terrible destroyer of life ever dreamed of. It is a compound of nitrogen known as laughing gas, which has relieved so many of agony when having their teeth removed.

It is remarkable also that this element, nitrogen, forms the central figure in the protein group or tissue repairing material of our food. To say that without protein we die, means that without nitrogen we die.

Nitrogen's power depends, in the first place, on the fact that it carries in oxygen compounds which are rendered explosive, turning all the elements into a huge volume of gas, itself being set free. The very inertness of nitrogen or its objection to affinity means that on the least provocation it will easily release its partner oxygen, handing this over to the combustion of other elements present with the formation of volumes of gases, the nitrogen returning to what is apparently its congenial condition, the free state in the air. As a fertilizer in the soil nitrogen acts as a stimulant and supplies the necessary food to the plant. In otherwords it is a plant food. Thus the remarkable thing about nitrogen above all other elements is its power to destroy life or to sustain it, according to the associates with which it is in company.

With certain accomplices it forms death-dealing explosives, with others it forms nutritive material, for the human body and the plant life.

It is the essentially romantic element. Devil or God, according to its associates, and this gas, without positive tests, is as necessary in one form for our support as in other forms it is ready to destroy us.



WAS SYMPATHETIC.

Her Attempt to be Chatty Brought Embarrassing Moment.

This is an extract from a letter written by a woman who is willing to share a good joke, even if the laugh is at her own expense:

"It was a damp, windy day—the sort of day that turns straight straggly blond hair like mine into a mass of strings and ends that stick out about the face and neck with frightful effect. I was downtown on a shopping expedition that was exceptionally trying, and I knew I looked so bad that I carefully avoided all chance of glances into mirrors, for I was sure I could not, under the circumstances, improve my appearance much. Recklessly I entered a tearoom with a friend whom I happened to meet.

"As I placed my shopping bag on the floor near the table at which we were to sit, another bag, exactly like my own, was put beside it. Quite naturally my glance followed the hand and arm up to my neighbor, and as I met her look I said to myself, 'She has hair just like mine—sticking out in every direction—and she looks even worse than I do, poor thing!'

"Naturally, my heart went out to her in a great wave of sympathy. We smiled simultaneously as our troubled eyes met, and I said aloud and quite distinctly, 'If we are not careful we shall get our shopping bags mixed!'

"The moment the words were out of my mouth I wished very earnestly that the floor would mercifully open and let me through. It did not require the subdued snicker from the nearby tables to awaken me to the realization that I had been addressing the image of myself in the mirror of which the entire side of the shop was formed. Do you get the picture!"—Youth's Companion.

PILES CURED at HOME By New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P 8, Windsor, Ont.

Wounded Huns Show Kultur

(By One Who Nurses Them, Writing in the London Daily Mail.)

In a remote corner of England, nestling in the fold of downs that in pre-war days saw nothing more warlike than a flock of sheep and their shepherd, is to be found a group of tin huts. Very small and unimportant they look in the distance; almost like some stranded farm buildings. On closer inspection they appear more spacious, and are found to be surrounded with a high, unfamiliar fence of barbed wire.

Outside the fence is a constant guard. For this is a war hospital—not such as is familiar, too familiar, to all British mothers and sisters, but one to which wounded prisoners of war are brought and where they are nursed back into such health and well-being as can remain to them.

They come in convoys of one or two hundred, brought hither by train and ambulance from a seaport some miles away.

Sometimes they arrive in their German uniforms, with the clay of the trenches thick upon them. More often they come sweet and clean and in the kit provided at the base hospital.

In the early days, when we were first notified that we were to look after the Huns, the whole staff was somewhat horrified. Later, when the stretchers arrived with their mutilated burdens, the most censorious became the most pitiful, and the gentleness with which the gallant hearted members of the R.A.M.C. handled those stretchers, the untiring zeal with which they tended these wounded enemies, is to me one of the wonders of the war. I am afraid that the Germans, and the officers in particular, attribute our kindness to fear of them.

Quickly the long wards of thirty-four beds are filled, stretcher following stretcher in quiet orderliness; and in an incredibly short time each Hun is fed and washed and his wounds dressed, until by midnight the place assumes the normal appearance of a hospital ward.

TWO PICTURES.

These men sleep in beds as soft as our own men have, between sheets as snowy as we can keep them, and are given the same food as the regulation military hospital diet. No matter how short-handed the staff may be, their wounds are dressed as often as they require. They can write home twice a week, and in all respects are well cared for. They are treated with the greatest tenderness and care.

Wounded, and in captivity, how does the soul of the Hun appear? The first impression is that of an almost servile gratefulness—the gratefulness of one who, expecting the lash, is received with the greatest kindness. It is a gratitude tinged with suspicion. This kindness is the ambush for——? (Who knows the horrors that the Hun mind can conceive?)

The attitude tells one of two stories; either they have been filled with stories of British cruelty to the wounded, or their own treatment of wounded enemies is such that they themselves dread the like. Presently one gets to know them, in spite of the language difficulty (few "sisters" or orderlies have a great knowledge of German), for one quickly gets quite clever at carrying on a conversation in the language which is neither German nor English, but a weird mixture of both, and no matter how one hates the German nation one cannot move and dress individual Germans without getting to know little personal traits about them.

GILLETT'S LYE
MADE IN CANADA
For making soap.
For softening water.
For removing paint.
For disinfecting refrigerators, sinks, closets, drains and for 500 other purposes.
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.
GILLETT'S
LYE

There is a boy of sixteen, a Prussian, who on his arrival seemed frightened out of his life of the "English," and who later followed "sister" everywhere, his watchful eyes anticipating a hundred little services she might require, and who was heard to remark: "English sisters good! English people kind, nix bad!"

Another Prussian, after the first grateful feeling wore off, forgot he was a prisoner, forgot Englishwomen were not Germans, and thought to display his Prussian arrogance in an English ward. The eyes of the guard are ever watchful, but one was horrified at this revelation of the brutal soul.

Many of the men are peasants from little northern villages, with little or no idea of why they fought, their greatest anxiety being if they could correspond with their people. These, when questioned, repeated with blind faith the story of England's aggression, trying meanwhile, one could see, to reconcile the England of which they had heard with the England they were beginning to know. One of these wished to give "sister" his Iron Cross, and when she refused was so hurt that she had to compromise by accepting the ribbon thereof! A souvenir!

A HUN "JOKE."

One finds these peasants the most courageous under the suffering which dressing often entails. The urban lower middle class is by far the most truculent, bearing pain badly, full of petty complaints, and with a good idea of his own importance. His manners are appalling, and on the whole he is the complete Hun.

One man, a Hanoverian, wounded nigh unto death, lies in a special ward enduring tortures beyond the conception of even the most pitiful. The vibration, although it is deadened by means of blankets spread upon the floor, is agony to him, and the footsteps of his comrades in the corridor without bring forth heart-rending moans. This man is quiet and grateful, gazing with weeping eyes into what unknown? A tragedy of loneliness, homesickness and pain.

On the whole, however, one is forcibly reminded that these Huns are of a lower race, nearer the ape on the tree. They have very little tenderness to one another, and the sight of a comrade's pain finds and leaves them callous. I have known them to call a blind comrade across the war, putting an obstacle in his path, and yell with delight when he fell over it!

They are often amusing when they least know it. Their attempts to gain information about our army and navy are particularly funny, for they invariably forget that a woman may have brains and may see the trend of all those questions. When they were forced to believe the news of the Cuffley Zeppelin their rage was almost comical. They got together and talked it over, most excitedly, and then viciously shook their fists at one of our machines which just then was passing overhead. If wishes could make aeroplanes drop, that machine and its pilot would have stood no chance. One returned with an ever-increasing gratitude to the thought of our own men. Their gaiety (no German knows the meaning of that word), their courage, and their bigness of soul contrast so strongly with the ways of the Huns, who are pitiless, stupid and small.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

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Please Mention This Paper.

And the Fool Had It.

A chemistry professor at the University of Kansas tells this story of a seedy looking man who stole aimlessly into a chemist's office and closed the door softly behind him.

"Kin anybody hear what I say in here?" he asked, anxiously.

"Not a soul," the chemist assured him.

Whereupon the man produced a package, carefully wrapped, and handed it to the chemist with the query: "What is this stuff, anyway?"

After examining the contents the chemist replied: "Why, that is iron pyrites, commonly known as fool's gold."

"What is it worth?" asked the seedy fellow.

"Oh, about $4 a ton in carload lots."

"Just my luck," exclaimed the questioner. "Blest if I ain't the biggest fool in the world. I found a lot of that stuff on a widder's farm and I went an' married the widder."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Beading in Colors.

Beading to match and contrast with the bright colors of wool and silk jersey [illegible] is the latest [illegible]. Conventional designs, old fashioned sampler patterns and stiff squares of circle inclosed flowers are chosen for the bead work which appears on the left side of the coat, at the sash ends and on the pockets of coats and skirts alike.

ESCAPE FROM A LOST SUB.

This is no fanciful narrative, something imagined in order to give scope for realism to paint a thrilling picture with broad sweeps of a lurid brush.

Quite the contrary, it is the story of one of those rare, very rare, victories which a man obtains over an apparently inevitable fate, of courage put to the supreme test and winning triumphantly through.

The facts of it are of such compelling interest that they would lose by being over-embroidered with words, wherefore the tale shall be told in a simple, straightforward way, as all really great stories should be.

Something had gone wrong with the submarine, and losing her stability, she sank swiftly to the bottom, a broken and helpless thing. Her steel-nerved crew had quickly been aware of the disaster. With them thought and action were simultaneous. Only seconds were left them for escape, and they wasted none of these precious jewels of time in aimless flurry. The conning-tower hatch was forced open, the commanding officer stationed himself at the foot of it, one by one the crew sprang up the ladder and shot safely to the surface. They were driven through the water like bolts from a catapult by the force of air in the boat.

ALL ESCAPE BUT ONE.

Once disaster almost supervened. A man's clothing caught some projecting machinery and a block in the tower seemed imminent. In a twinkling the clothes were torn free and their wearer floated into safety. Last of all, the commanding officer leaped up the ladder and followed his men. All this occurred in a few seconds, and the situation of the crew struggling for sweet life through the downpouring water may be more easily pictured by the imagination than described in words.

Of the crew all escaped save one. He was shut up in the engine-room astern and could not get out of it in time to join his messmates in their thrilling dash up the conning-tower. Immured within steel walls, nothing apparently remained for him but to stay where he was and die a slow and awful death. But he was not of the kind who give in easily, and he refused to accept as hopeless a position which looked desperately so. He tried to open the hatch overhead. It would not move.

Then he tried again, exerting every ounce of strength he possessed, and still the hatch did not yield. There was sixty feet of water above it, and against the pressure of this dead weight the puny strength of one man was as naught. As well might he have tried to push out a section of the side-plating of the boat. What was to be done? It seemed as though the steel-walled compartment were destined to be his coffin, and such a thing as escape from it hopeless. But, terrible though his plight was, the man did not lose heart. With a coolness and self-possession that was marvellous considering the circumstances, he sat down and calmly thought the situation over.

"Here am I," he reasoned, "shut up in this compartment with only enough air to last me a certain time. If I cannot get out of it before the air becomes exhausted I shall die from suffocation, and I'm not going to do that if I can help it. How can I get out?" After turning this question over in his mind for a few minutes he hit upon an answer to it. "If I let water into the compartment that should equalize the pressure and enable me to open the hatch," he argued. "I may be drowned. Better be drowned doing something than suffocated doing nothing. Anyway, I'll try it." And he did.

Opening the valves he let the sea pour into the compartment. Then, standing upright beneath the hatch, he quietly awaited the result of his intelligently bold action; and that period of waiting was a fearful ordeal for him. The in-leaping water circled about his feet, then climbed to his knees, and so higher and higher about his body. As the water rose it lifted the air with it until the man began to suffer acutely from the heavy air pressure around him. Breathing became difficult, noises sang in his head, he grew dizzy and had to struggle for breath, experiencing the same kind of sensation that a diver does when the air supply goes wrong.

Desperately he fought against a creeping drowsiness which he knew would be fatal if it overcame him, sturdily he wrestled with the vertigo and symptoms of "diver's head" which were slowly, though effectually, mastering even his iron will. All this time the water continued creeping higher and higher up his body; it encircled his waist, it flowed over his shoulders and rose to his chin. What made matters all the more difficult for him was that only a few inches of clear space were left now between the surface of the water and the roof of the compartment, and into this momentarily decreasing area all the air within the place was being compressed.

Picture yourself standing in a room with water up to your chin and the ceiling just above your head, with the water continually lifting until it seems about to touch the ceiling, and you will understand this man's situation. Into the harrowing space between water and ceiling he resolutely kept his head thrust, despite the stifling air pressure, until at last it seemed that the disastrous end so gallantly fought against had come. The man reeled and insensibility came upon him, but in the last moment of fading consciousness he made one superhuman effort and won the life for which he had struggled so heroically. Raising both arms, he gave a desperate push to the hatch overhead; then the black mantle of unconsciousness enveloped him and he knew not whether death or he had conquered. But stout heart had won the victory he so abundantly deserved. Helped by their air pressure beneath it, the hatch had swung up when he pushed against it, and the outrush of air carried the man through the opening.

A few seconds later the crew of a patrol boat saw what they at first thought to be a dead body rise alongside their boat. This was our hero (and he was a hero, was he not?), living, but unconscious. He is living still and has gone back to submarining. Of such stuff is the British bluejacket made.—Jackstaff in the London Daily Mail.

CARDS PRINTED, YOUR NAME. As many as wanted at rate of 38 for 10c. post paid. Low Price. Good work. [illegible] Layton Colin, Woodstock, Ontario.

KEEPS LABOR BUSY.

(Boston Transcript)

"Owens says he gives employmen a large number of men."

"So he does—other people's bill collectors."

A HIGH-SOULED ARTI

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Fur ten years, mum, I wuz a glass eater wid a circus sideshow," said the frowsy applicant for breakfast.

"How did you happen to lose your position?"

"It was dis way, mum. De bearded lady got sick an' de manager wanted me ter take her place fur a week. Bein' an artist, me soul revolted at practicin' a low deception like dat, an' I quit."

A MYSTERY.

(Judge)

"I can't see why so many people idle their time in crowds."

"Neither can I," replied McFee. "I've stood in hundreds of crowds trying to find out, but haven't succeeded."

MUST BID HIGHER.

(Boston Transcript)

Office Boy—Th' boss his see no callers dis mornin'.

Insistent Visitor—Boy, I'll give you a quarter to take this card in to him.

Office Boy—Aw, shucks! He gives me bigger wages for not doin' it.

THE PROPER HEADING.

(Life)

Heiress—I want every one to know that our engagement is broken.

He—All right. I'll have it put in the papers, under the heading "Business Troubles."

HIS ONLY COURSE.

(Judge)

"What did yo' do, sah, when big Brudder Tuing called yo' a liah?"

"Wh-well, sah," replied smaller Brother Slick, "as de gen'leman am six feet high and weighs mighty nigh a ton, what could I do but move dat we make it unanimous?"

SAME, ONLY DIFFERENT.

(Boston Transcript)

He—Before we were married you used to say there wasn't another man like me in the world.

She—Yes, and now I'd hate to think that there was.

A GOOD REASON.

(Judge)

Horace—There's your friend Simpkins. I am afraid he's going to get soaked to the skin. Why don't you ask him under your umbrella?

Ely—I'm afraid he would recognize it!

A DISTINCTION.

(Boston Transcript)

"You must take me for a miserable fool."

"Oh, no; you are cheerful enough."

AUTOMATIC.

(Washington Star)

"Is your motor car a self-starter?"

"No," replied Mr. Chuggins. "I have to crank it up. But it's a self-stopper all right."

REST THE MIND.

(Puck)

Physician—You shouldn't attend so many picture shows. They are a severe strain on the eyes.

Mrs. Dasher—But think how restful they are to the mind.

DOES HIS SHARE.

(Life)

Minister—And do you forgive your enemies?

Patient—Well, I can't say I exactly forgive them, but I do my best to put them in a position where I can sympathize with them.

THE REVERSE.

(Boston Transcript)

Mother—There, now, don't [illegible] Johnny. You know the Bible says, "Let not the sun descend upon your wrath."

Father—That's all right; but it doesn't say not to let your wrath descend upon the son.

GOOD NEWS.

(Boston Transcript)

Wife (at 2 a.m.)—I have no words to express my contempt for you.

Hubby—Tha's the' bes' news I've heard for a long time, m'dear.

A GOOD REASON.

(Baltimore American)

"I wonder why X was selected as the symbol of the unknown quantity."

"Because none of your friends ever have one when you want to borrow it."

NOT WHAT SHE MEANT.

(Boston Transcript)

She—I trust, Jack, that our marriage will not be against your father's will.

He—I hope not. It would be mighty hard for us if he should change it.

THE REAL MEANING.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Pa, what's meant by 'party affiliation'?" "That's a term used by diplomatic persons to conceal the real motive which prompts men to hang together in the hope of sharing in the spoils of office."

CAUTIOUS.

(Washington Star)

"How do you account for the election result?"

"I don't try to account for it," replied Senator Sorghum. "That's too far ahead. Until the official count is over I don't intend to quit prophesying on the result."

DIPLOMATIC.

(Courier-Journal)

"Here, you! What do you mean by telling that red-nosed bachelor friend of yours that marriage is all a lottery?"

"I was just about to assure him m'dear, that I won a prize."

RACIAL INSTINCTS.

One Reason, Perhaps, for the Interest Taken in Baseball.

How shall we explain the absorbing interest in baseball and football? In baseball we have a game combining three of the most deep-seated racial instincts—the instinct to throw, to run and to strike. During untold periods of the life history of our race survival has come to him who could throw the straightest, run the swiftest and strike the hardest. To throw something at something is almost as natural for a boy as to breathe.

Throwing, batting, running, are no longer of any service in this age of mind, but they were the conditions of survival in the distant past. Baseball reinstates those ancient attitudes and brings a thrill of cherished memories. Anyone who has ever held a bat in hand and assumed the expectant attitude of the batter knows the peculiar thrill which is explained only by recalling that his distant ancestors in just that attitude beat down with a cool club many an opposing foe, whether man or beast, and those who held clubs in this position and struck hard quickly survived and transmitted this instinct.

The [illegible] throw of [illegible] the [illegible] Eng [illegible] their [illegible] the [illegible] desc [illegible] thro [illegible] child [illegible] Rela

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WALKERTON, JANUARY 4th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

LLOYD GEORGE:—"It is not what a nation gains but what it gives that makes it great."

+ + +

THERE are three Canadas: The Canada of sacrifice; the Canada of Selfishness, and the Canada of Indifference. To which do YOU belong? —Manitoba Free Press.

+ + +

NATIONAL service cards are now being sent out by Postmaster Tolton. Every man between 16 and 65 is requested to answer the questions and return the cards promptly to the Postmaster. Do it now.

+ + +

THE troubles of the young ladies are many these days. After learning to knit fairly well they now have to learn to make bread. Never mind, girls, there will be a lot of heroes coming home soon who will be looking for young women who can knit and sing. The old-fashioned duties make happy dispositions.—Port Elgin Times.

+ + +

THE New York Times points out there is nothing in the pretty legend that the United States is feeding Belgium. In 2½ years the American people have contributed eight millions to feed the Belgians. The British Government contributes as much in one month and the British people contribute privately as well.

+ + +

WHEN Sir Robert has gone all over Canada and back again urging the whole nation to serve in unity and prosecute the war with all available power, he will have accomplished very little unless when he gets back he can convince the man whose thoughtful face he sees in his own shaving mirror that all aggressive action waits on him and has long been waiting on him.—Toronto Star.

* * *

Speaking at the Nomination Meeting last week, the retiring Reeve, Mr. Alex. McNab advised the new Reeve, whoever he might be, to lose no time in getting into touch with the Reeves of Brant, Carrick and Cul- [illegible] in connection with the Good Roads by-laws (stating what roads would be designated as County Roads) to the best advantage and to be prepared for the equalization of County Rates in June. Briefly reviewing the past year, he explained that the Town had sold $7,000 worth of consolidated debentures, at par, as some of the holders of the old debentures would not sell out, the town had bettered itself by using the money to buy 5½% of Gov't war bonds. The withdrawal of a man with Alex McNab's ability and knowledge of municipal affairs this year is certainly a distinct loss to the council But Alex will no doubt bob up again later on.

Country Correspondence

Continued from Page 5

PINKERTON

Miss Edith Hilbert of Walkerton, visited at Mr. Albert Pinkerton's for a few days.

Miss Aileen Pinkerton entertained a number of her young friends in her guest's honor on New Year's night.

Two loads of young people from here enjoyed an evening skating at Paisley Rink.

Mrs. N. Garland is visiting friends in Marlette, Mich.

The Annual oyster supper given by the Forester's was held on Tuesday night.

SOLWAY

Mr. M. O'Connor of Toronto is visiting with his brother Mr. C. O'Connor here.

We are glad to report that Miss Margaret Quirk who has been on the sick list for the past week, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Streeder, spent Sunday of last week, with the latter's parents in Carlsruhe.

The S. S. No 5 School Board has secured a teacher for the coming term, in the person of Miss McLennan of Ripley, Miss Kerr having taken a position elsewhere.

The Annual School meeting was held on Wednesday of last week at No 5. Mr. Norton dropped Trusteeship and his place was taken by Mr. Jno. Haumore Jr.

Mr. Geo. Ernest who spent Xmas and New Year [illegible] home here re- [illegible] Geo. [illegible] ty of work [illegible] lty. [illegible] turned on [illegible] where, be-

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

The Municipal Council of the Township of Brant met as per adjournment on the 15th day of December 1916. Members all present. Minutes of last Meeting of Council read and declared correct.

Johnston—Rowand—That Nominations of candidates for the office of Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three councillors for the Township of Brant for the year 1917 be held at the Town Hall Walkerton, on Friday the 22nd day of December 1916, and the following named be appointed Deputy Returning Officers and Poll Clerks, and that the place for holding the polls shall be as follows:—

No 1.—Walter Kent, D. R. O. Lorne Campbell, Poll Clerk, Polling Place, at Robt. Longs.

No 2.—Walter Rowand, Chas. Tanner, at John Ernests.

No. 3.—Norman Brocklebank, Chas. Juergens, at John Jagelowski's.

No. 4.—Geo. Sirrs, F. L. Martin, at Public Library, Cargill.

No. 5—D. W. Gregg Sr. Harvey Kerry, at Alex McKeemans.

No. 6.—Wm Tulleck, Geo. Fiddes, at Fred Liepso's.

No. 7.—Fred Jacklin, Jake Schwindt, at Farmers Hall, Malcolm.

No. 8—Eli Mielhbauser, Frank Thaler, at E. Pries' shop.

No. 9.—Julius Holm, Ed Threndyle, at Geo Hosfeldt's.

That the clerk prepare a By-law confirming this resolution.—carried.

Weir—Johnston—That By-law No. 91 A. D. 1916, a By-law confirming the appointment of Deputy Returning Officers, Poll Clerks, appointing places for Polls and Nominations be now read the usual number of times. Passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Gregg—Rowand—That the offer of Mulholland, Bird and Graham of Toronto for Hydro Electric Debentures be accepted.—carried.

Rowand—Weir—That the Reeve and clerk issue orders on the Township Treasurer for all accounts passed at this Meeting of council.

Norman Brocklebank, right of way filling at arch gravel	$49 05
Ben Waechter, 30 yds of gravel	3 00
Geo Fiddes, rep. 12th Con bridge and spikes	1 50
A. V. Cooke, work at Maple Hill bridge	1 35
Jas. Smith, Plank on breastwork Lot 5 con 10	2 35
Wm. Blohm, two cement culverts	0 00
Louis Yaeck, for 200, 4 inch Tile	3 00
Archie Young. Laying floor and railing 8th con river bridge	7 00
Vincent Hanmore, 12yds gravel	1 20
David Mauer, 8yds of gravel	80
John Hutton, Bal. on grant	5 00
Melvin Goodby, 185 yds gravel	18 50
Wm Ernest, cleaning ditch and culvert	1 00
M. J. Ernest, cutting brush and ploughing	0 00
Harry Threndyle, grading	5 00
Jas E Metcalf, repairing road at Chrlapin's bridge	0 40
C. J. Schnure, cement culvert tile	16 30
Wm Schleiff, cutting willows	12 80
James Campbell, cedar covering for bridge 8th con	151 39
Wm Atkinson, rep. 12th con bridge	7 00
Frank Lank, grant	25 55
John Mortimer, cleaning creek lot 55 con 8	12 10
Wm Messer, 12 yds of gravel	1 20
Municipal World, debenture forms	3 10
Jas S. Dewar, cement culvert tile	37 25
J. P. Telford, Debenture by-law	15 00
Josiah Dierstlen, putting in culvert, lot 33 con 10	24 30
John Kuntz, rep. for grader	5 20
Chris Fegelo, grading	2 20
Herman Monk, team on grader	2 00
James Crispen, drawing tile and placing same	3 00
Frank Prast, cement culvert tile	5085
Noah Wihlfang, use of Hall for Nomination 1915	4 00
Robertson & McNab, solicitors re Debentures	12 15
John Desmond, cutting and piling brush	40 00
Wm Krohn, drawing tile and placing same	5 00
John R. Brown, Lamb killed by dogs	10 00
Geo Craig, drawing and placing culvert tile	8 60
C. W. Keeling, payment in full of account re Richardson family	35 00
A. E. McNab, Bruce Preparedness league buttons	7 50
Jas Tolton, northern Exhibition grant	25 00
Dr. Bricker, Provincial B O H and B O H meetings	15 50
Wm Rowand, B. O. H meeting	2 30
Martin Monk, services as sanitary Inspector	57 95
R. S. Nesbitt, committee work $40.70, council meeting 2.70, B O H meeting 2 25 signing debentures 2.50 refund of dog tax for 5 ratepayers 5.00, presentation of gold to soldiers 105.00	
Total	158 21
A. Weir, committee work 35.00 council meeting 2.70	38 30
W. A. Rowand, committee work 25.15, council meeting 2.85	28 00
Wm Johnston, committee work 24.00, council meeting 3.20	27 20
D. W. Gregg, committee 23.40 council meeting 2.60	26 00
Fred Jacklin, ½ yrs. salary 50.00, postage and stationery 11.40, signing debentures 3.00	64 40
W. A. McCallum, ½ yrs salary $100.00, judges court of revision $2.00, B O H meeting 2.40, postage 1.30, sealing debentures 2.00	137 70
Sydney Parker, judges court of revisions	3 00

Rowand — Johnston — That this council do now adjourn.

W. A. McCALLUM,
Clerk

THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING

Happily Celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. James Tolton, Surrounded by the Members of Their Family from East and West.

On the 27th ult. at the residence of the bride's father, Elmbrook, by Rev. James Black, Mr. James Tolton, Township of Brant, County of Bruce, eldest son of Henry Tolton Esq. Eramosa, to Miss Bessie Parkinson, third daughter of Joseph Parkinson Esq., Eramosa—Guelph Mercury, Jan. 3 1867.

Fifty years ago last Wednesday a happy event took place at Elmbrook, Eramosa Tp, the home of Mr. Joseph Parkinson, when his daughter Bessie, and Mr. James Tolton, a young farmer of Brant Tp. plighted their troth "for better or for worse until death do us part." The bride was assisted by Miss Lovisia Parkinson, and the best man was Mr. John Tolton.

The intervening years have wrought innumerable changes. The long years of pioneer life on the farm have left their mark on the bride and groom of '66 but on the whole, time has dealt leniently with them. Both live to enjoy pretty good health and strength, a comfortable period of retired life, and to take a justifiable pride in the large family of boys and girls who have gone forth from the home circle to take their place in the world and to make good citizens everyone.

Mr. Tolton has in an exceptional degree received and merited the public confidence. He served eighteen years in all in the Township Council, ten years as Reeve, six years as Deputy-Reeve. Later he was Warden of Bruce County and at one time contested South Bruce unsuccessfully for the Dominion Parliament. Ever since 1867 he has been connected with the Northern Exhibition, for the greater portion of the time as Secretary. From first to last he has shown himself a conscientious and public-spirited servant of the people and his record of public Service is one which is rarely equalled.

On Wednesday of last week the members of the family assembled to do honor to their father and mother on the occasion of the fiftieth Anniversary of their marriage. The children present were:—Henry and Ernest of Oak Lake, Man., James F. of Brant, Edwin and Archie of Brant, Mrs. W. J. Richardson of Brant, Mrs. D. C. Wilson of Toronto. The only absent one was the youngest son, Alfred, who is now in Flanders, battling for King and Country. There are also twenty-five grandchildren, most of whom were present. The eldest grandchild, Mrs. (Rev.) E. Pound, received a cable from her husband at the Front, offering his felicitations to the bride and groom.

At 6 p. m. Wednesday, the Company of about fifty persons sat down to a royal spread. Present on this occasion was Mr. John Tolton, postmaster of Walkerton, who fifty years ago was best man. The venerable best man's hair has changed its shade in the intervening years, but it was noted that he is just as erect and as clear-eyed and possibly as eager to enjoy a bit of a joke. The oldest son, Henry, occupied the position of Toastmaster, and introduced a very nice toast list. The "King" was proposed by Mr. E Parkinson and honored in the usual fashion. The "Bride and Groom" was proposed by the second son, James, and responded to by the groom who in a few appropriate words expressed his great thankfulness. God had dealt kindly with him. "The family" was proposed by Mr. L. Parkinson, brother of the bride, and replied to by Mr. J. E. Tolton. The toast "Our Brother At the Front" was well proposed by Mr. John Tolton and replied to by Mr. G. E. Tolton. "The Ladies" proposed by W. A. Tolton was responded to by the sisters and sisters-in-law who ably acquitted themselves being quite equal to the occasion. The toast-list was interspersed by some well appreciated solos by Mr. Gus Royce, and recitations by the grand-children. The affair was greatly enjoyed by old and young and will always be a memorable occasion in the lives of all who were present.

The gifts received by the bride and groom were innumerable and well-chosen. One son presented twenty five dollars in gold. An address and present from old neighbors was one of many highly-appreciated gifts. Expressions of Congratulation were received by mail and otherwise, from many of the wide circle of friends in Walkerton and district who prize the friendship of this worthy couple and hope that they will enjoy many happy returns of their Wedding Anniversary.

C. O. F. Officers

Court Bruce No. 50, C. O. F., elected officers for 1917, on Tuesday evening of last week as follows:—

C. R.—Wm. VanHorne
V. C. R.—E. Weiss
Fin. Sec.—E. H. Sheffield
Rec. Sec.—A. S. Royce
Treas.—N. Crawford
Chaplain—Thos. Singer
S. W.—Wm. Yeates
J. W.—Thos. Hyslop
S. B.—Fred Scholtz
J. B.—Alex Coates
C. P.—M. Stalker and R.T. Porter
Auditors—E. Walford and E. Weiss
Trustees — N. Crawford, E. H. Sheffield, A. S. Royce.

The Court is expecting a visit some time in January from the High Chief Ranger, James Stewart of Perth. Mr. Stewart, who is an able public speaker has held this high office for thirteen years in succession.

RHEUMATISM WAS MOST SEVERE

Dreadful Pains All The Time Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

MR. LAMPSON

Verona, Ont., Nov. 11th., 1915.

"I suffered for a number of years with *Rheumatism and severe Pains in Side and Back*, from strains and heavy lifting.

When I had given up hope of ever being well again, a friend recommended "Fruit-a-tives" to me and *after using the first box I felt so much better* that I continued to take them, and now I am enjoying the best of heath, thanks to your remedy".

W. M. LAMPSON.

If you—who are reading this—have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble, or suffer with Rheumatism or Pain In The Back or Stomach Trouble—give "Fruit-a-tives" a fair trial. This wonderful fruit medicine will do you a world of good, as it cures when everything else fails.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Fall Clearing Sale of WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

There are:—

Dining Room, Parlor, Hall, Sitting Room, Bath Room, and Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

Training For Business

For 35 Years the NORTHERN Business College OWEN SOUND, ONT. has been a leader among the institutions specializing in training for commercial pursuits. The courses of study embrace every subject of use in conducting business. Actual practice is given in required duties.

Special courses for young ladies who wish to qualify for office positions during the war.

Winter term begins Jan. 2nd, but students may enter any time. Write for Catalogue.

C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'll like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO,
Next to Vogan's Hardware

The Time The Place The Price

NOW is the time. Men, while our range of Spring Clothe is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

One School That Merits the confidence of the public because of its High Grade work is the ELLIOTT Business College.

Toronto, Ont. We train young women to become skilful and expert stenographers, typists, bookkepers, commercial teachers, clerks, cashiers, or general office assistants in from four to six months and assist them to get positions. Winter Term opens Jan. 2. Catalogue free.

Yonge and Charles Sts. W. J. ELLIOTT, Prin.

To Our Friends and Patrosn We Extend The Season's Greetings

R. L. Gibson

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.

FRASER STUDIO

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Nothing more suitable than a Trunk, Bag or Suit Case for a Christmas present. See our nice stock.

McCARTER Harness Co.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

A. HEHN
City Bakery

Winter Goods

Axes We have a good supply of Axes, ranging in price from 85c to $1.25. Try a Samson, fully guaranteed at $1.25.

Saws There is none better than the Celebrated Improved Razor Cross Cut Saw.

Mitts We have a full line of Winter Mitts and Gloves.

Granitware When in need of Granitware, don't forget our "Old English."

We also carry Sausage Grinders and Fillers, Meat Saws, Butcher Knives.

S. W. VOGAN

She hath done what she could

Every married man in the ranks of Canada's soldiers means that his wife gave her consent.

His the sacrifice, the danger, yes—but his also the interest of a new experience, the companionship of comrades, the inspiration of action, the thrill of the advance, and the glory of victory.

Her's the pitiful parting, the weary waiting, the fevered watching for the dreaded message, the gruelling grind of daily responsibility for those dependent upon her—and her alone.

No, No; not alone! Not alone, as long as the people whose battles her husband is fighting have a heart in their bosoms or a dollar in their pockets.

Not alone—as long as Canadian manhood and womanhood knows the meaning of the word "trust." Not alone, as long as Generosity is the handmaiden of Duty and Privilege.

Only an appreciation of the need is required by those of us who here at home keep the hearth fires burning. Not for some of us the supreme sacrifice, but for one and all of us at least that whole-hearted answer to the cry of patriotism that never yet has failed to go ringing around the world when the call has come.

GIVE — GIVE — GIVE as your own heart prompts you, give to the Canadian Patriotic Fund. $6,000,000 must be raised in Ontario for the vital necessities of the great work of caring for the needy families of Ontario's men at the front.

Every case is carefully investigated, everything humanly possible is done to eliminate mistakes and prevent imposition—but to the needy is held out a helping hand, without lavishness, but with the determination to see no real want unsupplied.

You are again offered the great privilege, not of charity, but of recognition of the magnificence of Canadian Wifehood.

Remember, if the Man is a Hero, the Woman is a Martyr.

"She hath done what she could"

Ontario is being asked to assure the Canadian Patriotic Fund that it can depend on having six million dollars in 1917 for the families of Ontario's soldiers.

Four million of these dollars must be secured from individual subscriptions. If there is no Branch of the Fund in your town or county send your subscription direct to the Head Office, Canadian Patriotic Fund, Vittoria street, Ottawa.

13

160th B COLL BADGE

(Gold Plated)

Made into a handsome brooch.

Only 50cts

Orders for this brooch mailed postage free.

C. A. FOX
Jeweller and Optician

The Central Grocery

Family Flour
$4.00 Per Bag

Granulated Sugar
$8.00 Per Bag

BUY EARLY.

A word to the wise is sufficient

W. G. Searle
Phone 181 - Walkerton

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a By-law was passed by the municipal council of the Township of Brant, on the 6th day of November, 1916, providing for the issue of Debentures, to the amount of $2,600, for the purpose of Hydro Electric Power and Light for the village of Elmwood, in the Township of Brant, that such By-law was registered in the Registry Office for the registered division of the County of Bruce on the 22nd day of December, 1916. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated this 20th day of Dec. 1916.

M. A. McCallum,
Clerk of Brant Township.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the Co [illegible] of Bruce and Province of Ontar [illegible] the grounds of adultery and [illegible] duct.

DATED [illegible] WA [illegible] of Decem [illegible]

PRINGLE: T [illegible]
& COTE. [illegible] Bank Building,
Ottawa, Ont.
Solicitors for Applicant.

48—9

FOR SALE

Part of Lots 24 and 25, Concession 3, S. D. R., Township of Brant, Co. of Bruce, containing 5 acres more or less.

On the property are a brick veneered house and a frame stable, etc and a good orchard.

This is the property belonging to the late James Coulter and is situated about half a mile from Walkerton.

This property is very suitable for a retired farmer.

For terms apply to
A. Collins,
Barrister, etc.
Walkerton.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Start the year backed by the confidence that your friends and folks at home are still your best friends.

You Can Visit Them By

NEW YEARS EXCURSIONS VIA Canadian Pacific

SINGLE FARE—Going December 30, 31 and Jan. 1st. Return limit Jan. 2.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD—Going Dec. 29, 30, 30 and 31st. Return limit. January 3rd.

Tickets on Sale Now.

TAL

L. D. S., D. D. S.
sor to Dr. Coram. employed in all den- Special attention to bridge and inlay work. Three east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C. L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.

Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN

REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies -- English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

January Government and Municipal Bond Investments

Such securities are regarded as combining in the highest degree the essentials of good investments, safety of principal and good income return.

Security.	Due
BRITISH EXCHEQUER	1920
DOMINION OF CANADA	1925
DOMINION OF CANADA	1931
DOMINION OF CANADA STOCK	1919
PROV. ALBERTA	1926
PROV. SASKATCHEWAN	1920
PROV. SASKATCHEWAN	1921
PROV. SASKATCHEWAN	1923
PROV. MANITOBA (Guaranteed)	1936
GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC BRANCH LINES (Guaranteed by Prov. Sask.)	1939
CITY MONTREAL SCHOOLS	1951
CITY TORONTO, ONT.	1925
CITY TORONTO, ONT.	1949
CITY LONDON, ONT.	1937
CITY LONDON, ONT.	1938
CITY WINDSOR, ONT.	1918-1936
CITY REGINA, SASK.	1934
CITY SOREL, QUE., SCHOOLS	1936
CITY VERDUN, QUE.	1939
CITY HAMILTON, ONT.	1934
CITY MEDICINE HAT, ALTA.	1933
CITY WESTMOUNT, QUE.	1954
CITY ST. HYACINTH SCHOOLS	1918-1947
CITY CRANBROOK, B.C.	1951
TOWN PEMBROKE, ONT.	1933-1946
TOWN AYLMER, QUE.	1947
TOWN SUDBURY, ONT.	1917-1937
TOWN GRAND VALLEY, ONT. (Guaranteed by Co. Dufferin.)	1917-1936
TOWNSHIP DOVER, ONT.	1918-1932
R. M. ASSINIBOIA, MAN.	1917

Copy of January List, with full particulars, on request.

A. E. AMES & CO.
Union Bank Bldg., 53 King W.
Toronto, Can.
Established 1889
Investment Bankers
Montreal Office; Transportation Building

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

FOR JANUARY

GET better acquainted with Canada and Canadian writers. Read about Canada and Canadians in MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE. Let the best known Canadian writers entertain you, and interpret to the land, life, thought and spirit of Canada and the Canadian people.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE for January (and every month) is truly a Canadian national magazine. Here is a condensed summary of the principal contents of the January number now on sale everywhere—price 15 cents.

Sir Gilbert Parker The opening chapters of a new serial, "Jordan is a Hard Road"—a story of the Canadian North-West, introducing some old friends.

Stephen Leacock "In Dry Toronto"—rich humor, combined with a latent seriousness. Leacock is always good.

Agnes C. Laut "The Cost of the War"—an international business article by this brilliant Canadian writer, whose intimate friends are bankers and financiers and others with inside knowledge.

Betty Thornley Another Canadian woman writer with the mind of a business man and with a burning love for her western homeland. Her contribution "Putting the Yardstick on Canada," is the story of a journey she made last summer to the Skagway region of British Columbia—a part of that province seldom visited and about which most of us know little.

Main Johnson Mr. N. W. Rowell's secretary, and who accompanied Mr. Rowell on his recent trip abroad, and visited THE FRONT with him. Mr. Johnson contributes a vivid story of what he saw and learned on the Western Front.

rnot Craick writes of the New Shipbuilding Industry in Canada—a timely article on a matter of first Im rtance.

by the following distinguished Canadian short-story writers: Alan Sullivan, A. C. Allenson, Peter McArthur and H. M.

nts Review of Reviews, where are condensed for busy readers the best things in current literature; The Bus- Outlook, a well-informed survey of Canadian business condi- and information for investors, a valuable department for with money invested or looking for investment.

e how truly Canadian MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE is, and how worth-while reading it gives. It is big value for money to ev- an desirous of knowing his own country better, and its mak- rpreters. Get the January number from your bookseller ent.

The January : At all News Agents

MacLean's : 15 Cents

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES, & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

BRANT

An enjoyable Christmas entertainment was held last week at S. S. No 1 (Johnston's School.) The parents and friends were well represented and all had a good time. The children gave a nice program which was greatly enjoyed and which certainly reflected credit on the training which they had received from their efficient teacher, Miss Norrish. Short addresses were given by the trustees and others, Mr. James L. Tolton specially urging the children to turn their thoughts towards agriculture. The enjoyment was rendered complete when old Santa, impersonated by Mr. Alex McLennan, appeared on the scene, laden with nuts and candies. Before the entertainment was brought to a close, a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Miss Norrish for the excellent program.

MALCOLM

A large gathering of neighbors and friends took place last week at the home of Mr. Andrew Rae, con. 8, for the purpose of giving a send off to Private John Rae of the 228th Overseas Battalion at present quartered at Toronto. Pte. Rae who was one of the settlers burned out in the New Ontario fire enlisted at Cochrane some months ago. That his action was very much appreciated by his many friends of the home neighborhood was shown in a very tangible way, when Mr. John Milne, on behalf of the people of the neighborhood read a very nice address expressing high appreciation of Private Rae's action in enlisting to fight for those ideals on which the British Empire was founded, and Mr. Thomas Tulloch stepped forward and presented the young soldier with a handsome signet ring and a well filled purse of gold. Mr. Walter Findlay acted as chairman and after a number of speeches, the young people tripped the light fantastic. Pte. Rae comes of a good old fighting stock and will give a good account of himself when he gets Overseas.

MILDMAY

Mr. John Ripke of Bruce Township is visiting at Mr. C. Wendt's this week.

A Leap Year skate was held in the rink on Saturday night.

The box social and entertainment held on Friday night Dec. 29, in the Town Hall by the Carrick Branch of the Bruce County Preparedness League was voted by everyone to be a wonderful success. The program included musical numbers by Weechter's Orchestra, patriotic songs by the ladies of the U. J. K. Club, several selections by a male quartette, speeches by C. M. Bowman M. P. P. and John Rowland. After the program the boxes were auctioneered off by John Purvis. The prize for the box that sold for the most money went to Miss Marion Hogg. The box which sold for the second highest price belonged to Mrs. Thos. Jasper. The prizes for selling the most tickets were awarded as follows: 1st prize, Miss Hilda Coutts, 2nd Mrs. Thos. Jasper, 3rd Miss Marion Hogg. The net proceeds of the evening amounted to close onto $190. A dance was held at the close which lasted till the wee hours of Saturday morning.

Mr. John Wendt has purchased the Harper property which occupies the northern corner of his farm.

The ice in the skating rink is in good shape and thus our young people are able to enjoy a pleasant skate. The admission is 11c the extra cent being war tax.

Mr. E. R. Schwalm left on Tuesday for Toronto where he will work during the winter.

Mr. Wm. F. Wendt spent a few days in Wroxeter last week.

Mr. Harry Gowdy of Listowel spent New Year's Day at his home here.

Mr. Jack Schnurr of the C. P. R. Galt, visited at his home here Sunday and Monday.

Miss Myrtle Lambert returned to Toronto on Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Gowdy of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gowdy of Listowel spent New Years at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gowdy.

Miss Zetta Liesemer of the Baden School Staff returned to Baden to resume her duties on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. George Lambertus is laid up this week with an attack of bronchitis.

Miss Delia Schnurr, of Claremont, visited over New Years at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Schnurr.

Pte. Clarence Kraemer of the 204th Batt. The Beavers, Toronto, is visiting at his home here.

Quite a number of our town and vicinity attended the dance and box social at Otter Creek last Wednesday.

The Carrick branch of the Upper Canada Bible Society sent $50.74 to the Society at Toronto. This is a little bit ahead of last year.

Rev. Mr. Holfyard of Victoria College occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church both morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wendt of Wroxeter, spent New Year's at Mr. C. Wendt's.

EDEN GROVE

Compliments of the Season and a prosperous 1917 to everybody.

Mr. Allan, Miss Allan and Miss Campbell are holiday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Alexander.

Mr. Fred Fair of Palmerston holidayed at his home in town.

So you notice the days growing longer and the young men's evenings getting shorter with the girls since Christmas—wonder what some of them got.

Mr. and Mrs. Desmond entertained the following guests at the Simcoe House during the holidays:—Pte. Dan Desmond, London; Wm. Desmond, New York; Mattie Desmond (nurse), Toronto; Misses Ethel and Venetia Doyle, Toronto.

Where is our Snowshoeing Club? Time they were making their debut or shadow on the snow

Miss Smith of Hanover and Miss Coelzing of Mildmay have returned home after enjoying a delightful holiday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sailer, King St.

One hook and ladder company nearly had a job when fire broke out on the Captain of the Brigade's premises last Thursday at Jewsbury.

Mr. and Mrs. McKeeman and sons were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rosseau at the Mansion House, Clifford, Christmas Day. Tony is still eating three square meals a day.

Monday was a wearisome day for a lot of people.

One of our good resolutions—Will not eat any more turkey nor drink anything stronger than sloe gin until next Christmas.

Thos. Gregg from the West is renewing acquaintances in this vicinity at present.

Sunny Jim was shining in London during the holidays.

Some girls turned over a lot of new leaves and chalked the fellows' names down in the back of the book who didn't take them for a cutter ride on New Years.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Seiler and family were guests at the Cormick farm near Paisley Christmas. There is no place like out on the farm for a good time.

Mrs. Teasdale and son of Guelph were New Years visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs B. Stansel.

Mr. T. Desmond received a car of mill feed and two cars of corn this week. Tom is the boy for business.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Campbell of Brantford were Christmas visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, "Quality Hill."

Gollies, I ate so much goose I can hardly write.

Mr. and Mrs Gordon Perdue, North Bay, enjoyed the holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Perdue and Mr. Emery's.

The many friends of Mrs. John Killen will be sorry to hear that she is suffering from the effects of a stroke. Nurse Brillinger of Walkerton is in attendance. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Young and Miss Verna Loughleen of Woodstock and Miss Myrtle Elder of Cargill were New Years visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pearson.

No Melinda, that was the preacher. I'm too young to vote.

Mr. and Mrs. English and son Melvin, from the North West are visiting at Mrs. J. C. Taylor's.

Wonder when those fellows will be around again shaking hands.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd and family spent the Christmas holidays with friends in Wingham.

Nothing blue at the Blue home. Mr. and Mrs. A. Blue, King St., were at home Christmas to the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Peter Catto and family, Chesley; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Gallinger and family, Paisley; Mrs. Catto from the twelfth; Mr. and Mrs. David Cargill and family, Elora Road. Regular family re-union.

Glad to see our representative, D. W. Gregg Jr., elected by acclamation. Still we hope Uncle Dan will not forget to come around and see us sometime just the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Scott and family spent Christmas with friends near Paisley.

What did you get? "Sunny" got a bucksaw, axe, snow shovel, 11 boxes of chocolates, 6 ties, and one young lady sent him a pair of braces and told him to brace up.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fair and Percy Fair, Palmerston, are spending New Years in town.

The festival held in the Methodist Church was a decided success, each number being well rendered. The singing by Miss Smith of Hanover was exceptionally fine and was one of the treats of the evening. Grandpa Gregg acted his part as Santa in good style. The members of the different committees as well as those taking part are to be congratulated.

Mr. Herb Pearson is enjoying a few holidays with Woodstock friends.

Mr. Alex. McLean and son John, Paisley, are visiting friends in town.

Seeing nobody lets a list of their visitors we just picked out the best looking ones.

Mrs. Tennant's many friends will be pleased to learn that she is recovering from her recent serious illness. We hope she will soon be around again for the Lord knows we cannot spare any woman in this burg.

Miss Gretta Gregg of Paisley was a holiday visitor in town. Her cousin, Miss Ruby Gregg, accompanied her home.

We didn't express ourselves last week after Christmas dinner. We were too full for utterance.

Rev. Alnack and wife spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Seiler.

Misses Lily Alexander and Frances Seiler rendered a beautiful duet in their usual charming manner at the morning service.

Miss Blanch Powell is spending her vacation at her home in Tara.

They can cut "will obey" out of the marriage ceremony now long as we got our Willoughby elected.

Miss Tena Steda is spending her holidays at her home near Walkerton.

Mrs. Saunders of Cargill called on friends in the Grove last week.

GLAMIS

The S. S. entertainment in the Baptist church on Friday evening was a decided success. The silver collection amounted to about $25.00.

Miss Lottie and Master Jack McNally of Sarnia, are renewing acquaintances here.

The many friends of Mr. Albert Swalwell were pleased to hear of his return from Guelph Hospital last week. Hope to see him around soon.

Mr. J. D. Robertson was appointed trustee for Glamis School last week in the place of Mr. R. J. Nesbitt retiring trustee.

Miss Winnie McLennan, of Detroit, Mich., spent the past week at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Fisher, of Didsbury, Alberta, is here on a visit to her mother Mrs. Neil McArthur.

Miss Ada Cunningham is spending a couple of weeks in and around the burg.

Miss Margaret Campbell, of Harriston, visited at her home here the first of this week.

Mr. E. J. Pickard and Mrs. J. K. McLennan spent New Year's with their sister Mrs. (Dr.) Black of Clifford.

Miss Woods and Miss Katherine McDermid, of London, were holiday visitors with the latter's mother Mrs. C. McDermid.

Miss Sara McIntyre left for Toronto on Saturday.

Mrs. J. N. McInnis and daughter spent New Year's with relatives in Tillsonburg.

Mr. John C. McLean, of Lawson, Sask., is here on a visit to his mother Mrs. Neil McLean, Boundry West.

Miss Jennie Car, is visiting her cousin Miss Abbie Boddy of Dunkeld.

Pte. C. McKeenan is still at home, he is suffering from an attack of La Grippe.

Mr. Lorne Car, of the Royal Bank, Kincardine, spent New Year's at his home here.

Mrs. W. J. McKeeman and Miss Phyllis Moffatt, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Tufford of Beamsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Woods, who are down from Sask., Sundayed with Mrs. C. McDermid.

Mrs. Arthur Greer, had the misfortune to fall on Saturday night causing a bad fracture in her shoulder. Mr. Greer is still continually ill. Their many friends hope for their speedy recovery.

A happy family gathering took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McIntosh, 11th con. Greenock on Christmas Day. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gilchrist and family 2nd con. Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. J. Gemble and family, Greenock, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. P. McIntosh and daughter of Stratford and Mrs. J. M. Draper of Stratford. All home for Christmas holidays and good cheer to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McIntosh and son David. We feel sure it was a very pleasant reunion for age and youth as Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh are held in high esteem by the district and are very capable of providing their friends with the good things that accompany a reunion of this kind. All join in wishing them many happy returns of the festive season.

OTTER CREEK

Tulips and forget-me-not is the order of the day. Happy New Year to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hutton of Bruce were visiting their parents here.

Mrs. Earnest Bernell of Owen Sound was visiting her parents here for New Years.

Public School Section No 3 Carrick will re-open on January 3rd. Miss H. Hierworth is visiting at her home in Elmwood for the holiday.

The Box Social at S. S. No 2 Otter Creek was a good success. The proceeds were $110.

Mr. Harvey and Ervin Quanz of Gowanstown were visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hutton and son are visiting Mrs. Hutton's sister Mrs. George Meyers of Brantford.

Mr. Henry Russwerm is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. David Grass and family were visiting at Mr. George Ickmilers near Mildmay.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Ayton were visiting at Mr. Charles Smith's of Otter Creek.

Mr. Dippel of Walkerton was a visitor at her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dippel.

A big load from here went over to Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schomacher's of Belmore for a very pleasant Surprise Social.

Quite an interesting joke took place when a certain good reader of the Telescope returned home from a visit when entering the house the following was lying on the table.—Thoughts that have vanished altogether. The superstitious imagination that prevailed in the minds of the Canadian people at the outbreak of the war when they saw a new star. They thought it was the Kaiser's aeroplanes coming to Canada. But they have since discovered it was a flying machine in the brain. They have given up the eronious ideas that the Kaiser wants Canada, even John Rowland don't believe it because he sees a bigger monster than the Kaiser threatening his very life. That is the Hydro-Electric power if it should come. So Good-bye, my name for this time is Jim Squint Head.

CHEPSTOW

Pte. Jas. Golden of the Tiger Battalion, Hamilton, who during his visit to his mother here over Xmas developed blood poisoning as a result of recent inoculation, is recovering rapidly and expects to rejoin his comrades soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. A. Massel left on Saturday to spend a week with friends at West Branch and Gagetown, Mich.

Mr. John McNab of Guelph spent the holiday the guest of his daughter, Mrs. P. Clancy.

After one of the stiffest struggles fought by two antagonists in the municipal arena, the old war horse Reeve Phelan has been returned the victor once more, and there is great rejoicing in Denny's camp over the result. His opponent M. McNab, although unsuccessful, is to be congratulated upon the splendid showing made against such a powerful adversary.

Mr. F. Phelan returned to Galt on Tuesday to resume his duties at the Collegiate.

Mrs. Albert Boegel and babe of Regina are on an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Coumans.

School re-opened on Wednesday and the faces that beamed at the sight of the holiday delicacies have resumed the form which marks them at the knowledge counter.

CARGILL

Mrs. Agnes Power who has been visiting friends in Guelph returned home on Monday.

Misses S. and M. Fisher of Mildmay visited Miss Margaret Schnitzler on Sunday.

Mr. Joseph Clancy shipped a load of hogs and a load of cattle on Tuesday. Looks as if Joe was back on the job again.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Balsdon who have been visiting friends in Pickering, returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. Walter Sparling of Toronto spent the holiday at his home here.

Mrs. Agnes Keyes spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. J. Thornton, in Toronto.

Misses Margaret Schnitzler and Marjorie Hood visited in Walkerton on Monday.

Mrs. and Miss Kerr of Farrans Point are visiting at the home of Rev. J. L. Homer.

Miss Frances Newman spent the holiday at her home in Owen Sound.

Mr. Thomas Browncombe who has been working at Cameron's store here, discontinued his duties there on Saturday. Mr. John Zisterer of Chepstow is his successor.

Mr. Oswald Clancy made a business trip to Toronto on Tuesday.

Messrs. F. H. Smith and James Sparling called on friends in Walkerton on Monday.

GREENOCK

We wish our friends and readers a very happy and prosperous New Year.

Kraemer Bros. are busy cutting wood for Mr. Linus Bruder.

Miss Ferol Cunningham of the Stratford Normal School is spending her Christmas holidays at her home here.

New Year's Day was the busiest day our burg has seen for some time. Every body was out to poll their vote.

Miss Myrtle Hawthorne of Toronto is spending a couple of days with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kraemer spent Sunday at Ambleside.

Miss Louisa Stiffler of Ambleside is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Kraemer this week.

Jan. 16 Tues.

New Issue of the **Telephone Book.**

- ¶ Copy for the next Telephone Directory closes on the above date!
- ¶ Order your telephone *now*, so that your name will be in the new issue!
- ¶ Report changes required to our Local Manager *to-day*.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada.

COAL OIL!

Try a gallon of our **AMERICAN OIL** which we have shipped to us in barrels. We are selling it to our customers at the following prices:-

1 Gal. for	20c
3 Gals. for	55c
5 Gals. for	85c
30 Gals. or over at per gal.	15½c

Remember this is not oil delivered to us from the tank wagon, but the very best American Oil which we buy in carload lots.

PATTERSON BROS.
HARDWARE STOVES PLUMBING

Shingles!

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

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"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car

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You don't need extravagant claims to justify your choice when you buy a Ford.

The new model five-passenger Touring Car at $495 is standard automobile value. We don't need to make "claims" when offering you this car. We show you the car itself and give reasons.

The quality, the price and the service it gives make satisfaction sure. You can always depend on the Ford.

Let us show you the new model today—

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Opposite Queens Hotel Walkerton

CURRENT COMMENT

LAUGHED AT AND SCORNED.

The peace terms presented to the Entente Powers by Germany and her Allies are as yet only known in a general way. They have not been considered by Britain or her allies, and no official announcement need be expected for a few days and until they have conferred upon the matter. But the official reception of the proposals will be on a par, without a doubt, with the reception these terms have met with from the people and press of Britain and her allies. They will be received with scorn and ridicule. We care not what is the impelling force that causes Germany to make her offer at this inopportune time, whether it be that she is conscious of victory or conscious of defeat, the terms proposed will receive scant consideration from those to whom they are addressed.

The allies do not propose to accept terms; they propose to impose them when the proper time arrives. Germany's successes are not winning the war for her. She cannot win in the Balkans. She cannot make any progress in France or in Flanders. She can only hold on and she cannot even do that. The weather is her last friend over there just now. When it improves she will have to move farther back. She cannot get to Paris or Calais, and she cannot hope to permanently cripple Russia, the troops of which are in their millions ready to batter at her doors.

Bethmann-Hollweg may brag as he pleases, but it is the people of Germany who feel the pinch, and who long for relief for their impoverished country. We are satisfied that the Kaiser has put forth these proposals as a feeler to learn what terms the allied powers might be inclined to accept. While doing this, his offer might help to appease and quiet his own people and perhaps make a favorable impression on the neutral countries.

Britain and her allies should not be slow to tell the Kaiser on what terms they are prepared to make peace. The terms in a general way have been public property for many months, and they will be adhered to. It will be for the Kaiser to say when he is willing to accept them. The Kaiser could not hope that terms would be accepted held out at the point of the sword. A Kaiser boasting of his triumphs is not the Kaiser the British people will make terms with. The Canadian people are at one with Britain in the determination to see this war fought to a successful finish. When they are good and ready the allied terms will be promptly served on Germany.

[illegible] peace and the United [illegible] are generally in accord [illegible] that the proposals will be indignantly cast aside. How could they be otherwise? London and Paris have just reorganized their Cabinets with the firm determination to prosecute the war with greater vigor, and Russia has just announced that her goal is the possession of Constantinople. Germany could not have chosen a more inopportune time to launch proposals of peace.

At the Year's Decline—1916.

Lo, we have called them Huns, have
 cried them Vandals,
 And is there aught, my brother, to
 unsay
Now dawn has quenched the night's
 irradiant candles,
 And up the orient climbs another
 day!

Nay, rather we have saner grown and
 cooler,
 Despite fresh horror stalking wide
 abroad,
And blasphemous cacophonies of a
 ruler—
Madman or mountebank—betraying
 God!

New names be theirs from out the
 dim dead ages,
 Names linked with irremediable
 pain—
The swart Assyrian, with his savage
 rages,
 The tawny terrible hosts of Tamerlane!

Shall not calamity seize a ruthless nation
 That sows an innocent land with
 gaping graves,
And then (ill deed for ceaseless execration!)
 Makes its surviving men and maids slaves!

There is no word too shameful, too
 abhorrent,
 No epithet too violent to be hurled
At those that loosed this [illegible]
 torrent
 And made a reeking shambles of
 the world!
 —Clinton Scollard in New York
 Sun.

Knew the Scheme.

Spendit—I say, old chap, if you would lend me $50 I could make $75.

Smart—How would you make the other $25?—Boston Transcript.

WHY THE SONG DIED.

(Boston Transcript)

"This story says: 'The song died on her lips.'"

"Oh, she probably murdered it."

AN EXPLANATION.

(Baltimore American)

"Pa, when is a man a radical?"

"When his head stops the point of a thing from going any further, my son."

The handle of a new travelling bag is so attached that it can be placed inside the bag when it is locked, lessening the danger of the bag being stolen.

Winnipeg.—The Woodbine Hotel was practically destroyed by fire Saturday evening, with loss of the building $20,000, and on contents $25,000.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"Yes, he was in love with her."

"I knew it!" exclaims Archie, kicking up his heels with triumphant satisfaction.

"Yes, he was in love with her," continues Hector Warren, his eyes fixed on the ground. "His heart went out to her the first time he saw her, and remained with her. Oh, yes, he was very, very deeply in love with her."

"And he told her so, and she said 'Yes,' and they were married, and were happy ever afterward," says Archie, rather contemptuously. "That's how all those sort of stories end. I don't think much of this, Mr. Warren."

"Wait a minute," says Hector Warren, with a smile that has something sad and wistful in it. "He didn't tell her of it."

"Didn't he? Why not?"

"He didn't tell her because he felt that he was not worthy of her. She was young and beautiful, and all the world lay before her, and he was—he was not worthy of her, and he had no right to ask her to share the lot of such as he was, when perhaps better men might, aye, and would in time offer themselves, and their wealth and their titles, laying them at her feet, and imploring her to take them."

"I see," says Archie, with awakened interest. "And what did he do? I should have chanced it, and asked her right out."

"Ah, yes, but he did not dare; he was afraid. He felt that if she said 'No' his miserable, restless life would become unendurable; and he didn't forget for a moment that he wasn't worthy to touch the hem of her dress."

"Well, what did he do?" demands Archie, eagerly.

There was silence for a moment, then the musical voice says, faintly:

"I don't know the end of the story, Archie. Don't be disappointed. You can make a finish for yourself—that is the best way. If I could remember the end, I would tell you."

"Well," says Archie, confidently, "if I had to make the end of it, I would make him tell her, and her to say, 'Yes, I love you just as you love me, though you are poor and wicked.' And then they could live happily ever afterward."

Hector Warren is silent for a moment, then he turns his head to the motionless figure.

"What do you say?" he asks, with a strange thrill in his voice.

Signa raises her head, but does not lift her eyes to his face.

"I?" she answers, with a tremulous laugh. "Oh, I don't know. I have been half asleep."

"Quite right," he says, with a smile. "It was a poor sort of story, not worth your keeping awake for. Ah! what is that? Not the sun, surely?"

"Yes, it is!" cries Archie, springing to his feet and running out, "and the storm has gone, Mr. Warren. Look, the sky is quite blue again! The rain has gone while you have been telling your story, Mr. Warren; but I don't think it was a very good story, you know."

"No, it wants the finish, Archie," he says, collecting the kee and the can, "and the finish is always the best part of a story, isn't it! Never mind, perhaps some day I shall remember it, and be able to tell it to you," and he carries the things down to the boat, and, with Archie making a great fuss in the way of assistance, launches her; then he goes back and finds Signa awaiting him outside the cave.

Her face is pale, her eyes downcast, and there is a strange look on her face, but she lifts her eyes to him frankly enough, as he says:

"We shall have a splendid sail home. Are you quite warm?"

"Quite," she answers.

"And—as happy?" he asks, with a curious smile.

"And—as happy," she says.

"Come, then," and he holds her arm as she climbs over the boulders. "Will you take the tiller again?" he says to her. "You will not have such hard work now; the wind is in our favor, and we shall be home, ah, in no time, as Archie would say."

He looks at the bright sky and the smiling waters and smothers a sigh.

He makes her comfortable in the stern of the boat, pushes it into the water, and leaps in; the sails extend their white wings, and the boat skims over the waves like a thing endowed with life. Hector Warren sinks down at Signa's feet, holding the rope that controls the sails, and Archie resumes his old position, curled up like a very knowing monkey.

"Yes, we shall soon be home," says Hector Warren, with a tone of regret in his voice.

"And we haven't eaten all the provisions yet!" cries Archie. "We've got half a biscuit and the plate still left!"

"Better keep it as a memento of our adventures," says Hector Warren, lightly.

"So I will," assents Archie. "No, you shall keep it for me, Signa; I should be sure to eat it," and he wraps the fragment of biscuit in the letter—it is one Hector Warren has taken from his pocket—and tosses it to Signa.

She catches it in her lap with a laugh.

"Very well," she says. "You can have it when you want it," and she puts it in her pocket, letter and all. It would have spared her much misery if she had then and there thrown it overboard; but she did not, and the biscuit, with its fatal wrapper, remained, a link in the chain which was to bind her young life.

Hector Warren crowded all his canvas on—a nautical phrase, meaning that he took advantage of all the sails he had at his disposal—and the light boat darted homeward.

He was very silent, and the dark eyes were for the most part fixed on the sails under his charge; but once, as they were crossing the bar, he turned and put his hand on the tiller, and it inclosed Signa's white, soft fingers. He was obliged to press them, and under this strain of his strong, firm hand, her face grew crimson. He murmured an apology.

"I am afraid I hurt you," and she answered, "No, not at all," in a conventional tone; but the hard pressure was not pain, it was a subtle delight to her.

There were no biscuits to eat, so Archie whistled through his teeth, after the manner of boys; and but for that whistling there was no sound on board the boat; Hector Warren kept his eyes on the sail and the shore, and Signa obeyed his murmured "Right" and "Left." But the feeling of happiness, of subtle delight, still lingered with her, and once again she longed that they might sail on thus forever. She would ask no more of Fate than that she should thus sit within reach of his hand, within sound of his voice.

But "forever" is a long time, and soon, all too soon, they come in sight of Whitfield's quaint dwelling place, and Archie calls out:

"Here we are! I wonder what Whitfield will say when we tell him that we have drunk all his coffee, and eaten all his biscuits?"

Whitefield was close at hand to meet them, and there was a grave smile on the weather-beaten face as he hauled the boat ashore.

"I am glad to see you back, sir, that I am. I wondered where you'd be, and whether 'un'—meaning the boat—"would live out the gale."

"We went to St. Clare," said Hector Warren, "and found shelter there; but we have made sad havoc of your stores, Whitefield."

"Never mind 'un," said the shipbuilder, heartily. "If I'd a-known that you'd ha' been so stuck up I'd a put more in the boat, but, you see, the boat had only just come back from fishing, and that accounts for the coffee and the biscuits."

"Which we enjoyed very much," says Hector Warren, in his pleasant manner, and he slips something into Whitefield's hand.

Then he lifts Archie from the boat, and extends his arm for Signa, but she steps on the gunwale and springs to the shore. In silence they climb the hill to the rectory, Archie running on in front. He reaches it full five minutes before the other two, for Signa walks slowly and thoughtfully, and returns with news.

"Papa is out," he shouts. "He has been sent for by some one, and mamma is in an awful state, and Sir Frederic Blyte is with her."

"Oh!" says Hector Warren, slowly; and Signa smiles vaguely.

They follow Archie, who runs on before them, and enter the rectory drawing-room.

Mrs. Podswell lies on the sofa, Mary standing beside her with hartshorn and sal volatile. On a chair near the invalid's couch sits Sir Frederic Blyte, with all his feathers blown awry.

As the three—Signa, and Archie, and Hector Warren—enter, Aunt Podswell heaves a dismal groan.

"Signa," she exclaims, "what does this mean? Do you mean to be the death of me?"

"I am very sorry," says Signa. "Do not be alarmed, aunt; we are quite safe."

"Quite safe, yes, so I see!" said Mrs. Podswell, with a moan. "But think what I have endured! Grimes, the gardener, came here with the dreadful news that you had gone sailing—actually sailing! on a day like this, with that innocent child."

"That innocent child" eyes her with a solemn face.

"And in this awful storm!" continues Mrs. Podswell. "How could you have been so inconsiderate—so—so criminally thoughtless?"

Signa is about to reply, when she feels a touch upon her arm, and Hector Warren steps forward.

"The fault was mine, Mrs. Podswell, and the blame must rest with me. It was I who persuaded your niece and Archie to take a sail. Of course, I did not foresee the storm."

Aunt Podswell groans.

"You ought to have foreseen it, sir. You had not right to run the risk. Signa should not have accompanied you. Things have come to a pretty pass, and the world has changed, indeed, if a young woman can venture on such an excursion unaccompanied except by a child like Archie!"

Hector Warren's face colors.

"Let us be thankful that nothing worse than an indiscretion—for which I, and I alone, am answerable—has occurred," he says. "We intended taking a short sail on the river, but yielding to my solicitation, Miss Grenville consented to crossing the bar. The storm sprung up, and we were forced to seek shelter on the Island of St. Clare. No harm has been done; your niece and Archie have returned, thank Heaven, quite safely. For my part in the affair, I beg your pardon most respectfully and earnestly."

Aunt Podswell sniffs.

"You'd better plead your case with my husband," she says.

"I shall be very willing," says Hector Warren, "and I wish you good-day, once more expressing my regret that you should have suffered any anxiety;" and he bows low and leaves the room.

During the colloquy Sir Frederic Blyte has sat speechless and motionless, his face crimson and white by turns, but as Hector Warren turns to depart, Sir Frederic jumps up and follows him, and before Hector Warren has gained the garden, the baronet has overtaken him.

"One moment," he exclaims. "One moment, if you please, Mr. Warren."

Hector Warren stops and turns toward him, and the two men confront each other.

The one, Sir Frederic, is carefully, neatly attired, with all the weight that wealth and position can give; the other, Hector Warren, is dressed in the rough-pea jacket that has been saturated half a dozen times in the course of the day, but still Hector Warren, is in appearance the best of it.

"I beg your pardon," he says, in the self-possessed voice, which could be as full of hauteur as an earl's: "you wish to speak to me?"

"Yes, I do," says Sir Frederic, red as a turkey cock, and with a bellicose light in his eyes. "I demand an explanation, Mr.—Warren;" and there is a world of insult in the tone of hesitation before the name.

"An explanation of what?" demands Hector Warren, leaning against the gate and taking his cigar-case from his pocket. Sir Frederic's face flames a deep red at the coolness of his opponent, and his big, unwieldy hands clinch passionately.

"Don't think to deceive me by your effrontery, sir," he says, threateningly.

Hector Warren selects a cigar carefully before he answers.

"I have no wish to deceive you, Sir Frederic," he says, calmly.

"It will be of no avail if you do, sir," retorted Sir Frederic, with suppressed passion; and Hector Warren as he looks at the commonplace face transformed by injured dignity and jealous, recalls the description of its owner which he, Hector Warren, had given to Signa. "I demand an explanation, sir," reiterates Sir Frederic.

"An explanation of what?" asks Hector Warren, taking out his fusee-case, but eying his opponent steadily.

"Of—of your conduct, sir," says Sir Frederic. "What do you mean by inducing this young lady to accompany you, and—and compelling her to spend the day in your society?"

"You might as well ask, Sir Frederic what I mean by calling up such a storm as even these coasts do not often provide," says Hector Warren, lighting his cigar. "But, though your question is not put with superfluous courtesy, I will attempt to answer it. Suffice it, then, that Miss Grenville was persuaded by me to take a sail on the river; that, deceived by the apparent fineness of the weather, I gained her consent to cross the bar. All this you heard me explain to Mrs. Podswell. That, crossing the bar, we met with a sudden hurricane, and were forced to fly for shelter to the Island of St Clare; that there, she, and Archie, and I, remained till the abatement of the storm rendered it safe for us to return, and that here she is safe and sound, and here am I to answer your question, and"—a pause, during which the two men confront each other, presenting a strange contrast, the one red with passion, the other calm and self-possessed—"to ask a question of you in return."

"You may ask me what you please," retorts Sir Frederic, passionately. "I say you have acted like a poltroon and—an—an adventurer, as I suspect you to be; but I warn you——"

"Pardon me," breaks in the quiet, self-possessed voice. "I claimed the right to an answer to my question. Before I have put that question, you favore me with an opinion of my unworthy self. My question first, Sir Frederic, and that question is—by what right or authority do you demand an explanation of me respecting Miss Grenville's conduct, or mine?"

Sir Frederic, crimson and trembling, stares at the impassive face of the speaker, and stutters an incoherent reply:

"I—the absence of the rector, her uncle, sir," he says passionately.

"Precisely," says Hector Warren, easily. "To Miss Grenville's uncle and guardian I am, no doubt, answerable; but to Sir Frederic Blythe, neither my duty nor my inclination compel me to listen. Good-day!" and, with a slight inclination of the head, he passes on.

Sir Frederic stands staring as if he could not at all believe his ears, then he turns a deathly white, and the evil temper of a pampered man, balked and overcome—that evil temper which Hector Warren has spoken of—shows itself. With a fearful oath, Sir Frederic dashes his clenched fist against the Rectory gate.

"By heaven!" he cries. "He shall pay for it—he shall pay for it!"

CHAPTER XI.

Sir Frederic the Great, as Lady Rockwell called him, was very angry and extremely miserable, because he felt that he had made a fool of himself. He, the great man of his county, while Lord Delamere was out of it, had been guilty of flying into a passion—losing his self-possession. This he could have borne if he could have flattered himself that he had got the best of it in his encounter with the man whom he felt sure was an adventurer, and perhaps worse, if there could be anything worse; but he was compelled to admit to himself that he had got very much the worst of it.

He had intended being very cool and dignified, and to administer a severe rebuke to the fellow who had dared to monopolize Signa Grenville for a whole day; he had made up his mind to keep his temper under control, and to remember that he was Sir Frederic, and Hector Warren was worse than nobody. But he had been no match for that gentleman's calm impassiveness; there was an indefinable power about him that had exasperated Sir Frederic and before which all his resolves had been vanquished. He had got the worst of it in every sense. He couldn't answer Hector Warren's question as to his right to interfere between him and Signa. Then he had given way and made a fool of himself; for, of course, he knew that nowadays men don't indulge in heroics, and don't fly into passions if they are gentlemen. It is bad form, and to be guilty of bad form Sir Frederic felt was almost unbefitting his exalted position. As he glanced morosely at his hand, which smarted, for the Rectory gate was naturally hard, he felt boiling over with rage. Why couldn't he have kept cool like his opponent? And, as he recalled the easy, almost contemptuous bearing—the calm, quiet dignity of the voice of Hector Warren, he felt that hatred which the inferior mind always feels when it comes in conflict with its superior.

(To be continued.)

DRIVEN TO DRINK.

(Baltimore American)

"I hear that Billetts was just driven to drink."

"How was that? In a fit of temptation or pique?"

"Not in his automobile to a champagne party."

Most of us are perfectly willing to forgive our enemies, after we have got square with them.

HAIR GOODS
—FOR—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.

Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at $5.00, $7.00 and $9.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send us your sample, or write for anything in our line.

GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at $25.00 and $35.00, that defy detection when worn.

MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM
62 KING STREET WEST
Hamilton, Ont.
(Formerly Mdme. I. Mintz).

CANADA STANDS PREPARED TO CONTINUE FULL ASSISTANCE

Bank of Montreal Annual Meeting marked by Striking References to Part Played by Dominion and Lays Down Policy for Country's Guidance. Campaign of Thrift Strongly Urged. Bank's Record at Front.

Canada's position in the great European war—the policy the Dominion should follow in order to be all the better prepared for post war conditions—the resolve of the country to continue to give, in youth and money, full assistance to the great cause—were among some of the outstanding features of the Ninety-Ninth Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Montreal held at the head office.

The importance of the announcements made and their bearing on conditions that the Dominion would most likely have to meet seemed to impart a special significance to the meeting, and the shareholders were quick to give their heartiest support to the suggestions firmly offered by Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., President; and Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, the General Manager.

There was no misunderstanding the firmness of the suggestions, as it was clearly shown that many of the conditions that prevailed in the country were purely of a temporary character and what was most important was to get ready for the time when normal conditions only might exist.

In this connection it was pointed out that all efforts should be centred on the attainment of three objects, viz.—Economy, Production and Immigration, but at the same time a note of confidence was struck as to the ability the country would show in dealing with any new problems that might present themselves.

PROUD RECORD IN OVERSEAS SERVICE.

Sir Frederick made special mention of the record of the Staff of the Bank of Montreal overseas, saying:

"As for the Bank of Montreal contingent with the colors, I have no words sufficiently eloquent wherewith to fully express our pride in their achievements, our grief in their losses. [illegible] of our total male staff, or [illegible] of those of military age, have enlisted, 61 of our best have been killed and 107 are wounded, missing or prisoners of war. Several of our men have been decorated by the King for conspicuous valor and the whole contingent is illustrious."

A very cordial demonstration was given by the shareholders when Mr. Yuile, on their behalf, asked to be allowed to especially compliment Sir Vincent Meredith on the great honor which had been conferred upon him during the course of the past year, in being created a baronet. Mr. Yuile pointed out that this was regarded by the shareholders not as an honor to Sir Vincent alone, but to the Bank as well, and the honor conferred was alike popular with the shareholders and the public generally.

The vacancies on the Board of Directors were filled by the election of Captain Herbert Molson, of Montreal, and Mr. Harold Kennedy, of Quebec. At the first meeting of the new Board of Directors, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., was re-elected President and the Vice-Presidency which has been vacant for the past few years was re-established by the appointment of Mr. C. B. Gordon, President of the Dominion Textile Co.

Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., President, in referring to the principal developments of the year and the plans that should be laid to cope with them, said in part:—

"I hoped when I last had the pleasure of addressing you that before this Annual Meeting the end of the cruel and devastating war, which has convulsed Europe would be, if not reached, at least within measurable distance. In this expectation we have been disappointed.

"Canada, inspired by a deep-rooted loyalty to the Empire, has given and is still prepared to give freely her gallant youth and monetary means to the great cause, upon the success of which her liberties and national existence so greatly depend.

SUCCESS OF DOMESTIC LOANS.

"In a little more than a year, Canada has issued two Domestic Loans amounting to $200,000,000, and the Canadian Government has borrowed in New York $75,000,000. The success of our internal loans is a matter of pride and congratulation.

"The Minister of Finance, to whom the country owes much for his wise and far-seeing administration of our financial affairs, will doubtless keep in view these conditions when making further calls on our resources, which of necessity he must do from time to time.

OUTLOOK FOR POST WAR PERIOD.

I am tempted, contrary to my usual practice and unrestrained by the old adage, "Never prophesy unless you know," to look into the future. The thoughts of many men are turned towards the problems that will confront us after the war. Government Commissions are dealing with them; the press devotes much space to their discussion; international conferences have met, but our first, obvious and imperative duty is to WIN THE WAR.

"Canada is bearing up magnificently under the strain of this world wide war, and her sacrifices will be amply repaid by the engendering of a spirit of self-reliance, and she will emerge, a comparatively little known country to take her rightful position in the affairs of the nations.

"The future, as I have said, is beset with new problems and is not entirely free from financial anxieties, but by a young people possessing great national spirit, a territorial Empire and unrivalled natural resources, the future can be looked forward to with hope and confidence."

GENERAL MANAGER'S ADDRESS.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, the General Manager, dwelt especially with the main features of the change in the Bank's business during the course of the year and the manner in which Canada's adverse trade balance had disappeared as though by magic. Sir Frederick said in part:—

"The outstanding business feature in Canada is an industrial condition more abnormal in character than ever before in the history of this bank, or of this country.

"Canada sold her record crop of last year at high prices, as in the years of the American Civil war, while this year we are disposing of a moderate crop at such steadily mounting prices that we again reap a golden harvest about equal in amount to that of 1915. The total value of last year's crop was [illegible].

"Our much criticized adverse trade balance has disappeared as though by magic, and our exports are now vastly in excess of our imports.

NOTE OF CAUTION SOUNDED.

The transient nature of our increased exports alone is a simple index to a situation that commands the attention of all thinking people.

"These views may not be acceptable to all, but they are common sense and based upon arithmetical facts. To be forewarned is to be forearmed.

"These are the main factors that have influenced and will influence the banking position—the movement in deposits and loans and the earnings, both [illegible] fore, in my opinion, the business of this Bank should be conducted with such views plainly before us until the situation clears.

"Thrift is overdue but can be started forthwith; immigration must wait, but should follow in natural sequence. I have no words at my command with which to adequately urge the necessity of an organized and an individual effort to promote thrift.

"The timely and eloquent 'Call to Action' of our Minister of Trade and Commerce commands attention. I am not sure that it should not be preceded by a 'Call to Reason,' in order that the importance of the problems of the situation be impressed upon those who are living in, let us say, the paradise of the unwise."

WHY PARLIAMENT SHOULD NOT MAINTAIN THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

Some people, when asked to contribute to the Patriotic Fund, reply that Parliament should maintain the Fund.

"It is the duty of Canada to make provision for the families of her soldiers," say they. "Why should not the Government support and administer the Fund?"

There are many good reasons why it should not. Here are a few:

Government must treat every soldier alike. It cannot make fish of one and flesh of another. It is now paying in separation allowances $20 a month to the family of each enlisted man, but one-third of the families receiving those separation allowances do not get a cent from the Fund. If the Government maintained the Fund, this third would have to be paid on the same scale as the two other thirds—causing an increase for 1917 estimated at $5,720,000.

Government could not give families the help, other than financial, they now receive from thousands of voluntary workers, who visit them in sickness and in health, share their troubles, encourage them in well doing, and make them to feel that they are not friendless nor alone.

Government would raise the required money by floating a loan, thus throwing on the future—and on the returned soldiers—a burden the stay-at-homes should bear. For such work as this we should pay as we go.

Government control would mean double, and in some cases treble, taxation. Municipalities all over the Dominion are taxing themselves for the Fund, so are many provinces. It would not be fair to relax these bodies, while other districts were escaping with only the Federal tax.

Governmental control would reduce the amounts the rich now contribute to the Fund, and place a heavier burden on the shoulders of the poorer men. It would take from all, rich and poor, the privilege of doing something of their own free will, and, through acts of self-sacrifice, assist in winning the great struggle. And, it would, by stifling the outpouring of public duty, [illegible], work to the distinct disadvantage of the community.

FIGHTING ALONG THE SUEZ

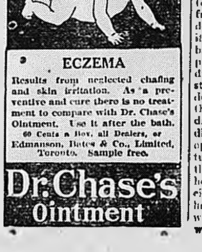
(St. John, N.B., Telegraph.)

Those who are inclined to think of the operation in France and Belgium, in the Balkans and on the sea, as Great Britain's part in the war, are given a new idea from time to time of the Empire's burden when the brief but interesting announcements are made by the War Office dealing with the fighting in Egypt and what is being done to defend the Suez Canal. The time is coming when the world will learn—with some surprise no doubt—of the severe suffering which has made so difficult the work of the troops who have kept open the short route between Europe and Japan, Siberia and India, by driving back again and again huge forces of Turks bent upon the destruction of the great waterway. Led by German officers, the enemy has fought with skill and determination to reach the canal. His success would have a paralyzing effect on the whole Allied campaign. The fact that he has been beaten in every attempt speaks well for the bravery of the British troops and the ingenuity of the British engineers.

Correspondents in close touch with the campaign in Egypt know of these things, but the censor has not permitted them to tell the story. Nor is it likely to be told until after the war. In the meantime, enough is being sent through to give us some idea of what is taking place. For example, here is what the censor allowed one correspondent to write for his paper:

"In order to push their defensive lines out to the eastward in the Sinai desert, so that traffic in the Suez Canal need not be interrupted by Turkish raids, the British troops of the army of occupation, under command of Lieutenant-General Sir Archibald Murray, former Chief of the Imperial General Staff, have built up one of the most interesting and most elaborate military organizations to be found anywhere in the world. It has been a labor of months to push the British lines out ten miles into the sand dunes and rocky defiles of the Sinai Peninsula, in some of the most utterly desolate country in the world, along a ninety mile front running the entire length of the canal. In order to maintain troops ten miles from the canal, it was necessary to build more miles of railway and rock-blasted highway over the shifting sand dunes, than the censor will permit a correspondent to tell of. Every ounce of food and pint of water for the men defending the canal has to be carried and pumped out to them over the desert. Barracks had to be built, camp sites laid out, elaborate barbed-wire entanglements constructed, and last, but not least, miles on miles of entrenchments dug in the dry sand, which is constantly drifting in and filling them, and then have to be dug out again. Even the barbed-wire entanglements have to be excavated to keep from being buried, and the trenches are all shored with timber brought thousands of miles for the purpose. There are few dugouts, as the chances of the Turks bringing heavy artillery across the desert are remote, and the labor of constructing them is prodigious. As the British have no great desire, for the present, at least, to push farther out in the waste, they have built their trenches and entanglements practically in a continuous line. Here and there, however, are gaps, through which roads lead on even farther out in the desert, to the remote trenches. Each outpost, in turn, has its trenches and barbed wire, its gun positions and its roads, by which every ounce of material was carried from the canal."

This observer goes on to say that even yet the defensive is not complete, although General Murray is busy making his arrangements for the lateral transfer of troops behind the lines by building roads and railways parallel to the canal. It is the general's idea that these works should have a permanent value, after the war is over, and "peaceful traffic once more holds sway." They already have stood a severe test, as the thousands of Turkish dead in the vicinity plainly show.



ECZEMA

Results from neglected chafing and skin irritation. As a preventive and cure there is no treatment to compare with Dr. Chase's Ointment. Use it after the bath.

60 Cents a Box, all Dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample free.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS

When in Hamilton do not fail to visit Junor's, the House for Gifts. See our display of China, Art Pottery, Cut Glass and Antique Furniture, Pictures, etc. You will be made welcome.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
Hamilton, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE CHARMS OF OTHER DAYS.

Oh would I were a child again,
From gloomy care and sorrow free,
And would that passion, sin and pain,
Were still unknown to mine and me;
I sigh for seasons that have flown
Afar beyond our earthly gaze;
I sigh for seasons past and gone,
And for the charms of other days.

Across the landscape, bleak and lone,
The wintry winds drive and delight,
And through the woodlands shriek and
 moan,
Like wayward spirits of the night;
How fleeting are the golden hours
That shed their lustre everywhere,
How swiftly fade the lovely flowers
That sweetly scent the cozy air.

The summer sun may shine again,
And on the waters gleam and glow,
In gloomy vales may beauty reign,
And balmy breezes softly blow,
Sweet flowers again may crown the
 Leas,
And deck the garden, wood and plain;
But, ah! the charms of other days,
Return—return—no more again.

—J. [illegible] MacCallum, 77 Jackson street west, Hamilton.

Interesting News For Working Men

AN ARTICLE WELL WORTH YOUR WHILE TO READ.

This is a nerve-racking age—not a man in an office or behind the counter, striving hard to get on in the world, that does not feel the strain.

If nerves are in order, a man is strong, eats and sleeps well. Unstrung nerves means weakness, worry, sleeplessness and a general decay of bodily strength.

Most men are careless of their health. They trust to luck and that kind of thing, instead of taking Ferrozone for a few weeks when they feel dull in the morning, or when they sleep poorly or lose appetite.

Ferrozone quickly brightens up the mind. It creates an appetite and improves digestion. Ferrozone makes blood, quiets the nerves, makes muscle like steel and induces refreshing sleep.

Ferrozone is a body builder, thousands have proved it. If you are sick or out of sorts, use Ferrozone and enjoy the splendid health it so surely brings.

Permanent in its results, the greatest health-giver in the world is Ferrozone. Because nourishing and perfectly harmless, all can use it, even children. Get Ferrozone to-day, 50c. per box, or all dealers, or by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Half a Degree.

A colored congregation in Louisiana hearing that a college in Kansas was conferring the degree of D. D. for the reasonable "consideration" of fifty dollars, decided to add to their prestige by raising the required sum and having their pastor decorated with those dignified initials. Strenuous effort failed to raise more than half the amount; but nothing daunted, they forwarded twenty-five dollars, with the request that the college would forward the first "D," so that they could begin addressing the reverend gentleman as Doctor, a favor which they were sure would assist them very much in collecting the price of his "Divinity."—Harper's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A Death Lure.

According to tradition, Kenith, the legendary King of Scotland, was allured to his death in a most novel manner. Kenith had slain a son and brother of Fennella, who, to be avenged, ordered Wiltus, a famous silversmith, to construct a death dealing statue of silver. In its right hand the statue held a basin and in the left hand an apple of pure gold, both set with diamonds and other precious stones. To touch the apple was to defy death, it being so arranged that anyone guilty of such vandalism would be immediately riddled by poisoned arrows shot from openings in the body of the statue. Kenith was invited to inspect the wonder, and, as Fennella had hoped, he tried to pluck the precious imitation fruit. When his hand touched the apple he was wounded by the arrows and died where he fell.

ISSUE NO.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—GIRLS TO knit underwear—seamers; [illegible] ished stitchers preferred, learners, any girl with good [illegible] of plain sewing; good wages [illegible] tory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars.—National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERvant for small family; highest wages; comfortable home. Address, Mrs. John Eley, 2 Homewood Avenue, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—HELP FOR WOOLLEN mill spinners, and weavers. We also have several openings for inexperienced help, where energy and ability will bring promotion. We will engage several female apprentices to learn weaving. Splendid opportunity to learn trade which always offers steady employment at high wages. Special inducements to family workers. [illegible] stating experience, if any, age [illegible] Slingsby Mfg., Company, Ltd., [illegible]ford, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

2 POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES, half sheet Double Demy and [illegible] sheet Double Royal size. Make us an o fer for them. Well suited for a Cou try Printing Office. Address, Tim Printing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

Sartorially Disappointing.

First Girl—So you met Mr. Blank, the famous writer, at the reception. What do you think of him?

Second Girl—Not much. His clothes are quite old-fashioned, and I understood he was celebrated for his style.—Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Matter of Definition.

"What does citizen mean?" Edd asked his sister.

"It means a man that lives in a city," answered the little girl.

"Then what do you call the people that live outside the city?" asked the boy.

"Oh, they are countrymen! Don't you remember that piece about fellow countrymen?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT, it has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

SECRET OF A FLOWER.

If someone advanced the theory that this plant had some unknown pow of reasoning you would probably rep that "plants can't reason because th have no mind." You may change yo opinion after you hear this story, related by Royal Dixon, who writes entertainingly about how near like human beings in their actions plants are.

The story is about a trumpet vine, the favorite of many an old fashioned garden. About twenty feet from where it grew was an old pine stump with the bark on. One day a fire was built about the foot of the stump and the bark was burned off.

Immediately the trumpet vine sent forth a long trailer across the garden to the stump. It raised the tendrils, felt the smooth surface of the stump and started to climb. Before long the whole blackened surface was hidden beneath the leaves and blossoms of the new vine.

With the rough bark on the stump provided no surface for the c tendrils of the vine. After th destroyed the bark the vine f place to climb.

How did the plant know th fire had prepared the stump W know. Ask the flower.

Minard's Liniment Cures Cold

German "Veracity."

From a London corresp "The German Newsagency fo eign Policy" publishes the m cal lie about Zeppelin att London yet achieved by the Press. Its Christiania corresp who says that he spent t shivering in the cellar of ters offices near St. Pancras company of the King, the Duke of Connaught, whos ret to Buckingham Palace the streets were torn up by Ze bombs. The merchant adds tha King remained for an hour and in the cellar, only speaking words. The same liar says tha don is a maze of underground business offices, shops, and th all advertising themselves as Zeppelins. He also says that cally every house in London is munition factory.

Agent—What part of your that doesn't seem to work rig torist—The part that works!

"Faulty Nutriti Elimination"—these the cause of the most of ailments that afflict hu beings. Too much indi tible food and lack of p to throw off the po that come from indig —these lead to a lo of distressing di Avoid them by Shredded Wheat B a simple, elemental fo contains all the body ing material in the wheat grain, includ bran coat which ke intestinal tract health clean. Delicious for meal in combination with sliced peaches or other fruits. Made in Canada

OR THE AVERAGE PERSON

"The bravest of all were the chaplains, who stuck by the side of the boys even when the fighting was most furious."

The above words were spoken in a London hospital the other day by a wounded soldier who had left an arm behind him, and they no doubt represent the general opinion of the boys at the front at the present moment.

During the "piping times of peace"—now, alas! seemingly so far distant—my chaplains used to be called "pilots." Since the war broke [illegible] has come to be christened by [illegible] consent the "padre," and his worth is fully recognized by the [illegible] to whom he ministers.

They are of all classes and creeds. [illegible] brave, quiet men in plain khaki, distinguishable from the combatant officers only by their black shoulder knots and the cross on their service caps.

The very first padre to be killed in the war was a brave Catholic chaplain of the Dublin Fusiliers.

Tremendous is the influence for good, by the way, that is wielded by these noble Catholic priests, comparable only with that exercised by the Presbyterian chaplains of the Highland regiments; for, when all else fails, they need only threaten to "post" a man's name on the chapel or kirk door in his native village in order to induce the most hardened offender to amend his ways.

Threats are seldom needed, however, and still less seldom used, the average chaplain, of whatever denomination, preferring to rely on moral suasion. He is an adept, too, at winning Tommy's confidence, and incidentally his gratitude. He is frequently quite as good at singing a comic song as he is at intoning a psalm—each, of course, in its proper place. He is the unofficial letter writer home, and the adviser in chief as regards all private and domestic affairs.

In a single week a chaplain confessed to have penned above three hundred love letters for men unable, through stress of wounds, work, or worry, to write themselves. Another padre actually wrote in a week six thousand postcards for so many different men!

For the most part, the chaplains do their work outside the limelight, but occasionally they are accorded official recognition of a sort. For instance, there was the case of the Rev. E. G. F. Macpherson, the senior Church of England chaplain, mentioned by name in one of Sir John French's despatches.

He it was who officiated at the obsequies of General Hamilton, the commander of the Third Division, who was killed in action at Ypres. The funeral was at dead of night, the only light being that from the electric flash-lamp used by Mr. Macpherson to read the words of the burial service. Even this, however, was sufficient to draw the fire of the ever-watchful enemy, and rifle-bullets and shrapnel spattered and sputtered all round. Fortunately nobody was hit, and General Smith Dorrien remarked, as he quitted the graveside: "A true soldier's funeral, padre. We couldn't fire a volley, but the enemy have given him the last salute for us."

NEW BOOKS

DAMARIS, by Lucas Malet (Mrs. Mary St. Leger Harrison); McClelland, Goodchild & Stewart, Toronto.

At this season of the year, when [illegible] are so widely given as admirable and profitable Christmas remembrances, this novel is deserving of [illegible]cular attention. It is a story of [illegible]sterious East, full of that res[illegible] feeling which one always as[illegible] with the Orient. Wonderful scenes are drawn of India, of the [illegible] there, and above all, the out[illegible]ng fatalism of human nature in [illegible]periences of individuals.

[illegible] Verity is fanatically in love [illegible] the wife of a wealthy and prom[illegible] banker. Human feelings other [illegible] love lead him to marry a [illegible]

[illegible] DAY OF BATTLE, poems of [illegible] war; selected by Carrie Holman; Wm Briggs, Toronto.

[illegible]mbitious effort was undertaken [illegible] Holman, a Prince Edward [illegible] endeavoring to collect a [illegible]ative group of poetry [illegible] by the conditions of war. The [illegible] from the sale of this book [illegible] the King George and Queen [illegible] Maple Leaf Club, in London. [illegible] Englishwoman he had rescued [illegible] a dreadful fate and in his forced [illegible]mination to make her happy he [illegible] his mind to the longings of the [illegible] The banker's wife becomes a [illegible] marrying again, though, [illegible] the death of Verity's wife frees [illegible] more. Before her death Da[illegible] the heroine, is born. It is later [illegible] those seductive haunts of [illegible] Verity and his first love meet [illegible] The sound of battle is vigor[illegible] among the horrors that fol[illegible] aris and tragedy enter premi[illegible] inducing a climax powerful [illegible] go far to [illegible] fascination spell [illegible] the reader, [illegible] one to ap[illegible] action, with due [illegible] and sentiment, and [illegible] almost any [illegible] given [illegible] this,

Thinking that so his days would
drift away,
With no lance broken in life's tournament:
Yet ever 'twixt the books and his
bright eyes
The gleaming eagles of the legions
came,
And horsemen, charging under phantom skies,
Went thundering past beneath the
oriflamme.

And now those failing dreams are
satisfied;
From twilight to the halls of dawn
he went;
His lance is broken; but he lies content,
With that high hour in which he lived
and died.
And falling thus, he wants no recompense,
Who found his battle in the last resort;
Nor needs he any hearse to bear him
hence,
Who goes to join the men of Agincourt.

Herbert Asquith.

THE WOMEN OF BELGIUM TO THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND

Oh, English women! See our country's dying;
Her lifeblood from her gaping wounds
is sighing,
Her bitter wrongs to God for vengeance crying!

The Iron Hand has struck, but in
smiting
Its own dishonor on the wall is writing.
And Belgium's funeral pyre the world
is lighting.

If we had failed or shrunk before the
paying,
If we had saved our dearest from the
slaying,
What price had you not paid for the
delaying?

Oh, mothers! who your man grown
sons are keeping,
Oh, fathers! to the patriot's duty
sleeping,
Oh, lovers! at the thought of parting,
weeping,
Awake and give us men to do our
reaping!

Mary Booth.

"A SUNNY SUBALTERN."

Consisting of Billy's letters from Flanders; McClelland, Goodchild & Stewart, Toronto, $1.00.

An attractive contribution to the war literature of the day is this volume of letters, published anonymously. They are genuine in every respect and come to the reading public through Billy's mother, who thought so much of them that she was induced to put them in book form. As a preface, she says:

"At the earnest solicitation of friends I am publishing these letters, which were written without any attempt at literary effort, and intended only for a mother's eye. I am sure my son will be pleased if they are the means of bringing even a passing pleasure to those whose loved ones have made the supreme sacrifice, and to any others who may read this book."

There is something refreshing about these letters, something which appeals to the reader and convinces him of their spontaneous penning and their reflection of the writer's feelings. They cover Billy's trip from Canada directly to Flanders and the fighting there. His feelings when first under fire must be those of every one of the many uninitiated soldiers. For instance, this is the manner in which he tells of being wounded:

"The day wore on. In mid-afternoon came word to proceed to ——, there to counter-attack a certain part of the line. We gathered together the men, some eighty that were immediately at hand, and started off. It was a trip practically in the open, as the trenches had been so battered as to be useless. From every direction came long files of men, all centralizing along a given line. I can't remember the exact time the thing was planned for, but we started off. Our artillery opened up, and if we got unutterable hell before so did the Germans now. However, they still had some ammunition, and the shells burst there—and there—and there—and then—

A drink of water;

A scarlet cross fronting a vision in blue and white.

Cool deft hands;

White sheets;

The throb of a motor;

The swirl of water;

The tiny toot of an English engine;

Another motor;

A bunch of roses mixed with eyeglasses and perfume;

A white handkerchief;

A few jolts;

A bed;

Familiar street noises, and the dawning realization of a hospital in Blighty; dear old London at last."

There are many such incidents uniquely told in Billy's letters, and in just as original a way. The volume should have wide circulation, for with so many thousands of mothers and others with dear ones at the front, it is bound to be full of interest to all of these. There is not, either, any pessimistic turn to the letters, as one might possibly expect, but a freshness which causes one to read on until the last page comes to view.

THE STAGE

Stars have twinkled feebly this [illegible] Never before have so many [illegible] won favor with New York [illegible] because of the merit of the [illegible] strength of the acting [illegible] and never before have so [illegible] of long standing in the [illegible] forced to give up the [illegible] such players as George [illegible] and Margaret [illegible] compelled to withdraw [illegible] it seems, something [illegible] the theatrical world. [illegible] "Paganini" and [illegible] was a marvel[illegible] bit of acting. But [illegible] play. The fault lies [illegible] Knoblauch, not with Mr. [illegible] the play should have [illegible] of the Criterion Theatre. Certainly no other actor in America could have done more with the character of the eccentric violinist. Mr. Skinner created another highly-colored and grandiose figure to the gallery of his splendid portraits in the Booth Tarkington play, "Mister Antonio." He played an Italian organ-grinder, and played it wonderfully well, but the audiences refused to accept the florid Mr. Skinner, however picturesque his acting might be, in lieu of a real drama. Henry E. Dixey, with all his technical skill, could not save "Mr. Lazarus," and Miss Anglin could not breathe the breath of life into "Caroline." The Marchian play departed from the Lyceum and moved to Chicago. Ann Murdock, even with her "Billy burkishness" and a "bully" company in her support, failed to make "Please Help Emily" a success. Blanche Ring, the buoyant, could not save "Broadway and Buttermilk." The unctuous humor of Frank McIntyre was of no avail in "Fast and Grow Fat." The name and fame of Jimmie Powers could not keep "Somebody's Luggage" on Forty-eighth street.

On the other hand, note "Cheating Cheaters" and "Turn to the Right," the two most substantial of the early successes, and you find not a sign of a star. Nor is there a star in "Seven Chances," in "Arms and the Girl," in "Hush," in "The Flame," in "Pierrot the Prodigal." Perhaps the producers will some day come to the conclusion, a conclusion that many have already reached, that what the audiences want after all is a play of gripping interest, or unfailing humor, or sound pathos, or a combination of these and similar qualities, and that they want the play sincerely and adequately acted. But more and more they are caring less whether Otis Skinner, George Arliss, Margaret Anglin and Ann Murdock or John Jones and Mary Smith act in their plays.

THE MOVIES

"Where Are My Children?" a film that did not meet with the approval of the Ontario Board of Censors—or any in Canada, so far as known— is being shown in England to adult audiences, under special conditions. The Times in a recent issue deals with the filming, approved by National Council of Public Morals, before a large audience, including medical men, clergy and women interested in social work. Says the Times:

"The film produced a profound effect on the audience, and of its sincerity and good taste there can be no question. It is played by the most capable actors and actresses of the Universal Film Manufacturing Company, with Tyrone Power as lead.

"The Bishop of Birmingham, speaking after the display at a luncheon at Pagani's Restaurant, of the ethics of limited families, said that in the film they had seen how science had been used to promote and cause death, and that self-control was the only permissive limitation. A State needed the largest possible number of healthy citizens it could afford. The film industry might help and the film they had seen that day was an extremely touching thing, the pathos of its conclusion being very strong."

Why,
With flour so high,
Have pie?
Why not forgo
The dough
In funny scenes
On movie screens?
Let heroes rave
And money save.
So why
Sling pie?

POETRY

HER MIRROR

Elnora has a mirror, such a dainty
little mirror,
With a row of romping cupids all
around the golden frame,
It reflects her dressing table with its
powder puffs and brushes,
And the cream jars and the bottles
and the [illegible] flame,
And the silver vase of roses, and [illegible]
[illegible] a crumpled kerchief,
Or a knot of withered violets discarded from her breast;
And it is a magic mirror, for it also
daily shows her
In its depths the form and features
of the one she loves the best!

Oh, the pretty little mirror, the enchanted, haunted mirror;
If the swains of Elenora—and she
counts them by the score—
Peeped into its shining oval at the
image it encloses
They would be surprised, but never
would be jealous any more.
For the face the truthful mirror limns
upon its polished surface
Is no manly wooer's famous for his
gallantry or pelf,
But a gay and girlish siren's, since
the being Elenora
Loves the best in all creation is her
own exquisite self.

Minna Irving.

THE DAY'S REWARD.

They kiss me when I start away
They kiss when I return,
What sweeter or what richer pay
Can any toiler earn?

And whether I have won or failed
Am glad or wholly glum,
With joy by that young troop I'm
hailed,
They smile to see me come.

—Detroit Free Press.

THE QUESTION

Dear Sir,—Official figures I have before me show that during the first fourteen months of the war, the cost, in round total, was £30,000,000,000. Are you in a position to give me the comparative costs of other wars of the last century or so? Thanking you in advance,

Reader.

Answer: The Napoleonic campaigns, 1793 to 1815, took $6,700,000,000; the Civil War, 1861 to 1865, [illegible],000,000; the Franco-German War of 1870 and 1871, $2,500,000,000; the Spanish American War of 1898, $165,000,000; the Boer War of 1899 to 1901, $1,000,000,000; the Russo-Japanese War of 1905 and 1906, $2,500,000,000; the two Balkan wars of 1912 and 1913, $2,100,000,000. This totals in round numbers to $19,000,000,000, or a little more than half the cost of the present war during the first fourteen months of activity.—Ed.

The top coat for the fall season is obtainable in many attractive styles. The coat illustrated is of dark brown velours de laine with graceful flare coat semi-fitted at the waistline. Silk stitching affords very attractive trimming, also the border of beaver fur.

Hero Buried Dead Friend

A Zouave told me the story. I saw him, looking wistful, outside a tobacco shop in a British base in France.

We spent most of the day together. [illegible]

[illegible]

"Marie Louise [illegible]

[illegible]

"The other two bodies were much nearer the German trenches—less than two yards from it, I think—but Marie Louise's pluck was his own reward. The Germans almost stopped firing. We could see them with their heads together, talking about it, and while they talked Marie Louise was working. He buried the second body, and as he patted the earth down the Boches stopped firing altogether.

"We had stopped shooting to him to come back. We were so frightened into silence as they were. There was something impressive in this boy who was risking his life to bury three dead comrades. Nobody moved. There was a silence which hurt. And then, quietly, as if he were all alone, Marie Louise stood straight up and stretched himself.

"Nobody moved in our trench or in theirs. But afterwards I found blood on my lip, where I had bitten it. Marie Louise stood straight up, stretched—a living target, shouldered his spade, [illegible] quietly to the third [illegible] not a sound. He spat [illegible] and quietly, steadily [illegible] were digging [illegible]

[illegible] began [illegible] that [illegible] after [illegible]

"Marie [illegible] ed up a bit of wood, broke [illegible] and made a cross and stuck it at the head of the grave he had made. Then he fumbled in his pockets, and looked about the ground, turning his way and that, as if he had lost something. I saw the light catch something which moved in the German trench, and I shouted. As he threw himself on his face, two bullets whistled again, and one of his feet kicked up.

"But he wasn't dead. We saw him wiggling and crawling quickly towards us, and then he stood up again, under a rain of the twittering bullets, laughed, saluted the Boche trench, and tumbled headlong on the top of me. We pulled him about and pawed him over, but he was not dead—he was laughing. 'Don't do that,' he said, as we hugged him and kissed him. 'I am not a little girl, though you do call me Marie Louise. And I believe I have caught something in my heel.' But it was only a bit of the boot which had been torn away.

"'Why did you turn round and look about you like that?' I asked him, when he was smoking half the lieutenant's last cigarette, and the lieutenant had threatened him with prison and the military medal for leaving the trench without orders, and everything was quiet again. 'It was your turning round like that which made them fire.'

"Marie Louise chuckled. 'I had some red cloth from my trouser strap,' he said, 'and I wanted a bit of white and a bit of blue to put on the cross to make the tricolor, and show the Bighters what I thought of them!'"—John N. Raphael in the London Express.

Chats With the Doctor

(By A PHYSICIAN)

DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS.

Probably more readers write to me for advice in connection with states of health in which low spirits are the most obvious symptoms, than about anything else. I have again and again pointed out how intimate is the connection between good spirits and physical well-being—between health and happiness; that there are numerous cases of depression of spirits or hypochondria, as it is called, in its more pronounced forms, in which the melancholy is far more obvious than any physical indisposition which might have caused it or be caused by it. Treatment in these cases is very difficult and calls for much patience, common-sense and tact. Harshness and absence of sympathy with troubles which, however trivial they may seem to us are very real to the patient, only tend to aggravate matters. On the other hand pampering and eternal fussing and doctoring, are little less harmful. The rational line of treatment consists first and foremost in giving the patient something else to think about beyond his own feelings and states of mind. That is why changes of surroundings and travelling with congenial, cheerful, intelligent friends, are so useful in cases of hypochondria. Every effort should be made to induce a interest in some work, or art, or hobby—according to the predilection of the individual. Little whims and prejudices should be reasonably humored, but a common-sense limit should be fixed to this humoring, especially where such things as diet are concerned. In these cases a steadily-increasing amount of outdoor exercise, preferably associations with some work or object of interest, is nearly always of the utmost value. Drugs, except for such simple purposes as the relief of constipation are usually best avoided.

EYE TROUBLES.

When we consider how delicate is the mechanism of the eye, what fragile membranes and muscles go to the making of it, and how exposed it is compared with other of our complicated organs, it is amazing that it so seldom receives any serious injury. This is, of course, largely due to the perfect system of protective devices which surrounds it. The extreme sensitiveness of the nerves which control the lids makes their closing when danger seems to threaten the eye a matter as involuntary as "ducking" the head, which usually accompanies the blink. It is very difficult for the most self-controlled of us to avoid blinking when the eye is threatened, even though we may know quite well that we cannot actually be hurt. Not until we are completely unconscious does this protective action cease.

Blinking, of course, in the ordinary way, serves the purpose of cleaning and moistening the transparent surface of the eyeballs. The blinking of the lids and the watering of the eye when any foreign body gets into it is its effort to rid itself of the object between the lids. In ordinary cases this is amenable to the simplest treatment, but where the object is very sharp, as a piece of steel or iron filing; where it is hot, or where it is highly irritating, as are some chemicals, a doctor should be seen at once without the least delay. Injuries to the transparent membrane which covers the eye are not likely to leave permanent scars or thickening which interfere with the sight. Where the object has come out, but the lids and eye remain sore and watery, the eye should be covered from the light, and washed out two or three times at an hour's interval with weak, warm boracic lotion, dropped or gently syringed between the lids.

This treatment is excellent, too, for simple cases of weak and watery eyes. In addition to the washing with lotion a little yellow oxide of mercury ointment should be smeared between the lids at night. This does good when the eyes water at night, and are found gummy and stuck together in the morning.

When the watering and tiredness of the eyes is persistent in spite of simple treatment some actual sight abnormality [illegible] suspected, and an [illegible] early ad[illegible] sight. Even if the eyes only give trouble during periods of overwork or of fine work done by lamplight, glasses should be worn, even if only at those times. The eyes may be perfectly able to carry out the ordinary work of the day, but fail when the extra task is laid upon them.

WILHELM REX

(Alexander S. Kaun in Chicago Tribune)

My name is Ehrich Wergel. I am a lieutenant of the Leipzig grenadier regiment; was captured under Ossowetz and transported to Siberia, to the gold mines on the River Lena. God knows whether I shall ever see my dear fatherland; our captors treat us inhumanely. For this reason I wish to write down my thoughts on paper, and I shall intrust the manuscript to my former orderly, the loyal Hans Rigler, my brother in captivity. I have recorded with precise exactness what I heard and saw of one of my companions in misery. The tale may appear as sheer delirium of a maniac; and yet—who knows? It may serve as an important historical document.

One morning a fresh party of war prisoners was brought to our barracks. Before being sent to work we were all arranged in line, and the officer in charge called the roll. When he reached the new names he had his assistant read out aloud the individual specifications of each captive, whereupon he assigned him some employment.

"Wilhelm Rex!"

The assistant giggled respectfully. His superior glanced at the document in the other's hand, and smiled condescendingly into his beard. Then he read aloud in a mechanical fashion: "Wilhelm Rex. Captured in the woods of Grodno. Of unknown rank. Claims to be the German kaiser. Left arm crippled. . . . Housework."

A soldier briskly detached the prisoner and placed him aside. I saw a middle-aged man, whose face was worn and covered with a grayish red growth, clad in a shabby, undistinguishable uniform. I turned away my face in pain; the by-products of the glorious war, in the form of madmen and neurasthenics, aroused in me pity and disgust. Yet it came to pass that I should spend five weeks side by side with that man, during which time my attachment to him grew closer and tender. We happened to sleep on the same board berth in the crowded barracks room and many nights we lay awake conversing in a whisper, lest we be rebuked by the sentinel. One night I missed him at my side. He disappeared mysteriously. The Russian officers refused to give me information about the queer prisoner, and I have not heard of him since.

* *

It took some time before I gained the confidence of my fellow prisoner. Even now I think he condescended to speak to me not because of his liking for me but out of a dire need to find an outlet for his loaded mind. He chose me because I was lying next to him and I treated him with respect. There was something about him that compelled politeness and consideration. His majestic, haughty bearing, his refined speech and manners, the way he accented mein whenever he said "Mein Gott," and many more imperceptible traits in his personality kept me at a distance from him and eliminated familiarity from our relations. One night he lifted himself on his elbow and turned to me: "Col. Wergel, [illegible]"

"Lieutenant," I corrected him mechanically.

"Wergel, I have promoted you to the rank of colonel."

It was spoken in such a matter of course manner that I could not even smile. I felt the steel blue of his eyes piercing me in the dark when he whispered: "Col. Wergel, have you heard any news?"

I told him about the rumors that were circulating at the works. Our armies were victorious on all fronts. On the west we were slowly advancing, driving the enemies back. In France as well as in Italy. Vilna was taken. The Kaiser had entered Petrograd and had changed its name to Hindenburg. Moscow was besieged.

"Precisely so. Precisely so." His fingers twisted the points of his unkempt mustache. "All is well. Everything comes out according to my plan. More items shifted from debit to credit. One more . . . Two more . . . Ah, colonel, you may not understand me?"

I confessed my ignorance.

"It does not matter. Circumstances allow me to indulge in mental bookkeeping. I have compressed my past, present, and future into series of tasks; tasks that I have placed before me since I ascended the throne; tasks that I have accomplished with the aid of my God; tasks that are still to be carried out. The last ones I put on the debit page of my imaginary ledgers, to be lifted to the credit page as soon as they become realized. Colonel, would you like to go through the records with me? You will remember that my first task was to undo the harm wrought by Bismarck in alienating the good feelings of the Catholics and the Socialists—more than half of the population. I have made friends with the vatican and have won the staunch support of the Catholic voters. I have taken out the sting from Socialism by granting the workingmen such concessions as were harmless for the state and pacifying the revolutionary elements. I did not suppress their red talk, for I knew that in time of need the call of the drum would prove more effective than their theoretic gibberish. Then I turned my eye toward my neighbors. For some time my debit page had carried an item: To make friends with France or with England. That item had to be erased after years of futile consideration. I had come to see clearly that the French were obsessed with the revanche idea and that the animosity of England was growing in proportion with the growth of our commerce. Isolation was the destiny of the fatherland. Italy could not be trusted; she has always been a bargaining party, with the motto, 'Who will give more?' The support to be expected from my Austrian friend could not exceed that of the biblical bruised reed. My eastern neighbor has been the ally of France; true, I kicked the bear into war with Japan, and thus blunted his claws, but the bear can be defeated only temporarily. A new task had become crystallized on the debit side: to augment isolation into world power. If Germany is to stand alone she must be strong enough to whip the world. I set out to forge an invincible nation. . . . ."

Daybreak found him still leaning on his elbow, looking into the distance with fixed, cold eyes, whispering short, terse sentences. His talk made me feel uneasy; often during the day I stopped my work and meditated over the impressions of the sleepless night. Was he a madman, or . . . I dared not formulate my wild thoughts. But since I am not writing about myself, I shall skip over this irrelevant matter.

* *

Night after night I listened in a sort of a trance to the feverish utterances of my neighbor. The upbuilding of my country in the last thirty years loomed before my eyes as the gigantic work of one person, the one who spoke to me with the accentuated I.

"The world laughed at our mad experiments. I allowed them to laugh. I allowed our Zeppelins and submarines to explode occasionally so as to demonstrate their futility. Secretly I was getting ready for The Day. Zeppelins—a reality; forty-two centimeter guns—proved practical in defiance of all 'experts'; submarines that could cruise for three weeks away from their base; supply depots planted on the sea bottom around the English coast—these trumps were not of a so great an importance as my main achievement, the machinization of my people. I have transformed Germany into a scientific apparatus, working with clocklike preciseness and accuracy. I have killed our proverbial sentimentality and supplanted it with efficiency. I have driven out individualism from my empire. The individual has come to serve the state unreservedly and religiously. The system, the machine, have become the omnipotent factors. Even I have become unnecessary. This you can see, colonel, from the fact that while I am here, in Siberia, my machine continues its work as efficiently as ever. I have been but an accidental screw in the gigantic apparatus."

To ask him how he had been brought to the condition he was in would have been tantamount to an affirmation of his claims. But my curiosity grew so keen that I finally gathered up my courage and asked him about it. He looked at me inquiringly for a few moments.

"Col. Wergel, you deserve my confidence. As a matter of fact, I look upon my personal elimination from the field of activity as on a bagatelle, as on one of those incidents which are likely to happen with any machine. I have fallen the victim of my own theory. On the night of the fall of Brest-Litovsk into my tent came a group of my best friends and counselors, the chancellor and the officers of the general staff, and they declared to me in the name of the army that my personality was considered detrimental for the cause, since I have shown individualistic tendencies in the management of the war. Count Zeppelin was instructed to carry out my abduction. In the dark of the night I was driven over the frontier and dropped off in a remote Russian village. For many days I wandered without food and drink, unable to speak to the natives, who looked with suspicion at my strange garb and unkempt appearance. I walked westward in the hope of coming upon my army. The Cossacks picked me up in a half-conscious condition, and here I am now, Colonel, the malice I had felt against the conspirators has given place to gratitude for the opportunity they have given me to convince myself in the splendid organization of our machine, which works automatically, proving the superfluity of any individual, be it even myself . . . "

Several times during our night talks I had intended to put the following question to my unique companion: How did he explain the fact that the name of the Kaiser was still mentioned in all news, that he had appeared in Petrograd and other places? My courage failed me on each occasion. My inquisitiveness would seem vulgar and impertinent. To my joy, my mystifying point was made plausibly clear to me by the unknown himself. On the last night that we were together he was nervous and elated. He touched my shoulder and whispered:

"Colonel, you have never asked me about my alter ego, who passes for the Kaiser. I appreciate your noble delicacy. The explanation is simple. It is another proof of our excellent efficiency. You are surely aware of the nickname the press has given me—Wilhelm der Plotzliche. Quite true. I have often appeared at places unannounced and unexpected. At times I seemed to be ubiquitous. On one occasion the newspapers reported my presence at the Royal opera in Berlin, while I was in Ischl on an important consultation with Francis Joseph. I have a double who resembles me so closely and imitates me so skillfully that he has baffled my own family more than once. My dear conspirators have made use of him. I am not envious of poor Otto, the calif-for-an-hour."

He spoke the last words with a whimsical mysteriousness.

Potash From Sargasso Sea.

The search for potash has extended to the Sea of Sargasso, whose only known use hitherto has been to serve as a graveyard for derelict ships. Captain W. [illegible] Warner, of Tampa, Fla., writes the "Manufacturers Record" that plans are completed and he is now seeking construction materials and mechanical outfit for an [illegible] sea-going barge combination a seaweed harvester, potash reduction plant and storage facilities. His plan is to build a floating continuous process potash recovery plant, which will be towed to that great expanse of vegetation known as the Sargasso [illegible] operated to con[illegible] [illegible] to con[illegible]

WHO[illegible] C[illegible]

The Infant's Most Dangerous Disease.

Whooping Cough, although specially a disease of childhood, is by no means confined to that period but may occur at any time of life. It is one of the most dangerous diseases of infancy, and yearly causes more deaths than scarlet fever, typhoid or diphtheria, and is more common in female than in male children.

Whooping Cough starts with sneezing, watering of the eyes, irritation of the throat, feverishness and cough. The coughing attacks occur frequently but are generally more severe at night.

On the first sign of a "whoop," Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup should be administered, and weeks of suffering prevented, as it helps to clear the bronchial tubes of the collected mucous and phlegm.

Mrs. Nellie Barley, Amherst, N.S., writes: "I have much pleasure in saying that there is no cough syrup like Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. My little girl took whooping cough from a little girl who has since died with it. I tried lots of things but found 'Dr. Wood's' to give the greatest relief. It helped her to raise the phlegm, and she is now better.

My young brother is also taking the cough, and I am getting 'Dr. Wood's' to work again."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Refuse substitutes.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO.—Retail Xmas trade is proceeding on a scale considerably larger than last year. A couple of Toronto retail men stated that they are experiencing a better Christmas trade than for several years past, and approaching the [illegible] encountered in many years of business life. While wholesale firms report that business has slackened until travellers are sent on the road in January, they say that there is an active inquiry through the roads. Hardware lines are active, especially with manufacturers and munition business. General business in hardware is also good. Drygoods lines are proving out well; the retail trade is universally acknowledged to be brisk and wholesale firms are arriving at the exact totals of a year's business that is declared on many sides to be of record proportion. Grocery lines are active. Commercial notes are being well met.

MONTREAL.—Local merchants are enjoying a record Christmas trade. Industries that are busily employed, and wages that are generally much higher than have been known in Canada's history are accounting for a very brisk holiday trade that is satisfactory to wholesalers and jobbers and retailers alike. There is an active enquiry for drygoods lines, especially woolens, and orders appear to be limited only by the ability of [illegible] to deliver goods. Hardware lines [illegible] and the grocery trade as well [illegible]

OTTAWA.—[illegible] Christmas trade is considerably [illegible] than that of last year. While wholesalers are unable [illegible] the proportions [illegible] has been no expression [illegible] any quarter. Purchasers are paying the high [illegible] without demurring. [illegible] are busy and [illegible] quite plentiful.

HAMILTON.—Christmas retail [illegible] is even better than [illegible] conditions [illegible] out the autumn [illegible] distribution [illegible] drygoods [illegible] of merch[illegible] house furnishings, boots [illegible] employed, and [illegible] absorbed profit[illegible]. Labor [illegible] Country trade [illegible] are generally g[illegible]

LONDON.—T[illegible] out Western Ont[illegible] desired. Country trade [illegible] good. Spring orders are [illegible] travellers who have recently [illegible] from the road, to be extremely [illegible] some shop dealers have said that they were too heavy to suit them in view of some uncertainty about filling them in view of shortage of materials. Grocery, hardware and drygoods lines are active. Christmas trade is brisk, and payments are reported to be good.

WINNIPEG.—The sharp downward trend of grain prices was almost solely due to the effect of the Chicago market, and local grain men are confident that the future will surely follow, although it may be preceded by a temporary difference. All lines of mercantile trade are experiencing unwonted activity. Both country and city payments are extra good.

CALGARY.—High prices for grain and general farm produce has ensured a [illegible] merchandise in all districts thro[illegible] the province, and this is reflected [illegible] an extensive buying locally. City pay[illegible] are [illegible] to be improving. Edmonton report[illegible] that seasonable weather has [illegible] impetus to winter trade, and [illegible] buying [illegible] good.

VANCOUVER.—Merc[illegible] satisfactory and mone[illegible] more plentiful. Com[illegible] are reported to be sho[illegible] [illegible]vement.

QUEBEC.—Retail tr[illegible] [illegible]ues active as Christmas ap[illegible] [illegible]d some report sales ahead o[illegible] time a year ago. Amongst the wholesale activity is noticeable in the following lines: groceries, provisions, dry goods, shoes and [illegible]. Remittances are fairly good.

A Readable Movie.

An innovation in moving pictures includes the use of two screens side by side. On one are given pictures in the usual fashion, while upon the other is the text of the story the pictures are to illustrate. This supplies words which can amplify the plot developed in the picture. The reading screen is also valuable in educational and scientific movies. It can give the lecture or description along with the pictures thus supplying the place of a lecturer at a trifling expense.

You never can tell. A man may be absent-minded and still have a good presence.

WAS WEAK and RUN DOWN

SUFFERED WITH "NERVES."

Many women become run down and worn out by their household cares and duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with shattered nerves and weak hearts.

When the heart becomes weak and the nerves unstrung it is impossible for a woman to look after her household or social duties.

On the first sign of any weakness of either the heart or nerves, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and you will find that in a very short time you will become strong and well again.

Mrs. J. A. Williams, Tillsonburg, Ont., writes: "I cannot speak too highly of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I suffered greatly with my nerves. I was [illegible] and run down, I could not stand [illegible] of any kind. I [illegible] Pills to be

STOCK TAKING

The first two or three weeks of the New Year we devote to Stock Taking and during this process we find lots of odds and ends which we will clear at a fraction of the original cost.

Sale of Ladies' Misses' & Children's Winter Coats

This week we start a special Sale of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Winter-Coats. Everyone a fashionable up-to-date garment, some with only one size, but every size in some garment. **Prices: $5.00, $7.50, $11.50, $13.50 and $16.50.**

Clearance of Furs

In Furs and Fur-Lined and Fur Collared Coats and especially small Furs, Collars, Throws and Fur Ruffs, we find after Christmas selling that we have a lot of odd pieces in stock. Some swell Neck Pieces without muffs to match and also Muffs without the Neck Piece to match. Every one must go if prices will move them. **Prices from $2.50 Up.**

Remnants of Dress Goods, Etc.

In Dress Goods and Coatings, Remnants, scores of splendid ends for skirts, dresses and children's wear will be sold at about half-price.

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Greetings

Our firm and Staff extend to all Our Customers and Business Friends

The Season's Greetings

And thank you for your Liberal Patronage for many years past. Wishing you all a Very Happy and Prosperous Nineteen-Seventeen.

J. H. APPEL

A Happy New Year To All

C. PATRICK

Hartley House, Walkerton,
Tuesday, Jan. 16th.

DORENWEND'S
OF TORONTO

Canada's foremost hairgoods manufacturers will exhibit for your inspection their finest and latest hair creations in ladies'

SWITCHES, CORONET AND FANCY BRAIDS, POMPADOURS, TRANSFORMATIONS, CHIGNONS, WAVES, BANGS, AND

FOR BALD MEN

TOUPEES AND WIGS of hygienic and scientific construction that are as lifelike as nature, cannot be detected from a person's own hair, and will render long service and satisfaction.

They make the appearance years younger and improve the health by the protection they offer.

A Demonstration of these Hair Structures is FREE OF CHARGE. It will not obligate you in any way.

REMEMBER THE DATE
Tuesday, January 6th.
Dorenwend's
Head Office and Show Rooms
105 Yonge Street
Toronto

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. S24

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, D. Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, Chepstowe.
D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley.
47 t. f.

RAW FURS

Trappers, Ship Your Raw Furs To Me
Highest Prices, Fair Assortment
Write for price list free
C. H. ROGERS, Walkerton, Ontario

Winter Term From Jan. 2

CENTRAL Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

We have COMMERCIAL SHORTHAND and TELEGRAPHY DEPARTMENTS. The courses are thorough, up-to-date and practical. The instructors are experienced and we place graduates in positions. We are receiving applications for trained help we cannot supply.

Write at once for particulars.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Yours For Big Business

"Quality Groceries"

They are "Good" to-day
They are "Good" tomorrow
They are "Always Good"
at the Leading Grocery, Walkerton.

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The Best Newspaper Value

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READ THE ADS.

HEAVY SHOES

Cruse Calf, Black Whale, and Russian Calf for Men and Boys.

C. Petteplace's

Mammoth Stock-Taking Sale

THIS ANNUAL EVENT STARTS
FRI'Y JAN. 5
And Continues Until
SAT. JAN. 27

ON AT

McBURNEY'S

BARGAINS
— IN —
Winter Goods
IN EVERY PART OF THE STORE.

THIS IS OUR ANNUAL CLEAN-UP SALE :-

BEFORE TAKING STOCK and in the face of steadily advancing prices in all lines of Dry Goods, it is almost impossible to appreciate the tremendous saving in lines that this Big Sale will mean to the people of Walkerton and surrounding district. On some goods you will save 10 per cent; on others 20 to 50 per cent everything you buy will be below present values. We quote some of the special values, but there are many more that space will not permit enumerating.

TRAVELLERS' SAMPLES

Travellers' Samples of Gloves, Mitts, Toques, Scarfs, Booties, Tams, Hoods, Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear at a reduction of 25% to 50% less than regular value.

RIBBONS

20c to 25c Ribbons all colors on sale 15c yd or two yds for 25c.

COMFORTERS

Sale of Comforters, $2.00 for $1.00, $2.25 for $1.85, $2.50 for $2.00, $3.00 for $2.50, $4.00 for $3.50, $4.50 for $3.95.

Eider Down Comforters at $5.00, $6.50, and $8.00.

WOOL BLANKETS

Wool Blankets Reduced $4.50 for $3.95, $5.00 for $4.25, $6.00 for $4.95, $8.50 for $7.25 per pair.

EMBROIDERIES AND LACES

15c and 20c Embroideries and Laces, a beautiful assortment to choose from, at 10c per yd.

SILKS

Heavy Black Duchess Silk, our best $1.75 quality, sale price $1.50 per yd.

$1.50 Black Duchess and Paillette Silks 1 yd wide fine rich lustre on sale at $1.25 a yard.

CASHMERE HOSE

15 doz. reg 50c black Cashmere Hose, sizes 8½ to 10 on sale 39c a pair.

12 doz. reg 60c black Cashmere Hose, splendid quality, sale price 49c a pair.

35c Ribbed Black Cashmere Hose, while they last on sale 25c a pair.

CORD VELVET

All colors Cord Velvet, very scarce goods, on sale 75c to $1.00 per yd.

WOMEN'S, MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WINTER COATS

Women's, Misses and Children's Winter Coats, 20% to 50% off regular prices on all ladies' and children's winter coats. Be on hand early for these.

YARNS

20% off regular prices on Yarns of all kinds. The quicker you come the better your chance for these as they will not last long.

WHITE AND ECRU LACE CURTAINS

$1.50 to $2.00 Curtains on sale at $1.25 a pair.
$2.25 Curtains on sale at $1.35 a pair
$2.60 Curtains on sale at $1.50 a pair.

CORSETS

20% off in Corsets, Ladies' Corsets $1.00 to $4.50 per pair. You have your choice at 20% off regular prices during the sale.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

Ladies', Misses and Children's underwear at early fall prices.

LADIES' FLANNELETTE NIGHT GOWNS

Ladies' White and Colored Flannelette Night Gowns, a few special lines, 75c for 50c, $1.00 for 75c, $1.25 for 98c, $1.50 for $1.10 and $2.00 for $1.49.

PRINTS

A good assortment of light and dark prints at 12½c, 15c and 10c a yd.

FLANNELETTES

Flannelettes at old prices. We have about 75 or 80 pieces of Flannelette in plain white and light and dark colored patterns, bought a year ago and on sale at less than present wholesale prices, 10c, 11c, 12½c, 15c, 16c, 18c, 20c and 25c a yd.

VELVETEENS

Black and colored Velveteens worth 85c to $1.00 a yard. Clearing now at 60c per yd.

EMBROIDERED VELVETS

Embroidered Velvets reg. $1.00 per yd during sale at 75c per yd.

LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS

15 doz Ladies' Embroidered and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs reg 20c and 25c, sale price 15c or two for 25c. 8c, 10c and 12½c laces and embroideries, sale price 5c a yd.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Men's winter underwear, 20 per cent off regular prices, on all men's winter underwear.

SWEATER COATS

Special prices on men's, boys', women's and girls' sweater coats. Some astonishing values in these lines.

MEN'S WINTER OVERCOATS

20% off regular prices on men's winter overcoats. 10% off regular prices on all men's and boys' suits. Special prices on boys' overcoats.

MEN'S AND BOYS' FELT HATS

20% off regular prices on all men's and boys' felt hats, black and all colors in the lot.

MEN'S AND BOYS' COLLARS

10 doz odd lot of men's and boys' linen and celluloid col on sale at 5c each.

MEN'S AND BOYS' SHIRTS

10 doz men's and boys' 85c, $1.00 and $1.25 shirts, sizes 14 to 17, sale price 65c each.

MEN'S OVERALLS

6 doz men's bluestriped overalls, all sizes, reg $1.50 quality, sale price $1.25 a pair.

MEN'S CASHMERETTE HOSE

10 doz men's seamless cashmerette hose worth 35c, on sale at 25c per pair.

MEN'S LEATHER MITTS

8 doz men's heavy lined leather mitts reg price 60c, sale price 49c per pair.

Heavy lined $1.25 buck faced mitts at 98c a pair.

REMNANTS

A big table of remnants of all kinds of that mean a saving of 25 to 50% on regular

LADIES' BLOUSES, ETC

Odd sizes in ladies' white and colored blou waists at about half their reg prices, all sizes is a great money saver.

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 5th, we open this Su [illegible] ful Values that you must not miss. This would be an exc time, but under present conditions it is an [illegible] rop everything else to attend this Sale and you will b morning when convenient. COME [illegible] ARY 27th.

[illegible] day, Jan. 27th.

W

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. [illegible] NO. 2 — WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JANUARY 11th 1917 — $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

Louse Killers

You may require some of the numerous preparations for your cattle or poultry. Either in liquid or powder Louse Killers, you will find the popular ones here, and also fresh, uncolored, best quality Insect Powder and Hellebore.

After using the lice killer, it will pay you to give your hens Dr. Hess' Poultry Panacea or Royal Purple Specific as an Egg Producer and Tonic.

A 25c package English Condition Powders will do wonders to horses and cattle.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks — Phone 35 — C. P. R. Ticket Agency

CURE THAT COUGH!

With one of these:-

Rexall Cherry Bark

Rexall White Pine & Tar

Rexall Baby Cough Syrup

A.P.SIEVERIGHT
The Rexall Store

BOOKS STATIONERY WALL PAPER OFFICE SUPPLIES

McCrum & Co.

Harvard Brown

The new color for women's fine shoes FOR FALL made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.

Price $6.00

Ramsey The Shoeman

We Are Entering 1917

With a determination to give the best of satisfaction in STYLISH TAILORED CLOTHES.

We are very particular to fit garments to you, that look well on you.

Give us a trial, you'll be satisfied with the quality and our little prices.

We carry a complete line of MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 185, Walkerton, Ont.

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

160th Batt'n COLLAR BADGE

(Gold Plated)

Made into a handsome brooch.

Only 50cts

Orders for this brooch mailed postage free.

C. A. FOX
Jeweller and Optician

The Central Grocery

Heinz' Sweet Mixed Pickles in bulk.

Heinz' Pork & Beans with or without tomatoe sauce.

Corn and Peas 2 Cans for 25c

Cooking Figs 3 lbs for 25c

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 — Walkerton

HEAVY SHOES

Urus Calf, Black Whale, and Russian Calf for Men and Boys.

C. Petteplace's

READ THE ADS.

CHRISTMAS IN ENGLAND

Boys of the 160th Smothered With Turkey and Plum Pudding at Banquet Fit for King—A Handsome Souvenir Issued.

The Boys of the 160th Bruce Battalion had a royal celebration on Christmas, according to reports that have come across the Big Pond. Liberal supplies of turkey and plum duff assisted them in drowning the feelings of homesickness that would no doubt be uppermost in the hearts of many during the festive season.

An elaborate souvenir booklet gotten up in beautiful form, tells the story. First of all a menu worthy of the Waldorf Astoria was served, which included tomato soup, fish, olives and radish, turkey, plum pudding, Canad an "cream cheese and crackers, coffee, nuts, raisins, figs, and cigarettes.

There followed a regimental entertainment in which Sergt.-Major Harry Watts made a proficient chairman. The popular Colonel made a speech. Joe Ammon performed some mouth organ stunts. Capt. Shaw and Capt. Todd gave recitations. Sergt. Eidt performed at the piano. And there were bear dances, step dances, drum solos, pipe solos, band numbers and music to no end.

A well-written sketch of the Battalion, under the heading: "Hail! Hail! The Gang's All Here," in which we think we see the hand of Capt. Whitehead, thus concludes.—"So this Christmas finds us still at Bramshott, farther away from home than most of us ever thought of coming, and makes us wish and hope that next Christmas will see us home again, where, to those who were not with us on The Big Trip, we will spin the most amazing yarns."

Patriotic Dance

The Patriotic Dance given by young men of the town last Wednesday night was quite successful. About fifty couples were present. Excellent music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Len Taylor of Clifford, and all report a good time. About forty dollars were netted for Patriotic purposes after paying expenses.

+ + +

District L. O. L. Meeting

Cargill District L. O. L. met in annual session in the village of Paisley on January 9th, 1917. Wor. Master Frank Bolden occupied the chair. The secretary was instructed to send greetings from the district lodge to all members on active service. The present officers were re-elected by acclamation for the coming year as follows— District Master, F. E. Bolden; Deputy Master, R. M. White; Chaplain, George Carbert; Rec. Sec'y, Wm. Van Horne; Fin. Sec'y, Wm. Dobson; Lecturer, Sylvester Parker; Director of Ceremonies, J. Chambers. It was decided that the next meeting in the village of Paisley, on the second Tuesday of January, 1918 at two o'clock p. m. The district lodge then closed in regular order with the singing of "God Save the King."—Wm. Van Horne, Dist. Rec. Sec.

+ + +

Lieut. Fatt Killed.

Lieut. William M. Fatt whose name appeared in Tuesday's casualty list as accidently killed was a son of Rev. F. H. Fatt of Victoria, B. C., formerly rector of St. Thomas Church, Walkerton. The young man was also a nephew of Mr. Richard K. Sutton. No information is available as to the nature of his accident, as the official notification has been sent to his wife in England. Lieut. Fatt went to the Front with the 2nd Divisional Cyclists in May, 1915, having been transferred to that unit from a Victoria Highland Battalion. After eleven months at the Front he returned to England and took a course in Aviation and it is probably he met his death while flying. A brother, Pte. Fred P. Fatt is now in England on his way to the Front with the 15th Brigade Ammunition Column. Lieut. Fatt was one of six nephews of Mr. R. K. Sutton who are in khaki.

BORN

Riehl—In Walkerton, on January 10th, to Pte. and Mrs. W. G. Riehl, a son.

Eedy—At Walkerton, on January 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Lorne A. Eedy, a daughter.

Robertson—At Barrow Bay, on January 1st, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Robertson (nee Nellie Little), a son.

Prockenow—In Carrick, on Jan. 1st, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Prockenow, a daughter.

DIED

Eedy—At Walkerton, on January 7th, 1917, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lorne A. Eedy.

Diemert—At Indian Head, Sask., Barbara, relict of the late John Diemert of Carrick, aged 87 years.

Slipped Off Load

Joseph Spitzig of con. 4, Greenock, had his ankle badly injured by slipping off a load of hay on Tuesday. No bones were broken but the ankle was very badly sprained and bruised.

+ + +

Death of Miss Clark

Miss Lydia Clark, an estimable young lady, well known in Walkerton, passed away at her home in Hanover on Monday night, following a short illness. Death resulted from uraemic poisoning. Miss Clark was the daughter of the late Rev. Andrew Clark of Hanover and a niece of Mrs. (Dr.) W. A. Hall.

+ + +

It Comes High

That it is a mighty serious thing to go up against the new Liquor Act was again demonstrated here on Monday, when a young man of the town was fined $200 and costs by Magistrates Tolton and Richardson for giving a companion a drink from a flask while they were driving over to Hanover. As the defendant was a young man with a good record, the Magistrates wanted to be lenient but the statutes place the minimum fine for the offence at two hundred dollars.

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Big Box Social.

A big box social under the auspices of the Brant Preparedness League will be held at Johnston's School House, S. S. No. 1 Brant, on Friday evening of this week, Jan. 12th. A splendid program will be provided. Mr. John Rowland will occupy the chair, which ensures a lively evening. Teams will be provided free to convey parties to and from the entertainment and will leave the town hall at 7.30 o'clock. Everybody come. Admission 25c, ladies bringing boxes free.

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An Irish Shillalah

At the Mayor's Banquet held at Erdman's two weeks ago when Mayor Lippert was presented with a gold-headed cane, he promised to give his pet Irish blackthorn to the successful candidate for the Reeveship, whoever he might be. The Mayor carried out his promise at the inaugural meeting of the 1917 Council on Monday morning when he stepped forward and handed the shillalah to Reeve-elect Russell. In acknowledging the gift, Reeve Russell said he liked it all the better for the bit of Irish to it. Mayor Lippert has had no occasion to use the big stick during his three harmonious years as Chief Magistrate. But it sure would be a murderous weapon.

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Rules of Rural Mails

It would be well for patrons of the rural mail system to take note of Sections 16 and 17 of the Rural Mail Delivery Regulations—(16) "All matter deposited in his box by the patron to be collected by the courier, must be fully prepaid. The practice of placing money in the box to pay postage which has hitherto prevailed, is to be discontinued and the courier shall not be required to collect any mail matter that does not bear the requisite amount of postage. Patrons must furnish themselves with a supply of postage which can be procured from the courier." (17) "The courier shall not be required to sell less than twenty-five cents worth of stamps at a time to any patron."

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Latest War Despatch

London, Eng., Jan. 10—(G. N. W. Tel.)—Despatches received here indicate that German submarine activity will be increased now that if distress caused by lack of supplies grows worse in Austria and Germany, an attempt by the combined fleets of the Central Powers to break the blockade may be expected. French War Office reports quiet night on West front. Despatch from Athens says it is announced that guarantees of the Allies against an extension of the revolution under Venezelos are satisfactory to the Greek Government and the ultimatum will be accepted. Despatch from Lugani declares German Chancellor now at work on new note which will outline peace terms acceptable to Germany.

+ + +

Something Doing in 1917.

Mr. James Warren, who has taken a life-long interest in astronomy, and is well-posted as to the approach of celestial phenomena from time to time, informs us that during 1917 there will be no less than seven eclipses, the greatest number that can happen in any year. The eclipse of the moon which took place in the earlier hours of Monday arrived on schedule time. In fact so accurate is the moon in its revolutions that astronomers could have foretold 100 years ago the exact second at which Monday's eclipse would begin. Owing to the cloudy weather it was not easily observed however. Altogether this year there will be four eclipses of the sun and three of the moon. The last year on which a similar occurence took place was in the year 1805, over a century ago. There is another combination that gives five eclipses of the sun and two of the moon. The cause of these combinations would require a lengthy explanation that the general reader would have difficulty in following.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Hogs are 12c live weight.

Don't forget to renew your Telescope.

Mrs Stauffer is visiting her son at Toronto.

Miss Holm went on a visit to Detroit Tuesday.

Have you renewed your subscription to the Telescope yet?

Mrs. Gould is spending the winter with her daughter at Toronto.

Mrs. Schause of Clifford, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chris. Kolpin.

Mrs. McCully of Stratford is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. E. McGregor.

Miss Velma Ritchie of Toronto renewed acquaintances here last week.

Mrs. Golden (formerly Miss McCredie) is visiting at Mr. N. Crawford's.

A great crowd attended J. Bilger's sale last Thursday. Prices were good.

Mrs. Hildred and Miss Vera of Bervie, visited at Mr. A. J. Wesley's last week.

Mrs. Malcolm Thompson of Malcolm is at the Bruce County Hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Flatt and Miss Vivian, of Pinkerton, spent Sunday at Mr. J. E. McGregor's.

Mrs. Bonnyman, who has been ill with grippe the past two weeks is able to be out again.

Miss Lily Gress, of 14th con. Carrick, left this week for Buffalo where she has taken a position.

The Separate School pupils have had an extra week of holidays owing to a new floor being laid in the classrooms.

Dr. Grant of Durham, a brother of Dr. C. L. Grant of Walkerton, headed the poll for the Council in his home town of Durham.

Pte. Will. Coumans of the 107th, Winnipeg, Batt., who has been visiting at his home in Chepstow, returned to Winnipeg last week.

The Ontario Government Better Farming car will be at the Grand Trunk Station 10.30 a. m. to 5.30 p. m. Thursday, Jan. 18, Moving pictures and lecture at night.

Jack Burk writes his mother from France that he is fine and fit and has come through the fight unscathed up to now. He mentions having met many Walkerton boys.

Messrs. Frank Bolden, District Master, and William Van Horne, delegate from Walkerton Orange Lodge, attended District meeting of L. O. L. at Cargill on Tuesday.

An address by Rev. C. W. Cosens at Knox Church on Bible Society night on the history of the Bible, was greatly enjoyed. It was one of the best addresses on the subject that has been given here.

Joseph Johnston, the new reeve of Arran Tp., is a nephew of License Inspector Jos. M. White. He is a young man with only two years experience in municipal affairs but a "live wire."

Mr. J. E. McGregor went to Blythe the last of the week to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Mr. George Knox, who died at St Joseph's Hospital, London, on Friday following an operation.

The Telescope inaccurately reported last week that Mrs. Lou Anderson had given a party for her friends. It should have stated that the party was a surprise affair gotten up by Misses Liddle and Salter.

Mrs. Alex. McCarter realized a neat sum for purchasing yarn for soldiers' socks by giving an afternoon tea last week. Mrs. McCarter is one of the many devoted women whose hearts are at the Front, and whose needles ply busily day and night.

Lieut. J. A. Cronin, of Kincardine who went overseas with the 160th Bruce Battalion, arrived home on December 27th on three months leave. Lieut. Cronin was ill with pneumonia for a short time in England, and is now home to recuperate.

Inspector McCool attended the opening of a fine new Indian School near Southampton on Friday night. He had great praise for the school and the decorations for the occasion which had been arranged by the children. The school is taught by Mrs. Robb, formerly of Stratford.

TOWN COUNCIL 1917

Mayor
Andrew P. Johnston.

Reeve
Robt. Russell.

Councillors
Alex. McCarter, Rev. J. W. Sanderson, Sam Vogan, John McKinnon, Harry E. Truax, John E. McGregor.

Mr. R. H. McKay is able to be out again.

Mr. M. J. Ramsey was in Toronto on business this week.

Mr. Arthur Collins spent Monday and Tuesday at Owen Sound.

Mrs. B. G. Malone of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lymberry.

Doctors state that there is a great deal of sickness—mostly grippe—just now.

Everybody mask and join the Grand March at the Patriotic Carnival, Jan. 19th.

Mr. John Dester was operated upon for internal trouble at Bruce County Hospital yesterday.

Mrs. H. Bodt has been confined to the house the past week as the result of a fall on an icy walk.

Mr. Will. Sutton of the M. C. R. Shops, St. Thomas, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Sutton last week.

Rev. Thos. Wilson is assisting Dr. Minifie in Belgian Relief work at Port Elgin, Southampton and Paisley this week.

Mr. O. E. Klein was able to be out for a little while yesterday after a very serious attack of grippe with complications.

Brant Tp. Council met for reorganization on Monday. The Township Assessor was given an increase of $25 and reappointed for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stephan arrived home from their wedding trip on Friday and are staying at the Hartley House until their fine new residence is ready.

It is reported that Pte. Hugh Threndyle of the 160th who was rejected in England as physically unfit, will be among a party of soldiers sailing for home shortly.

The marriage of Capt. J. G. Little, Commanding Officer of "B" Co., 160th Batt'n, to Miss G. Whitmarsh of Teeswater, took place in London, England, on Nov. 13th.

Twenty ladies of the South Ward met at the home of Mrs. Frank Latchford on Monday afternoon to make shirts for the soldiers in connection with the I. O. D. E. work. Eleven garments were made up.

Mr. and Mrs. John Meyer of Labrett, Sask. are visiting Mr. Meyer's father, Louis Meyer of Cargill. They will remain here over winter and it is probable that Mr. Meyer sr. will accompany him to the West in the Spring.

Elroy Hergott of the G. T. R. staff had his hand rather badly cut and bruised on Tuesday, requiring medical attention. He was assisting a trainman in closing a freight car door when the door suddenly gave, catching and jamming his hand.

Miss Annie Robertson, of Southampton, formerly of the Walkerton Public School Staff underwent a very serious operation at the County Hospital on Wednesday morning. Her condition is very low, but she is reported to be doing as well as can be expected.

Mr. A. Hehn of Youngston, Alta., is home on a visit to his father, Mr. L. Hehn of Culross. Mr. Hehn, who is located on the Goose Lake Line, says crops were pretty fair in that section. With the high prevailing prices the farmers fared pretty well. Even No. 6 wheat, ordinarily used for feed, brought as high as a dollar per bushel.

Mr. James H. Hunter, who had an operation performed on his foot at the County Hospital last week, was able to return to his home on Monday. The operation was apparently successful and it is thought he will now have relief from the injured member, which had been bothering him for years.

A reception was held at the home of Wm. Beatty, London Road on Wednesday evening, January 3rd, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Beatty, on the occasion of their recent marriage in Walkerton. About forty were present and a most enjoyable and pleasant evening was spent. Mr. and Mrs. Beatty will reside at Creighton Mines. —Sarnia Canadian.

Mr. Frank Heldmiller, a prosperous farmer of Stavely, Southern Alberta, is here on a visit to the old home at Riversdale. Mr Heldmiller brought a sample of No. 1 hard wheat which grew forty-five bushels to the acre on his place this year and would crack your teeth to bite it. Mr. Heldmiller says that all things considered, the farmers of his section have had the most prosperous year on record.

A member of "C" Co., 160th Batt'n met his death in England in a peculiar way. During a lecture on machine gun firing, a bullet from a cartridge, which was thought to be blank struck him in the leg. The leg required to be amputated and he died as a result of the operation. The name of the soldier is not mentioned but he no doubt comes from the Teeswater and Kincardine neighbourhood where "C" Co. was recruited.

Bruce County Council meets Jan. 30th.

Inaugural meeting of Town Council to-night.

Ormsley Methodist Church mortgage was burned Monday night.

The ladies of the R. C. Church gave a euchre party Wednesday.

H. A. Keyes of Kindersley, Sask. is visiting the old home in Greenock.

Tony Zuber comes up before Judge Greig for sentence on Friday morning.

John Kocher has leased the Desmerton Hotel and applied for a standard license.

You can show you appreciate the Telescope's efforts to give you a live local paper by renewing your subscription promptly.

Miss Marcella Weiler, who has been home from St. Anne's College, Kitchener, for the holidays, is confined to the house by illness.

A horse driven by a Pinkerton farmer ran away on Durham St. last night and having broken loose from the cutter dashed down the C. P. R. track.

The three public school concerts held in Carrick recently, and the Mildmay concert last Friday aggregated nearly five hundred dollars for patriotic purposes.

Several road divisions in Carrick are now equipped with small angle scrapers, the purpose of which is to keep the roads nicely rounded up, and to fill up the ruts by the rapid automobile traffic.

Mrs. Andrew Watson of Hartney, Man. is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Butchert of Eden Grove and other relatives in this section. Mrs. Watson received a letter from home stating that the thermometer stood 40 below zero there.

The shortage of coal is becoming a serious problem in Mildmay, and unless the situation is relieved within the next few days or a week; there will be a lot of coal stoves and furnaces in Mildmay going hungry.—Mildmay Gazette.

The engagement is announced of Miss Jennie Climie, younger daughter of Mrs. John M. Stewart of Chesley to Mr. Wellington G. Krug, son of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad, Krug, Chesley, the marriage to take place quietly early in January.

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For Sale

Piano and several articles of furniture. Apply to Mrs. M. Crompton; Gibson St.

+ + +

General Servant Wanted

For family of two in Toronto, able to do plain cooking. Wages $10.—Apply Telescope.

+ + +

Mentioned In Despatches

Capt. C. E. Kilmer, who was awarded the D. S. O. for gallant conduct the Ypres Salient last July, is mentioned in General Haig's despatch.

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Died at Crandell, Man.

The death occurred at Man., on Friday last, of Mrs. Kidd, formerly Miss Annie B Walkerton. The remains brought to her home town of Clifford for burial on Wednesday.

+ + +

I. O. D. E.

The regular business meeting of the Daughters of the Empire will be held in the Armoury on Tuesday evening. Nomination of officers for the coming year will be made by ballot. All members of the local chapter are urged to be present.

+ + +

Auction Sale

Auction Sale of house and lot, horses, lumber and mason's effects will be held at the residence of Herman Becker, one block south of Exhibition Grounds, Saturday, Jan. 20th at 1 p.m. No reserve. Herman Becker, prop., John Purvis, auctioneer.

+ + +

Women's Institute

A meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Jan. 12th, at 3 p. m., when Mrs. F. W. Watts of Toronto will speak to the ladies, her subject being, "A Talk to Mothers and Girls." A joint meeting will also be held in the Town Hall in the evening. Everybody welcome.

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Treat for the Children

The Daughters of the Empire had a Christmas tree at the Town Hall on Friday night for the children of soldiers in khaki. Each child received a present and some candy. The mothers also were invited and everybody enjoyed the affair immensely.

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Stopped By Bad Ankle

It is reported that Signaller John Rowland, who went to England as a divisional signaller from Ottawa in November, has failed to pass the medical examination in England owing to a defective ankle, but has been recommended for a position in the Pay Office in England.

GOT A COUNCIL AT LAST

Five Citizens Qualified for the Vacancies and 1917 Town Fathers Are Now Doing Business

At last Walkerton has a Council for 1917. The second attempt proved successful. Seven candidates were nominated on Thursday for the five vacancies and of these Messrs Douglas and Lettner resigned, leaving Messrs McCarter, McGregor, Truax, McKinnon, Vogan, and Sanderson elected by acclamation.

Mayor Johnston will have a good representative group of men to assist him. The worst that can be said against them is that they are inexperienced but time will soon remedy that.

PERSONNEL OF COUNCIL

Mayor—Andrew P. Johnston, master barber, four years member of Town Council, 1911–15, D. D. G. M. of this Masonic District.

Reeve—Robert Russell, milk dealer, member of Town Council and Chairman of Streets Committee 1916.

Coun.—Harry Truax, manufacturer, member of firm of R. E. Truax & Son. Had a year's experience in Council several years ago.

Coun.—J. W. Sanderson, retired Methodist minister, resident of Walkerton a number of years.

Coun.—Alex. McCarter, Harness Dealer, member of 1916 Council.

Coun.—J. E. McGregor, traveller and Salesman, with considerable business experience.

Coun.—John McKinnon, carpenter and contractor, life-long resident of Walkerton district.

Coun.—Sam Vogan, hardware, well-known young business man. Probable Finance Chairman.

The new Council met on Monday morning and took the oath of office. All members were present but Messrs Truax and McGregor who were out of town.

Reeve Russel, Coun. McCarter and Vogan were named as a Committee to strike the standing Committees for 1917.

The Council then adjourned to meet this (Thursday) evening to complete the organization.

Train Service Unchanged

Both local railway agents stat that the cutting down of of passenger trai and C. P.

Mention

Lieu nipeg wa u

mildest in many years, touched by the thermome above zero. The mercu that point early Wedne on the government thermo N. P. Schmidt's fruit farm. weather is getting colder that rec may stand only a few hours.

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Tom Marks Coming Here.

Tom Marks with his big Dramatic and Vaudeville Company and his Kiltie Band have been engaged by Mo land to present John great Masterpiece "Are You in the TOWN HALL, Walk night only, Monday, Ja Eight special vaudeville given by the Co. Prices a few special seats McCrum's on Thurs

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Human Hair

Protects and a If you have thin —do not miss see hibit of Human Hair Goods and gentlemen at the Hartley House on Tuesday, January 16th. The display will include Ladies' Switches, Coronet and Fancy Braids, Transformations, Pompadours, Waves, Chignons, Bangs, and for bald men toupees and wig structures that will benefit the health and appearance. There is no charge for a demonstration.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Jan. 10)

Hay, per ton.	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	60 to......	63
Wheat " "	1.65 to......	1.65
Barley, " "	83 to......	95
Buckwheat " "	[illegible]	
Potatoes, per bag,	[illegible]	
Hogs, per cwt.		
Butter, per		
Eggs, per		

N EVIL HERITAGE

CHAPTER XXXV.

On his return to England Bernard went to Thornton for a few days—for as few days as he could manage, since he knew himself to be there as his uncle's guest. He had to say good-bye to the old place. It was the only good-bye which he would be able to say, as he knew very well, for of course an interview with Sybil would never be permitted, deeply as he yearned for one more sight of that beautiful face to carry with him as memory through life. No doubt he could take farewell of Marian, if he chose, but, strangely enough, each time he thought of this his courage failed him. Over and over again he had tried to picture to himself what a meeting between him and Marian could be like—certainly most unlike anything that had ever gone before, for, since that evening at Cane Hill when he had sat beside the dining-room table with [illegible] in his arms, his cousin had become to him a different woman. To meet her again would be like meeting a stranger. He shrank from the prospect, and yet he returned to it persistently, for so strong a hold upon his imagination had the new Marian taken, that, despite the fresh wound in his heart of which he was not aware that it had even begun to cicatrise, his thoughts during these days were almost as busy with his cousin as they were with Sybil.

Bernard's hopes with regard to his father's old papers had not been quite vain, for after a laborious hunt he brought to daylight the letter written by Joseph Silkworth in reply to [illegible]'s letter of enquiry, and in which it was clearly stated that Caroline Barrincott had died on June 15th. His father had therefore not been aware of committing bigamy; the question weighing on Bernard's mind was answered; but another had arisen on its heels: What could possibly have been Joseph Silkworth's motive in quoting an incorrect date, and very likely also falsifying a certificate, for whether the manager had supported his assertion by any more forcible means Bernard had of course no chance of ascertaining. The only person who might possibly know more was Mr. Silkworth, junior, who was established, so Bernard had been told, on The Monastery estate. Should he send for the man? That meant delay, a thing for which Bernard never had any patience. The matter ended by his putting on his hat and starting for Mr. Silkworth's dwelling within the same half hour that had brought to light the West Indian letter.

It was one of the earliest days of May, and the trees were very fairly green already, though to Bernard's eye they looked lamentably bare beside the St. Clara mangoes and breadfruit trees.

He stepped out sturdily until The Monastery boundaries were crossed, and then unconsciously he began to hang back a little and to glance guiltily about him. Strictly speaking he had no right to be there, and he knew ... final interview which ... him and Mr. ... nt. In ... d that ... for ... very ... are;

... he ke... remember ... it must have been some... the 18th that they carried ... m the Big House to the ... just a couple of days be... 's wedding day.

... suppose there is no one else ... who is likely to know the whole ... ory," said Bernard, rising to go.

"I suppose not," growled Mr. Silkworth. Then, after a moment, he added half unwillingly, "Of course, there's Lizzie."

"Who is Lizzie?"

"Joseph's widow. She's alive, I believe, at least I've never heard ... being dead. She's far ... a lot, anyway, to have ... But it comes to much ... since, even supposing I ... ever so much, I couldn't ... you which of the islands ... ting on at present. It's ... all I know."

...'s widow alive— ... an unlooked-for ... all that remain ... of the past. As ... ace homewards ... with the idea of ... rie and begging ... quiries after the ... Lizzie Silkworth. So preoccupied was he with his new train of thought, that he had almost reached the middle of one of the stretches of grass which lay on his way before he noticed that the meadow was no longer as deserted as it had been half an hour ago.

With something of a start he looked about him; he had almost forgotten that he still was on The Monastery grounds. At a little distance from him two people with their backs towards him were gathering flowers. Owing to the dazzle of sunlight in his eyes he could not distinguish details, though he saw that they were both women. Immediately everything else vanished from his mind; his heart began to beat unbearably, and he pressed forward with straining eyes. One of the figures was in a dark, the other in a light, dress; but whether ... her of them was tall and stately it ... ard to discern, seeing that both ... uble, and both ... s though for ... overflowing ... as with liquid gold stood on the grass. These things Bernard distinguished as he drew nearer. Then one of the figures straightened itself—the one in the light dress—and, alas! it was short and stumpy. But in the same minute the darkly-clad figure stood upright, and Bernard found himself face to face with Sybil Durrant standing ankle-deep in the waving May grass and with both her hands full of cowslips.

She looked so beautiful in her close-fitting dark green dress, and with the flush of exertion on her face, that his first impulse was to wonder how he ever could have been fool enough to think that he could give her up. What was it that Miss McCrie had hinted at in her questions? Was it, after all, quite outside the bounds of possibility that Sybil should "stick to him," as the old maid had bluntly put it? Had not other girls stuck to the men they loved, and ended by overcoming even the opposition of ambitious parents?

It was but a passing flash of insane hope. In the next instant already he had recovered his senses sufficiently to say almost quite soberly:

"Good evening, Miss Durrant. What a fine show of cowslips!"

The cowslips were a great blessing at that moment, and so was the stumpy light grey figure, without whose presence he knew that he would probably have lost his head to the point of making a fool of himself.

"I thought you had gone to London," he said, as Sybil did not immediately answer, for he felt that speaking was safer than holding one's tongue.

Sybil had likewise recovered herself by this time. She had flushed scarlet in the first instant, but there was scarcely a break in the smooth, rich voice as she stammered:

"We were to have gone to London yesterday, but mamma had caught cold, and it was put off till to-morrow."

"And are all those cowslips going to London, too?"

"Yes, mamma sent me to gather them. She is very particular about the flowers for the dinner table, you know."

"Yes, I know," said Bernard, impudently. "You were arranging flowers for the dinner table when I first saw you last year."

"Of course one can buy flowers in London," went on Sybil, rather more hastily, "but mamma fancies that cowslips would make more effect than the regular town flowers, so she thought it would be a good plan to take a hamper of them up with us, especially as they cost nothing, mamma is always so practical. This is the best cowslip meadow about here."

There could be no doubt upon this. [illegible] and pelted this stretch of every tree around an hop had been, at least. If on every bough of green with golden balls, the grass could not have been more thickly set with the yellow flower heads.

"And was it to help you carry the basket that your mamma sent your maid with you?" asked Bernard, glancing towards the stumpy grey woman who was gathering cowslips at a little distance.

"Miles? Oh Miles has always been walking with me lately. That is to say—"

"That is to say, since I came back to Thornton," finished Bernard on another imprudent impulse. "You can tell your mamma that she is quite right," he added, digging the point of his cane deep into the ground beside him. "She is a very clever woman. ... be frightened," and he laughed ..., for Sybil was looking at him ... eat, startled eyes, into which ... rs began slowly to rise; "and ... you do, don't cry. I ... keep to commonplaces, but ... I shall have to give up the ... nce. Perhaps I had better ... Instead of which, however, ... ed where he was, savagely ... ing the cowslips right and ...

"... certain," Sybil acquiesced, a little falteringly, but she, too, did not put out her hand for good-bye.

Suddenly Bernard looked up straight into her face.

"Tell me this one thing before I go: Did you ever care for me, or was it only because I was a suitable husband that you were willing to marry me? Don't look anxiously towards your maid; I am not going to make love to you, I swear it. I only want to know the truth."

"But what is the good?" faltered Sybil, while her fair brow grew ruffled. "It only disturbs one to think of these things. Surely it is far better to forget all that time, since, after all we can never get married."

"Far better," grimly acquiesced Bernard. "Your deductions are always logical." The cowslip heads were flying about faster than ever.

"What are you going to do?" asked Sybil, speaking lower. "I mean, have you made any plans?"

"Not many; but I am probably going to South America, and when once I am there it will depend partly upon which of the Republican armies will have me, and partly upon where there is most chance of fighting. I am not quite a beggar, you know, since my mother left me two hundred a year."

Sybil caught her breath, and the tears which welled up to her eyes this time [illegible].

"Two hundred a year!" she repeated in an awe-struck whisper. "Surely it must be very dreadful to have to live on two hundred a year. Will you not be able to keep a carriage?"

"Hardly. My land steward has not three hundred a year, and he doesn't even keep a donkey cart."

She looked at him with her beautiful black eyes [illegible]. Bernard had never seen her so genuinely moved as this. Nothing, in fact, had touched her so deeply as the idea thus awakened. She knew what it would mean to her to do without a carriage, and therefore she was able to appreciate what it must mean to him. It was a thing which came within the range of her perceptions.

Bernard was on the point of saying, "I believe that, after all, you cared for me a little," but he checked himself in time. "And your plans?" he asked instead. "You have got plans, too, I presume."

Sybil quickly dried her eyes. She felt that it was foolish to give way to this weakness.

"My plans? Oh, I never have any plans. It is mamma who makes my plans for me."

After an instant's pause she added slowly, as though speaking against her will:

"I suppose mamma means that I shall marry some day."

"And does that mean that you will do it?"

She could not say "No"; and since she was ashamed to say "Yes," she lowered her eyes and stood silent before him.

And this was the girl of whom he had dreamt that she might cleave to him in the face of fate itself!

"Sybil," he said hurriedly, for the cowslip-gathering Miles was drawing nearer, apparently disturbed by the length of the interview, "Sybil, when I first saw you I took you to be a queen among women, one of those rare creatures before whose greatness and before whose majesty other women must bow, whether they will or not. Why are you not so? Explain me the riddle, if you can."

Sybil raised her head quickly.

"Do you remember me telling you last year that I was a fraud? You would not believe me then. Perhaps you will now. It is all the explanation I can give. Time to go home, Miles? Yes, I am coming. Good-bye, Mr. Berrincott," and she put out her hand rather blindly, for the tears were again in her eyes.

Bernard took it, but did not quite succeed in saying "Good-bye, Miss Durrant."

"I must be going," said Sybil, hurriedly, and it was then only that he became aware that he was still holding her hand. Miles was watching, he knew it, though she pretended to be busy with her flowers, but he knew also that it was the last moment of all. A hundred Miles would not have kept him from catching that beautiful hand to his lips—cowslips and all—and pressing upon it one passionate farewell kiss.

It was not quite as romantic as it sounds, for the hand, besides being beautiful, was also beautifully gloved, so that Bernard's parting impression of Sybil remained for ever after confusedly connected with the best quality of Paris kid, but the intensity of the gesture was such that even Sybil's calmness was not proof against it. As he strode away across the grass with his deer-stalker pulled low on his forehead, she stood with parted lips, gazing and gazing after him as though rooted to the spot. She was scarcely quite herself in that minute, all there was of blood in her veins was coursing as fast as it could course, all that there was of energy in her nature was up and stirring. Her passion had caught fire at his. For one mad moment, as she marked his lessening figure and felt her hand still tingling with the vigor of his kiss, the possibility of resisting her mother's will presented itself to her mind. Already she had made a step forward as though to call him back, but in that very moment she remembered Gertrude's face as she had stood beside her bed in the darkened nursery on the morning after that long stormy day, and immediately her courage died away. She stood still with a shiver, while her arms fell helplessly to her side. The fire had died out of her already.

"Yes, Miles, I am coming," she answered, quite meekly, when that young woman rather pointedly observed that the basket could not possibly hold any more cowslips for to-day.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

When Bernard reached the house again he locked himself into what had been his writing room, and, sitting down before his father's old writing table, wept as he had not wept since old nursery days. His tears were not many, but his cheeks and lips, and the back of his hand, on which a stray drop fell, felt as though scorched with their heat. Neither was his passion of grief long, being too violent to endure, but while it lasted it shook him from head to foot. When its strength was spent he sat for a while quite passive in his chair, looking straight in front of him, and with eyes whose fire seemed exhausted. So that dream was over. Whatever life might yet have in store for him, that one chapter was closed. Of that he felt aware, though he was scarcely yet aware that its abrupt termination was not devoid of a certain sense of relief. Until to-day he had still clung to the thought that Sybil was the woman he had taken her to be; after to-day he would never think so again, and, unknown to herself, he was grateful to her for having destroyed the false image and shown herself as she was. From the ideal Sybil it would have broken his heart to part; to the real Sybil he had felt it possible to say good-bye, even in the very height of farewell pangs.

Next day Bernard left Thornton and went to London. His uncle's offers had been generous to the verge of eccentricity, but his resolve to quit England stood firm. Indeed, he was hurrying his departure by every means in his power, for the Captain was still in London, and it was clear to Bernard that, so long as the dispossessed owner lingered on British soil, a certain delicacy of feeling would keep the new proprietor from taking possession of Thornton. Besides, the papers were full of this sensational case in high life, and London was full too, of people who had known him in his former character. Clearly he was better out of the way.

(To be continued.)

When the Buccaneers Reigned.

The importance of the island of St. Thomas, Danish West Indies, arises from the fact that the harbor on the south side of the island, on whose borders the town of Charlotte Amalie is located, is one of the finest in all tropical America. From the days of the buccaneers its strategic advantage has been realized, for when the Spanish Main was the happy hunting ground of the gentlemen of the Black Flag, this harbor was their headquarters. Behind its outer hills the pirate craft found shelter from the open sea, and were well screened from the sight of passing ships until the moment came to pounce down upon them. In more recent times it has played the role of safe harbor for the thousands of vessels bound from Europe to Panama and surrounding territory, or vice versa. With a free port, where ships' stores and coal might be had, upon which there had been no levy of tariff duties, the shipping world found the harbor of Charlotte Amalie an attractive way station on most of its Caribbean routes.—National Geographic Magazine.

Would you say that because a man is an echo of his wife he is merely a hollow mockery?

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON I.

January 7, 1917.—Jesus, the Life and Light of Men.—John 1: 1-18.

Commentary.—I. Jesus the Word (vs. 1-5). 1. In the beginning—Compare this expression with Gen. 1:1. Before the work of creation commenced, Jesus existed. He was uncreated. The human mind may run back as far into the past as it is able, and it can not reach a point of time when Christ did not exist. "In the beginning" he "was" and he is to continue the same forever (Heb. 13:8). The opening verses of John's Gospel clearly sets forth Christ's eternity and deity. The Word—Words express thoughts. They are used to reveal ideas. "The Word" is Christ (v. 14) who in his person and acts reveals the Father. Christ is the embodiment of divine revelation. The Word was with God—The original language indicates not only that the Word was "with" God, but also that he was in union and communion with God. Not only is the eternity of Christ proclaimed, but also his complete unity with God. 2. The same. The Word. Was in the beginning with God—This seems to be a repetition of what was said in the first verse; but it is repeated to guard the doctrine, and to prevent the possibility of a mistake. He had said that he was before creation, and that he was with God; but he had not said in the first verse that the union with God was from the beginning. He now expresses that idea and assures us that that union was not one that was commenced in time, and which might be, therefore, a mere union of feeling or a compact, like that between other beings; but was one which existed in eternity, and which was, therefore, a union of nature, or essence.—Barnes. Again the truth is conveyed to us that Jesus is divine. The fact that he "was in the beginning with God" shows that he is both eternal and uncreated.

3. All things were made by him—Christ is here declared to be the Creator; and this expression affirms his deity, for divine works are ascribed to him. Compare the words, "By whom also he made the worlds" (Heb. 1:2). Without him—Apart from him. Was not any thing made—This is a denial of the eternity and non-creation of matter, which was held by the whole thinking world outside of Judaism and Christianity; or, rather, its proper creation was never so much as dreamed of save by the children of revealed religion.—J., F. & B. The Word was the sole Creator. 4. In him was life—This is a clear affirmation that he is the only source of life. By him both physical and spiritual life are given. After he had created vegetable life and all animal life excepting the highest, he breathed into the body he had formed out of the dust of the earth, and man became a living soul. Jesus himself declared, "I am the way, the truth, and the life" (John 14:6). The life was the light of men—Observe how frequently John's thoughts overlap and run into one another. Creation leads on to life, and life leads on to light.—Plummer. The Word is the light-giver, or instructor, to the world. He said, "I am come a light into the world" (John 12:46), and, "I am the light of the world" (John 8:12). 5. The light shineth in darkness—The present tense is here used. The light shone and still shines. It shines into the physical darkness to scatter it, and also into the spiritual. John uses the term darkness to express the sinful state of man, and Jesus came to turn the darkness into light. The darkness comprehended it not—"The darkness apprehended it not."—R. V. The darkness of sin is deep, and is only penetrated by the light of the living Word as he is voluntarily, submissively and trustingly received. To reject the light is to remain in darkness; to receive the light is to become saved from sin, even from all sin (1 John 1:7). Another allowable translation is, "The darkness overcame it not." The Light shines on though he has been rejected by the multitudes during the centuries since he came to earth.

II. The word manifested (vs. 6-17). 6. A man sent from God—John has just shown the existence and nature of the Word, and now he refers to the agency by whom this Word is introduced to the world. John the Baptist was foretold by a long succession of prophets, and now a prophet, the greatest of the list, was commissioned to declare the immediate appearing of the Christ. 7. To bear witness of the Light—The mission of John the Baptist was to prepare the way for Christ's coming by preaching repentance and by telling the people of his speedy coming. This was an exalted mission and one that required strong faith and unfaltering courage. Through him—Through John the Baptist—John's purpose was so to proclaim Christ's coming and to introduce him that the world would receive Him as King and Saviour. 8. He was not that Light—John the Baptist came clothed with divine authority, but he was only a man; yet a man was employed to introduce to the world the King of kings and Lord of lords. God chose to commit this important service to a man rather than to angels. 9. Lighteth every man that cometh into the world—The forerunner of Christ was not the true Light. He could give light to comparatively few, and to them the knowledge only of the vision of the true Light. Christ would give illumination to all the world. He said, "As long as I am in the world I am the light of the world." When he went away in his bodily presence, he still remained in the person of the Holy Spirit to give light to the world.

10. The world knew him not—Although he was in the world from the beginning and the world was made by him, yet he was not recognized. The minds of the people were filled with visions of an earthly king and a splendid temporal kingdom, and not with a vision of the humble Galilean. 11. Unto his own—On the human side Jesus was a Jew, and he came first to his own people, the Jews. His own received him not—It involved an inconceivable humiliation for Jesus to leave the glory he had with the Father and take upon him human nature. Even then most of those for whom he humbled himself rejected him. 12. As many as received him—Some received him, acknowledging his Messiahship, yielding themselves to his authority, trusting him for salvation. Power—Right and ability. To become the sons of God—They become the sons of God by the new birth (John 3: 1-8). On the human side there are repentance and faith, and on the divine side there is the impartation of spiritual life. 13. Not of blood, etc.—No human agency, power or will can bring about the relation of sonship with God, but it is a divine process. Man places himself in an attitude of desire, submission and faith before the Lord and he is created anew in Christ Jesus.

14. the Word was made flesh—In the incarnation Jesus received a human body, being born of a woman, and was possessed of a human soul. dwelt among us. The writer of this Gospel was associated for months and years with Jesus in the flesh. we beheld his glory. He appeared as a man, and he also manifested his glory in the miracles he wrought, in his utterance, and marvelously in his transfiguration and in his resurrection and ascension. 15-17. John the Baptist told beforehand of the coming of Christ and when he came, he declared to the multitudes that it was he. John performed well his mission. He took no honor to himself and highly exalted him, whose forerunner he was. Moses gave the law, but the impartation of grace is from Jesus Christ.

III. The word revealing the Father (v. 18). Jesus is one with the Father, and therefore in the incarnation was able to reveal him to the world. God had had revealed himself in the law, in the prophets, in his dealings with individuals and with nations and in miracles; but he made an additional and glorious revelation of himself in the life and mission of his Son. No man ever saw God in the sense that he saw him, and Christ in the words he spoke, in the spirit he manifested and in the works he performed has shown us the Father. Through the revelation made to us by the Son, we have a glorious view of the Father. We are led to know what God is and what he would have us to be.

Questions.—Who wrote the words we study to-day? Under what names is Christ mentioned? What statements declare his eternity? What statements show that Christ is divine? What kind of darkness is mentioned? To whom did Christ come? What must one do in order to receive him? What is the result of receiving Christ? What was the mission of John the Baptist? What is the purpose of John's Gospel?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—God revealed to humanity.

I. Through the divine Word.

II. Through the divine Light.

I. Through the divine Word. The apostle John here presents Christ in the glorious activity of his divine nature, as a new communication from the eternal Father. He speaks of the divine Word as uttering forth the thought and will of God in the hearing of mankind. He shows Him to be the source of all the knowledge we have of the divine Being in His relations to us, His infinite love and the wonderful plan of salvation He has made. He is also the source of all the knowledge we have of the life beyond. John was deeply impressed with the divineness of Christ's mission. We find in these verses the record of his personal observation, and in the closest connection with it his declaration of personal conviction. His statements were advanced with a full knowledge of what they involved. He declared to be equal with the Father. Being eternal he was competent to give the world an eternal revelation of the eternal God. In his own person and life he was the manifestation of God to the world. Without the guidance of revelation none can reach a true conception of the unity, spirituality and moral character of God. The doctrine of the Trinity is fundamental to Christianity.

II. Through the divine Light. Christ's life was underived and infinite. He is the source of life, as he is the Creator of existence, as the Restorer of human existence. The history of Jesus shows us divinity and humanity united in one person. Deity shining. The union of Christ's divinity and his manhood made the resources of light available for mankind. Christ took a complete and perfect soul and body that he might heal the whole malady of sin, which had infected every member and faculty. Nothing was lacking in him to constitute human nature in its completeness, a fulness of every kind of perfection. Christ is presented as the head of the gospel dispensation, as the founder of a new order of things, as the author and finisher of man's faith. As a Son he came with the keys of God's treasury of grace and truth. His gracious character appears from the great design of his divine mission. He was in tenderest sympathy with mankind, though the unrecognized Creator and Redeemer. The whole world at large is said to have been insensible to the character and work of Jesus as in the claims of Jesus. There were anarchy and rebellion where there should have been subordination and harmony. The more emphatic and bitter human rejection became, the more clearly the necessity of a Saviour was evident. Christ is the life and light of men in that he delivers them from ignorance, unbelief and vice, and from the ruin and misery which are their invariable attendants, and brings them to the knowledge of divine truth, to faith and purity. The distinctive need of man is met by the distinctive power of Christ. The Light comes into men's hearts as into its proper, natural dwelling place. The Lord asserted his right over all the feelings, instincts, impulses and determinations of those hearts as over his rightful subjects. The new birth is the awakening of dormant faculties, the resurrection of buried powers. The real gospel is God's life through Christ, touching man's life and making it new. This portion of scripture opens before us God's living way of making himself known to us, his way of illuminating our lives. This subject yields in importance to no other. The views we take of it will influence those we take of all other doctrines and must terminate in results which affect God's glory. Christianity is a spiritual revelation to the spiritual nature of man. The theology taught by the incarnation is the world's hope in the world's darkness. Christ, the divine Mediator, [illegible] harmonious manifestation of God. Without this [illegible] of the character of the Saviour of the world would be wanting [illegible].—T. R. A.

Saving Eyes by Trick.

With embroidering a piece in many colors, use just as many needles as you use colors. Keep each needle threaded and then change from one to the other. This rests the eyes, because the monotony of working on one color and obviates the necessity of holding a needle to perpetually [illegible] hands for any great length of time.

Poet—How can a chap get rich on his capital? Reporter—You probably mean, 'How can he get richer.'—Puck.

The Aerial Torpedo Proved a Boomerang

New York. A special London cable to the New York Times says:

Battleplanes mounting two or more guns and carrying as many as six or eight men; scout and reconnaissance aeroplanes, with a speed of 140 miles an hour, and the little "privateer" planes, with their one man and a machine gun, whose method of attack is to drop from 12,000 to 15,000 feet and deal the death blow while passing the enemy aeroplane, have all been successful. The problems of military aeronautics have practically all been solved, with the exception of the aerial torpedoes. These are as yet an uncertain quantity. In theory their use is similar to the dirigible torpedo. This submarine brother is equipped with powerful motors, and guided by microphones or "ears," which are susceptible to the faintest wireless impulses. These guide it in any direction, and make it one of the most deadly instruments of war.

Early in the war aeronautic experts conceived the idea of building a torpedo that would fly through the air for several miles, and be guided by wireless impulses reaching it through its microphones. In theory these torpedoes would carry several hundred pounds of high explosive, and would be driven by their motor until they reached the right spot, and then would drop into the camp or fortress of the enemy, with the result that the camp or fortress would cease to exist. Plans were made for giant aerial destroyers carrying a ton or several tons of high explosive, which would "drop earthquakes" on the enemy.

STILL RATHER DANGEROUS.

Recent tests, somewhere in France, however, have shown that the aerial torpedo as yet developed is imperfect and even dangerous. An inspector for one of the allied countries now over here looking into aeronautical devices and superintending the shipments and hydro-aeroplanes, those developments in aeronautics in which this country still retains its supremacy, gave details of the recent tests of aerial torpedoes.

"You know we'd heard an awful lot about these flying deaths," he said, "and it was said that they had been doing fairly good work with them down at Hendon. So when a runaway chummy looking chap turned up one day with a letter from the Home Office, telling us to look out for him, as he was the aerial torpedo man, we were quite interested.

SMITHERS ARRIVES.

"I was flying at the time, and we had a snug little camp in one of those old French chateaux. Four hours a day in the air and the rest of the time we played bridge, and all that sort of thing, you know. Now and then one of the fellows wouldn't get back or would come back a bit done, but otherwise we were fit as fiddles and having a bully time.

"Well, this queer cutter, whose name was Smithers, was all sorts of a big gun at home. He was a professor of electricity or something of that sort at one of the universities, and I had a private letter telling me to take good care of him, as his people were bang up.

"Following him came a huge motor lorry, and our mechanics unloaded several long, heavy boxes from it. These, Smithers explained, contained two aerial torpedoes, and he was very anxious that they be handled with care, just as though they contained glass, and all that sort of thing. He was so particular that he insisted on opening the cases himself while we all stood about and gave advice. He was rather uppish also, and did not take kindly to our remarks—said something about our being a lot of ignorant aviators and not having any regard for the attainments of science and all that sort of thing. After working for nearly a day on his infernal cases, he unpacked all his materials, and they fairly filled our largest hangar. There were bits of this and that and the other thing, and after inspection I saw that he had what looked like two baby aeroplanes, with long, narrow torpedoes for bodies.

"Next morning Smithers announced that he would assemble his machines without our assistance—he was emphatic on the 'without,' so we made ourselves scarce while he was doing his tinkering. Of course we had our regular flying to do, and all of us were fairly busy the greater part of the day. A practical demonstration was arranged for the next day.

"Out behind the hangar the next morning we found Smithers' two torpedoes. They were well built little planes, and looked as though they'd fly like the devil. Smithers explained the motors of the torpedoes—they were remarkable, quite extraordinary, and of the same type as those used in the Whitehead submarine torpedoes. The most wonderful thing about the torpedoes was their 'ears'—the microphones with which they received the wireless impulses that steered them.

UNCANNY STEERING DEVICE.

"Smithers had his own wireless set which was run by the motor of the lorry, and he gave us a demonstration of how the torpedoes steered. He worked the wireless, and their rudders of steering planes would turn this way and that in the most uncanny fashion. The Honorable Cressman, one of our best, looked at their evolutions in amazement and then ejaculated, 'Bah Jove! Nice little doggies, eh, what?'

"We were rather keen on Smithers after we'd seen what his machines would do on the ground, and quite [illegible] when he announced that he was about to let one off we gave him a [illegible] and then had the torpedo on its launching stand. Then he got our [illegible] to see them in the air. He [illegible] and studied the direction, and started the motor. The propeller went off with a whirr, and we found that it was pulling hard at its fastenings, just like a dog held in leash. Cressman got wildly excited, and jumped up and down not at all like a scion of the aristocracy, and then Smithers, with great dignity, stepped to the launching stand and pulled the lever.

"Like a clay pigeon thrown from a trap, the torpedo rose in the air, and in a moment was speeding away, the whirr of its propeller growing fainter and fainter. Naturally we all cheered and shook hands with Smithers, who treated the performance as though it were a mere nothing. When the torpedo had become a mere speck in the sky, he announced that he would show us how he controlled it. His wireless began to hiss and spit, and we saw the torpedo, through our glasses, veer to one side and begin to describe a curve. It was over the German lines by that time, and we could see their shrapnel breaking about it. Smithers straightened it out as soon as it had completed a half turn, and then suddenly a shell broke under it, and through my glasses I saw that it was blown to pieces.

DIDN'T EXPECT IT BACK.

"Smithers was awfully upset for a moment, but soon cheered up when we told him how successful the test had been. The more we praised him the more uppish he became, and we again began to feel that we were not as fond of him as we might be.

"'I will now send out torpedo No. 2,' he said, 'and I must have the correct directions on this, because I never expect to see it again.'

"We didn't quite understand what he meant, but verified the directions for him, while he began talking about 'the triumphs of science' and all that sort of thing. We went through the same performance—he started the motor and a moment later the torpedo took the air. It started up in an arc, and when it had reached about 2,000 feet, Smithers began using his wireless, and it assumed a horizontal position.

SUNDAY AT HOME

PRAYER.

Pray for my soul. More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore let thy voice
Rise like a fountain for me, night and day.
For what are men better than sheep or goats,
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer
Both for themselves and those who call them friend!
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God.—Tennyson.

IMPERCEPTIBLE GROWTH.

It is often difficult to gauge our advance in holiness. To do so we must employ a measure of sufficient capacity. If we confine our attention to a few days or weeks, it is likely we shall be disappointed, being unable to perceive any advance. We must rather take in months and years. You shall stand by the seashore and be unable at first to discover whether the tide ebbs or flows. It is only after diligent watching for an appreciable period that you decide that the sea is slowly but certainly advancing.

THE GIRL GOAL.

The time, the time, the place, the girl, these are four stages of the playwright and the story writer. We must follow the order of nature:

Her 'prentice han' she tried on man,
And then she made the lassies, O!

The last, the best, the most finished flower of all creation, she has been called the Sabbath of man. She is from God, and the man who puts his hand on the shoulder of a woman touches the kingdom of God. And when a man in his own home shuts the door, he can shut out the world and shut God in, and that is heaven.

The time, the time, the place, the girl. Think of the beautiful city of Florence; think of him who put the crown of glory on her beautiful name, and think of Beatrice enshrined in his poetry, his one superlative ideal, who sanctifies the scene by her august presence. Dante exalted her by his own splendid gifts, and though she was never his wife, yet is she embalmed in the minds of all true lovers as the true and real and lasting partner of his immortality.

The girl is the true goal! Think of John Newton. He goes to the rough calling of a sailor. He is wild and reckless and goes down to the depths of sin, but there is one little star in his black heavens, one, only one little gem stored away in the locker of his heart, a thing the devil cannot touch; it is his love for the girl he left behind in old England. This was the saving lifebelt that saved him and lifted him out of the horrors of the slave traffic, and that life enlarged itself so as to comprehend life in Christ Jesus. It made him a man, a preacher, a poet; we sing his hymns in the most polite society. And we take breath and say, What hath God wrought?

A man once gazed at a beautiful face in the street. Distantly it became his nature, consummate beauty painted its own portrait on his sensitive soul, and, though he never saw her again, she became his charm, his anchorage, his stay, his better life.

There is a wondrous workshop where they are making plans of life—your life and mine included. You did not see behind the veil, how small the trifles were which hindered you in your quest, how small the items which helped you to come into a large inheritance. Oh, the ships that pass in the night, leaving on the water only a glimmer of the stern lights dancing on the waves! Oh, the ships that did not pass without a signal, a hail, a sail in company and more.

"Only an accident," says a careless one. There are no accidents with God, says the thoughtful soul. The very hairs of your head are all numbered, and He is pilot of the bubble on the breaker. After long searching, we have to confess, "Lo, these are part of His ways, and yet how little is known of him."

—H. T. Miller.

Sardines and Spinach.

Boil two quarts of spinach, drain and chop [illegible] a tablespoon of [illegible], salt and pepper, and boil [illegible] minutes longer. Place a layer [illegible] a baking dish, then a layer of sardines. Cover with the rest of the spinach and cover with the rest of the [illegible].

There is only way to get along with some people, and that is their way.

Sick Headache and Biliousness

CURED BY
MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Mrs. Willard Tower, Hillsboro, N.B., writes: "I have suffered something awful with sick headache. At times I would become bilious, and would have severe pains in my stomach after eating and have a bad taste in my mouth every morning. I told some of my friends about it and I was advised to use Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. This I did and they cured me."

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive, the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and sick and bilious headaches occur.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean the foul coated tongue and stomach and banish the disagreeable headache.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE POULTRY WORLD

CANADA NEEDS POULTRY, BRITAIN MORE EGGS.

At no time in the history of the Dominion has the necessity for increased production of eggs and poultry been more apparent than at the present time. The demand is unprecedented. This is true whether for export or for home consumption. Consumers generally, and even producers themselves, are eating more and more eggs. The average per capita consumption of eggs in Canada this year will be greater than ever before.

The market for Canadian eggs and poultry is very firm. Prices to producers are extremely high, but even at these prices trade is increasingly active all over the country. The prospects for a continued demand are very bright. The country is facing a shortage, not only of current receipts, but of Canadian storage stocks as well. So great has been the export demand that we shall be obliged to import to meet our own requirements. Increased production has never rested upon a more secure foundation.

That poultry on the farm are profitable needs no argument. Eggs now rank as a staple article in the products of the farm. Poultry flocks can be increased materially without much additional outlay for buildings and equipment, and the increased labor involved is not such as will bear heavily upon the time of those charged with the care of the stock. Some object to the present price of feed, but when it is considered that the selling price of the product is from forty to sixty per cent. higher than it was two years ago, the margin of profit is such as will compare favorably with that obtainable elsewhere on the farm.

Canadian egg producers have responded well to the call for increased production. The country as a whole, which was importing eggs a few years ago, has, in the aggregate, produced more than sufficient for its own requirements this year and last. Between seven and eight million dozen Canadian eggs were exported to Great Britain last year, and as an indication of what is going forward this year, nearly one million dozen were shipped during the first week of October. The supply on the British market is short, and there is a demand for millions more. Increased production, more and better poultry, should be the motto of every Canadian farm and homestead.

Canada has all the requisites for the production of a quantity far in excess of her own requirements, and with favorable climatic conditions, careful, proper care and attention, production quality to the best in the world. Only the fringe of production possibilities has been touched up to the present. The Western Provinces, with their volumes of feed, are the natural home for the Canadian hen. The bulk of the supply at the present time comes from the [illegible] of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta [illegible] Canada [illegible] they [illegible] in this connection in this great home trade expansion. The first experimental shipments of eggs from Winnipeg to the British market [illegible] will be, on their way, and it is hoped the increase in production in the Western Provinces in the coming year will be such as to warrant the opening up of a big trade in this direction.

Eggs are scarce in Canada at the present time. Current prices are high and a sharp decline immediately following the conclusion of the War is not anticipated. When prices advance gradually, [illegible] the case of staple food products they decline slowly. It will take [illegible] years to re-establish the normal supply [illegible] the markets of the world [illegible] while prices of meats are high people will continue to use increasingly larger quantities of eggs. This [illegible] naturally be reflected in the market prices. This is the situation. Producers may draw their own conclusions.

COMMON AILMENTS AND CURES.

Reviewing the more common ailments in the poultry yard, we learn these facts: If in the early stages of bumble-foot we can spread the corn by painting it externally with tincture of iodine, daily for a week. Bumble-foot is caused by too high perches or roosting places, the fowl flying down the fowl's feet often come in contact with some hard, sharp object which causes a bruise resulting in the corn. When our hens are allowed to become overfat, a disorder of the organs is often the result, which causes them to "break down behind." It really is no disease—merely a penalty for injudicious feeding. The best remedy known is to kill and eat all such specimens. They are not sick birds. Canker is a [illegible] ailment, but generally in the start it can be checked by [illegible] application of fine salt rubbed on the sore spots. Four drops of aconite in a half pint of drinking water, given daily for a week or more, is effective in cases of catarrh. Chicken-pox [illegible] fully treated with carbolated vaseline after having first bathed well with hot water. One-grain quinine pill should also be given each night for a week.

When a bird is debilitated it needs something nourishing so as to build up the wasting tissues. There is nothing better than a raw fresh egg every morning until the fowl shows signs of recovery. Then it can be changed to a little cooked meat, and a little muriate of iron added to the drinking water. When it is noticed that a bird is mopish, [illegible] in good health, sluggishness can be quickly remedied by giving a family liver pill—just the size that you would take yourself if you were out of sort. Repeat each night for three nights in succession. [illegible]

Many Women Suffer From Pains in the Back.

When the back begins to ache it is a sure sign that there is something radically wrong with the kidneys.

What you want is a kidney medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills are not a cure-all, but a medicine for the kidneys only.

Mrs. L. Melanson, Hampton, N.B., writes: "I am sending you this testimonial, telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. For years I had suffered with my kidneys, I could hardly do my housework. I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. After I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills bear the trade mark of a Maple Leaf and are put up in an oblong grey box. See that you get "Doan's" when you ask for them.

Price 50c. a box, 3 for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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How Britain Is Solving War Financing Problems

bility at the time of its creation. There are the normal expenditures for the administration of the Government, the class of pre-war outlays. Concurrently there are the expenditures represented by the interest and sinking fund on the obligations that have been issued for the conduct of the war.

Upon a liberal estimate the total debt of the United Kingdom in August, 1917, is placed at 20,000,000,000 of dollars, without crediting her with $3,00,000,000 of advances which she has made to the allied nations. At 5 per cent. average interest and 1 per cent. sinking fund this indebtedness would call for the payment of 1,200,000,000 dollars per annum, at least until the adoption of a funding basis has reduced the charge. To this demand Edward Andrews in New York Sun.]

Among all the nations of Europe, the English nation is the wealthiest. Its trade embraces the globe. Its capital is incredibly large. Its resources are almost inexhaustible. — Frederick the Great.

I.

More than one hundred years ago this was the estimate of England's economic power by the greatest German of them all. The lapse of a century has confirmed this material primacy. During its progress Great Britain has become the possessor of one-quarter of the earth's surface, and has included under her dominion one-quarter of the world's inhabitants. Since the time of Napoleon she has been essentially an industrial empire. The diversity as well as the volume of her activities has been unique in the history of commerce. She was the pioneer inventor of the basic appliances of modern industry. By developing her vast stores of coal and metal she obtained the leverage for converting the raw material furnished by other countries into manifold values of manufactured products. The ownership of one-half the world's mercantile marine facilitated her trading in all markets. And the possession of these several factors of universal commerce constituted her the world's banker, gathering tribute from every international transaction. This long continued application of human industry has resulted in the accumulation of capital beyond precedent, and these garnered resources have been invested throughout the globe, wherever they could reproduce wealth for the motherland. Even colonial wars have followed by emergencies into greater prosperity and have served to illustrate the magnitude and durability of financial Britain.

These prosperous conditions were strongly in evidence at the outset of the present war. Her commerce was he highest level, having increased per cent. in ten years. She had e same period discharged $1,250,- of obligations, including some made for the prosecution of the war. Her national estate in- 90,000,000,000 of dollars of in permanent form; 20,000,000,- of dollars annual income, and nd colonial securities, 15,000,000,- of dollars annual income, and deposits ranging near the $6,000,- mark. Her currency rests upon solid ground of real and convertible value, fortified by two-thirds of world's production of gold.

II.

ecure in the possession of these elements of economic strength, Great tain is financing this great war. Taxation and economy summarize nd direct methods.

heir keynote consists in making ision for payment of every lia- should be added the ordinary nditures of the Government at rate prevailing in 1913 and calling ,000,000,000 of dollars. These to- annual requirements of 2,200,000,- of dollars are fully provided by receipts for the current fiscal

o country furnishes a standard for easuring the facility with which eat Britain can meet these revenue nds. Her annual savings, together with her income from accumulated estment, realize $17,000,000,000 each r. During the war permanent improvements practically cease and current investments are absorbed mainly by governmental securities. These gigantic income funds and their increments constitute the main tax sources of a surplus of $100,000,000 in the British Treasury for the present year.

This fiscal result is favored by the distribution of incomes among their owners, enhancing their desirable character as producers of revenue. Britain is preeminently the land of moderate fortunes as well as of large upon decades of prosperity have produced a mass of recipients of unearned and fairly substantial incomes, numerically far beyond this element in any other European country. Their owners can easily part with a large proportion of these receipts upon the call of the nation, merely by docking expenditures for superfluities, estimated at $2,000,000,000 of disbursements each year. This condition, so favorable for the taxing power, is illustrated by the fact that the British Treasury receives 70 per cent. of the income taxes from unearned incomes. Twenty-nine thousand tax receipts of the Government for the year before the war. The average rate levied upon income is five shillings in the pound. Its broad application is effected by starting at low rates, producing $200,000,000 from small incomes, and progressing to 40 per cent. graduated intensively upon incomes exceeding $10,000. From the entirety of incomes two-thirds of the direct war tax of Great Britain are derived. Thus they justify the historic tradition from the time of Pitt to the time of Gladstone that this ever flowing unit of wealth is the fiscal bulwark of the United Kingdom.

Indeed, the proposition was recently made in the House of Commons that fifteen shillings in the pound be levied on the great body of substantial unearned incomes. This plan would have probably obviated the negotiation of Government loans, but it would have been unjust to those income holders to concentrate the entire taxing power upon them. Besides it would unduly impair the resources that have been so largely volunteered to subscriptions for Government loans. However, the proposition illustrates the extent of this perennial resource, which England may continuously invoke for the prosecution of her part in this war.

Moreover, the existing subjects of taxation are sufficiently fruitful to permit the broadest distribution. The well established system of succession duties presents another instance of large productiveness combined with highly developed progression. Analysis of its 150,000,00 of dollars return to the Treasury shows that this collection likewise emanates in great part from large estates.

The 60 per cent. excess profits taxation is the exceptional revenue product of the war. Its $125,000,000 of outcome testifies to the large tribute which industry created by the war can return for its prosecution. As the Government is practically the sole customer or controller of these factories, this revenue is in its essence the division of franchise benefits. While it will cease upon the termination of the war, the Treasury will then no longer be called upon for that class of expenditure. Meanwhile this accruing revenue constitutes a valuable and increasing resource.

The taxes upon domestic and foreign commodities are covered by receipts from customs and excise, which supply about 400,000,000 of dollars. The product from these sources is reduced by their subjection to higher dictates of public policy. The importation of certain articles of luxury is prohibited, and the sale of intoxicants is limited by stringent legislation. Britain elects to forego revenue in order that her men may be fit and that her women may substitute deposits in savings banks for the purchase of adornments. The various personal luxuries formerly absorbed 1,700,000,000 of dollars annually, and the expenditure in these directions is still largely reducible for fiscal advantage.

Britain possesses a notable source of revenue not derived from any species of taxation. It is the result of public service, the principal being the profits from postal, telegraph and telephone utilities, the receipts in the above category aggregating $170,000,000.

III.

The foregoing recital presents a very imperfect outline of British financial forces in this war. The expenditure is not a mere subtraction from the resources of the country. Some great compensating factors counterbalance the extraordinary outlay. Great Britain is peculiarly the land of wastage. Her rate of consumption in time of peace vastly exceeded that of any other European country, and a large proportion of this wasteful expenditure was just as much subtracted from the reproductive power of the nation as if it had been assigned to military objects. Hence the taxes collected to carry on this war are in great part a mere transfer of wastage.

In addition positive economies are exercising a manifold bearing upon the resourcefulness of the country. The prohibition of unnecessary imports arrests extravagance at a tempting source. The reduction in the expenditures on intemperance and sumptuary excess is estimated to exceed $200,000,000. Economy through governmental administration likewise figures as a reducer of public demands. Industrial England has been largely nationalized by the control of many departments of activity in the interest of the public. By colossal purchases of raw material in every quarter of the globe English authority has become the sole buyer in some instances for her civilian as well as her military requirements. In relation to certain products the Government also acts as the single vendor to her citizens. By fixing maximum prices for various articles of prime necessity she preserves the economic substance of the nation.

In short, the productive power of Great Britain, whether from her past savings or her present acquisitions, is the supreme test of her ability to maintain her credit. There are some unfailing criteria of her success. As the transaction of business implies profit, the immense total of business transacted by the United Kingdom during the war is unerring proof of her profitable accretions. Her foreign trade exceeds $5,000,000,000 a year. Thirteen millions of British tonnage is engaged in sea transportation, and her shipping earns annually far in excess of the above amount. Notably the yearly output of British domestic and pacific industries exceeds $9,000,000,000. Her large exports are a continuing source of financial strength, constituting payment toward her foreign purchases. These exports have decreased only 25 per cent. since the war began, and now exceed $2,500,000,000 in market value. Britain should likewise be credited with the familiar factors of interest, freights, insurance and commissions.

The receipts from this continued commercial activity and the main portion of the public outlays are still disbursed in the United Kingdom, even allowing for expenditures in the United States and elsewhere. This fact renders it quite appreciable that the income of Great Britain has increased 35 per cent during the war, until it has reached the sum of $15,000,000,000 a year.

IV.

The present rate of taxation assures the payment of all expenses and outstanding obligations. The future financing of the war, with its increase of liabilities, is assured by the constant and commensurate increase of taxable resources. With the existing rate of increase in national income, provision is effected for all Treasury payments to accrue, even assuming that they increase in the present ratio. And increase in the rate of income tax on a large class of incomes, added to the amount assessed for taxation as above indicated, would furnish a large surplus revenue for many years.

Great Britain realizes proximately the great goal of maximum productiveness during the war. With this basis for her fiscal system, she taxes neither her accrued nor accruing capital. She is living on her revenue in time of war as she did in time of peace. If we consider the ethical as well as the physical sources infusing Great Britain's energy, we can better understand that the increase of her prosperity during this war is not a paradox.

In a great emergency like the present struggle moral considerations enter directly into the economic as well as the military efforts of the nation. At this time the British Empire is politically transfigured. The antagonism toward Napoleon when Britain was opposing his vaulting ambition, is an adequate comparison with the present feeling. Not since the days of the Armada, when the name of Spaniard was synonymous with fanaticism and cruelty, has the fervid determination of Britons burned so ardently. The payment of a war contribution is looked upon as the civilian substitute for ability to enter upon the line of battle. When this spirit inspires the wealthiest nation in the world, its poor as well as its affluent citizens become identified with the State in worldly substance as well as in thought and spirit. In Britain to-day the overwhelming strength of this national impetus is everywhere apparent. It sends the wage earner with his £5 to subscribe to war certificates. It sends women by the millions to work in war industries. It has enlisted the machinery of associated effort, from the Friendly Societies of the villages to the clubland of London. The financial outcome of this aroused British indignation is reflected in the following language of the Exchequer in presenting to the House of Commons the largest budget known to English history.

In speaking of the country's demands for heavier taxation Mr. McKenna said: "In ordinary occasions I would not give reasons for asking more. But such is the willingness of our people to make sacrifices and such is the determination of the country to spare nothing to bring this war to a successful issue that I have made this statement."

V.

Britain is still the greatest national creditor in the world. Every normal nation is her debtor to the extent of millions. During this war she has raised and is raising from her own people all the money required for herself and some billions for her allies.

Her domestic supplies of capital have been increased during the war by the diversion to home investments of $2,000,000,000 usually invested in other countries. Her obligations are eagerly sought within the United Kingdom, as the most secure and remunerative investments. Therefore she has not the slightest occasion to explore foreign countries for the purpose of becoming a borrower per se.

The business relations of Great Britain and the United States are essentially of a different nature. By her phenomenal purchases in this country she has created an abnormal demand for dollars. Their value has through this means alone become substantially enhanced. Any constraint upon Great Britain to pay the enhanced price would not benefit anybody, not even the American seller of the merchandise. Therefore she is contracting for the future delivery of stated amounts of dollars. Whether she pays for them in ingots of gold or ingots of credit, and whether that credit is American or English, has no bearing upon the financial status of either country. It is certain that no countries in the world's histories have maintained such vast commercial relations, have ever been so dependent upon each other for material prosperity and human development.

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For removing paint.
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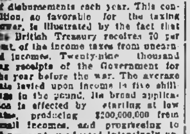

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Please Mention This Paper.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

The Ishmaelites of To-day.

The sons of Ishmael are to-day the Bedouins, who live east of the Jordan and south of the Dead Sea. Their banishment from the society of settled tribes has not seriously hurt them. They are the sturdy sons of the desert, who are so often pictured on their spirited Arab steeds, armed and manly in their careless but alert grace.

But the daughters, the Hagars among the Bedouins, have a harder time of it. The hard work of the camps falls to them, and they sometimes fight side by side with their picturesque, but lazy and proud husbands and masters.

The real Bedouins were tent-dwellers, and nomads, and neither built huts nor cultivated the ground. But the coming of a degree of law and order even in Turkey has caused some Bedouins to settle down to a life under a roof and tilling the fields or tending sheep or goats instead of Arab steeds or ungainly camels.

The Badari, or settled tribes, are partly nomadic and partly agricultural.

When drought occurs in the desert famine drives the Bedouins to rob and pillage, but they are really kind and polite, endowed with a certain grace of kings. If one eats bread and salt with them, he is safe, for a true Bedouin can be trusted by all, as his law of hospitality is inviolable.—Christian Herald.

Willis—I was at Bump's trial to-day. Gillis—Bump arrested? Tell me the accusation. Willis—He was accused of—what do you call it when a fellow lies for money? Gillis—Politics, diplomacy or war corresponding.—Life.

RISKY RUBBISH HEAPS.

Many Serious Fires Traceable to Such Accumulations.

More fires originate in rubbish heaps than from any other source. To permit rubbish to remain in the building not only invites a fire to visit your home or place of business, and render your family temporarily homeless, or cripple your business at a time when you can least afford it, but also endangers the lives of your family or employees. In addition to destroying an average of [illegible] in property value in Canada each year, fire caused the death of 141 persons in one year. The home is built to protect our loved ones, and we want to do everything to insure absolute protection to those who live in it. That rubbish heap in the attic, storeroom or basement is a menace to your household, because there is always a possibility of fire starting in it, and it may start when least expected. Consider what might happen, and then, without delay, eliminate the menace of the rubbish heap.

A CAUSE OF INDIGESTION

People Who Complain of This Trouble Usually Are Thin-Blooded.

Thin blooded people usually have stomach trouble. They seldom recognize the fact that thin blood is the cause of the trouble, but it is. In fact, thin, impure blood is the most common cause of stomach trouble; it affects the digestion very quickly. The glands that furnish the digestive fluid are diminished in their activity; the stomach muscles are weakened, and there is a loss of nerve force. In this state of health nothing will more quickly restore the appetite, the digestion and normal nutrition than good, rich, red blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, making it rich and red, and this enriched blood strengthens weak nerves, stimulates tired muscles and awakens the normal activity of the glands that supply the digestive fluids. The first sign of improving health is an improved appetite, and soon the effect of these blood-making pills is evident throughout the system. You find that what you eat does not distress you, and that you are strong and vigorous instead of irritable and listless. This is proved by the case of Mrs. J. Harris, Gerrard street, Toronto, who says: "About three years ago I was seized with a severe attack of indigestion and vomiting. My food seemed to turn sour as soon as I ate it, and I would fall on the floor after vomiting. I tried a lot of home remedies, but they did not help me. Then I went to a doctor, who gave me some powders, but they seemed actually to make me worse instead of better. This went on for nearly two months and by that time my stomach was in such a weak state that I could not keep down a drink of water, and I was wasted to a skeleton, and felt that life was not worth living. I was not married at this time, and one Sunday evening on the way to church with my intended husband I was taken with a bad spell on the street. He took me to a drug store, where the clerk fixed me something to take, and [illegible] get me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By the end of the first week I could feel some improvement from the use of the Pills, and I steadily continued taking them until every symptom of the trouble was gone, and I was again enjoying the best of health. These Pills are now my standby and I tell all my friends what they did for me."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COMMERCIAL NOTES.

Interesting Trade News From British Export Gazette.

The revised customs tariff for Mexico has come into force.

Real and imitation jewellery is in large demand in Egypt.

A British consular agency has been established at Bahia de Caraquez, Ecuador.

British goods are rapidly replacing those of German origin in South Russia.

Trade in Cyprus is increasing. Last year imports were £133,019, against £120,711 in 1914.

There is little demand for large gas ranges in France, but small gas stoves and oil stoves would find a good market.

Morocco imported British goods to £2,044,436 in 1915, an increase of £267,930 on the total for the pre-war year 1913.

Japan is shipping cotton bootlaces to Australia in large quantities, and to avoid duty on the completed article the tags are being shipped separately.

Italy's imports from the United Kingdom from January to May were valued at £17,130,000, against £6,-09,000 in the corresponding period of last year.

An American-Argentine Company, lately established in the Sierras Bayas district, Argentina, for the manufacture of cement, will commence production shortly.

Since the war started the United States has increased its mercantile marine from 2,405 vessels of 1,076,152 gross tons to 3,155 vessels of 2,191,470 gross tons.

Many stocks of razors in Chile are entirely sold out. Former supplies were largely from Germany, and total imports amounted to nearly 8,500 dozen annually.

Japan ordered 100,000 cotton looms from England prior to the war; only 50,000 have been delivered. The British ban on iron and steel has prevented delivery of the remainder.

As many as 65 new companies were formed in Russia in July against 23 in the same month of 1915. The total capital, too, was 105,850,000 roubles (£11,000,000 at normal rate of exchange), against £4,000,000.

Bolivia's trade during the first four months of the year amounted to £8,031,200, an increase of £3,064,000 over the total for the corresponding period of last year. The increase, however, was wholly in exports.

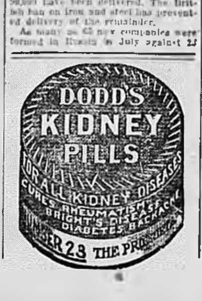
Shortage of coal in Venezuela is favoring the increasing importation of electrical appliances for domestic and industrial use, especially fans, stoves, irons, ovens, pumping outfits, and motors of from 1 to 25 h.p.

The importation of cotton goods into New Zealand increased from £400,000 in the first half of 1914, and a similar amount in the same period of 1915, to £620,000 in that of 1916. Higher prices were to some extent responsible.

Japan imported iron of various kinds during the first half of the present year to the extent of £3,700,000 more than in the corresponding period of last year. The United Kingdom, the United States, Sweden, and China were the chief suppliers.

The British participation in the trade of Ceylon rose from 28.7 per cent. in 1913 to 42.2 per cent. in 1916; and that of British Possessions from 36.6 per cent. to 21.3 per cent.; while the trade of foreign countries declined from 20.7 per cent to 25.9 per cent.

Copper is reported to have been discovered in Newfoundland.



Redpath
SUGAR

2 and 5 lb. Cartons—10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

When you pay the price of first quality sugar, why not be sure that you get it? There is one brand in Canada which has no second quality—that's the old reliable Redpath.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

3

Made in one grade only—the highest !

WOUNDS AND INFECTION.

Fresh Air a Good Healer for Shell Wounds.

The professional healer, like the professional fighter, has found that many of the things he learned in South Africa he has had to unlearn in Flanders. Wounds seldom proved troublesome in the Boer War, because the South African veldt was almost virgin; but in Belgium and France, where the land has been cultivated for centuries, the gentle germ is always ready to enter the smallest wound and bring about tetanus and other diseases.

At first surgeons were in despair, fearing that much vaunted antiseptics were of no avail. It required hard search and experiments before methods of overcoming new difficulties could be discovered. Then, owing to the lavish use of high-explosive shells, wounds are more complicated and more difficult to keep clean, while the pointed bullet works more havoc than the blunt one of the "good old days."

Plenty of fresh air is found to work marvels, so there is at least one hospital in which the patients live practically in the open. It has also been found that wounds remain clean if water continually flows over them, so the clever surgeon has constructed little baths which fit over the wound, a supply of warm water impregnated with oxygen continually flowing through.

Corns Drop Out
INSTANT RELIEF

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor to-night, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

NO PREMATURE PEACE.

(Rochester Free Express).

Suppose Great Britain had stood by consenting while Belgium was destroyed or incorporated against her will in the German empire. Suppose that England had broken her pact or engagement with France and had looked on in pusillanimous inactivity while France was overrun and despoiled, Paris taken and the French people forced to ransom their capital by paying the total war cost of the enemy which attacked them. Suppose Great Britain had taken this cowardly course, would any voice in all the world be raised in justification of her conduct? She might have bought a short-lived safety by deserting her allies, but would not even those who profited by her poltroonery have held her in contempt? And the professional tail-twisters and others who by embargoes and otherwise would hamper her conduct of the war, would they not have despised and assailed her still more bitterly had she kept out?

Yet now that she is in the war, now that she has spent ten billion dollars in getting ready to fight, there are sentimentalists and pacifists who would force an inconclusive peace upon her, a temporary truce during which the nations would toil night and day in preparation for an inevitable, still mightier clash. The British people do not take kindly to these suggestions. It naturally seems mawkish drivel to them that nations on whom a war was forced should be urged to stop the fighting before they had secured themselves against another attack. British papers point out that America has grown rich out of a war which other nations are waging for her protection as well as for their own. Germany is ready for a peace, they say, which gives her a free hand in Central and South America, and the sarcastic suggestion is made that England need not object to that if the United States does not. The boiled-down gist of their advice to our sob and slaver pacifists is to leave the Allies alone to fight to the end this war for a lasting peace; nor do they hesitate to declare that they would regard this republic a traitor to the cause of world freedom if an armistice should be enforced upon them by American intrigue.

In June of 1864, the great Lincoln said in his grave, impressive way that the North accepted the war for a worthy object, that the war would end when that object was attained and that he hoped, under God, that it never would end until that time. All the clear-thinking people of the North agreed with him that the struggle must not cease until its object, the preservation of the Union, had been achieved. Copperheads and pacifists may have raised discordant voices, but the war went on, and this war will go on until results commensurate with the effort made have been attained. The only effect, so far as can be seen, of peace proposals made through neutral states will be to show the world just what the two belligerents are fighting for. The Allies have defined their aims. They fight that every race and nation shall be free to develop along its chosen lines, and to bring about conditions in which militarists can no longer plunge the world into war. Is not that an honorable and proper object and ideals of liberty, desire the war to end before these things have been secured?

Joints Quit Aching
Soreness beats It Away

NO MORE STIFFNESS, PAIN OR MISERY IN YOUR BACK OR SIDE OR LIMBS!

Wonderful "Nerviline" is the Remedy.

A marvelous pain reliever. Not an ordinary liniment—just about five times more powerful, more penetrating, more pain-subduing than any thick, oily or ammonia liniment. Nerviline fairly eats up the pain and stiffness in chronic rheumatic joints, gives quick relief to those throbbing pains, and never burns or even stains the skin.

"Rheumatism kept my joints swollen and sore for ten years. My right knee joint was often too painful to allow me to walk. In this crippled tortured condition I found Nerviline a blessing. Its warm, soothing action brought relief I had given up hoping for. I rubbed on quantities of Nerviline and improved steadily. I also took Ferrozone at mealtime in order to purify and enrich my blood. I am today well and can recommend my treatment most conscientiously.

(Signed) C. PARKS,
Prince Albert

Not an ache or pain in the muscles or joints that Nerviline won't cure. It's wonderful for lumbago and sciatica, for neuralgia, stiff neck, earache and toothache, Nerviline is simply a wonder. Best family liniment known and largely used for the past forty years. Sold by dealers everywhere, 25c per bottle. Refuse a substitute, take only "Nerviline."

Using electricity, a new machine pops the amount of corn bought and delivers it to a customer when a coin is dropped into a slot and a handle turned.

FROM BIRTH TO BURIAL

The Hamilton People Care for Their Soldiers' Dependents in a Comprehensive Way.

The Hamilton Branch of the Patriotic Fund finds room for its energies everywhere.

In Hamilton the Canadian Patriotic Fund has 25 guardian accounts for children in Homes, for women who are not able to handle their own money. To these accounts are deposited the proceeds of sales of properties made on behalf of soldiers. The number of these accounts is increasing monthly, many of the dependents having recently asked that the Fund be to some extent their bankers.

The Hamilton Fund owns a cemetery plot in which has been buried, since the formation of the Branch, 18 children, wives and other dependents of men of the C.E.F.

The Fund has at the present time an employment department, where are listed those desirous of obtaining situations, and each day some of these are brought into contact with people desiring their services.

The social service work extends far afield, everything being done that is possible to protect the women, to restore to their home such as have gone astray, and to strengthen the moral fibre of the weak. A few illustrations will show how thoroughly the officials of the Fund do this work:

An enlisted man had been earning $15 a week. His wife, apparently had been always a bad manager. There were five children and with the man's enlistment she was in receipt of $70 a month. She immediately contracted debts for a baby carriage and furniture, and the end of each month found her without any ready money. The eldest child, a girl of eleven years, did some of the buying and the consequence was extravagance. The Hamilton Fund arranged with a lady helper to receive the allowance from the fund and disburse it on account of the children. The eldest child was sent to an Industrial Home temporarily and the family placed on a better footing generally. The man has since returned. The daughter had been brought home and the affairs of the family are in such a position that the man himself has felt free to again offer himself for enlistment.

Another man, an exceptionally desirable type of soldier, left his little family, at the time of the second contingent, happily situated in a nice home with a warrant officer's pay and allowance. All seemed to go well until the wife developed a mental trouble which made it necessary to remove her to an asylum for insane. The fund took charge of the household placed the four children in care of a competent housewife, kept the home intact, the insurance paid and made application for the return of the enlisted man. The prompt attention to the case will undoubtedly result in a permanent cure of the unfortunate woman and the man will be in his own home to welcome his wife when she is able to return.

In one case a wife had so misconducted herself that it finally became necessary to take proceedings through the Children's Aid Society, and her two small boys were placed in a home. For a time it appeared that this meant the final collapse of the woman's will power, but repeated interviews, some small kindly acts, some little payments of old accounts, the adjustment of back taxes, relief from pressing creditors, brought from the soldier's wife a promise that she would work and remove herself from the companions who had caused her much trouble. This woman has now for months past been working steadily, visiting her children regularly, buying clothes for them, and depositing monthly with the Patriotic Fund her separation allowance and assigned pay. This is being used towards the payments on her home, and in addition she has made some deposits of money earned by herself by her daily work in a factory.

PRETTY AT THIRTY-FIVE.

How Beauty Increases With More Knowledge of Life.

"Thirty-five and pretty?" queried Sweet Seventeen, with dubious uplifting of eyebrows. "I think thirty-five horrid. How can one be pretty after thirty? To be more than twenty something-or-other means the end of things for a woman, the very word 'thirty' has a menacing sound. Why, one must almost be getting gray." The man regarded her with a smiling indulgence. "You are forgetting cultivation," said he, "and cultivation puts age out of the question. In these times 'thirty' spells nothing to a woman. The modern cultured woman has a charm beyond compare, and what matters thirty, thirty-five, even forty, Sweet Seventeen, you small bud of innocence? For women are as the flowers—some of you sweet, gentle, fragrant as the violet; elegant and stately as the lily; and even, I grieve to say, handsome and flaunting as the poppy with poison in its heart. You, Sweet Seventeen, are yet but the smallest of the white violet buds."

"I don't see what that has to do with a woman being thirty-five and old," pouted Sweet Seventeen; "and I don't want to be lectured. When I'm thirty-five I shall quite have left off caring about being pretty, or thinking about clothes, or—or, even anything that I like to think about now." "It is impossible," said the man, very slowly, tenderly, placing his hat, and smoothing out the fingers of his gloves. "It is possible for a woman to be at the zenith of her beauty even after thirty-five. Many of the lovely women of history have been notoriously beautiful much later in life than that. Youth is the beginning of beauty; the lovely bud may become a far, far lovelier flower. You are at the beginning of life, and life is beautiful; absorb its wonders and reflect its glories.

"Admire all that is given unto you to admire. Colors, flowers, sweet odors, atmosphere, pictures, music, books, curves, grace, the loveliness of nature, of children and all young things. Regard them with an appreciating mind, and realize the appeal they make to your heart against all that tends to lower your standard of what is right. You may dwindle from the smartness of a young racehorse to the unkempt depression of the average peddler's donkey if you neglect your grooming. Don't you see," groaned the man, reaching for his hat, "that it is good grooming that keeps a woman going and holds the years in check? Will you let a mean, [illegible], discontented life write its ugliness about your face and develop small ailments and a constant grumble, or will you see to it that your blood dances freely through your veins and colors your cheeks with waves of pink, and lights your eyes of heaven's own blue?"

Veal on Casserole.

Fry out in the casserole several cubes of salt pork with an onion; place a thick slice of meat in this and add a can of tomatoes and bay leaf, if at hand. Season and cover. Cook in oven one and one-half hours and serve in casserole with plain boiled rice for vegetable.

(Bi

"Did you night?"

"Yes," replied 'but I didn't miss i quired a wobbling one

BEFORE AND AF

(Judge)

"Papa, what is the difference a President and a Vice-President?"

"A Vice-President is surrounded obscurity when he takes office and President is surrounded by it when leaves."

HIS PROOF.

(Washington Star)

"I get tired of hearing about the 'good old times,'" said the cheery moderalist. "What's the use of assuming that people were in reality as well off as they ever were?"

"Well," replied the man who talks about rainy days, "maybe you're right. But you must admit that we used to get a whole lot more peanuts for a nickel then we do now."

A MOVIE NURSE.

(Puck)

Young Hospital Nurse—Is he really dead?

Old Hospital Nurse—Yes—have you only worked in movie studios?

HAS TO CLIMB DOWN.

(Washington Star)

"A candidate cannot afford to miss meeting the public during a campaign."

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "There are times when a great man has to climb down off his pedestal and take the stump."

EXPLAINED.

(Washington Star)

"You are taking a remarkable amount of interest in the sporting page."

"Yes. That's where I look for my educational news. If my son gets a chance to play football, I'll know he has passed his examinations."

TOO MUCH CHECK.

(Baltimore American)

"Why don't you check your wife's constant demand for money?"

"That's just it. She's always after checks."

HIS MISTAKE.

(Boston Transcript)

Miss Culchaw—Do you like "The Passing of Arthur"?

Mr. Champ—I'm not up on football. What team is he on?

THOSE LOVELY GIRLS.

(Boston Transcript)

First Girl—Mr. Dauber said my face was classic. What is classic?

Second Girl—Oh, most anything old.

THAT WAS EASY.

(Boston Transcript)

Visitor—You don't know who I am, do you, Jimmy?

Jimmy—Naw!

Visitor—Aha! I know who you are, though.

Jimmy—Aw, that ain't nothin'—I know that myself.

WORTH THE MONEY.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"When we were in Egypt Mrs. Twobble stood speechless before the pyramids," remarked Mr. Twobble.

"Fancy that!"

"I don't remember what the trip cost me, but it was worth the money."

CARELESS.

(Buffalo Express)

"A man who never made a mistake never made anything," said the Wise One.

"Yes," agreed the Boob. "But a lot of chaps who believe in that get careless and never make anything but mi takes."

PUNISHED.

(Puck)

"Before I married you, you sa had money." "See what one g lying!"

USEFUL.

(Boston Transcript)

This world would be a pleasa if there were not so many fo

"Yes; but it would be more make a living."

BOTH FOOLS.

(Washington Star)

"A freak election bet makes a m look ridiculous."

"Yes. And it's hard to tell which w it—the man in the wheelbarrow or the man who is pushing."

TEMPERANCE CRANK.

(Boston Transcript)

"Briggs seems to be a temperance crank of the extremest kind."

"I should say he is! Why, he won't have anything to do with stocks because they frequently take a drop."

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

(Louisville "Courier-Journal.")

"How does young Flubdub stand in college?"

"Not so well."

"Why is that?"

"He is all right enough in studies, but he is more than suspected of cutting football games."

PROOF POSITIVE.

(Houston "Post.")

"Who is that foolish man that is in love with you?"

"How do you know he is foolish?"

"He is in love with you."

EASY.

(Puck.)

Jim Jones—But how can I neighbor as myself when howls all night?

The Parson—Why, ve ther Jones, very easy his dog.

RUINED.

(Boston Transcript)

Poor Suitor— you refuse your

Old Richleig sir?

Poor Suitor— she will marry

Peach Bat

Slice into a deep sing dish sufficient pe half fill it. Add two or three pits and dust thickly with sugar. Sift into bowl two even cups of flour and add one teaspoon of salt and a pinch of baking soda. Beat the whites and yolks separately of four eggs. Add to the yolks one pint of milk and then gradually beat the liquid into the flour. When very smooth and free from lumps, fold in the stiffly whipped egg whites and pour over the peaches. Bake for three-quarters of an hour and serve immediately on its removal from the oven. Eat with cream or hard sauce.

Their Lot!

With woman it is a struggle to provide something for the comfort of the inner man, and with man it is an endless effort to provide for the outer woman.

Poet—How can a chap get rich on $10 capital? Reporter—You probably mean, 'How can he get richer?'—Puck.

SHER
48
(Nights) 146

RIPTION RATES

in Advance $1.50
not paid in Advance $2.00
United States, paid in advance. $2.50
(50c for Postage)
Great Britain. paid in advance..$1.50
France, paid in advance.......$2.50
($1.00 for Postage)
5% additional if not paid in advance.

WALKERTON, JANUARY 11th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

HAVE you filled in and mailed your National Service card?

+ + +

THE Renfrew Mercury would save khaki cloth by creating fewer honorary Colonels.

+ + +

IT is predicted by those who should know, the Weekly Sun says, that next season binder twine will cost the Canadian farmer not less than eighteen cents a pound.

+ + +

THE Globe's Ottawa correspondent forecasts a dissolution of Parliament and an election early the coming year. June or July, he predicts, will see the assembly of a new parliament.

+ + +

IN THESE days, when a man calls at the door of an Orillia house asking for charity, on the plea that he has not been able to find work, it takes some self-restraint to refrain from calling him a liar.—Orillia Packet.

+ + +

THE Toronto Globe, in commenting on the fact that "Toronto people are still getting two cent newspapers for one cent." Of course, The Globe can hardly blame the people. If the maker won't value his product, who will?—Port Elgin Times.

+ + +

FAT policemen in Pittsburg have to wear corsets, as the chief says the tighter they are the faster it makes them on their feet. If that's so, we know some women who should be able to run a hundred yards in 3 seconds.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

THE farmer with a well-preserved wood-lot can toast his shins by a roaring birch-and-maple fire, while his neighbour, forced to depend upon coal, is this year shivering because of the scarcity of the product in many localities.—The Canadian Countryman

+ + +

GEN. MAUDE, once so well known at Ottawa, is now leading the British forces in and about the scene where the Garden of Eden is supposed to have been situated. One can imagine with what perfect bearing he will respond to the invitation, "Come into the Garden Maud."—Toronto Star.

+ + +

THE Liberals of West Simcoe are doing the right thing in defraying themselves the cost of the coming bye-election, in which Mr. Isaac Scott, a fine type of citizen, is their candidate. May the time come soon in Canada when every constituency will do the same and the "barrel" will be a thing of the past.—Globe.

+ + +

THE Canadian Baptist says ministers, salaries, like nearly everything else, must be raised; but admits that the official raising at a church meeting is likely to be easier than the subsequent and more substantial raising by individual canvass. To the average man, ten cents to the church looks bigger than a dollar spent on his own pleasure. And yet many people thought the British Empire's piety would save it from war!

+ + +

CARDS have been sent out through the Post office to every man in Canada between the ages of 16 and 65 years. The purpose is to obtain an inventory of Canada's man-power for the use of the National Service Board of Canada. The past week the Postmaster of Walkerton has sent out [illegible] cards to all the men in reach of [illegible] office. The cards should be [illegible] filled in with the desired information and returned to the Post[illegible], whence they will be sent to [illegible]. Let every man do his [illegible] this matter. It is important. [illegible] service. The Nation[illegible] of Canada has been [illegible] duty and responsibility [illegible] investigations and [illegible] that will in some [illegible] for those adjust[illegible] national life necessary [illegible] of the agricultural [illegible] other basic industries of the Dominion, at the point of production and efficiency so absolutely essential to the success prosecution of the war, while continuing unimpaired the indispensable public services of the country. To accomplish these results, and insure the maximum production of war material and equipment, the services of all available men and women of Canada must be utilized in such a manner as will, while achieving these purposes, permit of the release from their present employment of men who, physically fit and of suitable age, may desire to serve overseas with our military or naval forces. The National Service inventory is a step to victory. Let each man help to make the registration complete. If you have not already filled out your card, do so AT ONCE and return it to the Postmaster.

Telescope Letter Box

Interesting Lines from Walkerton Folks in France, Saskatchewan, Montana, and even from Germany

FROM PRIVATE ALBERT CONDY

Somewhere In France.

Dear Mother:—

I guess you will be looking for a letter from me again. I sent a field card yesterday. It's the first time I got a chance to write for some time, as we have been up to the lines again for some time and are out now. I think it's the last time we will be in the trenches at this Part and I am glad of it, as the casualties have been pretty heavy. I am sure thankful to get through it all safe. We had some very bad weather too. It has frozen a little and is freezing again to-night, one of those misty frosts, one can see nothing but mud here. It would be fine if it would freeze solid for a couple of months but I guess there is no chance of that in this country. We had a little flurry of snow here one morning but it didn't last long as it rained afterwards. I think the next time we go into the trenches it will be in a little quieter part, for the Canadians sure have done their share of heavy fighting this fall, so I don't think you will see so many casualties among us for the next two months or so. I think we are going to get ten days leave to England this winter so that will be great, of course we will not all go at once only about 50 a week so it will take some time to get around us all. I expect to get mine sometime after New Years, but may get it sooner. I am ready anytime it comes. Well mother sometimes I think the war will soon end. Then other times I think it will never end but reports from prisoners, say that the Kaiser promised them peace by Christmas and if they dont get it they are going to surrender by battalions instead of a few at a time, so I hope it is true. Sometimes I think they have plenty of amunition the way he sends it over but they have been driven back a few hundred yards every week by the steady pressure of our artillery and infantry combined. I got your letters dated Nov. 5 but not the parcel but will get them soon. I hope and think I will get quite a few this Xmas for there are a couple on the way from Winnipeg. Then I will likely get some from the West so I ought to fare pretty good, but remember me when you are eating your Christmas Pudding. Yes, mother, I find out we need plenty of socks here in the winter time for it's very hard to keep one's feet in shape so much in the wet and a pair of good warm lined gloves would be fine not buckskin for they get wet too easy. Pigskin or something like that would be better, as for underclothes we fare pretty good as we have to have them often for you never saw such a place for getting lice on one. They seem to breed in the clay.

Dec. 9th—Just received the parcel and mighty glad and pleased to get it. Well mother, you don't need to be so anxious about me now for a while as we are in a much quieter part of France and had quite a few days marching to get here. We have not been up to the line here yet, as we are due a good rest and I am not sorry to be out of it for a while for we had our share of heavy work this Fall. We are in the nicest part of France I have seen yet. Well mother it will soon be Xmas it will be before you get this. I managed to buy a few cards to-day away down in a village in this part. I would like to send you something good but you know we only draw a little of our pay over here so don't have much spending money. I have a German gas mask that I am going to try and send over. I have a bad cold since I came into Civilization again. Well mother I have an awful lot of mail to answer as I haven't written a letter for over three weeks or more as I didn't get a chance, for we just got out of the trenches and came down here. So wishing you a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year and don't worry for me.

I remain your loving son,

Albert.

+ + +

AN OLD WALKERTON BOY

A. V. Whitehead of Weyburn, Sask. writes the Telescope;—

We are having fine weather here. Autos are running here yet, the roads are good. Crops in this district were a good paying crop, this season. I am quite busy on the roads as Deputy Sheriff, and have been for the last ten years. I also have an auctioneer business which goes quite good with the Sheriff's work. Your old friend, N. C. Royce, has moved from his farm and is in the City of Weyburn for the winter. He is in good health and looks younger every year. Since I came to Weyburn about fourteen years ago the little Hamlet has grown with leaps and bounds until it is now a city of near six thousand with Five Banks, Six Churches, Three Schools, A High School or Collegiate Institute, Three Hotels, but no Bar. Seven passenger trains arrive at the station each day.

+ + +

BRUCE BOY IN MONTANA

Mr. Albert Yack, an old Bruce Boy now farming at Sollid, Montana, sends the Telescope an interesting description of conditions in that part of the world.—

Sollid, Montana, 12-28 16.

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir:—

I had for a long time intended to write a letter to "the Telescope" as I saw so many letters from other parts of the country I thought that perhaps one describing conditions in this state would be interesting to at least a few of your readers, and then your invitation came and that decided the question.

As to climate, Montana is nearly identical with Southern Alberta with perhaps a little less rain and snow and I must say less frost, for frosted wheat, except along the foothills is an unknown thing.

This has been a very disagreeable year as to weather. Last winter was very cold with an excessive snowfall. The Spring was cold, windy and late. The summer was very warm and gave us a lot of electrical storms and hail in excess of that of any other year. But for all that, the farmers cleared more money this year than they have since 1909, when this country was just being settled. We had a big snow storm about Oct. 1st, and since then the weather hasn't been settled. Threshing was late. I finished Dec. 5. There is a lot of grain still to thresh both in the stack and in the stook.

We have had a very cold snap beginning on the 20th inst. The mercury fell to 33 below and stayed about there until the 26th, when it dropped to 30 but it is coming up again. About 25 to-day. Those were cold mornings to hit a 25 mile trail with a load of grain and a man sure notices the cold when he has four or six horses to drive.

Most of the grain that is threshed is still in the granaries owing to the congested condition of the market during Nov. The farmers are very anxious to sell, as the prices are good and peace rumors and talk of an embargo are steadily forcing them downward.

Conrad, 25 miles, is my nearest railroad town but the Great Northern Railway are surveying in this country now and will in all probability commence building and grading next spring.

The crop outlook for next year is very good as the ground was well soaked this fall and we have a lot of snow now. There was practically no Fall. It was too late when the grain was off the ground.

We feel the effects of the war over here to quite a large extent. The United States Bureau of Labor Statistics records an advance of 16 per cent in the retail price of foodstuffs from October 15th 1915 to Oct. 15th 1916. From September 15th to October 15 of this year the advance on all food prices combined was 3 per cent. This works a hardship on the masses while a few are making fortunes. These are, I think, spoken of as profiteers in Canada. I hope the war will be brought to a successful issue before another winter and all nations will see the utter uselessness of it and sue for permanent peace so that when another Christmas comes we can again say "Peace on Earth Good Will toward Men."

Very Respectfully Yours,
Albert F. Yack.

+ + +

FROM GERMAN MILITARY PRISON.

Mrs. Henry Williams received the following letter from Pte. Victor Bell, Royal Canadian Regiment, now a Prisoner of War in Dulmen, Germany.

Dear Emma and All;—

Just a line hoping you are all well as it leaves me at present. I have not heard from anyone yet, it is going on for six weeks since I had a letter from anyone. My, it does seem a long time. Say, Emma, I will have to leave it to you to arrange for to have my parcels sent to me under this new scheme of the governments if you are allowed to send one put in some Quaker Oats and sugar and some Golden Syrup or oatmeal or rice, anything filling. Send mostly tinned stuff as it takes so long for a parcel to come that stuff like bread won't keep. They say that under this new scheme you won't be able to send anything except tobacco but there are so many rumors around here that you don't know what to believe. Well, Emma, every time you hear from me write a line to mother and tell her how I am and she will do the same. My it will be nice to get a letter from home just to let me know that you are all well. Some of the fellows have had letters from England that came here the same time as me so I guess it wont be long before I get one at least I hope not anyway. There is not much news around here, only we are all looking forward to that first parcel from home. We get treated fine here in this camp. The guards are very good to us, they don't make us work too hard. I have not been working these last couple of days I have been getting my boots repaired. Oh! say Emma if you have not sent some before you get this letter put a couple of pairs of socks will you, I am using my puttees for socks just at present.

Well must close with love.

Victor.

MISERABLE FROM STOMACH TROUBLE

Felt Wretched Until He Started To Take "Fruit-a-tives"

594 Champlain St., Montreal.

"For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from *Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble.* I had frequent *Dizzy Spells,* and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints, and my hands swollen.

A friend advised "Fruit-a-tives" and from the outset, they did me good. *After the first box, I felt I was getting well* and I can truthfully say that "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that helped me". LOUIS LABRIE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time. Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

INSURANCE
FIRE, LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
AUTOMOBILE,
GUARANTEE.
MONEY to LOAN
REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL
TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies -- English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

Fall
Clearing Sale of
WALL
PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—
Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
☞ Next to Vogan's Hardware

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them at they are.
FRASER STUDIO

A
HAPPY
NEW
YEAR
TO
ALL.

A. HEHN
City Bakery

Winter Goods

Axes We have a good supply of Axes, ranging in price from 85c to $1.25. Try a Samson, fully guaranteed at $1.25.

Saws There is none better than the Celebrated Improved Razor Cross Cut Saw.

Mitts We have a full line of Winter Mitts and Gloves.

Granitware When in need of Granitware, don't forget our "Old English."

We also carry Sausage Grinders and Fillers, Meat Saws, Butcher Knives.

S. W. VOGAN

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF $500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

WHY DOES THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND REQUIRE SO MUCH MONEY?

This question is often asked, by persons and by municipal councils, when the matter of liberal giving to the Fund is brought before them.

They are entitled to the most complete answer, for the Fund is the people's. They created it, and it is they who must maintain it.

Now for the reasons. There are 149,230 of them.

The Fund asks for so much money because Canada has given her men so lavishly to the Great Cause. Between 300,000 and 400,000 have volunteered. If their families need help, this Fund provides it. In October 53,693 families did need it. These families comprised 149,230 persons, nearly all either mothers, wives or children. Is it any wonder that so Great a Need requires so Great a Fund?

HOW GREAT IS THE NEED OF MONEY?

The sum expended in October, 1916, was	$891,814.00
The average payment to each family was	16.29
The average payment to each person was	5.73
The cost of administration was	15,464.00

(In above averages, sums paid for broken periods not included.)

Pay special attention to the figures concerning cost of administration—including expense of campaigns for raising money. It is the ambition of the managers of the Fund to keep the cost of raising and disbursing it below that of any voluntary fund ever created in Canada. Their aim is to hand to the soldiers' families as nearly as possible one hundred cents for every dollar subscribed. They succeed in handing 99½ cents. The sum received in October as interest on moneys in banks was about $11,500. Take this from the cost of administration. The remainder is $4,000. And that, therefore, is all that had to be deducted from sums paid in.

That is to say, of every $100 paid by generous givers, $99.46 reached the families.

Is not that economy which should give confidence to every subscriber?

Does the magnitude of the Fund, as well as its importance, begin to impress you, Mr. Citizen-who-is-being-asked-to-subscribe-$100, or you, Gentlemen of the Municipal Council, who are being urged to vote $100,000 for 1917? Does the REQUEST look as large as it did now that you know something more of the NEED?

Since the war began the people of Canada have subscribed to this Fund	$16,495,000
For 1917 they will be asked to give—and will give	12,500,000
Of this sum Ontario is being asked to guarantee—and will guarantee—at least	$6,000,000

This is one million more than in 1916, but every dollar will be required for Ontario's families. Not much chance for individuals or counties to economize by cutting down their contributions, is there? On the contrary, the giving must be on a scale more generous than ever. And why not? If we can't FIGHT, isn't it a Privilege rather than an Obligation to PAY?

ONE WORD MORE:

No man should ignore his personal responsibility towards the families of those who are fighting for him, simply because his Municipal Council is taxing him slightly for the same object. He owes these people far more. Perhaps he is too poor to pay more. If not, it is up to him to give a generous cheque to his local Patriotic Fund Committee, or mail it to

THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND, VITTORIA STREET, OTTAWA

SOME OF THE 149,230 REASONS WHY THE FUND NEEDS SO MUCH MONEY

DENTAL

W. S. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Ca
Modern methods employed in all
tal operations. Special attention
crown, bridge and inlay work.
doors east of post office. Visits C
gill 1st and 3rd Thursday afterno
each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L
Graduate of Royal Colleg
of Dental Surgeons
Ontario.
Dr. Lonat's old stand.
Wisser Block - Wal

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, No
Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be
Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st
in each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.
Honor Graduate in Arts and
cine at Queen's University. Mem
the College of Physicians and
ons. Office and residence on corn
Colborne and Cayley Streets.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Nothing more suitable than a Trunk, Bag or Suit Case for a Christmas present. See our nice stock.

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Harness Co.

The Best Newspaper Value
In Western Ontario
.. The ..
London Advertis
All Mail Editions $3.00 Per Yea

Winter T
From Ja
CENTRAL
Business Co
STRATFORD, ONT.
We have COMMERCIAL S
HAND and TELEGRAPH
PARTMENTS. The cour
thorough, up-to-date and pr
The instructors are experie
we place graduates in po
We are receiving applicati
trained help we cannot suppl
Write at once for partic
D. A. McLACH
PRINCIPAL

FARM FOR SA

The Executors of the Wi
rich O'Hagan, deceased, off
the West Halves of Lots 10
cession, B. Elderslie, 100 ac
is a desirable grass farm s
three miles from Paisley
particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, D. F
Executor, or Ba
47 t. f. Chepstowe P

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a B
was passed by the municipal
of the Township of Brant, on t
day of November, 1916, providi
the issue of Debentures, to the a
of $2 600, for the purpose of
Electric Power and Light for th
age of Elmwood, in the Town
Brant, that such By-law was
ed in the Registry Office for th
tered division of the County of
on the 22nd day of Decembe
Any motion to quash or set as
same or any part thereof,
must be made within three
after the first publication of this
and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated this 26th day of Dec. 1916
M. A. McCallu
Clerk of Brant Town

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABR
HAM of the Village of Wiarton,
the County of Bruce and Provinc
Ontario, will apply to the Parliam
of Canada at the next session ther
for a bill of divorce from his w
MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM
the Village of Wiarton, in the Coun
of Bruce and Province of Ontario,
the grounds of adultery and misc
duct.

DATED AT OTTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE: THOMPSON: BURGESS & COTE, Union Bank Building, Ottawa, Ont.
Solicitors for Applicant.

48-9

Training For Business

For 35 Years the NORTHERN Business College OWEN SOUND, ONT. has been a leader among the institutions specializing in training for commercial pursuits. The courses of study embrace every subject of use in conducting business. Actual practice is given in required duties.

Special courses for young ladies who wish to qualify for office positions during the war.

Winter term begins Jan. 2nd, but students may enter any time. Write for Catalogue.

C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

A Safe, Sure and Quick Route

to a good business position is via the

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Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Banking, Higher Accounting, Correspondence, Penmanship, Spelling, Office Routine, Business Forms, Commercial Arithmetic, Business Law, Civil Service &c., taught quickly and correctly. Experienced teachers; careful attention; moderate rates; best results. Demand for our graduates is far in excess of our supply. Enter now. Catalogue free.

Yonge and Charles Sts. W. J. ELLIOTT, Prin.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 844

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

"Good bye and Good Luck!"

"Thank you for the wishes and for

WRIGLEY'S

The Flavour Lasts

This great little pick-me-up is full of vigour and vim for the jaded soldier. Quenches thirst, allays fatigue, gives new life to enervated spirits. 5¢

ry letter or parcel
your soldier friend
uld contain a few
bars. Appetite, digestion and spirits are the better for it.

Sold Everywhere

Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., Ltd., Wrigley Bldg., Toronto

The Flavour Lasts!

Hartley House, Walkerton,
Tuesday, Jan. 16th.

DORENWEND'S
OF TORONTO

Canada's foremost hairgoods manufacturers will exhibit for your inspection their finest and latest hair creations in ladies'

SWITCHES, CORONET AND FANCY BRAIDS, POMPADOURS, TRANSFORMATIONS, CHIGNONS, WAVES, BANGS, AND

FOR BALD MEN

TOUPEES AND WIGS of hygienic and scientific construction that are as lifelike as nature, cannot be detected from a person's own hair, and will render long service and satisfaction.

They make the appearance years younger and improve the health by the protection they offer.

A Demonstration of these Hair Structures is FREE OF CHARGE. It will not obligate you in any way.

REMEMBER THE DATE
Tuesday, January 6th.
Dorenwend's
Head Office and Show Rooms
105 Yonge Street
Toronto

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for the Telescope By an Old Bruce Boy.

If last summer was a comparative failure here the winter is a decided success, the weather to date being A 1 at Lloyds. My own opinion is that taking it by large the winter is the best part of the year in Alberta. There is generally enough snow for sleighing and the days are bright and calm. Of course we have an occasional week when it is cold or stormy as does any other country that is far enough north to have winter. We have also the Chinook which even Heaven-blessed Ontario can't boast. Last year and this spring we had some undesirable people in this locality, they didn't do any farming, but were always riding the country looking for stray mavericks. They shipped dressed beef to Calgary but never bought cattle, or just enough to be able to produce a bill of sale if called upon. The whole neighbourhood finally got very suspicious, especially as cattle and horses were mysteriously disappearing and everyone kept a keen watch on their stock rounding them up each week. If anything was missed the owner simply rode for the headquarters of these people and hunted round. So they left us last summer. Where they are now receiving hospitality from the Mounted Police. On how many or what charges they are held we haven't heard yet. There are some confederates not yet plucked. Every one hopes the police will be able to get them all, then send them away for a good many years. The cattle and horse rustler, when convicted gets no light sentence in these parts. Here is an instance to show how anything savouring of cattle stealing is dealt with. A farmer living in a neighbouring valley and who did quite a business in buying and selling cattle sold four calves to a neighbour this summer. The transaction took place on a Sunday. He received $100 to bind the bargain and later a cheque for the balance. This cheque was sent up twice to the bank it was drawn on and returned N.S.F. then the farmer was given a cheque on another bank. Before he ascertained if this cheque was good he shipped a car-load of cattle and in driving them to the shipping point came across three of the calves he had sold and took them along putting them in the car. The purchaser then had him pulled. At the trial it came out that the purchaser never had any money in the bank on which he gave the first cheque (the second cheque was good) and that he intended to leave the country shortly. Nevertheless the farmer was put away for three years with hard labour.

+ + +

(LATER)

Since last writing we have started real winter weather, almost daily snow. Unfortunately the snow was accompanied by heavy wind, consequently the snow is very much in spots. These spots are frequently at the road side with a paucity of snow in the road which makes sleighing for a distance some gamble. It is strange how unexpectedly and away from home you will meet some one you have forgotten years ago. The December before leaving Ontario I visited the Fat Stock Show at Guelph and while there was greeted by a man I didn't know but whose voice sounded familiar. We had been class mates at college some twenty years before and he had recently arrived in Canada. He said I had changed so little he knew me at once. The next spring I spent a vacation in hospital. Who took the bed I vacated? This same man. A few years later I ran across him in Lacombe Alta. He is now at the Front. Among the first men I became acquainted with out here was Bob Hutchison from near Kincardine. He has for a neighbour Norman Ross also from that neighbourhood. They left Ontario presumably for Ontario's good some twenty five or more years ago. One day a traveller happened past here about noon and asked the chances for dinner. We told him if he could eat that good old Scotch dish 'pot luck' he was welcome and he came right in. At dinner something was said about Walkerton. He asked if I knew Bruce Co. I replied that I had lived for a few years some six miles from Walkerton. He came from Paisley, his name being McGuire. It turned out we had quite a number of mutual acquaintances. He had known Tom Bowes who lived on the road from Eden Grove to Pinkerton and who between bouts at checkers with J. E. Eckford tried to invent a perpetual motion machine. He knew J. C. E. Hugh McKerracher and a whole lot more known to me. After dinner we parted feeling almost as if we had known each other for years. We have a number of neighbours here with very Scotch names (McPherson and such like) but they are from the U. S. A. and don't know the origin of their forebears. I asked a man the other day with a Scotch name if he was of Caledonian descent. "No", he replied "my parents were English. They went to Canada some 60 or more years ago and were among the first settlers near Paisley Ont. They stayed there about two years but it was such a hard life they left for the States where I was born and raised." When in a Lacombe harness shop one day recently I mentioned Walkerton. The proprietor said he had a man from there working for him. I promptly interviewed that man and found he was a brother of George and August Pletsch with whom I worked on J. C. Eckford's farm in 1888. Such is life and so small is this world. If astronomers ever get to Mars they will find a Scotchman from Bruce County there ahead of them.

Walkerton In 1916

1916 Review of the Notable Happenings of the Past Year, in Walkerton and Bruce County, Taken from The Telescope Fyles. 1916

DEC. 21 1915—Bruce Preparedness League organized, Judge Klein president.

DEC. 23rd, 1915.—Big meeting of Bruce Citizens at Town Hall, Walkerton, pledged themselves to assist Col. Weir in raising 160th Bruce Battalion.

DEC. 28th.—Lieut.-Col. Weir and Major Moffat open office at Armouries. Recruiting starts.

DEC 31st.—Recruiting officially started throughout Bruce.

JANUARY

JAN. 3rd, 1916.—Mayor F. W. Lippert jr. elected Mayor for a third term. Reeve Nesbitt elected in Brant, Phelan in Greenock; Kuntz in Culross, and Felsinger in Carrick by acclamation.

JAN. 5th.—100 recruits for the 160th Batt'n in less than a week.

JAN. 10th.—Mayor Lippert announces at Inaugural Council meeting that Hydro and sidewalks will receive attention.

JAN. 10th.—Mr. and Mrs. John Hogg of Carrick, sadly bereaved by accidental death of their son, Charles in the West.

JAN. 17th.—Death of Griffith Jones, aged 66 years.

JAN. 18th.—Death of Mrs. Henry Clark.

JAN. 20th.—Measles epidemic in Walkerton.

JAN. 25th.—Alex McNab elected Warden of Bruce.

JAN. 25th.—Treasurer James Coulter of Brant, died after brief illness

JAN. 27th.—Bruce County Council votes $30,000 to the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

FEBRUARY

FEB. 1st.—Dr. John S. Reed died after brief illness with pleuro-pneumonia

FEB. 1st.—160th Bruce Battalion has [illegible] recruits at end of first month.

FEB 2nd.—William Wesely, Senior Publisher of Bruce Herald, died suddenly.

FEB. 5th.—$57,000, Bruce County bonds sold for a shade better than par.

FEB. 12th.—Death of Patrick O'Hogan of Paisley, at Guelph.

FEB. 15th.—Death of Ray Vogan.

FEB. 23rd.—160th Batt. is 825 strong.

FEB. 25th.—Miss Helen Hackley of Walkerton High School wins first Carter Scholarship.

MARCH

MAR. 3—Local amateurs put on dandy Minstrel Show under auspices of I. O. D. E

MAR. 7.—Walker House gutted by fire.

MAR. 9.—'Bob' Rowland given a public welcome home from trenches to take a commission in 160th Batt'n.

MAR. 9.—Large cracks in Wall plaster indicate Town Hall is settling.

MAR. 9—Death of Mrs. Henry Bacon, aged 93 years.

MAR. 9—Cargill, with 300 population, has an Honor Roll with 30 names.

MAR. 11.—Town Council dismisses Fire Brigade and names Alex George as new Fire Chief.

MAR. 21.—R. Wor. Henry Clark presented with address and gold-headed cane by Masons.

MAR. 22.—Walkerton boys of the 71st Batt'n. dined by Mayor and Council at Soldier's Aid Tea Rooms.

APRIL

APR. 6.—President L. C. Benton, announces 71½% of Bruce people signed petition to make Ontario dry.

APR. 6.—160th Batt'n strength is now 1153.

APR. 10.—Announced 160th Batt'n. would mobilize in Walkerton.

APR. 13.—Walkerton business men put up $500 in ten minutes towards expense of mobilizing 160th Batt'n here.

APR. 10.—Walkerton Town Council asks Hydro Electric Power Commission for figures.

APR. 11.—Alex McIntyre of Malcolm loses $6,000 by burning of his large barn.

APR. 11.—Death of Peter Miller, McGivern St., an old resident of Kinloss.

APR. 27.—Joe Lindsay appointed caretaker of Walkerton P O succeeding Mrs. Gibson, resigned.

APR. 29.—Daughters of the Empire issued special 160th Batt'n issue of the Telescope.

MAY

MAY 4.—160th Batt. mobilizes at Walkerton.

MAY 4.—Boys arrested for wrecking interior of Joseph Jones' house.

MAY 4.—Matthew Hudson respected resident of Walkerton for 40 years moves to Beamsville.

MAY 8.—Large Deputation of Citizens urged Town Council to build permanent roadway from Station to Station.

MAY 15.—Mrs. John Schnitzler died suddenly.

MAY 24.—10,000 persons attended the Big Bruce County Military Day at Walkerton.

MAY 27.—Walter Schnurr was killed at Port Elgin by touching live wire.

JUNE

JUNE 2.—160th Battalion given a formal farewell.

JUNE 3.—Soldiers of 160th Battalion royally entertained at Chesley, marching from Walkerton, 10 miles, and back again on June 5th.

JUNE 3.—Public and High Schools Scholars collected 5,374 lbs of old papers for the Red Cross.

JUNE 9.—Death of Mrs. Nicholas Eidt.

JUNE 11—Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGarity of Brant received word that their son, Daniel P. McGarity, had been killed in action.

JUNE 15.—Word reaches Walkerton from England that the 71st. Batt'n is to be broken up.

JUNE 17—News received of the death of the first Walkerton boy to fall in battle, Pte. Ray Hyslop, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hyslop.

JUNE 22—Town turns out en masse to see boys of 160th Batt'n off to London Camp.

JUNE 26—Magistrates Tolton and Richardson fined two Chesley men $300 and costs each, for selling liquor without a license.

JUNE 22—Sergt. Duncan McKerracher of the 160th Battalion died at his home in Paisley of anaemia.

JULY

JULY 1.—Gordon Craig, fourteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Craig, formerly of Brant, killed by lightning at Haileybury.

JULY 4.—Bert Bunstadler, previously reported missing, writes home that he is a prisoner of War at Dulmen, Germany.

JULY 8.—Death of Thomas Lamb of Brant.

JULY 10.—Walkerton Town Council decides to lay a mile of new cement pavement.

JULY 13.—Word received that Reg McCarter, son of Coun. and Mrs. Alex. McCarter, had been killed in action.

JULY 14.—William Brown, former Publisher of the Bruce Herald, died at Vancouver B. C.

JULY 27.—Walkerton citizens contributed 7,314.95 to Patriotic and Red Cross Funds as the result of a day's canvass.

AUGUST

AUG. 8.—Telegram from Saloniki announces Sergt. Wilbur Cryderman "seriously ill with dysentery".

AUG. 9.—Capt. Chas. E. Kilmer, grandson of Mr. N. Crawford, reported seriously wounded. Awarded D. S. O.

AUG. 15.—Joe Lippert's big barn near Chepstow burned to the ground with all its contents.

AUG. 28.—Town Council strike 31 mill tax rate.

AUG. 31.—Reported that J. F. Farrel, former Walkerton boy, is to get Military Cross.

SEPTEMBER

SEPT. 1.—Death of Salvador Kroetch aged 24.

SEPT. 4.—H. H. Miller ex-M. P. of Hanover died rather suddenly.

SEPT. 10.—Death of Matthew Goetz, County Court Clerk.

SEPT. 16—Walkerton and all Ontario goes dry.

SEPT. 16.—Jos. M. White appointed license inspector for Bruce County.

SEPT. 18.—Pte. Jim Russell, who was home from the Front on detail duty given send-off at Town Hall.

SEPT. 18.—Reported that Corp. Will Hanley, son of Mr. Timothy Hanley, Chepstow, died of wounds, on Sept. 4th.

SEPT. 21.—Pte. Wm. Wesley given a public welcome by citizens after being invalided home from the Front.

SEPT. 26.—Town Council decides to fit up additional residential quarters for Chief Ferguson in Town Hall.

OCTOBER

OCT. 1.—Lieut. Geo. E. Clark, formerly of Bank of Commerce, Walkerton, reported killed in action.

OCT. 1.—Lieut. A. E. Reid, son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reid, Pinkerton, reported missing and probably killed Sept. 17th. Awarded D. S. O. for gallant exploit which cost him his life.

OCT. 3.—Mr and Mrs. Geo. Ross celebrate their golden wedding. Married at Embro, Oxford County, Oct. 3, 1866.

OCT 4.—Walkerton Boys of 160th Batt'n home on last leave. Presented with five dollar gold pieces by the town.

OCT. 4—Chum's letter states Signaller Albert Ballantyne of Walkerton missing and thought to be killed.

OCT. 9.—Brant Citizens request Township Council to grant $1500 to Red Cross.

OCT. 10—Corp. Harry Wade reported Killed in Action.

OCT. 14.—160th Bruce Battalion left training Camp at London, Ont. for Overseas.

OCT. 16—Mrs. McCann, life-long Walkerton resident, dies at Regina.

OCT. 19—Walkerton contributes $1600 to Red Cross on Trafalgar Day.

OCT. 23—K. M. Taylor, manager Merchants Bank, passes away after brief illness.

OCT. 24—Lt.-Col. R. M. Thompson, of Winnipeg, a Walkerton old boy, reported Killed in Action.

OCT. 28.—160th Batt'n. arrived safely in England.

OCT. 29.—Rev. H. R. Moeig, pastor of Lutheran Church, accepts call to New Hamburg.

OCT. 30.—Death of Joseph Corbett, Brant pioneer, aged 86 years.

OCT. 31.—Death of Mrs W. G. Thompson.

NOVEMBER

NOV. 2.—Formosa Church spire struck during terrific electrical storm and narrowly escapes destruction.

NOV. 3.—Four Walkerton Signallers, Ralph Glave, John Rowland, Clayton Freeman and Wilfred Freeman, given send off at Town Hall. 160th Batt'n. moved to Bramshott Camp.

NOV. 9.—Norman Walford, G. T. R. agent, transferred to Hespeler.

NOV. 9.—Victor Bell reported a prisoner of war in Germany.

NOV. 9.—Dr. Clapp of Mildmay appointed County Court Clerk of Bruce.

NOV. 13.—David Pinkerton, of Greenock, died in his 67th year.

NOV. 16.—Lieut. Lee. Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young of Cargill, reported killed in action.

NOV. 20.—Cargill citizens give royal send-off to G. T. R. agent, Jim Clancy, transferred to Walkerton.

NOV. 24.—Town Council arranges to have Hydro Vote taken at coming municipal elections.

NOV. 30.—Mrs. Forbes Clark and family remove to Toronto.

NOV. 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Truax remove to Toronto.

DECEMBER

DEC. 6—County Council presents Warden McNab with gold headed cane.

DEC. 7.—Miss Annie Ferguson wins gold medal at Stratford Hospital.

DEC. 7.—Fifteen Walkerton lads give their names as recruits for British Navy.

DEC. 7.—Bruce County Council gives Good Roads By-law its first reading.

DEC. 15.—Mayor Lippert "caned" by his 1916 colleagues.

DEC. 25.—Louis M. Dippel, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Dippel, awarded the Military Cross.

DEC. 28.—Andrew P. Johnston and Conn. McCarter elected to Walkerton council by acclamation.

DEC. 27—Mr. and Mrs. James L. Tolton celebrate their golden wedding.

New Books At Library.

The following books have been added to the Public Library: In Pastures Green, McArthur; Castaways, Jacobs; Lady Connie, Ward; Old Blood, Palmer; These Lynikers, Beresford; The Ivory Child, Haggard; Fifth Wheel, Prouty; Blind Man's Eyes, MacHarg; Betty Grier, Waugh; The Hoosier School Boys, Eggleston; Real Boys, Shuter.

+ + +

He found the Feet

A hardware manufacturer in Eastern Ontario received the following letter from a merchant in the Province of Quebec. "Dear Sir,—I received the stove wich I by from yu alrite, but for why yu dont sent me no feet? Wat is de use of de stove wen he dont have no feet? I am loose to me customer sure ting by not having de feet, and date not veree pleasure for me. Wat is de matter wit yu? Is note my trades money so good like anader mans? You loose me my trade, and I am very anger for dat, and now I tell yu dat yu are a big fool an no good. I sent yu back at wunce your stove tu-morro for sure, because yu are such awful foolish peoples. Yours respectifulee, Narcisse Lallame. P. S. Since I write yu dis letter I find de feet in de hoven, excuse to me. Narcisse.

BRUCE COUNTY COUNCIL 1917

Amabel, D. G. Craig.
Arran, J. J. Johnston.
Brant, D. Willoughby and W. A. Rowand.
Bruce, J. Johnston and P. Dobson.
Carrick, M. Filsinger and Dr. L. Doering.
Culross, Wm. Case.
Eastnor, D Scott.
Elderslie, J. E. Case.
Greenock, D. Phelan.
Huron, J. Wilkinson.
Kincardine Township, W H. Rutledge.
Lindsay, P. Forbes.
Kinloss, D. A. McDonald.
St. Edmunds, A. Munn.
Saugeen, G. Christie.
Hepworth, James Douglas.
Lucknow, R. Johnston.
Paisley, J. H. Steele.
Port Elgin, D. J. Izzard.
Tara, J. Morrow.
Teeswater, D. Ferguson.
Tiverton, D. B. McDonald.
Chesley, W. H. Brown.
Southampton, C. W. Bell.
Kincardine Town, Wm. Hunter.
Walkerton, R. Russell.

New Issue of the

Jan. 16 Tues.

Teleph Book.

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¶ Report changes required to our Local Manager *to-day*.

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ANSWER.

listened, Premier the Imperial Parliament gave in clear, ringing emphatic and unmistak age Great Britain's answer ny's boastful offer of peace ions. The Premier spoke not or Britain, but for France and a and all the other allied powers. Anxious as they were for peace the only possible peace, the Premier declared, called for "complete restitution, full reparation and effectual guarantees." Until Germany was ready to accept peace on these terms, all peace talk was futile. In a few days Germany will receive from the allied powers a reply in accordance with these resolves. What its terms will be may be gathered from the speeches of Premier George and Lord Curzon, and that of Premier Briand of France, and the declarations of the [illegible] Duma. Germany will be [illegible] to understand that she must [illegible] occupied allied territory, make [illegible] for all the ill she has [illegible] and give guarantees for her good [illegible]. If the Kaiser is ready and [illegible] to agree to these terms a peace conference will be held; if he is not ready for these, then the war will go on.

Premier George sees nothing in the German offer that makes him believe that Germany is ready to accept such terms. He said: "Did the German Chancellor use a single phrase to indicate that he was prepared to accept such a peace? Was there a hint of restitution? Was there a suggestion of reparation? Was there an indication of any security for the future that his outrage on [illegible] would not again be perpetrated at the first profitable opportunity? [illegible] of this, the Premier declared that "We shall put trust in our unbroken army rather than on broken faith." And here we may refer to Mr. George's brilliant tribute to Britain's new army. They were noble words, words that will nerve every British arm to deeds of valor.

Britain has no faith in German promises or protestations. The war will go on. As Lord Curzon says, "We must carry on the war to the last man and the last shilling." It will be a fight to the death until the Kaiser sees the writing on the wall, and comes, not as a conqueror, but as one prepared to meet the wishes of the powers arrayed against him. The Premier assured the House that they would wait until they heard what terms and guarantees there are other than those, better than those, surer than those which Germany so lightly While thus waiting, Britain her whole force into the n of the war.

view the better to enable ble, the Premier called upon make sacrifices in the thrift—to give up all les. He wanted a proclaimed tariffs. He also announced mobilization of labor, Chamberlain as Director Service. There will be of labor and wealth. The will also be nationalized and control system will be put in An Imperial conference will soon be called, so that Dominions beyond the seas shall have a voice not only in the peace terms, but also in the prosecution of the war. An effort will also be made to have the Irish question settled. A firm hand is to be placed on King Constantine, and the agents of Ven

the tells peace terms speech ation of all carry on" until it outlines the to take to ensure of the war. The of Premier George and his the German Chancellor's will meet with the warm approval of the people of Canada. They also are determined that, as far as in them lie, the war will be waged until German militarism is destroyed, until Belgium, Serbia, Roumania, Montenegro, Poland and all the other allied territory are freed from the contamination of the enemy. No other termination of the war is possible of contemplation. "It may be a long way to Tipperary, but in conjunction with the motherland we will go the whole way. With the measures the new British Government is taking we may confidently hope that that way will be considerably shortened.

Saving Eyes by Trick.

With embroidering a piece in many colors, use just as many needles as you use colors. Keep each needle threaded and then change from one to the other. This rests the eyes, re the monotony of working on olor and obviates the necessity ng a needle in perspiring any great length of time.

of the House—I trust that ays truthful, Mary. The , mum, I am to me own lies to the callers for

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HER HUMBLE LOVER

Like most men who have things pretty much their own way in this world, Sir Frederic was of a jealous disposition. All his life he had got just what he wanted—a mother who worshipped him—servants who came, and with haste, at his beck and call—neighbors who looked up to him and some of whom toadied him—money in abundance—a fine estate entirely unincumbered; he had but to set his heart upon a thing to obtain it.

And he had set his heart upon Signa. He was hard hit the first evening he saw her—all the harder that she had taken so little notice of him; he felt still more sure that he loved her after her visit to the Park, but now that this fellow, Hector Warren, had stepped in between them, he felt certain that he loved her passionately, and that he must and would have her.

The thought that the girl he, Sir Frederic, loved, the future mistress of Blyte Park, should spend the day alone with this unknown nobody, with the handsome face and opera-singer airs—for this is what in his own mind Sir Frederic stigmatized Hector Warren's calm, easy bearing—was simply intolerable, maddening. With a hasty stride of his long legs he reached the lane, and jumping on his horse, which he had left bridled to a gate, he struck his spurs into the high-bred animal, and rode home full pelt, Hector Warren's cool smile and quietly haughty voice haunting him all the way, and making his self-love ache worse than his bruised hand.

Flinging his bridle to a groom who ran forward with obsequious haste, Sir Frederic entered the house—a grand place, as Signa had said—and was passing through to his room to dress for dinner, when he heard Lady Blyte's voice calling him from the drawing room.

He hesitated a moment, then pushed the half-open door wide, and entered.

Lady Blyte looked up anxiously; she had seen him from the window dismount, and knew that something had gone wrong.

"How long you have been, dear," she said, glancing up from her book with that smile with which she was so chary to the rest of the world, but lavished on her adored son.

"Yes," he said, morosely, dropping into a chair, and thrusting his hands in his pockets—"yes, I have been waiting—at the Rectory."

"I thought you had gone there," remarked Lady Blyte, softly.

He flushed and looked down.

"Yes, I've been there. I went to—to inquire after Miss Grenville. It was the proper thing to do."

"Of course, dear," she assented. "And she is none the worse for her visit to us, I hope?"

"I don't know—I didn't ask her," he said, shortly. "She was out; she had been out all day with—Mr. Warren."

Lady Blyte raised her eyebrows with a look of surprised disapproval.

"But not alone, Frederic?"

"As good, or as bad, almost," he said, angrily. "Archie alone was with them."

"Dear me!" said Lady Blyte; and there was strong disapproval in her tone.

"It—it was an accident, it seems," he said, sullenly—"at least so they think. Of course she wouldn't say what wasn't true——"

Lady Blyte looked down in silence.

"Of course she wouldn't," he repeated, angrily. "She thinks that it was an accident, but I dare say he could have prevented it. They went out in a boat, got caught in a storm, and went to St. Clare's, where they were kept by the storm. At least, he says they were kept."

"Dear me!" said Lady Blyte again.

Sir Frederic beat the devil's tattoo with his big feet on the Turkey carpet.

"I can't think how she could have allowed him to take her," he said, angrily. "I suppose it was his sheer impudence that did it."

"Who is this Mr. Warren? You mean the man you met the other night, dear?"

"Yes. I wish somebody would tell me," he replied, between his teeth. "It is my opinion that he is an adventurer; Lady Rookwell declared that he was an opera-singer or something of that sort, and I'd stake my—my life she was right, for all the airs he gives himself."

"It is very strange," said Lady Blyte. "I am surprised that she should have gone with him. She did not strike me as that sort of girl—"

"What on earth do you mean by 'that sort of girl?'" he asked, irritably.

"I mean a sort of girl who would commit an indiscretion of that sort, dear," exclaimed the fond mother, meekly. "I was so favorably impressed by her when she was here. Perhaps, you know, Frederic, I liked her very much."

"It wasn't her fault," he said, sullenly. "It was his doing, I'm sure of that. He planned and schemed it all beforehand" and but for his mother's presence, he would have added: "Curse him!"

"Did you see her, dear?"

"Yes, I—I waited; I thought I had better wait," he said, with a flush. "Mrs. Podswell was anxious, ill, in fact; and I—I didn't know what had happened to her," and he turned his face away.

Lady Blyte looked up at him and sighed. She knew that he had set his mind upon the girl in deep earnest, and she smothered a sigh.

"I—I don't think I would suffer myself to be put out, dear," she said, timidly. "After all, it wasn't her fault, as you say, and—and—it doesn't matter."

"Doesn't matter!" he exclaimed. "Doesn't matter that—that she should make a friend of this fellow who comes from heaven knows where!"

"Of course it matters, in a sense, dear," said Lady Blyte, "and it is very annoying, but—but, Frederic, if you are quite sure—" and she stopped.

"Quite sure of what?" he demanded, though he knew what she was going to say.

"That you have made up your mind, dear. You have seen so little of her, only twice, three times—"

"That doesn't signify," he said, hastily. "It's all the same as if I had known her for years. If you mean, am I in love with her—yes, I am," and he frowned and clinched his hands in his pockets. "I have quite made up my mind."

Lady Blyte smothered another sigh. She had hoped for something different in the way of a daughter-in-law than this Signa Grenville, whose past was not altogether brilliant, and who had neither title nor fortune to recommend her. She had hoped to see him marry even higher, if there was anything higher, and in her pride she doubted it, than, himself. A peer's daughter need not have turned up her nose at the prospect of being Lady Blyte; but if he had fallen in love with the dairy-maid and wanted to marry her, she knew that he would have to have his way.

"Well, dear," she said, gently; "I have nothing to say against her—"

"Against her!"

"No, certainly not, Frederic. It is not necessary that your wife should have money or title; it would be better—"

"I don't want either," he said, sullenly.

"No," she assented, with a proud, haughty smile. "So that that doesn't matter. And she is very beautiful and—and—distinguished-looking, I am sure. The Grenvilles are an old family."

He made an impatient gesture.

"It would be all the same if—if they were not," he said, huskily. "I — I have made up my mind."

"Then, dear, you need not be uneasy, I think," she said, with a touch of proud confidence. "And as to this Mr. Warren, I should not let him disturb me in any way. He is a mere nobody, and quite poor, it appears. It is not likely that she would hesitate in her choice between him and you."

He bit his lip and stared out of the window, but his face cleared somewhat. After all, it was not likely. He could not have anything to fear from the rivalry of such a man, and yet——

"Even if she were taken by this man's manners—Lady Rookwell was here this morning and said he was rather good-looking."

"He is very good-looking; he is handsome," he said, with savage candor.

"Well, well, she may have taken a slight fancy."

"Don't," he said, almost livid with jealousy. "It is impossible. I don't believe it."

She looked up, and her lip trembled. How certainly he must love her—this girl whom he had seen just three times.

"I don't say it, I merely suppose it. I won't go even so far as that; don't be impatient with me, dear," and the proud eyes filled with sudden tears.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "I—I am out of sorts and upset. Of course there was nothing in it. She cannot help it, and—and——"

"It will all come right," she said, eagerly, smilingly. "She is not the girl to hesitate between you. Don't think any more about him. She must come here again; I will go and see her myself. It will all come right, dear."

"It must," he said, hoarsely, gnawing at his lip. "I—don't know what has come to me. I have never felt like this before. The sight of that fellow drove me mad. I—I hate him."

"Frederic!" she murmured.

"I cannot help it," he said, fiercely. "I hate the sound of his voice. How dare he come here and—and—hang about her the whole day, and I sitting here waiting? And when she came in she scarcely spoke to me. I don't think she wished me good-day, even! Scarcely knew that I was in the room," and he paced the floor with fierce, awkward strides.

"My dear, I do think you are troubling yourself unnecessarily. Remember who and what you are!"

"I will," with an air of determination—"I will. I forget it when I am with her—I feel like a clod; but I will remember it, and I'll make him feel it."

The dinner bell rang as he spoke, and he started and looked at his watch.

"Is it so late?" he said, passing his hand over his hot forehead. "I didn't know the time. I shall not be long."

"Don't hurry, dear," she said, gently. "It is of no consequence. I will tell Parker to keep the dinner back. Don't hurry."

Dinner is late at the rectory as well as at the park, for at half past six the rector has not returned, and Signa and her aunt spend a very uncomfortable half hour of it. Mrs. Podswell would have liked to have said some unpleasant things about Signa's adventure; but there is a quiet dignity in Signa's bearing, a steady look in the beautiful eyes that warn Mrs. Podswell that it would be scarcely safe; so she contents herself with moaning faintly at intervals and bearing herself as if she were a deeply injured individual, and was suffering untold anguish by the shock Signa's absence has inflicted on her.

Signa tries a little conversation, and attempts to enter into particulars of their trip, but Mrs. Podswell will scarcely speak, and at last Signa takes a book and relapses into silence—not reading, but thinking of the rain and the storm and the fire in the cave, but most of all of that sudden pallor in the face and light in Hector Warren's eyes as he drank out of the cup.

Three quarters of an hour behind time the rector comes in, looking rather thoughtful and absorbed, so much absorbed that he doesn't notice the constraint between Signa and her aunt. Immediately after dinner is over Signa goes to her room; she feels that even another quarter of an hour alone with the "martyr" would be too much to be borne, and the rector coming in finds his dear Amelia alone.

With a deep sigh, Mrs. Podswell commences to inform him of Signa's wrong doing.

"It is simply shameful!" she says, sharply. "Of course it was done on purpose. I didn't like the look of him from the beginning."

The rector rubs his chin and coughs.

"And Sir Frederic was waiting here to see her, of course, while she was gallivanting with this person. She must be a fool!" she winds up.

"Very annoying, my dear, very," he says.

"Annoying! It's worse. It's downright wicked. She is throwing a chance away that—that—is a great deal too good for her! Sir Frederic was exceedingly annoyed. It must be put a stop to, Joseph."

"Yes, my dear," he assents, meekly. "But I——"

"You must give him the cold shoulder and let him see he isn't wanted here. After all, it won't matter. Lord Delamere won't know, perhaps, and if he does——"

He looks at her sideways, with a shrewd expression in his small eyes.

"We—ahem!—mustn't do anything rash, my dear," he says. "Ahem! Old Brown is dead."

Mr. Brown is, or was, the Vicar of Ridgeley, a small village, within a mile and a half of Northwell.

"Oh!" says Aunt Podswell, inquiringly. "He was very old. But what has that to do with Mr. Hector Warren and Signa, Joseph?"

He coughs and folds his hands, looking down at the carpet, thoughtfully.

"The—er—living of Ridgeley is in Lord Delamere's gift, my dear. I was thinking that—ahem!—as it is so near, his lordship might feel inclined to add it to this; we could manage it very well, you know." By which he means that the already overworked curate could be made to do most of the duty at Ridgeley, while he, the rector, drew the stipend.

Mrs. Podswell nods eagerly.

"Of course you could. It ought to belong to Northwell. Lord Delamere wouldn't refuse you, I should think."

"It's a very good living," he says, in a meek voice—"five hundred or thereabouts. I—ahem—of course, I should like to let this Mr. Warren see that his visits here are not welcome, but, you see, my dear——"

"He might write to Lord Delamere and complain," says Aunt Amelia, shrewdly.

"Just so," assents the rector. "I—ahem—should be very sorry to offend Lord Delamere, very sorry, indeed, and we must remember that he sent the young man here. After all, perhaps it might have been an accident; we must not be uncharitable, my dear Amelia."

"Certainly not, Joseph," with a long sigh.

"There was a storm, a very heavy storm, you know, and there might have been danger in attempting to come back across the bar. I think, my dear, we will say nothing more about it."

"Just as you please, of course, Joseph," she assents; "you know best. Perhaps"—with a moan of humility—"I was rather hasty this afternoon."

"You didn't—ahem—quarrel with him?" he asks, in alarm.

"I was very much upset," she says, coloring, "but you can soon set it right again. After all, if there was danger we ought to be very grateful to him for taking care of her. No doubt"—spitefully—"she was only too ready to go wherever he wanted her."

"I'll set it right, my dear," he says, coughing. "As you, with your usual good sense, observe, we really ought to be grateful to him. I wonder whether he knows Lord Delamere's address. He—ahem! might say a word in my favor, as he is such an intimate friend of his lordship's. We could manage both livings very well indeed."

There is silence for a moment, then she rings the bell.

"Will you ask Miss Signa if she will be kind enough to pour out the tea for me, Mary?" she says; and when Signa comes into the room she is received with a smile, instead of the moans and frowns she is expecting.

"I am so sorry to trouble you, my dear?" says Mrs. Podswell.

"And so you had quite an adventure, my dear?" says the rector, blandly, but avoiding her eye. "I—ahem!—I'm sure we ought to be much obliged to Mr. Warren for taking care of you."

"I think he saved our lives," says Signa quietly.

"I must walk down to-morrow morning and thank him, really," says the rector.

Signa's eyes open rather widely at this sudden change in the barometer.

"I don't think he cares about being thanked," she says, pouring out the tea; "but he did take care of us, all the same. He was wet through, while Archie and I were quite dry," and a faint flush comes into her face.

"Very kind—very," says the rector, smiling pleasantly. "A—er—quite remarkable character this Mr. Warren. I'm not surprised at Lord Delamere's partiality for him. By the way, my dear, has he happened to mention where his lordship is at the present time?"

"No," says Signa. "I don't think so. I don't think he knows."

The rector looks rather disappointed.

"It is of no consequence," he says, carelessly. "I merely asked——"

"Mr. Warren, ma'am," says Mary, entering the room.

A vivid flush covers Signa's face, and she bends over the tea table, paying great attention to the cream-ewer.

The rector fidgets and looks around embarrassed, and Hector Warren enters, calm and self-possessed as usual.

He has changed his wet clothes for the old weather-beaten tweed suit, and looks as impassive as if his encounter with Sir Frederic had never occurred.

"Let me apologize for my appearance at this late hour," he says, "but I came to explain——"

"Sit down, my dear sir," says the rector, in his blandest manner. "You have come just in time for a cup of tea. Ahem! I was just saying that I must call on you tomorrow on your—ahem—diggings," and he laughs at the slang expression, "to thank you for your exertions on behalf of my young people——"

(To be continued.)

Dame Fortune isn't apt to smile on the man who flirts with her distant cousin, Miss Fortune.

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ON ARTIC WARRIORS

Armies Not Recruited From People of Polar Regions.

Battle history halts at the Arctic Circle. Beyond that human life is so difficult to sustain that its wilful waste is unthinkable. The Lapps and Samoyeds of Arctic Russia, like the eskimos of North America and Greenland, are so often compelled in times of dearth and famine to sacrifice their aged weaklings that this form of death has become a vague religious and social triumph with them.

The armies of the great white Czar, like those of the King-Emperor, says Pearson's Weekly, are not recruited in such distant places; indeed, the men are of such meagre stature and intellect that a military training is next to impossible—certainly not a thing to be persevered with in the days of a great campaign.

The population of Arctic Russia, both in Asia and in Europe, outside the official and mercantile classes, contains few elements which are truly Slavonic but in the minds of insular Britons the reputation of Arctic dwellers pertains to all the people living in Serbia, which is always portrayed as a land of ice and snow and unhealthy marsh.

The Siberian battalions, which have won so great a fame in the Russian campaigns, are drawn mainly from territory as near the equator as Great Britain. It is undeniable that their winters are terribly severe, but in the hot summer crops of the utmost value can be sown, ripened and harvested. It is not impossible to lead a robust life in the Siberia of military Russia.

The real natives of the Arctic can endure hunger and fatigue—can march in their own fashion through hurricane and blizzard—but their value is rather to the explorer of the inhospitable North than to the soldier. As hunters they are wonderfully clever, yet they are curiously formal in administering the coup de grace.

They will apologize to the fierce white bear which they have cornered before advancing to a close attack with bone-tipped arrows and spears, a duel in which the odds seem decisively on the bear destroying the man. They are therefore not cowards in any sense, and few British sportsmen would risk their lives against bear and wolf and walrus protected only by futile weapons and their own personal dexterity.

They are free from national duties and taxation, and their intercourse, even with fur traders of blood alien to their own, is very meagre, indeed. There are dialects spoken by those tribes which have never been interpreted and never reduced to writing, and their ideas of the great world outside the tundras and steppes are very crude.

A generation may pass before the story of the Grand Duke's great campaign filters north, and even then it will be incomprehensible to persons to whom a crowd of even a hundred human beings would be a marvel. Now and then a stray whaler or exploring ship comes within sight of the shore camps and a little barter by means of signs is carried on, but the inland dwellers have not even this communication with the outside world.

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

His Writings.

Every Sunday morning Mr. McGlobe walked up to Central Park from his boarding house in the West Twenties and looked at monuments and things. After the walk it was his habit, when the opera season was on, to look at the Metropolitan bill for the coming week. He inclined himself slightly toward culture.

"I must go to the opera this winter," he confided to Miss Reba Gordon, who sat next to him at the table, "but I am waiting until something of Mazzini's is sung."

"What did he write?" asked Miss Gordon, one of those strange persons who never try to mask their lack of information.

"His best," I think," said Mr. McGlobe, "are 'Dio e Il Popolo' and 'Pensiero ed Azione.' At least those are the ones which appear on his monument in the West Drive. But I never see them advertised. I guess he is not appreciated by modern theatregoers."
—New York Sun.

"You know a little learning is a dangerous thing." "I ain't worried," replied Farmer Corntossel. "The professor says Josh isn't even getting that much."—Washington Star.

METEORS.

Why They and Falling Stars Show Varied Colors.

The earth's atmosphere is now believed to have three fairly distinct strata, the first, extending up to about forty-five miles, having nitrogen as the leading constituent, the second, with its upper limit at about 125 miles, being chiefly hydrogen, and the third, at a greater height, consisting of a very thin gas, which has been named "geocoronium."

Dr. Alfred Wegener has attempted to explain the striking differences of color in meteors or "shooting stars" and says that meteors coming from outer space are not sufficiently heated in the exceedingly light gas to become luminous. Their fall through the hydrogen layer causes them to become incandescent, and before they reach the lowest stratum most of them are completely dissipated. A few of the largest, however, penetrate the nitrogen atmosphere, a very small number reaching the earth's surface.

It is found that the deep falling meteors pass through three stages of color—yellow-white, green and deep red—and it is concluded that the green is due to incandescence of the hydrogen and the red to that of the nitrogen.

Only the first stage is seen in the quickly dissipated meteors, the white, yellow or something reddishness being evidently the glow of the meteor substance.—London Family Herald.

Drooping, Tired, Weary
Try This Remedy!

Don't give in to that depressed, played out, don't care sort of feeling. Better days are ahead. Cheer up, do as the other fellow is doing, tone and strengthen your blood, and you'll feel like new again. You'll dance with new found energy once you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They will quickly fill your system with energy, bring back the old appetite, restore that long lost complexion, make you feel like a kid again. A wonderful medicine, chucked full of health bringing qualities. You need Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 25c box to-day at any dealers.

Winter Walking.

Winter walking diminishes greatly the time spent in the open air by those who ride in automobiles. It comes near putting bicycles out of use. From steamboats to canoes, there is almost entire cessation of water outings.

All of which means that more walking instead of less ought to be done in cold weather. There is no other way of moving about the open air which keeps a healthy human being's feet so warm and brings such a current of warmth from the body itself. If the pedestrian is properly clad, especially in respect to keeping dry-shod, all of the effects of winter walking should be beneficial.

With a little care and discretion such exercise can be made as agreeable as it is wholesome. Usually there is no [illegible]. Often the temperature is neither too low for comfort nor too high for vigorous exercise without fatigue or lassitude.

Rightly timed and used, within limits, winter walking is a good preventive against the ill effects of indoor life and too much indoor air.—Cleveland Leader.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

LOVERS' SECRETS.

Should They Tell of Former Heart Affairs?

A dear girl friend recently asked me: "Should I tell Jack about my brief and unhappy engagement to that other man?"

Did I think, she asked, that a confession of the unpleasant experience that she suffered when she was little more than a child, not through folly, but through sheer inexperience, would make her Jack love her less?

Would it cause him bitter unhappiness?

The question whether engaged couples should confess to each other is a very big one.

Still, I will give my own honest views just as I gave them to my friend, for they do apply to the average nice girl.

Yes, think it well over, and then, if there is anything to tell—well, tell him all about it. If the man is sensible, he will see that the instinct prompting his sweetheart to tell him of what happened before they met is just the outcome of her whole-hearted love for him.

When a girl is really and truly in love she feels that she must tell everything—that she simply cannot retain a secret from the man she loves. A man really can't quite understand how tremendous is his sweetheart's craving to open her heart to him entirely, to lay bare the best and the worst in her nature.

With a woman, to love is to give. She gives everything, glorying in the giving.

The girl who is whole-heartedly in love cannot help thinking that it would be nothing short of treachery to her love to hide a single incident of any moment concerning herself from the knowledge of the only man who matters. She feels that it would be obtaining the most priceless thing in the wide world by false pretences if she did not tell him every tiny thing about herself.

Now, no reader must be angry with me, or think that I do not appreciate her lover at his true worth, if I just point out that, by confessing about any previous affair, a girl is applying some sort of test of her man's love.

If—please forgive the if—he loves as he should do, then his devotion will be but strengthened by such convincing proof that his girl loves him with all others, to care for her always in the future.

But if it happened that he did not love deeply and sincerely enough to hear all about the other man—who, as was the case with my friend, was met long before the girl ever realized that such a person as "Mr. Right" existed—without losing some of his respect and regard for the girl, then I would say seriously that it would be better for their future happiness if they parted at once.

There is an old-age tradition that permits a man as many flirtations or "affairs" as he wishes before his marriage. His dallyings are recognized preliminaries to finding the right girl—the one whom he can honor above all others. This may not be right, but it just is so.

There is a silly saying: "The more loves a man has had, the more he'll honor the woman he'll wed." Well, just so long as men are content to apply that code of morality to themselves, it is only just that they should let it apply in some measure to the girl they love, if necessary.

Health in Old Age

As age advances the blood gets thin, the nerves exhausted and vitality runs low.

By building up the nerve force of body and mind Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is an unbounded blessing to people of advanced years.

50 cents a box, all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS

When in Hamilton do not fail to visit Junor's, the House for Gifts. See our display of China, Art Pottery, Cut Glass and Antique Furniture, Pictures, etc. You will be made welcome.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
Hamilton, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Ship Signals at Sea.

There are various ways in which ships signal at sea. The most general method in daylight is by code flags and pennants, these being arranged according to an international system of signals. But sometimes owing to weather conditions or distance, it is not easy to distinguish the colors, patterns or shapes of the flags and then other methods have to be adopted. Chief among these is a system of exhibiting cones, balls or drums, various colors and positions representing different things, according to the recognized international code. One combination means, "Show your ensign;" another, "Is war declared?" Another, "War is declared." Another, "Beware of torpedoes or channel is mined." Another, "Enemy is in sight." Another, "Keep a lookout, enemy's ships reported about disguised as merchantmen," and so on.—Exchange.

AMERICAN COLONEL GIVES FREE ADVICE TO RHEUMATICS

SAYS IT'S SHEER FOLLY FOR ANYONE TO SUFFER THESE DAYS.

Rheumatism can't be cured so long as your system is weak and run down. You must first build up and get strength to fight off the disease.

Ferrozone cures because it builds up, because it renews the blood and dissolves the Uric Acid and the poisons that cause rheumatism.

It is proved right here that Ferrozone does cure.

Col. H. M. Buse, of Edwards, St. Lawrence Co., one of the fine old heroes of the Civil War, was completely restored by Ferrozone. Read his statement:

"I couldn't get around without a cane, and then only with difficulty.

"Rheumatism took complete control of my limbs.

"Suffering was more intense than hardships on the battlefield.

"When my doctor had done his best I got Ferrozone.

"Then came a quick change.

"Ferrozone gave me comfort at once, eased the pain and took the stiffness out of my muscles.

"I am well to-day. Ferrozone cured me completely. I can jump and run like I did forty years ago."

Be sensible about your case. If your present medicine is useless give it up. Don't experiment again. Ferrozone is known on all sides to be a cure that does cure. Why not get a supply to-day. The sooner you begin Ferrozone the quicker you will get well. Price 50c per box or six for $2.50, at all dealers, or direct by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Blundering Reporters.

"Drunkenness is folly," earnestly exclaimed Bishop Magee in the House of Lords on a celebrated occasion. How horrified was the prelate to read in the papers next morning that he had given utterance to the very bacchanalian sentiment, "Drunkenness is jolly."

Lord Salisbury was a master phrase maker, but one of his best points was spoiled when a careless reporter turned his reference to "manacles and Manitoba" into the meaningless "manacles and men at the bar."

Lack of knowledge of familiar quotations is a prolific source of misreporting. For instance, a speaker once made use of the well-known lines from Milton's "L'Allegro":

But come, thou goddess, fair and free,
In heaven yclept Euphrosyne.

The brilliant reporter deputed to take him down was in despair. He could not make head nor tail of this mysterious utterance. But, following the sound as far as possible, he seized his pen and produced the following:

But come, thou goddess, fair and free,
In heaven she crept and froze her knee.

The speaker was taken down in more senses than one.—Tit-Bits.

A cupful of vinegar added to the water in which colored clothes are to be rinsed will preserve the color.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars.—National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT for small family; highest wages, comfortable home. Address Mrs. John Riley, 25 Homewood Avenue, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—HELP FOR WOOLLEN mill spinners and weavers. We also have several openings for inexperienced help. Where energy and ability will bring promotion. We will engage several female apprentices to learn weaving. Splendid opportunity to learn trade which always offers steady employment at high wages. Special inducements to family workers. Write, stating experience, if any, age, etc., to Slingsby Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

2 POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES—A half sheet Double Demy and a half sheet Double Royal size. Make us an offer for them. Well suited for a Country Printing Office. Address Times Printing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

PRINTING.

CARDS PRINTED. YOUR NAME [illegible] Low Price. Good work. [illegible] Ontario.

How to Make Starch.

This is the way to make plain boiled starch. Allow two tablespoonfuls of starch to a gallon of water. Wet the starch with cold water until it is of the consistency of cream. Then pour over it the water, which is bubbling. Stir constantly until smooth and boil for five minutes. Add an inch of candle—to a gallon—or a tablespoonful of lard to give a very smooth starch. This is the foundation for all starching, excepting that done with uncooked starch. If a very stiff starch is desired a tablespoonful of gum arabic water to a quart of starch gives good results. To prepare gum arabic water pour two cups of boiling water over a quarter of a pound of gum arabic. When the gum is dissolved, strain the solution into a bottle, cork and keep on hand for use in the laundry.

Marion Bridge, C. B., May 20, '02.

I have handled MINARD'S LINIMENT during the past year. It is always the first Liniment asked for here, and unquestionably the best seller of all the different kinds of Liniment I handle.

NEIL FERGUSON.

Use for Glycerine.

Tea stains on linen should be rubbed with glycerine before the article is laundered to prevent the yellow discoloration.

Glycerine should be added to hot lemonade in place of sugar for a cold. It makes the remedy more efficacious.

When black kid gloves become shabby rub them with equal parts of glycerine and black ink. This is a good dressing for black leather of any sort. Wet shoes rubbed with this are not so hard when dried as if allowed to dry first. Fill shoes with paper to absorb some of the dampness and help them keep their shape.

Use a few drops of glycerine small lump of borax to a water when wiping off paint cloth if you wish to have th of new article.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns.

"NO MAN'S LAND."

What It Means to Get Lost in Between the Lines.

A London paper says: Seven men, including a N.C.O., went out to explore an enemy sap. The Boche awaited them. The Boche threw bombs. Five of the party got back. It was assumed that the other two had been killed or wounded. Two days later a lone figure was seen walking about between our own and the enemy lines. Both sides fired at him. The man rushed like a scared rabbit into a big shell hole. Five days later a worn, dishevelled, khaki-clad, dirty, unshaven man came over the parapet. Rough but kind words of cheer greeted him—as well as a stretcher. The poor fellow was light-headed. For a week, without either food or drink, he had been in "No Man's Land." The only food he had had was grass and daisies. Think of it. A week in "No Man's Land" without either food or drink, with a big bombardment going on intermittently from both sides and both friend and foe—your identity unknown to either—firing at you!

A man claimed he was cured of the drink habit by using Peruvian bark tea.

Putting Punch in Preparedness is not a question of guns and shells alone—it is a question of men—and you have to build men out of food. Be prepared for the critical moments in life by eating Shredded Wheat, a food that supplies the greatest amount of muscle-building material with the least tax on the digestive organs. For breakfast with milk or cream or fruits.

Made in Canada.

Telephone Work At the Front

Telephone operators in the trenches are seldom in the limelight. More often than not they are in unshell-proof dugouts. Their services are of vital importance in up-to-date warfare, and well do they perform them.

A party of telephone operators, or signallers, as they are technically known, is attached to a company occupying the front-line trench. The dug-out where they and their instruments are installed is as near the company commander's headquarters as can be conveniently arranged. It must be remembered that a dugout is seldom a haven of rest, and never of safety. During a bombardment a dugout is quite the most unhealthy place that can be selected.

The work of these men is not by any means always of a stationary nature. They have to repair their wires when broken—often under heavy fire. When an advance is made by the troops they have to follow closely the unit to which they are attached, so as quickly to establish communications with the officer directing operations.

The sun has just sunk behind the ragged outline of a stack of shell-shattered brickwork which was once a thriving factory. Through the twilight the German trenches show up clearly at first, then gradually fade into the darkness, which slowly but surely shrouds them in grim gloom.

As though to brighten the solemnity of their surroundings the German sends up star-shells with a frequency which suggests a bad attack of the jumps.

In the British trench our Tommies have just learned that they are to go "over the parapet" in the morning. The news has acted like a tonic, for at last the time has arrived for them to have a real good fling at the Germans.

The British guns, which, according to custom, had sunk into silence with the setting of the sun, suddenly resume their bombardment of the enemy's lines, which they have carried on incessantly during the day.

In almost [illegible] answer to the booming challenge the German guns belch back their reply.

Then "things begin to hum" in the British trench.

The men take the best shelter they can. The only dugout occupied in the line is by the telephone operators. Inside this candle-lit, cave-like abode the three operators are indulging in a friendly game of "nap." It helps to pass the time, which flies but slowly to those who wait expectantly for the "direct hit" of a shell which luckily may never arrive.

At each deal one of them takes up the receiver and "calls up" the operator at the other end, to make sure the wire is unbroken.

Again and again clods of clay, displaced by shells exploding in the vicinity, fall with dull thuds on the sandbagged roof. The hands of the players holding the cards shake palsiedly in sympathy with the shuddering floor on which they sit tailorwise, as a nine-inch, high explosive bursts almost fatally near.

"Close go that!" observes one.

"Means the next will be farther away," asserts another optimistically.

The game of chance inside and outside the dugout goes on uninterruptedly till a time arrives when no answer can be obtained on the telephone.

"Wire's broken," ejaculates the operator holding the receiver.

Without a word the other two, tak-
their rifles and tools, pass out
white light of the star-shells,
clamber over the rear parapet
dge along, following the wire.
ngerous shells are falling with
regularity to right and
To heed such happenings
useless. But luck is with
that they pass unhurt out
zone into comparative
ength they reach a shell
cause of their unwished-for
ade. The work of splicing a
piece of wire to the broken ends is
n accomplished.

Then they retrace their steps to the
and the danger zone.
t was the only breakage
during the night.
n is just peeping over
s though curious to
happened in the ab-
British trench the cap-
ing his wrist-watch im-
time to time.
faces are wearing a
rning expression. They
d will one to the other.
hearts there is neither
good will to the German
grip of their rifles is stronger than is absolutely necessary. The British guns are still blazing away at the front trenches opposite.

Suddenly the captain raises his eyes from his watch, and with a quick scramble is on the parapet.

"Over, boys!" he shouts gaily.

There is no cheer; only the scuffling sounds of men clambering, intermingled with heavy breathing. As far as the eye can see to right and left there is a wrinkled wave of khaki-clad men surging forward.

The three telephone operators, in accordance with orders, are waiting till their comrades have taken the hostile trench. They interpret these orders in the widest sense, for the attacking force can scarcely be said to have reached their objective before the three of them are doubling across.

One carries a spool of wire which he unreels as he sprints along, the others carry tools and the instrument.

Between their starting point and objective the German guns are putting a dense barrage through which they must pass. Shrapnel spatter on all sides like the first ominous drops of rain which precede a summer storm. Bullets, fired from the rear trenches of the enemy at the newly won position "phit" past in countless numbers. Suddenly, the man with the reel of wire spins half round, staggers and falls.

"Only through the thigh. I'll follow on," he grinds out, as he hands his burden to a comrade, who jerkily cut a quick word of sympathy, dashes on once more.

The two gain the captured trench where their captain awaits them.

Out of breath with his recent exertions, he pants out:

"Rig the 'phone up here," pointing to a deep shell hole. "Only place. Cover from rifle fire anyway."

The two men quickly adjust their instrument, and the captain, after handing a written message to be sent rearward, hurries away.

The German guns are now playing on the newly won position, the heavy crash of high explosive intermingling with the snap-like report of the shrapnel shells.

The captain perceives a mass of the enemy collecting for a counter-attack. He hurries back to the telephone to notify the artillery of the target. A glance into the shell hole shows that the shrapnel has taken toll—one of the operators is dead. The other is lying with the receiver to his ear, but he returns no answer to his superior's call. In a flash the captain realizes that that recumbent position is too natural to be natural. He gently takes the receiver from the stiffened hands and gets his message through.

Then, glancing up, he sees a man on all fours, looking down into the shell hole. It is the wounded operator who has crawled painfully after his comrades.

"I'll carry on, sir," says the newcomer, quietly.—London Mail.

LIFE WORK OF LLOYD GEORGE

David Lloyd George is pre-eminently the British Government's man of "push and go," energetic, determined and fearless.

As Chancellor of the exchequer he was the author of budget reforms which opened a new era in the fiscal history of the United Kingdom.

When, in 1914, internal politics were eclipsed by England's entrance into the war, Chancellor Lloyd George was shouldered with the chief responsibility of financing the Empire's part in the conflict, though he had been one of the chief obstructionists to great military expenditures on the part of Great Britain, in peace times. Face to face with the war he tackled the problem of raising money with his whole strength, and set in motion the first of the great loans which were floated to meet Britain's war cost—estimated at ten billion dollars a year.

In the midst of these financial problems Lloyd George was called to assume a new role, as Minister of Munitions, when in May, 1915, a coalition Cabinet was formed and when it was charged that Lord Kitchener, the Secretary of state for War, had failed to supply the army with sufficient guns and ammunition.

Lloyd George hurried the passage through parliament of a special munitions bill, which gave the government broad powers of control over all factories that were making or capable of making war munitions. The bill made strikes and lockouts illegal, gave power to fine "slackers," limited the profits of employers and provided for a volunteer army of workers.

Exasperated by the slowness with which workers rallied to the factories, Lloyd George gave the labor leaders just seven days in which to make good their promise of getting sufficient men to man the plants for maximum production. During the week the newspapers all over the United Kingdom were flooded with full page advertisements, and the labor leaders turned town halls throughout the country into recruiting offices, with the result that women as well as men workers enlisted in even greater numbers than were necessary, and the munitions problem was soon solved.

Lloyd George found intoxication to be a serious handicap in maintaining efficiency at the munitions plants, and through his handling of the situation new legislative restrictions on liquor sale were put into effect.

In contrast to Lloyd George's leadership in the prosecution of the European war, is the fact that his first political prominence came through his attacks on the pro-war party during the South African campaign in 1899-1900. He carried his opposition to that war so far that he refused to vote for the supplies necessary to maintain the army. His disparagement of the British cause was so unpopular, however, that he put his life in jeopardy by expounding his views. At Birmingham, for one instance, his life was sought by a rioting mob, which the police were unable to handle, and Lloyd George was able to escape from their hands only by disguising himself in a policeman's uniform. In later years he was the object of physical violence on the part of the suffragettes, who hurled missiles at him on several occasions, and who, in February, 1913, destroyed his country house with dynamite.

Lloyd George was born in Manchester, Eng., Jan. 17, 1863, but his parents were Welsh, and his bringing up was in Wales, so he is a champion of Welsh nationalism. The son of a schoolmaster, who died while Lloyd George was an infant, the future Premier knew the extremes of poverty. He received only a limited education, but obtained an apprenticeship with a firm of lawyers, and finally succeeded in establishing his own little practice in Wales.

He gained his local reputation by defending the right of Non-Conformists—he himself is a Baptist—to burial in the Anglican parish churchyard without the rites of the Church of England. A law establishing this right had been passed, but an irreconcilable vicar of a little church in Wales had refused to allow the burial of a Non-Conformist quarryman beside the body of a daughter. He forced the burial of the body in a plot set aside for suicides. Lloyd George led a raid on the graveyard, where the body was moved from the suicide plot and placed beside the grave of the quarryman's daughter. The vicar instituted trespass proceedings, in which he was sustained by court after court to which Lloyd George carried an appeal, until the court of last resort upheld Lloyd George and the Non-Conformists.

This fight made Lloyd George famous throughout Wales, and at the next by-election in the district of Carnarvon Burgs, he was elected to Parliament in his twenty-seventh year. It is this district which has returned him regularly to Parliament at every election since.

In the House of Commons the young Welshman soon became one of the most prominent guerilla fighters, conspicuous for his audacity and pungency of utterance, and his capacity for obstruction while the Conservatives were in office. With the overthrow of the Conservatives, and the beginning of the Liberal regime, under Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in 1905, Lloyd George entered the Cabinet as president of the Board of Trade, where he justified his appointment by the successful handling of a threatened railway strike which would have paralyzed the kingdom.

When Mr. Asquith became Premier in 1908, he appointed Lloyd George to the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, which was applauded generally in financial circles. However, when the budget of 1909-10, when the Government faced a deficit of some $75,000,000 Lloyd George convulsed the country by introducing drastic reforms in taxation which put new burdens on the moneyed classes. It was this finance bill with its heavy super-taxes and with its capture of part of the unearned increment of land that precipitated the war on the veto power of the house of lords.

Among other battles which made Lloyd George stand out as a supreme advocate of the people was his struggle for the establishment of state insurance and old-age pensions modeled after the German systems. These called forth much hostile criticism and predictions that they would prove a failure. The organization of the insurance scheme had barely been perfected when the conditions brought about by the European war caused a partial breakdown of the system. However, it stood as the chief item in the programme of the Liberal Asquith ministry, and was distinctly a Lloyd George cause.

The force of Lloyd George's personality is particularly remarkable because he was a little man, not only short but slim, with a small mustache and white face, though his eyes are as eloquent as his voice. His manner is cheerful, frank and democratic, and he is one of the most approachable men who ever held public office in England. Although little in favor among the aristocracy, it is said he is one of King George's favorites, liked by the sovereign more than any other minister.

Bouffant drapes at the hip still appear here and there and unquestionably are attractive. A charming afternoon frock of navy serge silk with bright relief afforded by the white satin collar and cuffs, is illustrated.

Blockaders, Their Work

This business of blockading is a fine whetstone for the wits. It keeps those of all parties engaged in it—"runners" and "preventive men"—alike—rubbed up to the keenness of a well-stropped hollow-ground.

Anyone with six months' experience on either side should thereafter be able to hold his own against even a Cairo Greek, for he will know the whole grammar of guilefulness from simple verb to the most abstruse declensions.

Many ships' companies engaged in the "search" have during the past twenty-seven months been acquiring a knowledge of human nature which will make them exceedingly distrustful of that strangely mixed composition for as long as they remain where it is. Among those qualifying for a full arts degree in this university of rich experience are the crew of our old friend Pushalong, the discoverer, as you may remember, of rubber onions, copper ploughshares, and sundry other super-ingenious inventions of the blockade runners.

COMBING THE SEAS.

Although its operations are so extensive, the British people have but an indifferent knowledge of the work done by the Examining Service—the "Search," as it is called by those engaged in it, or the "Blockade," to give the thing its popular title. They do not know that this vigilant force combs the sea from chilly Iceland down the summer latitudes, and that its unceasing energies have created a sort of Liverpool in a secluded part which rarely held a merchant vessel before the war began. Still less do they know of the strange things discovered there in professedly innocent "cargoes" by the men who drive into the cargo of merchandise which these ships carry. For the Admiralty, [illegible] its business, and the Admiralty, being the most taciturn of all our great state Departments, says as little as possible about what happens within its own domain, be those happenings good, bad, or otherwise.

But many of these occurrences are recorded in the logs of such craft as Pushalong, whence might be extracted an exceedingly entertaining narrative of one phase of the war at sea.

Pushalong was sliding her grey nose through the chill, gale-driven seas in latitude blank, longitude ditto, when the lookout reported a vessel in sight.

"Ahoy, old ship, stop a minute; I'd like to have a talk with you," signalled the Pushalong to the stranger, and in precisely that form of words, though put politely, for the British sailor is never rude until rudeness becomes necessary.

MANIFEST ALL RIGHT.

"Certainly, glad to meet you," (though she was not), replied the stranger in effect, knowing quite well that if she answered otherwise Pushalong would "turn nasty" and do unpleasant things. As the two vessels neared one another and stopped for their "talk," Pushalong dropped her sea-boat, which pulled across to the stranger and landed the customary "armed party" of inquisitive men upon her decks. The officer from Pushalong in charge of these examined the stranger's papers. These appeared all right, general cargo not contraband, and so on. But the officer knew the deceptiveness of outward appearance. A burglar may look just like a Baptist deacon and a Baptist deacon may look like a burglar. Nature delights in such tricks of physiognomy. Also, cargo may seem non-contraband on the "manifest" and be quite otherwise when you come to look at it. The officer decided to look at it. For a time the examination revealed no cause for suspicion. Then the party came to a pile of bags.

"What's in these?"

"Beans."

"Open one."

One was opened and it contained beans—or thought such very beany beans that they could not be mistaken for anything else. But that officer had conducted "searches" before, and in the course of them come across such odd things that he knew the fallacy of "seeing is believing." Anyway, the last thing he was prepared to believe was the unsupported testimony of his own eyes.

"Try another," he ordered.

Another bag was opened.

"Now empty some others and shake the bag up."

A stalwart bluejacket did as instructed. Then, thrusting his hand into the bag, he drew it out filled with "beans." Sorting these over in the palm he picked up one and without a word handed it to the officer, who put the "bean" between his teeth.

"I'm—rubber," he remarked — and rubber it was. More than half those "beans" were made of it—beautifully made too. Even a horse might have been deceived by them until he got them into his mouth. These "beans" did not get to Germany, and thus was misapplied ingenuity once again foiled of its aim by the acuteness of our "Search."

OIL IN THE SAND.

Pushalong's log would tell you also of a floating oil-field—though you might think such a freak of nature never existed. And your thought would be correct in so far that the "field" was the creation not of nature but of art. Its discovery came about in this way.

One day Pushalong overhauled a vessel in ballast. She had a lovely lot of sand in her "bottom," quite a little [illegible] that you stroll about upon [illegible]. One of the Pushalongs [illegible] over it, and he thought it smelled oily. Forthwith the sand was bored into, and although the "search" did not open a "gusher," they "struck oil" very richly. There were hundreds of gallons of it beneath that sand. Any prospector who could find an equal quantity in an equal area of any field ashore might justifiably regard himself as a possible rival of John D. Rockefeller.—[illegible] in London Daily Mail.

His Own Defence.

A story is being told in the London clubs about the one and only G. B. S. Shaw drew up, with his usual ingenuity, three possible lines of defence for Sir Roger Casement. One of these was based on the plea of insanity. When Casement saw the manuscript he rejected it at once as quite out of the question. "No, no," he said, "Shaw must have thought he was writing his own defence."

Various odd arrangements of the "Tam" crown are a notable feature in the millinery world to-day. Particularly charming is the hat illustrated, in navy blue velvet combined with chiffon velvet in a turquoise shade.

Silk Culture in India.

The progress of silk culture in India and Ceylon is the subject of a series of most interesting annual reports issued by Mr. F. Booth Tucker, of the Salvation Army, which body has displayed great activity in connection with the development of this important industry. The latest of these reports, that for 1915-16, is just to hand from India. In 1916 Mr. Booth Tucker consulted the Imperial Institute with reference to the silk produced by the Salvation Army silk-weaving school in the Bangalore district. A specimen of the silk was accordingly scientifically examined at the Institute. The results were highly favorable, and were confirmed from the commercial point of view by a leading silk manufacturing firm in this country, to which a sample was submitted. Subsequently the Imperial Institute arranged for spinning and weaving trials of the silk to be made and as the result of these trials certain defects in the silk were pointed out. Since then the number of Salvation Army silk centres in India and Ceylon has been greatly increased, and in April last there were 28. Nearly all these centres undertake silk-worm rearing and silk-reeling.

SECRETS OF FRENCH "75."

What is a 75? By this is conversationally described a French field gun the calibre, or interior diameter of the bore, of which is seventy-five millimetres. Incidently it is the finest man-killing machine the world has yet known.

In 1897 France surprised the armies of the world by the introduction of an artillery weapon which till then had only existed in the dreams of experts.

Till this period the slowness of artillery fire was due to the fact that after the gun was laid and fired the shock of discharge so upset the aim that the gun had to be relaid for a second shot. The rapidity of fire thereupon became a matter of how quickly and accurately a gun could be laid by the personal skill of the layer. The French, seeking artillery progress and confronted with the inexorable shortness of their conscripts' period of training, sought to improve in mechanism what they could not improve in personal skill.

Briefly, the new French field gun of 1897 ceased to be attached to its axle-tree, but was attached instead to a buffer in a cradle, which not only absorbed the shock of recoil, but ran back the gun so exactly into its former position that no second laying was necessary.

The primary trouble of laying having been got over, rapidity of fire appeared to have been attained. Experiments then proved that, though a rapid rate of fire was possible, this rate was only as fast as that at which the gunners could adjust the fuses of the shells.

How now improve the rate of fuse setting? This task was and is a matter of meticulous accuracy, needing careful training to be done correctly. Moreover, it could not be hurried, since a shell badly fused by even so little was not only innocuous to the enemy, but was a danger to one's own side. Once more the French put aside any idea of bringing up the personnel and invented a machine to set the fuse. The details of this fuse setter are still a secret. Let it suffice that it is simple, accurate and very rapid in its work. Thanks to it and to the steadiness of the gun after each discharge, the French field gun is easily capable of twenty-five aimed rounds a minute.

One more word about the recoil absorber and the secret thereof. The recoil is taken up by a cylinder beneath the gun, which contains a combination of glycerin, quantities of air and springs. It is this combination and the exact proportions thereof which make the secret of the gun. It is not even ascertainable from a captured gun, since if you take a cold chisel to it and try to examine the works by opening the buffer the compressed air escapes, and the secret which lies in its density evaporates with it.

Having solved the question of the rate of fire you would have thought that the French would have been content. Not they! Range and accuracy were successively taken in hand. Muzzle velocity, which, after all, means range, was increased, not by increasing the charge and with it the thickness of the gun that withstood it, but by lengthening the gun to a hitherto unheard of extent and giving it a slow burning propellant.

The temptation to put in a lighter shell and so get it farther on the same bang was successfully resisted. The designers never lost sight of the fact that the primary object of the gun was to deliver death to its enemies at the greatest speed, range and effectiveness possible. So they concentrated their energies on a man killing shrapnel which in the end weighed sixteen pounds and left the gun on its long journey at the unprecedented pace of 1,739 foot-seconds.

And there you have the present shrapnel.

Tactics here began to get mixed up with mechanics and ballistics. It was pointed out that troops would not always remain in the open to be wiffed out of existence by shrapnel. Rather would they get under cover at what speed they might. So a shell to deal with entrenchments building and fortifications was indicated. Here again careful thought showed the need of accurate gunnery and a still higher velocity in the shell which, being more local in its effects, could not be allowed the same latitude in its action as its shrapnel confrere.

So a high explosive shell weighing only 11.6 pounds was introduced. Thanks to the chemists this time, its contents were of such a startling nature that its weight became a secondary consideration. It raced away on its mission at a velocity at that time unequaled even by the latest small bore rifle, and when it exploded its melinite charge blew great holes in the scenery.—Pousse Cailloux in Blackwood's Magazine.

Fur Trimmings.

More fur trimmings than ever is the outlook for fall. The favorite trimming furs are silver dyed rabbit, mole-skin, Hudson seal and raccoon. Instead of the high funnel collar on coats, the deep sailor collar which can be held close to the neck with a strap will take its place.

Fur hats are distinctive features of this season's styles in millinery. This one is developed in velvet and moleskin fur, the bent brim being covered with the fur and ostrich feathers in matching tone.

Sharks Not The Only Deadly Sea Monster

Sharks—some of the larger species—are dangerous enough; but the ocean contains other creatures far more ferocious, more formidable, and more dreaded. Let us hope that you and I will never meet one of them.

For instance, there is the huge "vampire ray," otherwise known as the "sea devil." Dr. Charles F. Holder, a naturalist of high reputation, in describing this extraordinary fish, has said, "It resembles an enormous bat, and no more diabolical creature could be imagined."

Picture to yourself a common skate magnified in size until it weighs a ton and a half with a breadth of 20 feet. Provide it with a long whip-like tail, two powerful fleshy tentacles extended forward from its head (for grasping), and a pair of enormous "wings" (modified pectoral fins) by the flapping of which it swims much in the same way as a bird flies. You will then have a notion of the aspect of this truly frightful monster.

The "sea vampire," as it is sometimes called, is a denizen of warm seas. Fishermen in the Gulf of California (where the species is exceptionally plentiful) are greatly in dread of it, for on slight provocation it will fiercely attack boats. There are stories of its assailing pearl divers in those waters, swooping from above, so that the luckless victim beholds a living cloud settling over him, with eager jaws to gobble, while he is helpless to escape the horrible embrace of the grasping tentacles.

SWIMMING RESEMBLES FLIGHT.

The mode of progress of this great fish through the water has been likened to the flight of a large bird of prey. It is a carnivorous creature, and particularly fierce when accompanied by its young. So far as known, it is the only fish in the world that produces a single offspring at a birth—the young one six feet across when born alive, and well able to take care of itself from the start.

The two fleshy tentacles above described are used as arms, it seems to be an instinct of the fish to grab with the many object with which it may happen to come into contact; and, having done so it holds on with a mighty and determined clasp. Once in a while it seizes in this accidental way the anchor line of a boat, and promptly runs away with the latter. It has been known in such fashion to carry off small vessels. But nobody can say with certainty whether it is true, as alleged, that the "vampire ray" has a fancy for attacking fishing boats by running alongside with one wing outstretched above the water and swamping them.

The "killer" whale—a numerous species in North Atlantic waters, as well as in the Pacific—is a far more dangerous animal than any shark, if interfered with by man. It is a true whale, and, therefore, a mammal, and not a fish. Sharks are stupid creatures, but the "killer" is extremely intelligent and cunning. It will not eat a man (so far as known), but, if pursued, it will turn upon a boat and smash it to pieces in less than no time. Much safer it is to hunt the tiger of the jungle than to assail one of these marine wild beasts.

The "killer" is a small whale—not more than 16 or 20 feet long. But there is not any inhabitant of the ocean that it cannot whip; no shark approaches it in ferocity. It is afraid of nothing. So strong is it, and so swift a swimmer, that it is rarely captured. It will attack a huge "right" whale and literally tear its helpless prey to pieces, dashing about and biting out great chunks of its flesh.

No carnivorous beast on land is more bloodthirsty. The "killers" hunt in packs, like wolves, and their favorite quarry is large whales of other species. Commonly their presence may be known by their back fins six feet high, which look like enormous daggers as they project above the surface of the sea. The only people who make a business of capturing them are the Makah Indians, of Washington State, who are very fond of their flesh and fat. It is glorious sport, but exceedingly dangerous.

OGRE OF THE OCEAN.

The real ogre of the ocean, however, is the giant squid. It is neither a mammal nor a fish, but a mollusk—an enormous magnified cuttlefish. A small specimen, ten feet long, with tentacles 32 feet in length, was stranded a few years ago on the shores of Trinity Bay, Newfoundland. Plaster casts were taken of it, and a reproduction of the creature, full sized, is now exhibited at the National Museum in Washington.

But this particular squid, as above stated, was undersized, doubtless a young one. When full-grown, the animal attains a length of 50 feet (for the body part), with tentacles 100 feet long. That is to say, the two major tentacles are of that length; it has eight smaller ones. It is undeniably the most frightful monster to be found anywhere on land or sea.

The species seems to be exceptionally numerous in the Indian Ocean. The professional fisherman in those waters may be prepared at almost any time for the possibility of seeing a gigantic creature with huge goggling eyes rise out of the depths and fling across his boat a mighty tentacle armed with scores of sucking discs so powerful that nothing short of horse power can drag them away from an object to which they are once attached. He has always ready a keen knife, with which to slash off the tentacle before he is dragged overboard. But he must work quickly, for the monster possesses another tentacle to help him in the attack, and it is hardly an even fight between one or two men and a beast with an arm reach of 100 feet.

The giant squid is an inhabitant of all seas, but most common in tropical waters. When of full size it weighs 10,000 pounds. It has by far the largest eyes of any animal in the world—fully a foot in diameter. A parrot-like beak serves for tearing its prey to pieces, when once drawn within its grasp by the two long arms and securely clasped by the eight smaller ones. If frightened and trying to escape, it clouds the water by discharging an inky fluid, thus concealing its movements. The same sort of fluid, obtained from its tiny relative, the little squid, is the sepia of commerce.

On November 30, 1861, the French despatch steamer Alecton, between Madeira and Teneriffe, came upon a full-grown giant squid floating on the [surface]. Many bullets fired at it passed through its soft flesh without seeming to disturb it at all. Harpoons were thrust into it (the vessel being stopped), but they would not hold. Finally a rope with a running noose was passed over its tail, and an attempt was made to haul it aboard, but the immense weight caused the rope to cut through, and the mass fell back into the sea and disappeared.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.

The "poulp" described with such horrid vividness in Victor Hugo's "Toilers of the Sea," does not accurately correspond to any existing species of animal. It is a sort of imaginary combination of the giant squid and the octopus.

The latter, though far less formidable than the giant squid, will undoubtedly attack man; and specimens sometimes attain a measurement of 16 feet from armtip to arm tip. Once fairly embraced by such a creature, there is small chance for the strongest man, unless he is lucky enough to be armed with a knife.

The octopus has eight tentacles of equal length radiating from its pulpy central mass and armed with suckers. Its habit is to lurk in some dark cranny among rocks, waiting for an unwary victim to come within its reach. With three or four of its arms it clings fast to a rock, while with the remaining tentacles, waving, gliding and feeling about in the water, it keeps on the alert for prey.

A man coming within reach of a large specimen is likely to be seized instantly. As by the pull of a trigger, the pistons of the hundreds of suckers on each tentacle are jerked simultaneously inward, and the unfortunate is so completely pinioned that hardly a struggle is possible. Drawn into the close hug of the monster, he is soon torn to pieces by its beak and absorbed.

THE SHARK'S ENEMY.

The only enemy that the larger sharks have reason to fear is the swordfish. That knight of the sea, indeed, seems to be a determined foe of the "man-eaters," and tremendous combats between sharks and swordfishes are sometimes witnessed. Under ordinary circumstances the swordfish will not attack man, but if assailed by him it will retaliate with utmost ferocity. To drive its mighty weapon clear through a boat is to that formidable creature no remarkable feat.

Now and then it happens that a swordfish (as it would seem) is overtaken by a sort of temporary insanity and starts to run amuck. It will, under such conditions, behave in the most reckless and extraordinary way, assailing craft of considerable size without the slightest imaginable provocation. In some instances it has been known to pierce the side of a vessel, through the copper sheathing and several inches of planks.

From a study of the results of such attacks it has been reckoned that a swordfish, at full speed, strikes with the force of 15 sledge-hammers swung by a strong man with both hands. Its velocity is equal to that of a swivel shot, and the shock as dangerous as that of heavy artillery projectile.

Among the sea animals dangerous to man are some fishes of comparatively small size. There is, for instance, the "wolf fish." Summer visitors along the coast of Maine, especially in the neighborhood of Eastport, are warned to be cautious about wading at low tide in rocky pools. They may be attacked by wolf fishes, which are much more ferocious than most sharks.

The wolf fish attains a length of three feet. It will promptly assail any human being whom it suspects of attempting to meddle with it, and with its large and powerful teeth will bite considerable chunks out of a man's legs. Ordinarily, however, it depends for food upon lobsters, crabs and whelks. The stomach of a specimen has been found to contain four quarts of sea urchins, mostly whole and with the spines attached—a most unattractive diet, one might imagine.

This interesting species is often taken on cod and haddock lines by fishermen. It is very good to eat, but has an offensive odor that renders it unmarketable.

The Good Lunch.

Germany is feeling the presence of the allied blockade, of course, but the stories about German famine are exaggerations.

The speaker was Alfred Geissler, German Consul to Chicago. He went on:

"Yes, these stories are exaggerations. Like the story, you know, of the young Berliner who returned to the office after his nooning with a toothpick in his mouth and an air of smiling reflection.

"Such a good lunch as I've had," he said. "The restaurants were all sold out, as usual, but I treated myself to a delicious sandwich out of two bread tickets and a meat ticket. Ah, such a good lunch!"

RAISED

Never neglect w
but a slight cold. Yo
you are strong enough to h
colds are not so easily fought
northern climate, and if they
attended to at once will sooner
develop into some serious lung t
such as bronchitis, pneumonia, and
haps that dreadful disease, consumpti

Miss Kasye McDonald, Sydney Mines, N.S., writes: "Last winter I contracted a severe cold, and it settled on my lungs. I would cough and raise phlegm and blood. I had the cough for a month, and had medicine from the doctor, but it did not seem to do me any good. I really thought I had consumption.

My friends advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did, and it gave me great relief. I am very glad I used 'Dr. Wood's,' and would recommend it to every one."

You can procure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup from any druggist or dealer, but be sure and get "Dr. Wood's," when you ask for it as there are a number of imitations on the market, which some dealers may try to palm off on you as the genuine.

See that it is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees is the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO.—The Christmas business which has been experienced by local retail firms has altogether surpassed expectations. An executive head of one of the large departmental stores declared that this year's holiday trade had surpassed that of any previous year since the founding of the establishment, and he gave it as his opinion that the purchasing power of the average person has increased more rapidly than the rise in the prices of commodities. One large wholesale dry goods house had had increased earnings every week this year over the corresponding period of 1915, even without the large war orders placed here in the autumn of 1915. Payments are being well met.

MONTREAL.—Reports from retail business houses agree in the essentials about the heavy buying, which in practically every case is stated to exceed that of last year. Travelers have booked a good volume of spring orders, and shoe manufacturers in some cases have received even more orders than they desire with raw materials advancing steadily, and with limited outputs resulting from scarcity of some materials and the shortage of labor. Some dry goods wholesalers have declared that the year which is just closing has been attended with a much larger turnover, and larger profits than was the case in 1915. Staple lines of dry goods, boots and shoes, house furnishings, and jewellery are meeting a good demand. City payments are slowing improvement.

OTTAWA—Incomplete reports of Christmas trade gleaned from retailers show that business is much above last year and in some cases it is asserted that the trade is a record one for a number of years past. Grocery lines are fairly active, especially dried fruits, and canned goods. Confidence is general for the future, as local industries are assu
of a heavy business for some
ahead.

HAMILTON.—Seldom has
unanimous appreciation of
trade been given as tha
tailers express in c
holiday business w
an end. Sea
the last f
creasing the volume of last m
Opinions were given that this
turnover, is in excess of any fo
five years or more, in every li
try trade was very good. Buy
er seems to be as great as ever
paratively very high prices.
household furniture, and music
ments were among the leaders
sale houses are showing la
in their annual turnover.

LONDON.—General sati
evident among the retail
city, as regards the holid
record trade was claim
quarters, and invariably
sales has been greatly in
of 1915. The rural tr
Western Ontario was also
quite brisk. Wholesalers
until the close of the
cut sorting orders, and e
year's business were ge
favorable. Both country
ments are good.

WINNIPEG.—The general
situation for the holiday sea
shown up much better than th
year ago. Brisk winter weather, cou
with the fact that the public is fairly well supplied with money, made this city's retail Christmas trade, almost without exception, a profitable one.

CALGARY.—The general situation shows no material change, and trade preceding the Christmas festival was commented upon very favorably by the local retail trade. There was an active distribution of goods, and payments both country and city, were said to be
situation is

d
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into b
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of baking
yolks sep
to the yolk
gradually
flour. Whe
from lumps,
ped egg whit
teaspoon. Bake
an hour and
its removal from t
cream or hard sauce

Had Weak
Dizzy Sp
WAS CURED BY
MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel
writes: "I was weak and run
my heart would palpitate, and I
take weak and dizzy spells. A frie
vised me to take your Heart and
Pills, so I started at once, and foun
I felt much stronger, and my hea
ever so much better in a short time.
cannot praise your medicine too hi
for it has done me a world of goo
My husband has also been bothered with
heart trouble ever since childhood, and
finds quick relief by using your valuabl
pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills
been on the market for the past
five years, and are universally k
the very best re
arising from

STOCK TAKING

The first two or three weeks of the New Year we devote to Stock Taking and during this process we find lots of odds and ends which we will clear at a fraction of the original cost.

Sale of Ladies' Misses' & Children's Winter Coats

This week we start a special Sale of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Winter Coats. Everyone a fashionable up-to-date garment, some with only one size, but every size in some garment. **Prices: $5.00, $7.50, $11.50, $13.50 and $16.50.**

Clearance of Furs

In Furs and Fur-Lined and Fur Collared Coats and especially small Furs, Collars, Throws and Fur Ruffs, we find after Christmas selling that we have a lot of odd pieces in stock. Some swell Neck Pieces without muffs to match and also Muffs without the Neck Piece to match. Every one must go if prices will move them. **Prices from $2.50 Up.**

Remnants of Dress Goods, Etc.

In Dress Goods and Coatings, Remnants, scores of splendid ends for skirts, dresses and children's wear will be sold at about half-price.

STEPHAN BROS.

Yours For Big Business

"Quality Groceries"

They are "Good" to-day
They are "Good" tomorrow
They are "Always Good"
at the Leading Grocery, Walkerton.

Goode & McKay

A
Happy New Year
To All

C. PATRICK

THE BIG SALE
IS BOOMING!

IT CONTINUES UNTIL
SATURDAY, JAN. 27th

Everybody is pleased with the Values.
Come and get your share.

20 per cent off reg. prices on Men's winter underwear.
20 per cent off reg. prices on Men's winter overcoats.
10 per cent off reg. prices on Men's and Boys' suits.
Special discounts on Boys' overcoats.
$1.50 overalls $1.50 blue stripe best quality, sale price $1.25.
Light and dark pattern Prints at 12½c, 15c and 18c per yd
Flannelettes-special values at 10c, 11c, 12½c, 15c, 16c, 18c, 20c, 25c.
20c and 25c Ribbons all colours, 15c yd, 2 for 25c.
Wool Blankets $4.50 for $3.95; $6.00 for $4.95; $5.00 for $4.25; $8.50 for $7.25.
Comforters, $2.00 for $1.60; $2.25 for $1.85; $2.50 for $2.00; $3.00 for $2.50; $4.00 for $3.50; $4.50 for $3.95.
Special saving prices of Coat Sweaters for men, women and children.
20 per cent off reg. prices on all men's Felt Hats.
20 per cent off Yarns. This is a great saving.
20 per cent off reg. prices on all Corsets.
Cashmere Hose 60c for 49c; 50c for 39c; 35c for 25c.
Remnants of all kinds on the table at big reductions.
A big pile of travellers' samples of Gloves, Mitts, Toques, Underwear, etc., 25% to 50% less than usual prices.
The earlier you come the better your choice. Come in the morning if convenient, but come anyway. You will be well repaid.

McBURNEY & CO.

Have You Started the New Year Right?

BY RESOLVING TO SHOP AT
OUR STORE

You will find here much to interest you, much that you need, all at exceptionally low prices.

NEVER OVERLOOK A BARGAIN

Everything we sell comes under that heading.

THE BEST IN QUALITY, PRICE AND SERVICE.

Put us to the Test.

Butterick Quarterly

Complete forecast of the latest Paris and New York fashions as interpreted by exclusive Butterick Designers.
25c WITH COUPON GOOD FOR 15c IN THE PURCHASE OF ANY BUTTERICK PATTERN.

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 Walkerton

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

GREENOCK

Miss Teresa Steffler who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Kraemer the latter part of last week, returned to her home at Ambleside on Sunday.

There was no school last week. Miss Cook was on the sick list.

Mr. Jake Keller is busy these last couple of weeks blacksmithing for Joe Massel at Chepstow.

[illegible] Kraemer made a business [illegible] rton on Saturday.

[illegible] Vales N. D., [illegible] with his [illegible] Jake here before going to the [illegible] States to spend the winter.

[illegible] Olive Schurter of Formosa [illegible] the past week with Mr. J. [illegible] here.

[illegible] Ernewein of Walkerton [illegible] the burg for a couple of [illegible] renewing old acquaint[illegible]

[illegible] Giebler of Walkerton [illegible] of days of last week [illegible] Miss Kieffer here.

[illegible] Hawthorne is at present [illegible] daughter at Toronto.

[illegible] Keller is in Walkerton [illegible] week with Mrs. Doctor Sinclair.

+ + +

SCHOOL REPORT S. S. No. 5.

The numbers indicate the percentage obtained. 75% and above is honours, 60% and is pass.

Sr. IV.—N. Alexander 83, E. Alexander 70, E. Donnelly 60, T. W. [illegible] land 53, J. [illegible] H. [illegible] G. [illegible] Pinker[illegible] ertus 79, [illegible] Taylor [illegible] ick 40. [illegible] 10, G. McKee [illegible] Lambertus 62, [illegible] pbell 92, P. [illegible] 75, R. Tay[illegible] ick, S. Donnel[illegible] aylor. [illegible] lly, H. Lamber[illegible] M. Donnelly, H. [illegible] bly.

G. G. McKee,
Teacher.

KERTON

[illegible] and Masters Frank and [illegible] Donnelly returned to school in [illegible] on Monday.

[illegible] Jas. Gale returned to Toronto [illegible] Tuesday after spending his holi[illegible] at the Manse.

Mrs. Elliott and Miss Grace returned home from Molesworth on Saturday.

Mr. Russel Birrell and his two friends, Messrs Leslie and Kenneth Kilburn who accompanied him home for the holidays, returned to Toronto this week.

Messrs T. and Wesley Birrell were [illegible] Walkerton on Saturday.

[illegible] ter have moved [illegible] onto. [illegible] ast

large a crowd as usual a very pleasant evening was spent. An excellent supper was provided and the impromptu program was very much appreciated. Bro. J. B. Campbell of Chesley occupied the chair.

Mr. R. Donnelly made a business trip to Toronto this week.

That the boxes sent to the boys Overseas were appreciated was evidenced by the fact that the Secretary of the Red Cross received ten letters expressing their gratitude. These were read at the meeting on Thursday. Another event of interest was the presentation of $106.35 by the members of S. S. No. 7 Greenock. This amount was realized at a box social given on Dec. 8th, at which Miss McCurdy the teacher, with the assistance of others, presented a very enjoyable program.

OTTER CREEK

"Deer Hunting" is the order of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Weber enjoyed a visit from quite a few friends from Formosa.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickison and family of Clifford, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jasper of Mildmay, were visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jasper's.

Who was the first man who took a ride in a submarine? "Jonah".

Mr. Wilfred Damm of Walkerton and Mr. George Miller of Mildmay, were visiting friends here.

Mr. Wilfrid Grein made a business trip to Wingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ziegler of Preston, were visiting relatives here.

Messrs. Wilfrid and Crawford Miller of Clifford were visiting friends here.

Mr. Charles Diegole of Caledonia was a visitor at Mr. and Mrs. David Grein's.

Mr. John D. Pfohl was a visitor in Hanover.

EAST BRUCE

Skating is the order for the night now.

Mr. R. McGregor is around with his wood cutting outfit. The housewives all smile when the woodpiles grow.

Miss Mabel Lewis of Clifford spent New Years at Mrs. A. Pace's.

Alex. Vatsee is busy moving to the 4th con.

Mr. John Ripke spent New Years in Mildmay.

Miss Tillie Brown is visiting friends in Detroit.

Misses Edith and Ann Rose returned to Guelph after spending the holiday under the parental roof.

The County Fathers would do well to adopt the good roads system at the Jan. session.

Mr. Edgar Browncombe of Stratford spent the week end at his home here.

GLAMIS

Mr. George Passmore of Lafleche, Sask., is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Alvery Smith.

Miss Lillian Taylor of Cargill is hired at Mr. Arthur Greer's.

Miss Jean Davidson of Beamsville is visiting at W. J. McKeeman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wilson returned on Saturday from a couple of weeks' visit in Paisley.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church met at the home of Mrs. Thos. J. Gamble on Wednesday.

Miss Verna Hush is visiting in Kincardine.

Miss Mary McKinnon is visiting Capt. and Mrs. Knox of Owen Sound.

A number in the village are on the sick list with heavy colds and La Grippe.

Mrs. Wm. Bartle, Loval, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. McKenzie.

Mr. Harry Deehan entertained a number of his S. S. classmates and friends to a social evening on Thursday.

Mr. Robert Jackson has gone to work at Niagara Falls for the winter.

We are sorry to report this week the serious illness of Jack McNally with pneumonia. His many friends wish for him a speedy recovery.

Mr. Fiddis of Vesta was a Sunday visitor in the vicinity.

Mr. Wilson Carr of Paisley spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McLennan visited Kincardine friends on Friday.

Mrs. Jackson is visiting her friend Mrs. W. H. Gilchrist, 2nd con. Bruce.

CARG..L

Mr. Golden of Tobermory spent the week-end at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. C. Almack here.

Mr. Edgar Massel Sundayed in Mildmay.

Messrs Phil and Walter Sparling and James Alexander spent Saturday in Walkerton.

Mr. James T. Clancy, G.T.R. Agent Walkerton, spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. W. L. Keeling who has been spending the holidays at his home here, returned to Toronto on Monday.

Dr. Parker of Wingham, Sundayed at the home of Mr. C. W. Keeling here.

Mr. Jas. Alexander sr. who has been visiting relatives in Allenford, returned to his home here on Tuesday.

Mr. Oswald Clancy has secured a job in a factory in Oshawa.

Miss Taylor of Clifford spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. E. D. Baillie.

Mrs. W. J. Loughleen left for Woodstock on Wednesday morning to attend the funeral of a relative there.

+ + +

SCHOOL REPORT
Room I.

Sr. IV.—L. Crawford, S. Cargill, M. Scharbach, A. Hamilton, T. Powers, J. Clancy, W. Sparling, J. Cameron.

Jr. IV.—A. Thompson, D. Martin, D. Shrumm, A. Anderson, L. Grainger.

Sr. III.—F. Hettrick, R. Mahoney, C. Powers, L. Brawn, E. Raeburn.

Jr. III.—C. Pegelo, H. Thompson, A. Hood, J. Martin, M. Hood, G. Meyer, F. Clancy, J. Powers.

Sr. II.—N. Schuett, M. Kyle, W. Bester, E. Raeburn, M. Scharbach, B. Streeter, M. Mawhinney, L. Hopf.

Room II.

Jr. II.—W. Wunn, J. Young, J. Power, M. Grainger, H. Hardaker.

Sr. I.—J. Scharbach, A. Meyer, W. Pegelo, M. Clancy, P. Elder, F. Mahoney, T. Baillie, W. Mawhinney, I. Crawford, D. Streeter, F. Benson.

Jr. I.—G. Kyle, M. Schuett, W. Raeburn, B. Hood, W. Zettler.

Sr. Pr.—W. Schuett, R. Mawhinney, S. Martin, N. Shrumm, W. Young, M. Hardaker.

Jr. Pr.—A. Hetzler, J. Meyer, M. Thompson, E. Bester, A. Zettler, M. Power, L. Zettler.

Primary—L. Hettrick, D. Cargill, W. Hetzler, M. White, M. Mahoney, N. Schmidt.

G. M. Keeling,
Teacher.

WESTFORD

Mr. James B. Murray and his sister Margaret of Toronto, spent the Christmas holidays with their parents here.

Miss Maude McGlynn has returned to Detroit after spending a couple of months with friends.

Messrs P. and J. Mahoney of Mildmay, visited at Peter Linehan's on New Years Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reith spent the week-end with friends in Hepworth.

Dr. C. Donovan of Chicago, spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. P. Murray last week.

Quite a number of the people from here attended the dance on New Year's night at Mr. Wm. Walls, 8 con. and all reported a good time.

Mr. Wilbert Haldenby has returned to Stratford after spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Haldenby.

SOLWAY

Wedding bells are ringing at Baird's again.

The surprise party held at Mr. John Kaster's last Tuesday evening was a great success and much enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. M. Thompson was removed to the Bruce County Hospital on Thursday last.

Mrs. L. Dietrich, Master Louis and Miss Mabel returned last week after holidaying with friends in Kitchener.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stroeder visited at the home of Mr. Jos. Grubb near Formosa on Sunday.

The new Council met for the first time at the Township Hall here on Monday.

Messrs. Sohn and Saviour Fischer from Rosewater, Sask., and Andrew of Elbow, Sask., are visiting their sister, Mrs. John Stroeder here.

Mr. Pete and Miss Eleanor McGarrity returned last week after visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haumore spent Sunday in the burg.

EDEN GROVE

These March winds blow through a fellow's whiskers alright.

Pte. Dan Desmond was home on last leave over Sunday. The 118th expects to soon go overseas. Dan has been a resident of Kitchener long enough to be able to tell the Kaiser in his own language where to get off at.

Mr. and Mrs. McKeeman called on Paisley friends Wednesday evening.

The Grand Trunk presented Mr. Herb Pearson and "Sunny Jim" each with an annual pass over the entire system in recognition of their long and faithful service. Sunny will have to get married now as the passes are good for two.

The residents of the village were greatly shocked and grieved Friday morning upon learning of the almost sudden death of Emma Loreen, youngest daughter, aged 18 months, of Mr. and Mrs. Angus Blue, who had peacefully passed away Thursday evening. The child had been as well as usual up to the afternoon when it became ill. Dr. Bricker was called and all that human aid could do was of no avail. At 9.30 dear little Emma fell asleep to awake in a better world. The deceased was an exceptionally bright child for her age and was a general favorite with all who knew her. The sorrowing parents and sisters have the sincere sympathy of their friends in this their sad hour of bereavement. The funeral took place Saturday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. W. Almack officiated at the house and at the burial.

At the annual School Board meeting Mr. Kerry retired after faithfully filling his term as trustee. Mr. Robt. Alexander was elected trustee for the ensuing year.

Miss Mewhinney, graduate nurse of Detroit, was in town a few days last week.

Epworth League, Thursday evening Miss Clara Stancell, president of the league, will handle the topic—forget the name, but come out and you will hear.

Mrs. Todd and family are visiting at her home in Paris for a few weeks.

No, Eliza Jane, the G. T. R. hasn't cut any trains off this line yet.

Mr. Alex. Massell from near Walkerton called on friends in town on Saturday.

It was pretty cool to sit out on the back porch Sunday night and wait for the eclipse of the moon, but guess some people saw it alright.

The following were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Desmond at the Simcoe House over Sunday:—Pte. Desmond, London; Mrs. Scanlan and two daughters and Mrs. D. Connors, Walkerton; and Miss Florence Connely, Toronto.

Senator Bailley expects to leave for Ottawa, Monday next.

After all those good resolutions we expected to see the church filled on Sunday—but it wasn't.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Gallinger of Hanover visited at the home of Mrs. Alfred Stewart over New Years.

Mr. David Thompson, Paisley, called on Grove friends Tuesday.

FORMOSA

Mr. John Capatain, an old former resident, was buried here on Friday last. Mr. Capatan was book-keeper for the late F. X. Messner probably forty years ago. Later he married Mr. Messner's widow who still survives. Mr. Capatain had been making his home at Stratford for a number of years.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. Geo. Fritz left on Friday for Kitchener, where he will visit relatives prior to returning to his homestead in Alberta.

Ed. McNab and Jas. Coumans, students at St. Michael's College, Toronto, returned on Monday to continue their studies.

Mrs. P. Leonard of Windsor is on a few weeks' visit to her mother, Mrs. Golden.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. A. Cassell returned on Monday from a week's visit throughout Michigan.

We understand L. Schenkle has purchased the 50 acre Heeney farm and has already begun to transfer his household effects. We expect to see Louis an interested party in a different kind of deal shortly.

Miss Fitzpatrick of Toronto, has commenced her duties at the Red School as successor to Miss Jordan, who has accepted a school near Tilbury.

The quill-pusher from a near-by village, who is the weekly contributor for our contemporary is gaining some notoriety through the "patriotic" flavour and literary flourish which pervade a certain item of last week's budget. We venture to say that this particular fault-finding individual would himself appear much better in khaki in a route march, than in the errand which forms an important item of his daily program.

MILDMAY

Mr. Jacob Fink has so far recovered in health as to be able to be up and around.

A load of young people from Gilutz's School Section drove to Mildmay on Saturday night and enjoyed a pleasant skate.

Mr. Emil Goetz of Liberty, Sask. is in town again. Mr. Goetz has started a hardware business at Liberty and is now going to move his family out West.

Mrs. Conrod Liesemer has so far recovered from the injury caused by a fall some time ago as to be able to be about again.

Rev. Mr. Albright of Victoria College Toronto, who is well known here to the Methodist Congregation, will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist Church both morning and evening.

A sleigh load of Formosa sports drove to town on Saturday night to practice skating in the local rink.

We are glad to report that Miss Kate Schwalm has resumed her duties as teacher in the Junior room of the Public School. Miss Schwalm was laid up some five weeks before Xmas on account of illness but she has recovered her health again.

Mr. Joseph Kunkel has purchased Mr. Cook's building, which formerly was the British hotel. Mr. Kunkel intends tearing down the building and erecting a fine residence there next summer.

Rev. William Allan conducted the services in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday.

A patriotic concert is to be put on on January 19th. A high-class entertainer in the person of Madam Coutts-Bain, the Scottish Prima-Donna who has been highly spoken of at many places near here has been engaged for the evening. The program will be high-class in every particular. Proceeds to go to patriotic purposes.

Mr. Edward Wittich left for Toronto on Monday morning.

A good number of people around town are sick, this mild and changeable weather.

BORN — To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wiseman jr, 10th con. Carrick, a son.

The Better Farming special train will be at Mildmay on Wednesday, January 17th.

Our former townsman, R. J. Easton has been elected Mayor of Harriston. Mr. Easton was engaged in the drug business here years ago.

Mr. Sidney Harriston, of Glevannah Sask., is visiting at his relatives' here.

BRANT

School Report, S. S. No. 2

Sr. IV—Honours—(I. Inglis, K. James).

Sr. III—Honours—(E. Rapp, F. James), H. Inglis.

Pass—E. Ellis, E. Etsell.

Jr. III—Honours—C. James.

Pass—(E. Etherton, G. Ellis).

Jr. II—Honours—J. James.

Pass—I. Etsell, H. Ernest.

Sr. I—Pass—(I. Ernest, W. Echenwiller), G. Ashley.

Jr. I—Pass—(M. Ellis, G. Inglis), A. Stroeder.

Inter. Pr.—Pass—V. Etsell.

The pupils whose names do not appear have not received a pass mark.

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S. S. No. 7.

Sr. IV—Dan McKeeman, Winnie O'Reilly, Lillie Scott.

Jr. IV—Jack McKeeman.

Sr. III—Florence Smith, Verna Blue, Arthur Young, Maurice Young, Tom Young.

Jr. III—Lela Kerry, Marjorie Brown, Edith Blue, Harry Scott, Frank Desmond, Sophie Kauffman, Tracey Desmond, Nelson Kerry.

Sr. II—Manuel Napper, Melvin Pearson, Jennie Alexander, Marjorie Young, Hazel Edmunds, Gertie Greenaway.

Jr. II—Percy Gregg, Joe O'Reilly, Charlie Greenaway.

Sr. I—Annie Kauffman.

Jr. I—Dorothy O'Reilly, Grayce Kerry.

Pr. B—Verna Young, Polly Kauffman, George Gregg.

Pr. A—Henry Young, Wallace Napper.

No. on roll 31, av. attendance 29.

Blanche I. Powell,
Teacher.

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SCHOOL REPORT S. S. No 8.

Jr. IV.—Pass—Gladstone McIntyre.

Sr. III.—Pass—Lizzie Bluhm, Johnnie Wilkin, Edna McNaughton.

Jr. III. Honours—Orvin Wilkin.

Pass—Milton Monk, Loretta Kieswater, Mae Lambertus.

Jr. II.—Honours—Mary Monk, Edna Kieswater.

Sr. I.—Honours—Edward Schlorff.

Pass—Arthur McNaughton, Andrew Schlorff.

Sr. Pr.—Honours—Clarence Monk, Minerva McNaughton.

Pass—Mary Monk.

Jr. Pr. (a)—Honours — Dorothy Schlorff, Wilbur Wilkin, Tom Lambertus, Willie Becker.

E. Hilbert,
Teacher.

POETS' CORNER

A CANADIAN IN FRANC

Pte. F. P. Cuthbert [illegible] Machine Gun Co., [illegible] France, has written a [illegible] contribution which touc[illegible] with a lot of the boys [illegible]

When we were camp[illegible]
On Shorncliffe's m[illegible]
We cursed the ble[illegible]
That had so many [illegible]

We thought we had a [illegible]
To growl and kick and gro[illegible]
But we hadn't been to France
We hadn't met the louse.

We didn't have our gr[illegible]
By gosh darned [illegible]
Why, to rid this b[illegible]
Would take a mi[illegible]

So here's to good [illegible]
With all her mu[illegible]
I'd rather live in [illegible]
Than visit Franc[illegible]

But just a tiny whi[illegible]
Of a land far o'er t[illegible]
Where everything is [illegible]
And just as it should be.

Where the sun is always shining,
O'er the fields of golden grain,
Gee! I'd give a million dollars
To be back right there again.

So when the war is over,
Excuse our seeming haste.
We'll skip right back to Canada
So fast you'll think we're chased.

To Our Friends
and Patrons We
Extend
The
Season's
Greetings
R. L. Gibson

Read the Ads.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 3 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JANUARY 18th 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

Louse Killers

You may require some of the numerous preparations for your cattle or poultry. Either in liquid or powder Louse Killers, you will find the popular ones here, and also fresh, uncolored, best quality Insect Powder and Hellebore.

After using the lice killer, it will pay you to give your hens Dr. Hess' Poultry Panacea or Royal Purple Specific as an Egg Producer and Tonic.

A 25c package English Condition Powders will do wonders to horses and cattle.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks, Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

CURE THAT COUGH!

ith one of these:-

exall Cherry Bark

Rexall White Pine & Tar

Rexall Baby Cough Syrup

A.P. SIEVERIGHT

The Rexall Store

BOOKS
STATIONERY
WALL PAPER
OFFICE SUPPLIES

Crum & Co.

Harvard Brown

e new color for women's fine shoes

FOR FALL

de in Russian Calf, d 8 in. top, perfora on vamp.

Price $6.00

Ramsey
The Shoeman

We Are Entering 1917

With a determination to give the of satisfaction in STYLISH ORED CLOTHES.

very particular to fit gar you, that look well on you.

e a trial, you'll be satisfied the quality and our little prices. carry a complete line of MEN'S ISHINGS.

T. ROURKE

lity Tailor and Men's Wear. e 166, Walkerton, Ont.

The Central Grocery

CANNED GOODS

SALMON from 8c to 30c. See our special line at 2 for 25c.

CORN & PEAS 2 for 25c.

AYLMER TOMATOES Large tin 15c.

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan. Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

Wonderful Invention - -The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE
NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC
INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER - WALKERTON

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, Jeweler

Read the Ads.

FIRE AT WALKER HOUSE

Building Gutted By Flames for the Second Time Within a Year—Loss Fully Covered by Insurance.

Fire broke out mysteriously at the Walker House early Monday morning and the building was soon a mass of flames. The firemen responded quickly to the alarm, which sounded shortly before 3 a. m. but before they could reach the scene the flames were bursting through the roof. The main portion of the building was thoroughly gutted and most of the contents destroyed. The fire appears to have started in the room formerly used as a bar, but the origin is a mystery. The rear addition, the stable, and a room at the west end used as a butcher shop escaped the flames, but the remainder of the building, with the exception of the outer walls, was a total loss. Mr. John Ward, the proprietor, was badly suffocated by smoke. He was carried out by Fire Chief George and taken to the County Hospital. The loss which will be heavy, was entirely covered by insurance. This is the second time within a year that the hotel has been burnt. On March 7th last, the building took fire in the middle of the night and was badly gutted. Old electric wiring was blamed for causing the fire at that time.

First Cold Snap

The thermometer dropped to zero for the first time this winter last Thursday morning when the government thermometer showed 5 below 9 degrees below, which is the coldest this winter so far.

+ + +

Warden Dennis Izzard?

County Council meets here next Tuesday, Jan. 23rd. Reeve Dennis Izzard is the most likely choice for Warden. Mr. Izzard has served long on the County Council and is probably the best posted man on County affairs.

+ + +

A Sad Death

A bright young life was sadly cut off in the death on Tuesday, Jan. 16th, of Violet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Giesler. She was in her nineteenth year and had just graduated from the Walkerton Business College a year ago when she was taken ill and her condition became gradually worse. She was a girl of sweet and lovable qualities, and in their sad loss her parents and the family have the deep sympathy of all. Besides her father and mother she leaves two sisters, Mrs. Albert Tschirhardt and Miss Norma, and one brother, Arthur. Funeral service will be held at the R. C. Church Thursday morning at nine o'clock.

MARRIED

WEIHBAAR—SCHMIDT—At Buffalo, on January 8th, Miss Clara Schmidt of Carrick, to Mr. Lawrence Weishaar.

+ + +

DIED

GIESLER—In Walkerton, on Tuesday, January 16th, 1917, Violet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Giesler, aged 19 years, 3 months, 16 days.

REDFORD—In Elmwood on Dec. 26th, Mrs. Thomas Redford, in her 87th year.

JACKLIN—In Brant on Jan. 10th, Beatrice Margaret Isabel, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jacklin, aged 26 days.

+ + +

BORN

GEORGE—In Walkerton, on Friday, Jan. 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. George, a daughter.

Winter Footwear

The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrepresentation here. Repair department in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

A Safe, Sure and Quick Route
to a good business position is via the

ELLIOTT Business College,
TORONTO, ONT.

Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Banking, Higher Accounting, Correspondence, Penmanship, Spelling, Office Routine, Business Forms, Commercial Arithmetic, Business Law, Civil Service &c., taught quickly and correctly. Experienced teachers; careful attention; moderate rates; best results. Demand for our graduates is far in excess of our supply. Enter now. Catalogue free.

Yonge and Charles Sts. W. J. ELLIOTT, Prin.

Two Nurses Graduate

Diplomas are to be granted to Miss Clark of Campbellford and Miss Whitemore of Owen Sound, who have completed their course at the Bruce County Hospital.

+ + +

Much Prized Souvenir

Mrs. E. J. Skelton received from a fellow-officer of the late Lieut. Les. Young this week, the memo book which Les. had in his pocket when he fell on the field of battle. The little book was grazed by the fatal bullet and the variation of a fraction of an inch might have meant a great difference.

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The Country Weekly.

"The influence that is shaping public opinion in rural Canada to-day is not the big newspapers, but the small country journals, which publish the letters from the boys overseas. Thousands of these impressionate letters are being read daily in farms and villages, and a great force is being developed which is becoming very coherent. Having this in mind I have little fear for the future of the Empire."—Peter McArthur.

+ + +

History To Order

If Paul Revere, the American patriot, should discover the liberties which the Bruce Times took with his name last week, he would at least attempt to turn over in his grave. "Paul Revere's ride from the Johnstown Flood" is the way the Times put it. Considering the Times man's well-known liking for scriptural quotation, we are surprised he did not put that other Paul, of New Testament fame into the saddle and have him do the wild ride.

+ + +

For Gallantry at Regina Trenches

Mr. M. G. Dippel had a letter this week from his son, Louis Dippel M. C., post-marked London, Eng. He says that he is having ten days' leave in England for the first time in one year and maybe he isn't enjoying it all. He states that he and his companion, Houston, were each given the Military Cross for an exploit in connection with the taking of the Regina Trenches. He tells what the exploit was, but modestly insists that it be kept private.

+ + +

Rev. D. A. Walker, Ill.

Walkerton people will learn with deep regret that Rev. D. A. Walker, B. A., who left here last June to take the pastorate of the Preston Methodist church, is very ill. A letter received here this week from a friend in Preston states that Mr. Walker is very ill with heart trouble and was to be removed a few days ago to the Galt hospital. The letter stated that he might be laid up for a year or more. Mr. Walker's many friends here will hope to have more favorable news of his condition shortly.

+ + +

Buried in Dugout

Two Walkerton boys at least spent a memorable Christmas at the Front. Ed. Eidt writes home that he and Chester Cunningham spent Christmas Day in the first trenches and experienced a lively bombardment by the Germans. Towards evening a German shell burst and blocked him and Chester Cunningham in their dugout, where, after three hours of futile effort spent in trying to dig themselves out, they had to stay until some of their comrades, discovering their plight, got busy and brought them out to star-light.

+ + +

160th Batt'n Quarantined

Letters from the boys of the 160th Battalion indicate that there is a good deal of sickness prevalent just now. Most of the Battalion are quarantined with measles, mumps, and diptheria. Major Moffat has the mumps. One of the boys speaks of starting a six weeks' course of instruction and does not expect to get to France for two months yet. One of the battalions which went to England on the same transport with the 160th has already been on the firing line. The talk of the camp is to the effect that hostilities will end next May and that the married men will be sent home first and the single men by next Christmas.

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Shipping High Class Horses.

Four carloads of horses, probably the finest that ever left Walkerton, were shipped yesterday to the West via C. P. R. by Irwin Bros., the local horse dealers. They were all heavy-draughts, many of them Percherons and included fifteen registered stallions. They included a number of well-matched teams. A heavy team of pure white attracted a good deal of attention and a team of heavy imported mares, bought from J. G. McKenzie, was greatly admired. This team cost the importer $1,000 and their sire was sold for $17,500. Irwin Bros. have bought over two hundred horses since they returned from the West a couple of months ago, and they will be making regular shipments from now on. A firm of live and progressive boys like the Irwin Bros. is certainly a valuable asset to Walkerton and the surrounding country.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Have you renewed your subscription yet?

G. T. R. agent Clancy is taking his annual holidays.

Have you renewed your Telescope subscription yet?

Mr. W. M. Shaw was in Toronto on business on Monday.

Marks Bros. played here to a full house on Monday night.

Mr. H. E. Truax M. P. left for Ottawa yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Joseph Lawson of Guelph was a visitor in town yesterday.

Mrs. John R. Shaw of Woodstock is visiting at Mr. E. H. Sheffield's.

Mr. N. C. McKay is conducting Agricultural classes at Underwood.

Hogs are $12.50, the highest-price ever paid for hogs at Walkerton.

Silk Scarfs and woollen mufflers at reduced prices at Woodman & Co's.

Mr. Dan Maltman of Staffa is visiting his father, Mr. Peter Maltman.

Knox Presbyterians held their annual congregational meeting last night.

Ringwood woollen gloves worth 75 to 85 cts. for 50 cts. at Woodman & Co's.

Messrs J. E. and H. R. Tolton visited relatives near Guelph the past week.

Wedding bells are ringing on the 2nd con. of Brant, not far from Walkerton.

Mr. W. Law and little daughter of Preston, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Jno. Wolfe.

Mrs. J. W. Eedy of St. Marys spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Lorne A. Eedy.

Miss McInnes of Owen Sound has enrolled as a probationer at the Bruce County Hospital.

Mrs. Henry Kleist of Carrick is recovering from a severe attack of pleuro-pneumonia.

Mr. James Crawford of Brant moved into the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Clarke this week.

Mr. Joe Bauman who has been laid up with a bad attack of grippe, is reported to be considerably improved.

Get one of those Auto caps for this cold weather worth $1.00 to $1.25 at 60 cts. to 85 cts. at Woodman & Co's.

Mr. Alex Hans arrived home last week from a month's visit to Montreal Toronto, Kitchener and other points.

Miss Jennie Hyslop of the Bell Telephone staff left this morning for Toronto where she will spend a few days.

The daughters of the Empire held nominations for the coming year on Tuesday night. Election of officers will be held next month.

Mrs. Dr. C. L. Grant was at Durham yesterday attending the wedding of her sister, Miss Margaret McLean to Mr. Charles Moore of Durham.

James E. Cass, Elderslie's favourite son, has entered the race for the Wardenship. Mr. Cass is a man of high principle and recognized ability. He will certainly be a factor in the contest.

President James A. Lamb and Sec. W. A. Rowand of the South Bruce Board of Agriculture attended a meeting of the Society at Teeswater on Monday. Over 100 people were present at the night meeting there.

Mr. Simon Fennell, a prosperous farmer of Crandall, Man. is here on a visit to his brothers, William and Albert Fennell. Mr. Fennell has been in the West over thirty years and is one of the pioneers of his district in Manitoba.

Coun. Alex McCarter had word from his son Sergt. G. M. McCarter of the 160th Batt. that he is in the hospital in England with a bad cold but expects to be out soon. This is the second time Milt has been in the hospital since landing in England.

The Telescope had much to do with the carrying of the Hydro by-law at Walkerton. Mr. Eedy, the new editor and proprietor of The Telescope, has brought to Walkerton not only newspaper ability and experience, but also interest and knowledge concerning public questions locally and nationally.—Port Elgin Times.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young of Cargill had a letter the past week from Pte. Schillemore, formerly of Hanover, who was their son's orderly at the Front, in which he speaks of Lieut. Young's heroism and his desire to look after his men. The day following Lieut. Young's death he himself was hit in the left elbow and has been in the hospital ever since.

The many friends of Bugler Courtney S. Knepflar, now overseas with the 160th Bruce Batt. will be pleased to know that although not old enough for the Firing line, and having to remain in England until such time, he has been given the privilege of taking a Sergeant's course. Courtney is a credit to his home town and is one of the cleanest types of young men that enlisted with the 160th Batt.

County Council meets January 23rd.

Capt. Ross Clarke of Toronto called on old friends in town this week.

Judge Greigg was at Chesley on Tuesday holding Division Court.

Miss Doris Graef of Clifford is spending this week with Mrs. F. G. Eidt.

Mrs. Rowland and Miss Norma were in Toronto the first of the week.

The annual meeting of the Northern Fair will be held Saturday, January 20th.

Herb Wells, a former Walkerton boy, living at Tisdale, Sask., has donned the khaki.

Leonard Monahan of Brant had his hand badly cut in a cutting-box at Wehengle's one day last week.

Tony Zuber was released from the County Gaol Tuesday night after serving his five-days' term. He paid the $50 fine.

The South Bruce Telephone Co. installed twenty-five new phones in 1916, necessitating the construction of about a mile of new line.

The pupils of the Separate School recently took up a collection of pennies and presented the Sisters with one of the new crank pencil sharpeners.

Citizens complain that ashes piled at the side of the street are frightening horses. The town by-laws forbid placing ashes at the side of the roadway.

Publishers from fourteen towns and villages of Bruce will foregather at Walkerton next Thursday for the Annual meeting of the Bruce Press Association.

You can't beat our suiting for quality and material, call and get measured for those trousers you were thinking of. Fit and workmanship the best at Woodman & Co's.

Mrs. Richard Pidman (nee Miss Thusie Wallace) and Miss Pidman of Toronto, who have spent the past two weeks with the former's mother, returned their homes on Saturday.

Mr. Thos. Dixon had word from his son, Elliott Dixon, who has been in the hospital in England with pleurisy, that he expects to be discharged from the hospital soon.

Miss Annie Robertson is reported to be making good progress at the County Hospital. Her sister, who has been with her, returned to Southampton on Monday.

The ladies of the R. C. Church gave an enjoyable euchre last Wednesday night. The prize-winners were:—Ladies, Miss Rose Ellinghausen; Gents, J. Monahon; Booby prizes, Mrs. Schumacher and A. Schmidt.

John Rowland, of Walkerton, is after The Telescope because it fought for Hydro Electric and the interests of the people. The Telescope does not need to worry, John's bark is worse than his bite.—Kincardine Reporter.

Mrs. Hugh Threndyle gave a patriotic tea at Mrs. Alex. McCarter's last Friday afternoon at which a large number of ladies were present. A neat sum was realized, to be spent in buying dainties for the soldiers at the Front.

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General Servant Wanted.

For family of two in Toronto, able to do plain cooking. Wages $16.—Apply Telescope.

+ + +

An Incipient Blaze

A match dropped into a waste basket filled with paper started a blaze in Mr. L. H. McNamara's Flat on Sunday afternoon. Curtains and rug caught fire but fortunately Mr. McNamara saw the blaze start and succeeded in putting it out with a few pails of water.

+ + +

Heaviest Mail Yet

The boys of the 160th state that the last mail received in England was the heaviest yet. Those handsome lads of the Bugle Band were perfectly deluged with mail. Outside of parcels and papers, there were 119 letters for the 29 Buglers. Does that mean 29 letters from home and 90 billet doux?

+ + +

Down in Florida

Mr. A. E. Sherrington had a letter this week from his old friend, Mr. John Connell formerly of Carrick, but now in Florida. Mr. Connell says the winter down there has been exceptionally fine. On Jan. 8th he had dinner with Mr. William Hacker, formerly of Mildmay, when ripe tomatoes fresh from the garden, were served.

+ + +

Bought Boozeless Bottles

A West Ward man, who has found it rather trying in the dry belt since Sept. 16th was the victim of rather cruel game last week. He had ordered a case of wet goods from Montreal which arrived in good time. On opening the case he was completely flabbergasted to find that the bottles had been shipped to him empty. Mr. Man feels that he is the victim of cruelty of the worst type.

Public Is Puzzled

The decisions handed out by the law courts of the land never cease to be a matter for wonder to the lay mind. The public received another big surprise last Monday when Judge Greig pronounced sentence in the case of Tony Zuber, who had been found guilty by a jury of writing a threatening letter to a local doctor. As the evidence at the trial showed the doctor to be absolutely blameless, and to be the intended victim of blackmail of a most serious nature, it was thought that the punishment meted out to the offender would be very severe and the public were not prepared to see him let go with the nominal punishment of 5 days in gaol and a $50 fine. People who perhaps don't know much about law and law courts are puzzled and are asking whether the public are not entitled to better protection from evil-doers of this class.

+ + +

Death of Dan McNaughton

The death occurred at his home near Hanover on Friday of Mr. Daniel McNaughton, a well-known resident of Brant. Death resulted from a severe cold which he caught about a week before his death, and which finally affected an old sore on his leg, gangrene setting in. Mr. McNaughton, who was in his fifty-first year, was born on the 4th con. Brant and spent most of his life there on the farm. About a year ago he bought the farm on the Gravel Road a mile from Hanover, where he lived at the time of his death. He was a man well thought of in the community and a member of Hanover Presbyterian Church. Besides his sorrowing wife, a family of five sons and a daughter are left to mourn. They are:—Herbert, of the second con., Brant, Will, Edgar, James, Percy and Ruby at home. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, interment being made in Hanover Cemetery.

+ + +

Tony Zuber Sentenced

Tony Zuber, the West Ward teamster, who was found guilty by a jury in December of sending a threatening letter to Dr. Porter came up for sentence before Judge Greig on Friday. The Judge sentenced him to 5 days in the County gaol and to pay a fine of $50. In case he doesn't pay the fine he will do thirty days. Before sentence was pronounced Zuber's lawyer, Mr. O. E. Klein argued that evidence given at the trial as to what Zuber had said to certain parties, should not have been admitted. Judge Greig stated that the evidence was rightfully admitted and that it showed a systematic course of conduct on the part of Zuber throughout the whole transaction. In pronouncing sentence Judge Greig reminded Zuber that he had been guilty of a very serious offence. A doctor goes in and out of houses every day in his practice, and his living depends upon his reputation. He was going to be lenient with Zuber and he hoped when he came out of gaol he would turn over a new leaf.

BOX SOCIAL AT JOHNSTON'S

(Contributed)

The Box Social held at Johnston's Corner School on Friday last under the auspices of the Brant Preparedness League was a great success, both financially and as an entertainment. About $90 was realized. Mr. John Rowland was chairman and excelled himself on this occasion. His opening address was grand, as one delighted young lady put it, "Isn't Mr. Rowland lovely?" The programme consisted of song and recitations by such notables as Mr. Ben Waechter, who made a great hit with his songs and humorous story. Mr. and Miss Wahn's selections on the piano and mandolin were greatly appreciated and the recitations by Miss Hazel Irwin were well received. The Misses Eleda and Jean Norrish took part in their usual good style. The step-dance by Miss Hattie Long was exceptionally good and the recitation by Stanley Tolton entitled "Seeing Things at Night" brought down the house. Mrs. A. G. McLennan sang a solo which was well received as were also Walter Kent's solo and selections on the gramaphone. Clayton Tovell, a talented young musician from town was the accompanist for the evening. Mr. Jas. L. Tolton gave a short address on agriculture in which he threw out some good suggestions. Mr. Purvis gave a splendid address along patriotic lines and also told a good story at the expense of Mr. John Kormann, much to the merriment of the audience. He handled the selling of the boxes well and Messrs. John Rowland and E. J. Skelton, who were good bidders had to go some before they got the boxes with the sprig of holly. It was great to see the little ones enjoy their eats. Mr. Rowland, the chairman, was paired off with a most charming young lady from Greenock, and seemed to thoroughly enjoy this part of the proceedings. The committee in charge are to be congratulated on the success of the entire program.

New G. T. R Time

Under the new G. T. R. time card, which came into effect on Sunday, the night train now arrives twenty-five minutes later than formerly at 9.30.

+ + +

Tasker—Rosalie

Mr. John G. Tasker, a well-known and highly respected farmer of Brant Tp. was united in marriage on Wednesday January 17th to Miss Rosalie of London. The marriage took place at the bride's home at London.

+ + +

Walkerton Girl Wedded

Miss Emma Arscott, eldest daughter of Mr. John Arscott was married on Tuesday Jan. 16th, at the home of her sister, Mrs. William Wahlgren in Idaho, with whom she has been making her home. The news was received here by her father, Mr. John Arscott over the phone Tuesday evening from his son, at Toronto. Further particulars have not yet been received.

+ + +

Death of Miss C. Carroll

Miss Christena Carroll, who carried on a dressmaking establishment in the town for a number of years, passed away at her home early Tuesday morning following a month's illness. Her death is deeply mourned by a wide circle of friends. Two sisters survive: Miss Mary Carroll of Walkerton, and Mrs. Hastie of Brantford. The funeral takes place at her late residence this afternoon at 1.30 o'clock for the Walkerton cemetery.

+ + +

Greenock Farmer Wins

Levi Goode of Greenock has been successful in his suit against the General Animals Ins. Co, judgment having been given on Friday in his favor for $1,000 and costs. A horse which the plaintiff had insured for $1,000 died and the Company refused payment on the ground that he had not answered some of the questions to be filled out in the policy correctly. The case was tried at Stratford last November by Judge Sutherland, judgment being reserved. Robertson & McNab of Walkerton were solicitors for the plaintiff, Wilkie and Duff of Toronto for the defendant.

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Farmers Talk Shop

Two speakers, prominent in agriculture, addressed farmers meetings here on Friday in connection with the South Bruce Board of Agriculture on Friday. President James A. Lamb occupied the chair. Mr. Henry Gross of Lefroy, Simcoe Co. spoke on "How to increase and maintain the fertility of the Soil." Mr. Gross has been president of the Dominion Grange for a number of years and takes a lively interest in all that makes for the benefit of the farmer. Mr. Grier of Dufferin, another good speaker, dealt with "Economic Production of Beef." At the same time the Women's Institute enjoyed a splendid "Talk to Mothers and Girls" by Mrs. F. W. Watts of Toronto. The night meeting was slimly attended but the program was good, Mrs. Watts spoke on "Home Influence," Mr. Gross on "The Assets of Canada," and Mr. Grier on "The Farmer's Garden.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Formosa Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be held in Beingessner's Hall in the Village of Formosa at 2 o'clock, p. m. on the 8th day of February, 1917, to transact the general business of the company.

B. BEINGESSNER,
Manager.

Formosa, January 15th, 1917.

NOTICE

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE
Northern Exhibition Agricultural Society
will be held in the
Department of Agriculture Office, Walkerton,
on
Saturday, January 20th, 1917

at three o'clock p. m., for the purpose of receiving the Annual Report of the Directors and the Financial Statement for the year 1916, and for the election of President and Directors for 1917 and such other business required by the Ontario Act respecting Agricultural Associations.

James Tolton,
Secretary.

Walkerton, January 10th, 1917.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Jan. 17.)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	63 to......	66
Wheat " "	1.70 to......	1.70
Barley, " "	85 to......	90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to......	1.00
Potatoes, per bag,	2.00 to......	2.00
Hogs, per cwt,	12.50 to......	12.50
Butter, per lb,	35 to	36
Eggs, per doz,	40 to... ..	40

CURRENT COMMENT

A WAR CABINET.

Lloyd George has organized the British Government and selected a War Council of a few men. Mr. George is a Liberal or rather a Radical, but he picked the men he thought best suited for the job. Two-third of his colleagues in his own Government are Unionists or Tories, with one or two Laborites. Mr. George is not interested just now in his own party or any other party, except the war party. He wants the country to win the war and he is doing what he can in his way to help the country win it. He has won Labor to his side. The majority of the Labor men are behind him in his effort to succeed. They have turned back all their ambitions and aspirations for trade union and other reforms, have accepted conscription and dilution of labor, and will no doubt agree to anything that may be needed. Mr. John Redmond, the Irish National leader, who has been in the trenches, is also behind Mr. George, and between the two there is a good prospect that the Irish question will be settled, thus bringing Ireland in line with the rest of the nation in the struggle to defeat Germany.

There has been a revolution in Britain. We may call it a spiritual awakening. Party shibboleths and party names have disappeared. The deposed Mr. Asquith is supporting the new Premier in all his efforts, and there is in consequence a united nation behind the Government. There is surely a lesson in this for Canada which should be more deeply concerned as to the outcome of the war than even Great Britain. But we are still more or less in the bonds of partyism. Neither the public nor the press have sufficiently interpreted the signs of the times as to know that things that mattered before the war have little or no meaning to-day, if properly visioned. What are our petty squabbles compared with the liberty of our country and the lives of our men at the front?

Parliament will meet soon. There are three questions that must get consideration—the extension of the term of Parliament, a general election or a National Government. The Government will ask for an extension. Should it get it under present conditions? Dealing with this matter, the Toronto Star says:

In these circumstances Parliament will soon be faced with the question of giving the Government an extension of time—for that is what an extension of the life of Parliament means. There is in favor of the proposal, a general dislike of a general election. It is felt that a campaign at this juncture would waste time and energy that ought to be devoted to the common cause, that it would renew and aggravate partisan bitterness, that the conflict would be bad tempered and violent.

Against the proposal is the obstinate or indolent refusal of the Government to reform itself. It will not allow any infusion of new blood. It will not associate with itself either leading members of the opposite party or business men who are not active in politics on either side. It asks for a renewal of confidence in men who, as a whole, do not enjoy the confidence of the country, and in methods which do not satisfy the country. It asks for approval of the Government's refusal to reform and reconstruct. This is what the country is unwilling to give.

We have no desire to see a new election held if it can be at all avoided. There are nearly twenty vacant constituencies, and we believe that these should be filled. It is not fair that these people should be unrepresented in the House. Were these by-elections held, the result would show the Government [illegible] the country was [illegible] it or not. Should the result be unfavorable the Government would be expected to resign or reorganize. We are satisfied that many of the Liberal leaders are in favor of a general election, and we believe that the rank and file generally are favorable to an election, if there can be no other relief from the present unsatisfactory state of affairs.

We imagine that the only action that will prevent an election will be the formation of a reorganized National Government chosen from the best men in the country. Mr. Borden can scarcely hope to "carry on" as he has been doing. We believe that he can't carry on a party Government any longer. He must make some kind of overtures to the Opposition before he can get the parliamentary term again extended.

It should be the duty of the press on both sides to endeavor to lessen the friction of partyism, and use their efforts to induce the Government and the Opposition to forget their differences and unite for the good of the country. A united front is now needed, and if a National Government were established the people would rally round it.

The Department of Water Supply expects to turn the Catskill water into the New York city mains on April 1, thus increasing the pressure in a number of districts. Householders have been warned to look to the plumbing in their homes and prepare it to meet the demands made on it. The expense in many cases will be heavy; in some districts the pressure will be raised from ten to thirty pounds. The proposed new pump for Hamilton will not require any new mains. It will be used when the Hydro is off.

It is mighty selfish to live entirely for yourself; also on others.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

Hector Warren looks at him steadily, and a faint smile curves his lips.

"My exertions were very slight," he says, "and not worth consideration, but I am sorry that Mrs. Podswell should have suffered so much anxiety."

"My wife has weak nerves, and—ahem!—is much better now," says the rector, apologetically.

"Much better," says the matron. "I am afraid I was rather hasty this morning. But—with a [illegible]—you must make allowances for an invalid, Mr. Warren."

He inclines his head, and goes up to the table for his cup of tea.

"Sugar?" says Signa, without raising her eyes.

"Please," he says.

It is only a word, but how different is the tone to that which he used a moment ago!

"Thank you. I hope and trust you are none the worse for this morning's adventure?"

"I!" says Signa. "That question would come better from me!" and she smiles up at him.

He laughs.

"I've had a rather better appetite than usual, which enables me to thoroughly enjoy Mrs. Thompson's mutton chops as I never appreciated mutton chops before. I have felt no effects, and shall not. But I ought to be candid," he says, leaning against the wall in the easy attitude which Signa knows so well by this time. "It was only to offer my apologies, and to seek Mr. and Mrs. Podswell's forgiveness, that I came here to-night"—and he smiles—"I came hoping to gain a little information."

"Information?"

He nods, and takes a letter from his pocket; it is inclosed in one of the small square envelopes of the period, and has an immense coat of arms upon it.

"I found this on my table when I reached home. It is an invitation to dinner from Lady Rookwell."

Signa smiles.

"That is very nice," she says. "But I don't see——"

"On what point I want information? Well, I wanted to know whether Mrs. Podswell and"—he hesitates just a second—"you were going!"

Signa colors and brushes a crumb from the lace on her sleeve.

"I'm sorry I cannot give it to you," she says, laughing softly. "I don't know," and she looks across at her aunt.

He is silent for a moment. Then he says, with a smile of humor, "I wonder whether she would be very much shocked if I asked her?"

"You can but make the experiment," says Signa, trying to speak lightly, and hide the subtle pleasure which his anxiety to know whether she is going gives her.

"I think I will," he rejoins, and he actually goes up to the sofa with the note in his hand.

"I was just telling Miss Grenville," he says, in his quiet voice, "that Lady Rookwell has been kind enough to send me an invitation, and that she mentions that she has asked the rector, you and Miss Grenville. I hope you think of going, Mrs. Podswell."

Aunt Podswell looks up at him covertly. There is always something about this man that awes her, and makes her embarrassed and awkward just as it does the rector.

"I—yes, we have had an invitation, but I haven't spoken to Mr. Podswell yet; my nerves—I don't know."

"I—ahem!—I told Lady Rookwell, whom I met this afternoon, that I hoped you would be well enough; and Signa, of course, will accompany us if we go," says the rector. "Are you going, Mr. Warren?"

"Certainly—yes," [illegible] as if there had never been any doubt of it. "It is very kind of her ladyship to remember a stranger."

[illegible] the rector coughs and rubs his chin, keeping his small eyes fixed on Hector Warren's boots.

"I—er—should decline any invitation other than Lady Rookwell's, for a neighbor of ours, Mr. Brown, of Ridgeley, is dead,—but her ladyship calls it quite a family dinner, quite quiet; and"—with an unctuous sigh—"I am sure poor Mr. Brown, if he could express his thoughts, would wish that I should go."

Which is somewhere near the truth, as Mr. Brown and the rector had never been such friends that Mr. Brown should care whether the rector went or stayed away.

"He was the vicar of Ridgeley," goes on Uncle Podswell, folding his hands meekly. "And—er—I wish Lord Delamere were in England. The—ahem!—parish is near my own, almost a part of it; indeed it has often been remarked that it would be well if it should become merged in it. If—ahem!—if I knew Lord Delamere's present address, I think that I should feel it my duty, my positive duty, to put the case to him."

A curious smile glows in Hector Warren's eyes for a moment, then he inclines his head slightly.

"You might write to Delamere's agents, you know," he suggests.

The rector sighs solemnly as the thought occurs to him that this Hector Warren must be pretty intimate with his lordship to speak of him without his title, as he always does.

"I would rather communicate my ideas to his lordship direct. Have you any idea where he is?"

And he raises his eyes for a moment with an anxious look. He wants the living of Ridgeley very badly indeed; very badly.

"If I were to tell you Paris, or Cairo, or Rome—by the way, he would not be very likely to be at Rome now, would he?—or Switzerland, your letter might not find him."

"That is very true," assents the rector. "I'm sorry you can't tell me, but I'm very much obliged all the same. If his lordship should write to you, perhaps you will give me his address."

"If Delamere writes to me, I certainly will," replies Hector Warren, emphatically.

"Thank you, thank you very much," says the rector, effusively.

Then Hector Warren goes back to the tea table.

"It is all right," he says, not bending down or speaking particularly low, yet managing that his voice shall come to Signa only. "Mr. Podswell and you are going. I shall write an acceptation to-night. And now I suppose I must go," he adds, rather reluctantly. "I feel that I ought not to have intruded."

Signa glances at the heavy black marble clock, and her eyes say, "It is not late yet;" but he holds out his hand, and when she puts hers into it, his fingers close over and press it tightly.

"Good-night," he says, in a low voice, "we shall meet again at 'Pull Uppi;' that is, Lady Rookwell's!"

"Good-night, Mr. Podswell," he says, as he shakes hands with the rector. "I hope you may get your living," and once again the curious smile curves his lips.

"I—ahem!—I am sure I am very much obliged to you!" says the rector, shaking his hand up and down as if it were a pump handle. "Very much obliged to you, indeed."

CHAPTER XII.

"Upon my word, it is very good of you to come," says Lady Rookwell.

It is the evening of the dinner-party at the Villa, as Lady Rookwell's dainty little house is called, and notwithstanding her declaration that it is to be 'quite a quiet, family affair,' the drawing room is pretty well crowded. Her ladyship is dressed in black satin, with here and there a diamond ornament glittering on the rich soft stuff, but her keen eyes almost outvie the diamonds as she puts them on Hector Warren, with a smile that is half sarcastic, half good-humored. There is a sudden silence in the room as her ladyship's musically clear voice makes the little speech of welcome, and those who have not yet seen this mysterious man from nowhere, Mr. Hector Warren, look round at him curiously.

"Very good," repeats her ladyship. "I'm afraid you'll find it rather dull. Dinner-parties always are. I don't know why people should ever come to them, or why they ever give them."

A smile goes round the room at this speech, which would be considered extremely rude and inhospitable if any one but Lady Rookwell had made it, and every ear is strained to catch the reply which Hector Warren will make to this awkward and embarrassing sentiment. But he is not at all embarrassed.

"For the same reason that makes us unfortunate men wear tall hats on special occasions," he says. "But there are exceptions to every rule; some men like tall hats, and I am sure that any one would be happy to be one of your ladyship's dinner-party."

"Hem!" says her ladyship, showing her teeth. "Very prettily said. You'll find some friends here you know," she adds, and turns away to receive some newcomers.

He looks round the room, not brilliantly but comfortably lighted with wax candles, and nods to the captain and Mr. Jenks, and to Dr. Plumbe, but he goes up to Sir Frederic, who is standing leaning against the wall with a mixture of awkward shyness and haughty disdainfulness that sits comically on his face; goes up to him and holds out his hand.

"How do you do, Sir Frederic?" he says, in his calmest, easiest manner.

Sir Frederic crimsons, and for a moment he stares at the impassive face as if he meant to blurt out something savage; but the cool impassiveness of the dark eyes, the easy, assured manner, are too much for him, and he holds out his big hand grudgingly, and muttering a "Good-evening" sullenly, stalks away.

Hector Warren, however, does not look at all embarrassed by his cool reception, which all present have noticed, of course, but turns to Dr. Plumbe as calmly and naturally as usual.

While the doctor is holding forth on the prospects of the coming partridge season, there is a sudden cessation of the hum and chatter in the room, and Hector Warren, looking up, sees that the Rectory party has entered.

"Dear me," says the doctor, beneath his voice, and with a little sideways nod of approbation, "what a beautiful girl she is; looks more beautiful than ever to-night."

"Are you alluding to Miss Grenville?" asks Hector Warren, with the faintest of smiles.

"Bless my soul, yes!" says the little doctor, with a chuckle. "There is no one else to rouse up the enthusiasm of an old man, Mr. Warren. I thought her very pretty the first time I saw her, but, gad! she has improved even these last few days; there is more light in her eyes and that delicate color in her face. 'Wonderful air, Northwell, wonderful!'" and with a nod of satisfaction the doctor blows his nose with the sound of a trumpet, after the fashion of country doctors all the world over.

Perhaps the sound attracts Signa's attention, for she looks that way, and sees not only the doctor, but the stalwart figure standing beside him, and the faint color, which the doctor so much admires, grows suddenly rosered, but for what reason the doctor, much puzzled, cannot divine, as he goes up to pay his respects.

But though there is a general crowding round the beautiful young creature, whose appearance has caused such a sudden sensation of admiration and curiosity, Hector Warren stays and waits. Sir Frederic, whose face has gone from pale to red, and from red to pale again, shuffles his big feet for a moment, then, like a moth drawn to the candle, he goes up to her.

Those who happen to be looking at him can see the sudden pallor and hear the constrained tones of his voice, which discover the emotion that he is struggling with, but Signa does not notice his manner. She had thought him shy and awkward when she had seen him first, and as calmly and pleasant as if he were—say Lady Rookwell herself—she gives him her hand and welcomes him with that faint smile in the gray eyes, and about the delicate lips, that render her beauty, for the moment, sheer loveliness.

Hector Warren, standing with his hand resting on a chair back, waits until the greetings are over and dinner is announced, then he approaches her in a manner so quiet and unobtrusive that he is not noticed.

She looks at him as he bends his head before her, and gives him her hand, but with nothing of the smile which turned Sir Frederic's brain; indeed, her face is rather pale, and her eyes seem to droop heavily under the regard of his dark ones, and her breath comes with a faintly-drawn sigh as his hand grasps her so gently and yet so firmly.

"I thought you were never coming!" he says, in a low voice, but not so low but Lady Rookwell hears him.

"So did I," says her ladyship, "and if you had kept us another quarter of an hour, my dear, I should have hated you for the rest of my life, pretty as you are. I am old enough to dislike having my dinner spoiled because a young girl can't get her hair right or a flower won't fix itself properly."

Signa laughs softly.

"I don't want you to hate me, Lady Rookwell," she says. "It wasn't my hair, and the only flower I wear Auntie stuck in as we passed out of the gate. I hope [illegible]." And she bends her head to display a couple of oxeyed daisies resting on the dark, silken hair.

The gesture, so natural and unaffected, has so much grace about it that Lady Rookwell's keen eyes soften, and she pats the white arm nearest her with her fan.

"It is of no use trying to frighten you, my dear," she says. "But some day you will find that I am a dreadful old ogre, and that I shall eat you up, pretty as you are."

"I am not afraid," said Signa, laughing.

Then Lady Rookwell looks up at Hector Warren with a curious smile, considers a moment, and just as he is thinking that she is going to tell him to take Signa in to dinner, she grins sardonically and beckons to Sir Frederic, who has been standing just within ear-shot with a look of suppressed impatience and anger on his face.

"Sir Frederic, will you take Miss Grenville in?" she says. "Mr. Warren, please take care of Lady Bumbleby."

The faintest, slightest shadow falls on Signa's face, and her eyes half lift themselves to Hector Warren's as Sir Frederic comes forward eagerly, but Hector Warren doesn't show a sign of the disappointment that he feels, and certainly Lady Rookwell does not hear the 'Confound her!' which just breathes from his lips.

Lady Bumbleby is fat, fair, and considerably above forty, and she looks rather surprised at having this handsome, distinguished-looking cavalier allotted to her; but Hector Warren's manner is as pleasant, respectful and reverential as if she were the belle of the room.

By chance or intention, Sir Frederic and Signa are placed exactly opposite Hector Warren and Lady Bumbleby. The rector takes one end of the table, Lady Rookwell the other. Imagine a room and a social atmosphere the opposite [illegible] of the Rectory, and you have Lady Rookwell's dinner party. There is no better hostess than her ladyship in all the county, and before the soup has disappeared everybody seems happy and talkative, everybody with one exception, and that is poor Sir Frederic. Never does a man appear to less advantage than when he is in love, and Sir Frederic is very much in love, indeed. To have Signa near him, to feel her soft draperies flutter against his sleeve, to hear her voice, to feel her violet eyes resting on his face, are such exquisite delights that, like most delights, they intoxicate him and bewilder his brain. At the best of times he is shy, awkward, and a bad talker. To-night he feels as if he could find nothing on earth to say, although he would give the world to be eloquent and witty, if only for half an hour.

He does try. He says that it is a fine day after the storm, and then colors at the awkward allusion to her adventure; but Signa does not notice it, and agrees that it is a fine day.

"Do you like [illegible] or [illegible]?" he asks.

"Both, thanks," says Signa, absently, for at the same moment Lady Bumbleby ripples and shakes with laughter at something that Hector Warren has said, and Signa has been straining her ears to catch the something. "No, thanks, please," she says. [illegible] "I beg your pardon?"

"I was only saying that they have [illegible] a great deal of salmon lately," [illegible] Sir Frederic.

Then Signa tries to concentrate her attention upon him, but Hector Warren's musical voice and grave face, but light and bright with a touch of humor in it, comes across the table, and she cannot shut it out.

What has come to him to-night? Not only is Lady Bumbleby laughing, but Captain Jenks' "Ha! ha!" is heard chiming in, and presently Lady Rookwell leans forward and grins approvingly.

"I wonder what Mr. Warren is saying to make them all laugh so?" says Signa, ignorant that Sir Frederic is glaring with suppressed anger across the table.

"I don't know," he says, sullenly. "Some tom-foolery or other. Some men can put on the cap and bells at a moment's notice and wear them easily."

Signa glances at him with genuine surprise.

"Oh, do you think that Mr. Warren is that sort of man?" she says, with faint wonder. "He always seems so grave—and yet—" then she stops, remembering his face and voice in the cave.

"I don't think about him," says Sir Frederic, trying to speak with easy, contemptuous indifference, in which attempt he fails utterly. "I don't care for dinner-table wit. I detest your 'funny man.'"

Signa smiles at the idea of calling Hector Warren a "funny man," and Sir Frederic, seeing the smile, reddens angrily and bends over his plate in silence. The rector's dirge-like voice can be heard at the other end of the table now and again, and Captain Jenks' subdued growl strikes in occasionally; but the clear, musical voice of Hector Warren is the plainest heard, for the reason that all who sit near him are eager to catch what he says.

(To be continued.)

HAIR GOODS
—FOR—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work. Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at $5.00, $7.00 and $9.00 [illegible] all shades are leaders with us. Just send us your sample, or write for anything in our line. GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at $20 and $30, that defy detection when worn.

MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM
62 KING STREET WEST
Hamilton, Ont.
(Formerly Mdme. I. Mintz).

ALASKAN FOOD.

The Indian Makes Ice Cream of Tallow and Berries.

The main food of the Alaskan Indian is meat and fish. In the winter many people do not cook the fish at all, simply leave them in the house for two or three days and then eat them raw. Women always serve the food and always see that others are satisfied before beginning their own meal. They have to be very careful not to spill anything, for that would bring bad luck to the one whom they are serving. When a person is invited to eat in the village it is considered bad manners to eat all that is before him. He must leave enough to take home to the members of the family who did not come. The host generally gives his guest a piece of dried fish to hold the food which he is to take home. The fish is broad and flat, about one-half an inch thick, and the bundle is carried away openly, without any attempt at hiding it. In the summer, berries, fruit, and roots are added to the diet, and berries are frozen in the fall to last through the winter. Since white people came, flour and canned goods have changed the food very much. It is easy to have ice cream for dessert any time. There is no cream about it, but tallow and berries are mixed with snow, sometimes fish is added to it, and when it is frozen it makes a fine dish.—Southern Workman.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Odd and Interesting Facts.

A Danish nerve specialist places convalescent patients on top of a piano so that they may be benefited by the vibrations as it is played.

Russian engineers soon will begin experiments that will cover three years to ascertain if sugar beets can be raised profitably in Siberia.

A machine has been developed for spreading fine rock dust on the passageways of bituminous mines to prevent explosions of coal dust.

A Yorkshire (England) farmer, employing eight women on his holding of 600 acres, says they "will only work when the weather is fine."

A new cafe and observation car has large windows at the tables so that diners may get a broad view of the passing landscape while dining.

A French aviator has placed a pneumatic buffer in front of the seat of his aeroplane to lessen the shock should he strike the ground heavily.

For stringing beads quickly an ingenious German has patented a crank-operated machine which feeds them on the point of a threaded needle.

Sanitary advantages as well as safety for their contents are asserted for new steel poultry shipping crates, which can be folded flat when empty.

Spain prohibits the importation of cottonseed oil unless previously rendered unfit for human consumption.

WITHOUT PURE BLOOD HEALTH IS IMPOSSIBLE

Owing to faulty action of the kidneys and liver, the blood becomes filled with disease germs that imperil health.

The first warnings are backache, dizziness, headache and lack of energy. Act quickly if you would avoid the terrible ravages of chronic kidney complaint. Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day, they cure kidney and liver troubles for all time to come. No medicine relieves so promptly, cures so thoroughly. For good blood, clear complexion, healthy appetite, use the grand health-bringing medicine Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 25c box to-day.

Some Inkstand.

A man who kept a roadhouse in Rhode Island was called upon to testify in a suit as to the number of cubic yards that were handled in some filling work near his place. He showed very little knowledge of the matter, and his ideas of cubic yards was so indefinite that it seemed doubtful whether he knew what the term meant. In order to make his meaning clear, the judge said:

"Listen, witness! Assume this inkstand to be three feet across the top this way and three feet that way and three feet in height, what should you call it?"

"Well, your honor," said the witness, without hesitation, "I should say it was some inkstand."—Public Health Journal.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Still a Complaint.

A kind-hearted old gentleman heard a small boy crying lustily in the street outside, and went out to inquire the cause of his grief.

"M-mother g-gave me t-two c-cents, and I-v-lo-o-s-t 'em!"

"Well, never mind, here are two cents," and the good man turned back into his yard.

But as the boy broke into fresh sobs, louder and harder than ever, the old gentleman returned an inquired:

"Well, well, what are you crying about now?"

"If I h-hadn't l-lost my t-two p-pennies, I'd h-have four n-now," was the reply.—Life.

Mrs. Gnaggs—Mighty few men can govern themselves. Mr. Gnaggs—I suppose that's the reason so many of us get married.

Child Needs.

"Every child should have mud pies, grasshoppers, water bugs, tadpoles, frogs, mud turtles, elderberries, wild strawberries, acorns, chestnuts, trees to climb, brooks to wade in, water lilies, woodchucks, bats, bees, butterflies, various animals to pet, hay fields, pine cones, rocks to roll, sand, snakes, huckleberries and hornets, and any child who has been deprived of these has been deprived of the best part of his education."

So says Luther Burbank, the horticulturist, in "The Training of the Human Plant," a book in which he discusses children, their rights, their needs and the potentialities of their development, adapting to human conditions his unique knowledge of life and growth in the world of plants.

"By being well acquainted with all these," he continues, "they come into the most intimate harmony with nature, whose lessons are, of course, natural and wholesome."

A TALK ON RHEUMATISM

Telling How to Actually Cure This Painful Malady

This article is for the man or woman who suffers from rheumatism who wants to be cured, not merely relieved—but actually cured. The most the rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the tender, aching joint, is a little relief. No lotion or liniment ever did or can make a cure. The rheumatic poison is rooted in the blood. Therefore rheumatism can only be cured when this poisonous acid is driven out of the blood. Any doctor will tell you this is true. If you want something that will go right to the root of the trouble in the blood, take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich blood, which drives out the poisonous acid and cures rheumatism to stay cured. The truth of these statements has been proved in thousands of cases throughout Canada, and the following case is a striking instance. Mrs. F. M. Simpson, R. R. No. 1, Blenheim, Ont., says: "For a long time I was confined to my bed, and actually crippled with rheumatism. The trouble first located in my ankle which was much swollen. I thought it might be a sprain, but the doctor said it was rheumatism and advised me to go to bed so that the trouble would not be aggravated. I did as directed, but instead of getting better, it spread first to my right knee, then to my left knee, and then to my arms. The limbs were much swollen, and if I moved them caused me considerable pain. I seemed to get weak in other respects, and fell off in weight from 156 to 116 pounds. I had no appetite and seemed to lose interest in everything. One day, while reading a paper, I came across the case of a rheumatic sufferer cured by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to try them and sent for three boxes. By the time these were gone I had certainly begun to improve, and with help was able to get up. Continuing the use of the pills I was first able to go about with the use of a crutch, which, after I discarded for a cane, and then through the use of the pills I was able to throw aside the cane as well, and go about as briskly as I had ever done. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me, and I strongly recommend them to other similar sufferers."

You can procure these pills through any dealer in medicine or get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DOING THEIR BIT.

Loyal Women's Record Knitting for Soldiers.

Mrs. J. H. DeCamp, [illegible], has been keeping track of the knitting done by some of our older women, for the boys at the front, and the following is a record of the names of some of them with the work they have accomplished:

Up to the end of August, 1916, Mrs. Naomi Hendrie, Bowmanville, now 95 years of age, has knit 57 pairs socks, 36 helmets, 19 pairs wristlets, 1 long muffler and 1 [illegible] band.

Mrs. Mary Ward, 1 Chester St., London, 95 years of age, has knit nearly 100 pairs of socks up to the present.

Mr. M. C. Reynolds, of Goderich, though totally blind and in her eightieth year, has knit more than 125 pairs of socks in the last 12 months, averaging 3 pairs a week.

Mrs. C. Larkin, 55 Clarence Street, London, has knitted more than 250 pairs of socks since a year ago last birthday. Along with the socks Mrs. Larkin sends [illegible] "Our Boys in Khaki."

Mrs. Pemberton, Brantford, has finished her 50th pair and is now finishing the century number.

Mrs. James Aiken, Sarnia, 84 years of age, has just finished 84 pairs and expects to keep on at the good work till the end of the war.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fraser, Middlesex Co., has knitted 75 pairs, and is still at it.

Mrs. Mary O'Neil, Kenwood, another lady over eighty, is practising her skilful hand on dozens of [illegible] the needles.

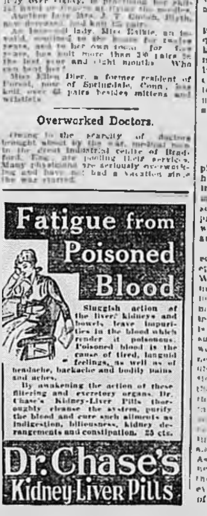
Another lady, Mrs. J. T. Gooch, Blyth, now deceased, had knit 125 pairs.

An invalid lady, Miss Eakie, an invalid, confined to the house for twelve years, and to her own room for five years, has knit more than 250 pairs in the last year and eight months. Who can beat her?

Miss Ellen Dier, a former resident of Forest, now of Springdale, Conn., has knit over 42 pairs besides mittens and wristlets.

Overworked Doctors.

Owing to the scarcity of doctors brought about by the war, medical men in the great industrial centre of Bradford, Eng., are pooling their services. Many physicians are seriously overworking and have not had a vacation since the war started.


Fatigue from Poisoned Blood

Sluggish action of the liver, kidneys and bowels leave impurities in the blood which render it poisonous. Poisoned blood is the cause of tired, languid feelings, as well as of headache, backache and bodily pains and aches.

By awakening the action of these filtering and excretory organs, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills thoroughly cleanse the system, purify the blood and cure such ailments as indigestion, biliousness, kidney derangements and constipation. 25 cts.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS

When in Hamilton do not fail to visit Junor's, the House for Gifts. See our display of China, Art Pottery, Cut Glass and Antique Furniture, Pictures, etc. You will be made welcome.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
Hamilton, Ont.

Coming of the Alarm Watch.

The alarm watch has come, a product of war's necessities. Military movements must now be timed so exactly with a view to co-ordination that care is taken that the watches of the officers concerned agree to the second. It is necessary that they be warned the instant when the time for action has come, also that the watch be visible in the dark. The result is a British invention—an alarm watch with a luminous face.

It has also arrived in this country, for it is useful in business, society and travel as in war. A business man who has an appointment need no longer keep his eye on the clock, with his mind constantly diverted from his work; he need only set his watch and go on unperturbed till the alarm rings. The society woman can avoid missing engagements by unduly prolonging a tete-a-tete; she need just set the alarm of her wrist-watch. A person going on a journey may sit at ease till the tinkle-tinkle in his pocket warns him to start for the station. When a time limit has been set for public speeches, the bell in the chairman's pocket will ring for the long-winded bore.—Portland Oregonian.

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

INVISIBLE WRITING.

A Novel Experiment On Ordinary Paper.

Invisible writing smacks of hidden treasure and exciting adventures; it has a fascination that appeals to almost every one. Even if you see no way in which to make use of it you enjoy experimenting with it.

Here is a way that is not commonly known: Soak a sheet of ordinary writing paper in a basin of clean water until it is thoroughly wet. Then get a piece of glass and, after washing it clean, place the wet sheet of writing paper on it, smoothing out all wrinkles and being careful to see that the paper firmly adheres to the glass. Put a sheet of dry writing paper and place it on the wet sheet. If you have followed directions carefully you have a piece of clean glass with a sheet of wet writing paper firmly adhering to it, over which you have spread a dry sheet of writing paper.

Write on the dry paper with a well sharpened lead pencil, using considerable pressure. After you have finished remove the top sheet of paper and you will find an exact copy of your writing on the wet paper. Place this wet sheet in a cool place to dry. You will be surprised to find that the writing has entirely disappeared after the sheet has been exposed to the air a few minutes. You can be sure that no one, unless he knows the secret, can read what you have written. To make the writing visible soak the paper for a few moments in a basin of clean water.—Youth's Companion.

Knee Joint Stiff Three Years

CURED BY NERVILINE

"Anyone would marvel at my recovery," writes Mr. Leonard Lothum, a young man well known about Chatham. "I had inherited a rheumatic tendency through my mother's family, and in my early days suffered frightfully. About three days ago the pain and stiffness settled in my left knee joint. I was lame and walked with a very distinct limp. Nerviline was brought to my notice and I rubbed it into the stiff joint four or five times a day. It dispelled every vestige of pain, reduced the swelling, took out the stiffness and gave me the full use of my limb again. I don't believe there is a pain-relieving remedy, not a single liniment that can compare with Nerviline. I hope every person with pains, with sore back, with lameness, with lumbago, with neuralgia—I do hope they will try out Nerviline, which I am convinced will quickly and permanently cure them."

If Nerviline wasn't a wonderful painless remedy, if Nerviline didn't quickly relieve, if Nerviline wasn't known to be a grand cure for all rheumatic conditions, it wouldn't have been so largely used as a family remedy for the past forty years. No better, stronger, or more soothing liniment made. 25c. per bottle; sold by any dealer, anywhere.

RIGHT MUST TRIUMPH.

(Rochester Post-Express.)

If justice comes to wreck, said the philosopher Kant, human life will have no worth. This statement bears intrinsic evidence of truth and the mind accepts it as such. A state of society in which injustice permanently prevailed would be intolerable. It would be no privilege to live therein, and life would have no value.

Surveying the past with such knowledge of it as we have, we find no epoch in which injustice did not exist. We find no time when the selfishness of power and the passions and malevolence of man did not make many lives as intolerable as heartless tyrannies could make them. Nor is there an era known to history, when subjugated peoples somewhere in the world were not oppressed. We can never be sure, however, how much the discipline of servitude profited a particular people. The Israelites, to take the most familiar instance, learned all that Egyptian civilization had to teach in much less time than their oppressors learned it. And is it not apparent that our negroes have been civilized much more quickly than if slavery had not brought them here? As for individual suffering, there is never in any age a lack of that, and there are as many cases to-day as ever of what seems upon the surface of it to be injustice. Neither innocence of evil-doing nor excellence of intentions can guarantee anybody happiness or freedom from disease or length of days. Yet we know so little about the evolutionary process and are only so small a segment of life that we are not warranted in condemning the creative plan. We must assume, although we do not understand it fully, that it is just to the last degree.

Surveying the world and contrastir our own times with former times is not manifest that injustice and cru on a great scale, to subject pec races, states, is steadily lessening it not now the exception to the that weaker peoples are exploite oppressed? Turkey is barbarous no alien race as far as known is conciled to German rule. But ge ly speaking, civilized nations their dependencies kindly. Justi we have treated our Filipinos, im their conditions, and win their l

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Have used MINARD'S LINI for Croup; found nothing equal sure cure.

CHAS. E. SHAR
Hawkshaw, N. B., Sept. 1st, 1

as both England and Russia hav the respect and love of peo tribes who speak a hundred ton

Justice is not coming to wre our planet. Human history great and steady gain, an upwd and has persisted through t There has been, it is true, a cence of savagery during th There have been crimes tha shocked the world. There other Lusitania incidents or but can anybody believe that th come of this war will be agai the killing of non-combatants or enslavement of populations come legitimate and accepted of warfare in the future? Do intelligent American believe tha kind is to take that backwa into barbarism? The immedi look may seem dark. The is hang in the balance for month or more. This is the most de fight, with a continent for a field, in the annals of man. I believe that the forces which mak progress and righteousness mu umph and that in the future wh coming on "through the fight listing" there will be no possibili such a retrogression towards sav as we have seen in this war.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dand

The Shorter Term.

The burglar had just begun hi and was assigned to work in the factory. Near him was an oldis who studied him intently and s to be awaiting an opportunity something. It came while the ster was at the ice-water tank.

"How long are you in for" whispered.

"Twelve years," replied the comer.

The veteran looked around nervously and thrust a letter into the burglar's hand.

"I'm in for life," he said. "Mail this when you get out."—Johnson's Smoke Rings.

To Purify Sinks and Drains.

To one pound of [illegible] add a gallon of boiling water [illegible] dissolved. The copper[illegible] deadly poison, and should alwa[illegible] carefully labeled. This is one [illegible] best possible cleansers for pipes, [illegible] drains.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages, ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERvant for small family, highest wages, comfortable home. Address, Mrs. John Flory, 5 Homewood Avenue, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—HELP FOR WOOLLEN mill spinners and weavers. We have several openings for inexperienced help where energy and ability will bring promotion. We will engage several female apprentices to learn weaving. A splendid opportunity to learn a trade which always offers steady employment at high wages. Special inducements to family workers. Write, stating experience, if any, age, etc., to Slingsby Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

2 POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES—A half sheet Double Demy and a half sheet Double Royal size. Make us an offer for them. Well suited for a Country Printing Office. Address, Times Printing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

PRINTING.

CARDS PRINTED. YOUR NAME in many ornamental styles, 25 for 15c. post paid. Low Price. Good work. J. Layton Cain, Woodstock, Ontario.

Are You Intoxicated

The question is not as impertinent as it sounds. You may be a real teetotaler and yet be "intoxicated"—that is, poisoned by the gases that come from imperfect digestion. The products of food putrefaction are taken up by the blood and often poison the entire system. Cut out meats and starchy foods for a while. Eat Shredded Wheat with milk or cream for breakfast; eat it with stewed fruits and green vegetables for dinner or supper. It will cure auto-intoxication and make a new man of you. All the meat of the whole wheat in a digestible form. A perfect meal at lowest cost. Made in Canada

CRUISE IN A BRITISH TANK

The whole crew climbs on board this fortress on wheels. I install myself in the narrow space, by the side of my machine gun, whose muzzle is pointing outside the steel-plate sides of the tank, and fix my eye to the loophole. "How hot it is!" said my neighbor. "It will be worse in an hour!" Through my loophole I can see just a strip of sky, which is as light to me, although the day has not yet fully dawned. In front of me I see undulating fields which have been ploughed up by guns of every calibre. Farther on, the Fourreaux Wood, where we are to operate.

"SEA-LEGS" NEEDED.

There is a crater to the left of the wood which, according to the reports of our airmen, the Germans have converted into a fortress. This is the objective of the "Tank" on our left. At the right of the wood there is a redoubt described to us as extraordinarily powerful; walls, interminable barbed-wire chevaux de frise, a formidable entanglement of all sorts of vile contrivances. A real "nest" of vile beasts! This is to be our job. By Jove, how stifling it is! Suddenly the glare of a rocket lights up the sky, following by ten, twenty, thirty others. A sharp whistle sounds strangely in our prison. The hour has really come; we are to start.

My heart was beating violently—I do not know why. One needs to have "sea-legs" to avoid knocking oneself against the sides of this carcase of steel, which is now waddling along ungracefully over ruts and uneven places. I take hold of the metallic handle of a case of machine-gun ammunition. The motor system of our "Tank" is gripping the soil, sticking to it, gliding and dragging itself along like a centipede. We move onwards, while the enthusiastic cheers of our infantry reach our ears, in spite of the fearful din. As we advance, the earth everywhere around our track is ploughed up and thrown aside. But, Heavens, how stifling it is, and how infernally far away the Fourreaux Wood seems to be!

Our "Tank" rolls down the slope of an exploded mine, breaking through a house en route. All goes well.

Now we arrive at the bottom. Without apparent trouble we climb up the other side. Once more the strip of sky shows itself, and the jagged trunks of the trees of the Fourreaux Wood are appreciably nearer. Bang! A shell has hit us "head on" and the noise of the impact and bursting of the shell makes the whole carcase vibrate, but otherwise no damage is done and we go calmly on our way.

A heavy thud, then a flash over my head. Our "tank" is trembling from top to bottom, and has stopped for the eighth of a second. We have just fired. This perpetual rumbling over my head has a disturbing effect: the machine resounds, the air vibrates. They are getting it, these Boches. Tock, tock, tock! "Tacatacs of tock, tock!" re-echo on the steel sides of our "tank." It sounds like a myriad of hailstones beating against the window-panes of a moving train. The German guns have opened fire on us. But, in faith, they are wasting shots. They have as much effect on our machine as pellets of bread against a wall.

GIGANTIC IRON WEDGE.

At last we are near the "nest" we are to destroy. I can distinguish the sandbags heaped up and the walls pierced with holes. Little white flakes are coming from these holes as though they were safety valves for the escape of steam. These are the guns of the enemy.

Our "tank" advances steadily and inexorably. A ditch—we clear it; an incline—we scale it; a heap of rubbish from a demolished house—we pass over it. And then we come to the first barbed-wire entanglements. Our "tank" does not even make an effort; everything breaks, everything is crushed; everything is torn up. Splinters of wood jump up on all sides of us, the chevaux de frise are beaten down. I have the sensation of being in the interior of a gigantic iron wedge which is cutting through something like butter.

As for us, we fire without ceasing, hand on gun and eye glued to the loophole pierced in the steel, with the sweat pouring down our foreheads.

A thud: a powerful planting, a last and almost imperceptible stop! The nose of our tank scatters sand and cement and cement bags and throws them right and left, as if it were ploughing up a field. Another violent shock. A heavy blow and a crashing. We are going straight through a wall. We are pulverizing machine guns. Grenades burst upon our armor. We are in the midst of the "nest". All at once, ugly German heads with terror on their faces appear on both sides of us! To work! Now it is my turn and that of my comrades! Our machine guns crackle; our bullets whistle in the German trenches, taken thus by enfilade, and in the underground passages leading from the "nest" to the rear.

The Germans are in the greatest disorder. They throw themselves flat on their stomachs, they raise their arms to heaven, some of them try to run away. A whistle sounds in the "tank," and it stops. Then wild cheers come faintly to my ears, and I soon see the dear old uniforms of our boys who are taking possession of the "nest" and gathering up everything living which remains—("One Who Was There," in the London Daily Mail.")

DANGERS LURK IN GUNCOTTON

What is guncotton?

Down at the big Du Pont plant at Hopewell, Va., they turn out several hundred tons of the explosive every 24 hours. But even the people who work with the explosive, and Hopewellians who speak familiarly of it as "cotton," do not know exactly what it is other than that it is one of the most powerful explosives known.

Statements to the effect that German scientists have found a substitute for cotton, from which is made an explosive even more powerful han that made with real cotton and an acid mixture, are not taken seriously by experts of the United States government or by chemists who know the method of making the explosive and know what materials yield the best results.

"Various substitutions for cotton in the manufacture of guncotton have been tried," remarked a chemist in Uncle Sam's employ. "Some of them give approximately the same product as that yielded by real cotton, though not so uniform in action, while others at first thought practical substitutes for the expensive cotton, proved on continued tests to be worthless. Cotton is still the base for actual guncotton, apparently serious accounts to the contrary notwithstanding."

Guncotton is known chemically as trinitro-cellulose. It is made by the chemical action of a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acid in supercleansed dry cotton fibre. It is the base of the best known "smokeless powders," and it is one of the quickest and most powerful explosives known in spite of the fact that if it is lighted in the open it will simply burn with a clear flame until it is consumed, not exploding or detonating.

In the manufacture of guncotton at the Hopewell plant the raw cotton is placed in a big washer, consisting of an iron cylinder mounted on a horizontal axis. The cylinder is pierced with a number of pipes carrying steam for heating the washing solution, which is caustic soda in water. In this solution the cotton is washed for four hours, the cylinder slowly revolving the while and the steam pipes maintaining a high temperature. This is to remove all grease, oil and dirt from the cotton.

From the washing machines the cotton is removed to a centrifugal wringer, where it is washed again, this time in clear, pure water to remove all of the alkali, and again wrung dry.

Simplicity of style is a marked feature of this navy serge suit, the trimming consisting of silk stitching in self tone. Large ball buttons fasten the coat in Russian style. The hat is of rose felt with velvet crown.

The cotton is then placed in a "picker," where it passes between toothed, horizontal rollers revolving in opposite directions. The cotton is drawn between the teeth of the rollers, which comb out the lumps, knots and tangles. In something like sheet form it is then removed to the drying house, equipped with big bins with perforated bottoms. The cotton is placed in the bins; hot air is forced through the cotton, and the mass is manipulated until every fiber of the cotton is thoroughly dried. This process requires about eight hours, when the cotton is taken from the bins and placed in air-tight cans until it is to be used. This is necessary, as the dry cotton absorbs from 1½ to 2 per cent of moisture simply from exposure to the air. It is taken in the cans to the nitrating house, where it is given the acid treatment that converts it into guncotton.

In the nitrating process the cotton is placed in centrifugal containers, into which the acid mixture is admitted and the spent acid removed by means of stopcocks. About 16 pounds of cotton are used at a time, to which is added 900 pounds of mixture of three parts of 96 per cent. sulphuric acid. The "charge" is kept in the machine for 20 minutes. In the process of nitration the cotton increases in weight about 50 per cent., the 16 pounds of pure, cleaned cotton fibre yielding about 24 pounds of guncotton or trinitro—cellulose.

To remove the free acid the cotton is taken from the nitrating machine and soaked for eight hours in pure cold water, the water being changed twice in eight hours. After this soaking it is placed in another centrifugal machine, which is started as soon as the charge is placed in it, and while it is revolving cold water is turned on it from a hose. After 10 minutes of this the water is turned off and the machine is revolved at its highest speed until the cotton is wrung as dry as possible. The nitrated cotton is then pressed into blocks, which look much like blocks of ordinary cotton compressed. There is no danger of its expanding or detonating except in confinement.

Guncotton is used in manufactures other than explosives, among them celluloid.

Hundreds of bales of cotton are received at the Hopewell plant of the du Pont company every week, and as much as 1,000,000 pounds of guncotton is made there in that period. Some of the guncotton goes direct to the purchasers, although the larger part is shipped to the company's plant at Carney's point, across the river from Wilmington, Del., to be converted into smokeless powder and other high explosives. The guncotton from the Hopewell plant that is shipped abroad is for use in torpedoes, mines and highly explosive shells.

In addition to guncotton the Hopewell plant turns out large quantities of trinitroleum, which is one of the most powerful and dangerous explosives known to science.—Washington Star.

Odd Timepieces.

To ascertain the time at night the Apache Indians employed a gourd on which the stars of the heavens were marked. As the constellation rose in the sky the Indian referred to his gourd and found out the hour. By turning the gourd around he could tell the order in which the constellations might be expected to appear.

The hill people of Assam reckon time and distance by the number of quids of betelnuts chewed. It will be remembered how, according to Washington Irving, the Dutch colonial assembly was invariably disposed of at the last puff of the third pipe of tobacco of Governor Wouter Van Twiller.

A Montagnais Indian, of Canada, will set up a tall stick in the snow when traveling ahead of friends who are to follow. He marks off with his foot the line of shadow cast, and by the change in the angle of the shadow the oncoming party can tell, on arriving at the spot, about how far ahead the leader is.—Exchange.

School On Railroad Train.

The Southern Pacific Railroad provides transportation for the families of some of its construction gangs, who are compelled to move as the work progresses. The families include a number of children who do not remain in one place long enough to attend school. In order that they may receive an education, the company has turned a box car into a schoolroom, equipped with desks, blackboards and other essentials. A teacher is provided and a regular school programme is in progress even when the children are travelling at a good speed. The pupils are of several nationalities, but are being turned into true Americans under the American flag which floats over the school car.

DID JOAN OF ARC ESCAPE?

France found herself in dire straits early in the fifteenth century. King Charles VI, surnamed "The Well Beloved," had become deranged, and Henry V. of England had invaded the country, concluded the treaty which was to make him King of France upon the death of her mad king.

The rightful successor to the French throne, the Dauphin Charles, was a youth of 17 when this treaty was made. Two years later, when his royal father died, Henry of England came to claim the throne, and his legions were masters of the country north of the Loire, including Paris.

Now it happened that there dwelt in France at this perilous time a little peasant maid who could neither read nor write, but who had imbibed health from the great outdoors. She tended her father's sheep and rode his horses to and from the watering places. She developed alleged powers which in our days are called psychic or clairvoyant. Going into a trance state, 'twas said, she saw visions and heard voices which told her that she was to be the virgin who, according to current prophecy, was to deliver France from its enemies. Her name was Joan or Jeanne, and of her family, either d'Arc or Darc. When 17 she went to Chinon, where the Dauphin, Charles, held his court.

Charles, who in his subservience to the English, had not had the courage to be crowned king when his father died, was persuaded to grant Joan of Arc's wish to lead his army. He ordered her a suit of armor, and when her visions told her of a consecrated sword which lay buried in a certain churchyard, that weapon was dug up and placed in her hands. Then, at the head of an army of 10,000 soldiers commanded by royal officers, all of whom regarded her as a saint, she threw herself upon the English, then besieging Orleans. Her presence at the head of the French army struck terror to the enemy, and within three months she had Charles crowned at Rheims. During the ceremony she, in her full armor, stood at his side.

Joan of Arc's promised work was now done. She begged to be allowed to go back to her native farm at Domremy, but Charles commanded her to remain with his armies. He feared that her absence would turn the tide of his fortunes. Joan thought otherwise. She told him that her voices and visions gave her no further inspiration, only the warning that if she fought another battle she would be defeated. But she had to obey the king's command. Leading her forces in an attack upon Paris early the following winter, she saw the first part of her prophecy fulfilled. She was wounded, but recovered sufficiently to lead her legions into Compiegne, then in the hands of the English. She made an unsuccessful sortie and the second part of her prophecy came true, for her army was defeated. Taken prisoner, she was carried to Beauvais.

The divine power which had protected Joan of Arc thereto now seemed to have entirely deserted her. While attempting to escape her prison by leaping from the dungeon wall she was recaptured and taken to Rouen. The wise doctors then constituting the University of Paris obtained from the King of England letters patent to have her tried for witchcraft. The university gave a unanimous verdict that her acts were diabolical, meriting punishment by fire, and when the sentence of death was read to her publicly by the bishop of Beauvais he gave her the alternative of burning at the stake or submission to the church. Joan chose the latter means of salvation, but the bloodthirsty bishop repented the loss of an opportunity to view torture. He laid a trap for Joan by placing a man's apparel in her cell. She put on the disguise in the hope of escape, and the bishop seized upon her act as evidence of a relapse into unbelief.

ed in the middle of the market place at Rouen. Surrounding the pyre the English had a cordon of soldiers and ecclesiastics drawn up at a distance sufficiently far to prevent any of the populace from gaining a good view of the martyr at the stake. According to the history which we studied in school, the fair body of the sainted maid of Orleans was consumed in these flames and her ashes were thrown into the Seine.

But many chroniclers say otherwise. Indeed among some authorities there has grown a belief that the English frustrated the purpose of the Bishop of Beauvais by placing the circle of soldiers and churchmen at such a distance from the pyre that an effigy or substitute might be burned and Joan allowed to escape. An eminent French antiquarian, Gaston Sayo, after a profound study of all available records bearing upon the case, concluded that another woman was substituted at the stake for Joan. His theory would account for the French king's apparent ingratitude in making no attempt to rescue Joan, although he owed her his crown. An ancient chronicle of the city of Metz states that a woman claiming to be Joan of Arc appeared in Orleans eight years after her supposed execution, and was recognized by her brothers, Jehan and Pierre, as their supposedly dead sister. Thousands of people in Orleans recognized her as the missing Maid of Orleans, and the local authorities discontinued the annual memorial service which had regularly been held for the repose of her soul. Indeed, the records of the Orleans treasury at that very time, eight years after her supposed burning, show that 210 livres were presented to Joan of Arc during the month of July, 1439, "for the good that she did to the said town during the siege of 1429." To those who have seen these records it seems inconceivable that an imposter could have thus deceived not only the thousands who knew Joan's face intimately, but could have fooled her own brothers. There is also a record that Joan of Arc married Robert des Armoises, a country gentleman, and her reappearance, and a letter written to the Duke of Orleans by her brother Pierre, 13 years after her alleged burning, speaks of her as still living. Indeed, court records dated 1476 contain the testimony of a parish priest that in 1472, 40 years after her supposed execution, Joan of Arc's family was entertaining her as their honored guest.

The question whether Joan of Arc was burned at or rescued from the stake is branded by Andrew Laing as "the most surprising and baffling of historical mysteries," and an old manuscript in the British museum refers to the crisis of her picturesque career as follows:

"They burned her or another woman like her; on which point many persons are (and have been) of different opinions."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

TELEPHONE PIONEERING

Mr. L. B. McFarlane, President of the Bell Telephone Company, of Canada, has sent, as a Christmas greeting to the officials and employees of the company, a pamphlet containing the story of the telephone's pioneering days in this country. Extracts are here given, dealing with Hamilton's early experiences:

No adequate record has been kept of the beginning of things telephonic in Canada, and I shall not attempt the task. But it may be that some reminiscences of the early days of development of the art in Canada will be found worthy of place in our Society Journal.

The subject of this paper has been chosen because we, as Canadians, feel that we have an interest equal to Americans in telephonic history, the telephone having been first conceived in Brantford, Ont., where many of the early experiments were successfully carried out by the inventor and where some of the first knotty problems were solved.

While Professor Graham Bell was still seeking a means of bringing his invention to perfection and rendering it commercially satisfactory, he gave to his father as a present a three-fourths interest in the Canadian patent yet to be granted—a rather unusual instance of filial regard and affection and one to be commended. When the patent was issued, a general agent was appointed by Professor Melville Bell to control the Canadian field, and the business started as a private line enterprise.

HAMILTON BEGINS EARLY.

The first telephone contract secured was taken at Hamilton, Ont., 18th of October, 1877, and the line, forming part of the local District Telegraph call system, was equipped with six telephones and first tested on the 29th of August, 1877. The press of the day announced that this was the first instance in which more than two telephones had been operated six telephones on one circuit.

The opening of this line was attended by Professor Graham Bell, his father, Professor Melville Bell, and his uncle, Professor David Bell, all of whom expressed their surprise and delight on the successful operation of six telephones on one circuit.

The satisfactory talking qualities of this line immediately led to the opening at Hamilton of the first Exchange in Canada, and the second in the world, by the Hamilton District Telephone Company on its call box circuits. The license to operate was granted on the 28th of May, 1877, and the first line opened on the 18th of October, 1877.

About this date attempts were made to talk simultaneously on two circuits from Hamilton to Dundas, five miles distant. The cross-talk was very troublesome. Professor Bell being appealed to for help recommended that each insulator on the line should have a zinc thimble between it and the crossarm. This was tried, but no improvement was noticeable, and the cross-talk continued until metallic circuits were built.

EARLY EFFORTS AFTER SUBSCRIBERS.

The inducements offered to attract subscribers at that early date appear to us as highly absurd. A circular issued in February, 1879, at Hamilton requested subscribers to send orders or short messages to the operators to transmit to subscribers for whom they were intended. This was to be done whenever the subscriber did not particularly desire his line to be connected, but the company stipulated in the circular that it could not guarantee correctness as its business consisted of putting subscribers in communication with each other. One can realize what a staff of operators would be required today under these conditions.

The coat illustrated is of moleskin fur lavishly trimmed with skunk. The garment is three-quarter length, flaring noticeably from the waistline down. There is a suggestion of "fittedness" about the bustline. The lining is pussy willow pattern in grey, with a bird design. The turban is velvet with with pheasant trimming.

One of the first inducements offered the public of Hamilton was a Time Service to correct clocks at noon each day. At that hour a signal was sounded over the lines from central by means of a stick simultaneously pressing on and closing fifteen keys, one to each line. This service was soon abandoned as the lines outgrew the length of the stick.

EARLY LONG DISTANCE LINES.

The first Long Distance Line test in Canada took place in 1876, when Professor Graham Bell applied to the Dominion Telegraph Company for a permit to test his embryo telephone on its telegraph line between Paris and Brantford. When the formal application was received, the general manager of the Telegraph Company handed his assistant the letter, with the remark, "Another of those cranks; consign it to the waste paper basket." But the assistant, scenting a source of profits, suggested that the line be rented for an hour, which was done. Needless to say the rental was never collected, as the talking, though possible but one way at that time, was successfully carried out, and it led to the Dominion Telegraph Company acquiring a license to operate the Bell Telephone Patent in Canada for a period of five years from 18th February, 1879.

The first commercial Long Distance Line test in Canada was made on Sept. 1st, 1877, a distance of 125 miles between Montreal and Brockville, but it was not successful, as the listeners on the line reported that the principal sounds heard were like the noise in a rivetting shop.

On the 20th of September, 1877, a successful conversation was carried on by Edison telephones between Montreal and Quebec, a distance of 200 miles. This was certainly a record talk for that period.

On the acquisition of the Bell patent by the Dominion Telegraph Company, its competitor, the Montreal Telegraph Company, acquired the Edison patent. Keen competition for exchange business immediately ensued, and as this attitude meant a fight to a finish, exchange telephone service in Canada could be had in the year 1879 almost for the asking.

NO PREMATURE PEACE.

(Rochester Post-Express).

Suppose Great Britain had stood by consenting while Belgium was destroyed or incorporated against her will in the German empire. Suppose that England had broken her pact or engagement with France and had looked on in pusillanimous inactivity while France was over-run and despoiled, Paris taken and the French people forced to ransom their capital by paying the total war cost of the enemy which attacked them. Suppose Great Britain had taken this cowardly course, would any voice in all the world be raised in justification of her conduct? She might have bought a short-lived safety by deserting her allies, but would not even those who profited by her poltroonery have held her in contempt? And the professional tail-twisters and others who by embargoes and otherwise would hamper her conduct of the war, would they not have despised and assailed her still more bitterly had she kept out?

Yet now that she is in the war, now that she has spent ten billion dollars in getting ready to fight there are sentimentalists and pacifists who would force an inconclusive peace upon her, a temporary truce during which the nations would toil night and day in preparation for an inevitable, still mightier clash. The British people do not take kindly to these suggestions. It naturally seems mawkish drivel to them that nations on whom a war was forced should be urged to stop the fighting before they had secured themselves against another attack. British papers point out that America has grown rich out of a war which other nations are waging for her protection as well as for their own. Germany is ready for a peace, they say, which gives her a free hand in Central and South America, and the sarcastic suggestion is made that England need not object to that if the United States does not. The boiled-down gist of their advice to our sob and slaver pacifists is to leave the Allies alone to fight to the end this war for a lasting peace; nor do they hesitate to declare that they would regard this republic a traitor to the cause of world freedom if an armistice should be forced upon them by American intrigue.

In June of 1864, the great Lincoln said in his grave, impressive way that the North accepted the war for a worthy object, that the war would end when that object was attained and that he hoped, under God, that it never would end until that time. All the God-fearing people of the North agreed with him that the struggle must not cease until its object, the preservation of the Union, had been achieved. Copperheads and pacifists may have raised discordant voices, but the war went on, and this war will go on until results commensurate with the effort made have been attained. The only effect, as far as can be seen, of peace proposals made through neutral states will be to show the world just what the two belligerents are fighting for. The Allies have defined their object. They fight that every race and nation shall be free to develop along its chosen lines, and to bring about conditions in which militarists can no longer plunge the world into war. Is not that an honorable and proper object and ideals of liberty, desire the war to end before these things have been secured?

Pointed Paragraphs.

Even when a woman can't drive a nail she refuses to try coaxing.

An ounce of intuition may be better than a pound of tuition.

In his own case a man looks upon cowardice as a "safety first" idea.

Every woman is a born actress — yet only a comparatively few go on the stage.

After a girl has been married six months she doesn't use half so many adjectives.

If a girl is pretty and knows it she does not care arap if the world knows it.

Don't get into the habit of giving advice simply because you want to get rid of it.

Are you thinking of buying an aeroplane? It costs nothing to think about it.

Sometimes a man's judgment enables him to do a thing almost as woman can do it without any judgment.

Full-length fur coats are shown extensively among the new models for Fall wear. At first glance one would think the garment illustrated was a mass of sable fur. The general cut and style, however, are in the latest mode, the huge roll collar being made to roll in deep rever effect.

An immense pile of wood was pil

Is No Humor In the Huns

Captain Bruce Bairnsfather, without doubt the greatest humorist of the war, is an unaffected young soldier—delightful raconteur of good stories. He is only 28 years of age. His friends are asking him how he manages to extract so much humor out of this, the most horrible of all wars. He tells them it's just what he sees. He is one of the war's greatest discoveries. His drawings are often made under fire. Their powerful appeal is shown by the fact that already over a million copies of his collected cartoons have been sold in different countries of the British Empire.

Some of his stories follow:

It is remarkable how difficult it is to persuade Tommy to take care of himself. He does not dream of fortifying himself with sandbags of his own accord. He would sooner lie down in a place and go to sleep, entirely oblivious of any danger.

I remember finding one man in the ruins of a house calmly sleeping against a papier-mache wall which was perforated from top to bottom by the enemy's fire.

In Plug Street Wood I sketched the picture which I captioned "I Will Have Your 'Blimin'' Ears Cut Off," showing the platoon barber at work with an enormous shell passing just overhead.

CUT GERMAN HAIR.

One of my machine gunners was the platoon hair cutter, and during the Christmas truce he went into No Man's Land and cut the hair of the German who, unlike his close-cropped brothers, had long locks like some famous virtuoso.

Just picture in your mind a group of [illegible], fat-headed looking Germans standing looking on while our man got to work with his clippers. Is it not a sight for the zoo?

Bert, Bill and Alf, the names of the characters that often appear in my cartoons, I think I can fairly say, are types of the dogged, humorous Tommies that one meets almost everywhere—the ever-lasting Britons, the kind of men who, however gruesome or exhausting may be their task, will stick to it, not because they are bullied into it, nor because they particularly like it, but because it's all in the day's work.

Once when we occupied a village which had been precipitately left by the Belgian inhabitants our men found some bowler hats and umbrellas. Judge of the amusement of the Germans in the opposite trenches when some of our men came out into the pouring rain disguised with these! Even the Germans laughed.

On another occasion I remember seeing a large Saxon sergeant leaning heavily on some barbed wire on our trenches. He was alive, and we found he was helplessly drunk. He was promptly put under arrest by one of our Tommies and placed in a trolley, with his fat legs dangling over the side, and carried to the rear, to the uproarious delight of the Tommies.

The offending sergeant subsequently explained that he had been on a prolonged visit to an "establishment," and on returning had mistaken our lines for his own. We held a mock court, found him drunk or found him "guilty of being drunk," and sentenced him to three years hard labor—during the duration of the war.

When asked if he had anything to say in his own behalf he at once pleaded guilty.

NEVER KNEW IT WAS FARCE.

Just think of the whole thing. During the whole bout when we were playing with him, he never once realized that the entire affair was a farce. Even when he was told that the whole affair was a mere joke, he simply shrugged his big shoulders and stood resigned.

I tell you these Germans have no sense of humor.

In the early days when telescopic sights were not available for our snipers, one of our officers used a pair of binoculars. He saw a large, fat German exercising with dumb-bells, and having got on the target that German's dumb-bells disappeared very suddenly.

You should have watched through the distance how that fat German raved. He was shaking his fist toward our direction, and I suppose threatening death and torture to his unseen "enemy."

Here is a sample of the kind of humor that assails one in the trenches.

Bert has toothache and one side of his face was swollen badly. "When you get the other side swollen," he was told, "we will have your top storey photoed and sent home to the papers to show how well they feed the army." That is as much as Bert got in the line of sympathy.

I have met many Huns in the trenches, and was on good terms with many of them in front of our lines—while not engaged in killing them—and I have never met a humorous Hun yet.

RISKY RUBBISH HEAPS.

Many Serious Fires Traceable to Such Accumulations.

More fires originate in rubbish heaps than from any other source. To permit rubbish to remain in the building not only invites a fire to visit your home or place of business, and render your family temporarily homeless, or cripple your business at a time when you can least afford it, but also endangers the lives of your family or employees. In addition to destroying an average of $23,000,000 in property value in Canada each year, fire caused the death of 141 persons in one year. The home is built to protect our loved ones, and we want to do everything to insure absolute protection to those who live in it. That rubbish heap in the attic, storeroom or basement is a menace to your household, because there is always a possibility of fire starting in it, and it may start when least expected. Consider what might happen, and then, without delay, eliminate the menace of the rubbish heap.

ONLY BASIS FOR PEACE

Undoubtedly Hall Caine spoke as a faithful representative of the English people, spoke the deep unchanging determination of all Britain, when in his cable despatch to the Times, in reply to the arguments of "Cosmos," he said that:

It is just because the war has thus far produced no definite military results that we think it cannot stop. We think that to end the war now after so much sacrifice and suffering by any form of inconclusive peace, which would prove and establish nothing, would be waste—wanton waste, irretrievable, inexcusable, blind, wicked and binding waste such as we dare not for one moment contemplate. We think such a peace would be treason to the dead, disloyalty to the living, an assault on the authority of government, an open appeal to the lawlessness of anarchy, a deliberate outrage on the principles of patriotism, and even on the sacred precepts of religion.

Mr. Caine has given expression to the actual feeling and convictions of the vast majority of Englishmen in respect to a premature peace. The war must go on until its purpose is accomplished. This is the feeling and the determination of the British people and their allies, because it is only when Germany has been made to realize that she is in the wrong that "we can approach a discussion of a peace that will be permanent because based not merely on military necessity but on practical recognition of the precepts of moral law." That is the only sure foundation. And "of such a realization we see no sign of in Germany at present."

Mere lip service profession of repentance, what we might call formal adhesion to the principles of moral law, is not enough. Peace must have a surer guarantee. Mr. Caine, and here he expresses the thought not only of all the Allies, but of the whole neutral world, save whatever small part of it may still be under subjection to the German way of thinking, tells what that guarantee must be:

But though such of us as know history and take a human view of war and its probable results have never hoped for or dreamed of the extermination of Germany as an empire, we have, indeed, hoped for and dreamed of the destruction of the German political ideal which is based, as we see it, on the idea that civilization, culture, and the general welfare of the human family are secured by the dominion and tyranny of the sword, with its inevitable consequences of the violation of the liberties of the little nations and the general Germanizing of the world. After two and a half years of war we see no sign yet that Germany has parted company with this ideal and, therefore, no indication of peace that could be built on Christian principles of the equal rights of all peoples."

With a people possessed of the unconquerable spirit that has made English history illustrious as the chronicle of achievements in the cause of human liberty, when great nations like Russia, stirred by the same resolve, enter upon and pursue in that firm temper so great an undertaking as the present war, some transforming change must be wrought in them or in their foe before any external influence can be exerted either with justice and propriety or with hope of success for the hastening of peace. The hope not merely of ending it, but of "ending it once for all," inspires and carries them on. "Only when the allies feel that the worst disasters which may result from going on with it may not be atoned for by the triumph of the principles they are fighting for can the favorable moment come for a peace that will be founded merely on calculations of loss or gain." To them life is not so dear or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of enslavement to the Prussian political and military ideal.

Peace will come to France in one of two ways. Either conquered Germany will surrender her sword to her victorious enemy, or the German people through a late awakening to the truth that they are fighting not for themselves, but for a dynasty and a detestable political ideal, will end the strife by changing their government. The more probable way to peace, the better and more merciful way, is through the uprising of the German people against a war begun in wickedness and continued in desperation. It is upon the subjects of the German Emperor, therefore, that the forces of outside persuasion, if they are called into play, should be exerted. In that direction only lies hope.

For these reasons the proposed move of the American Neutral Conference Committee for a conference of neutral nations to "offer joint mediation to belligerents by proposals calculated to form the basis of a permanent peace" is most questionable as to its timeliness and its probable fruit. No offer of mediation will be listened to by the allied powers. The very tender of it would be resented as an unfriendly act. Certainly our Government would not now by an inopportune and unwelcome proffer of service impair or totally destroy the influence it may hope to employ with good effect at a more propitious moment. It is proposed that petitions shall be circulated throughout the United States, and that many organizations will be sought to give their aid in procuring signatures to a prayer addressed to the President in the sense of the committee's peace endeavor. The right of petition for a redress of curable grievances is unquestioned, but the propriety of petitioning the President to do an utterly vain thing is open to grave question. It is known to all the world that Germany wants peace, Austria still more. Peace now would leave the "German political ideal," the destruction of which Hall Caine says is the great object for which the war must be carried on, still vital and controlling in the great empire. Peace now, with the chief issue of the war undetermined, would be but the truce of Europe, a breathing spell to remarshal the forces for the next war. Let these petitioners address the German people with messages of enlightenment and exhortation. The war will end when the Hohenzollern surrenders to the allies or to his own people.

In using sugar of lead for setting colors, be sure to use it before the garment is soiled, as it will also set dirt and stains. It is better used on new cloth, setting the color before wearing. Ten cents' worth of sugar of lead to one gallon of water will set nearly all shades of blue.

Had Pneumonia

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HIM.

(A cough is an early symptom of pneumonia. It is at first frequent and hacking, and is accompanied with a little tough, colorless expectoration, which soon, however, becomes more copious and of a rusty red color, the lungs become congested and the bronchial tubes filled with phlegm making it hard for the sufferer to breathe. Males are more commonly attacked than females, and a previous attack seems to give a special liability to another.

On the first sign of a cold or cough you should get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and thus prevent the cold from developing into some serious lung trouble.

Mrs. E. Charles, North Toronto, Ont., writes: "Two years ago my husband had a very bad attack of pneumonia, and the doctors said he was getting consumption. A friend came in to see me and told me to get Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got three bottles, and they seemed to quite clear his chest of the phlegm, and now he is fine and well.

I shall never be without it in the house as it is a very valuable medicine."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured solely by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO.—Price changes continue to come into effect with unceasing regularity. Drygoods wholesalers report a steady upward movement of prices; their business is practically at a standstill now. One representative firm reported an increase in the annual turnover amounting to close to three-quarters of a million, and another wholesaler stated that this week was the first in eighteen months, for which an increase had not been noted over the corresponding period twelve months before. The holiday trade in hardware was stated to be very satisfactory. Bank clearings continue to give a favorable impression of the commercial situation, and payments are fairly satisfactory.

MONTREAL.—Wholesalers, jobbers and retailers are recovering from one of the busiest Christmas season that has been experienced. Textile mills are very busy. Demand for cured meats and all lines of provisions has been marked. Hardware and groceries are experiencing a moderate movement. The sugar situation is quiet, and an easier feeling is predominant.

OTTAWA.—In summing up the results of the business ending last week, retailers are practically unanimous in reporting very satisfactory conditions. Most wholesale and retail firms are able to announce increases on the total year's business. The money situation continues to be fairly good.

HAMILTON—A large proportion of this city's business men are satisfied with trade in year that is just closing, and in view of the liberal orders for spring delivery they are looking to the future with confidence, at the same time realizing that changed conditions are bound to result sooner or later. An attitude of caution is generally noticed, and large surpluses which were piled up this year being relied upon to tide over any temporary reverses which may easily result from a sudden break in values consequent upon the end of hostilities. Building in the last year was [illegible] more extensive than for 1915, but it [illegible] quite an extent to provide for the [illegible] of war business. Labor is [illegible] employed, and little or no distress [illegible] is felt in spite of the high prices [illegible] commodities. Drygoods, house furnishing[illegible] and shoes and fancy lines were particularly active [illegible] to the holiday.

LONDON.—The wholesale trade is anticipating an active turnover of goods for spring requirements. A hesitation about quoting prices for future delivery is being noted. Drygoods prices are still showing a tendency to advance.

WINNIPEG.—There is a fairly active demand for all staples. The transportation difficulties appear to be no nearer solution than ever and if anything they have become more complicated within the last two weeks. Grocery lines are fairly active. Country trade is reported generally good for the closing months of the year, and the same conditions are assured for the beginning of 1917.

CALGARY.—Trade in the Northwest was entirely favorable for the holiday season, and business is expected to go ahead with little interruption for the next few months.

VANCOUVER.—The trade situation is showing improvements, and reports of Christmas that have just come to hand indicate substantial increases over last year. Wholesalers appear to be quite satisfied with the conditions of the last few months.

QUEBEC.—Cold weather has livened business, [illegible] fairly brisk for the season. Owing to the holidays retailers report business good. The industrial condition is unchanged, manufacturers as a rule are well employed. Country and city collections are fairly good.

Using Up Magazines.

Have an old magazine handy on the kitchen serving table upon which to place hot or soiled dishes from the stove. As the top leaf becomes soiled it is torn off and burned. Because of the weight of the magazine it is often possible to tear off a leaf with one hand while the other hand is engaged. This is easier than scraping black and greasy rings from the table or having the white oilcloth scarred by stains and burns. When the youngsters want to paste things into their scrap books give them an old magazine to work on. As fast as a leaf becomes gummy it may be torn off and thrown away, and a clean one is always waiting. This saves the table from becoming sticky and smeared with paste.

The Lion Didn't Roar.

It is related that Pinnow, the faithful servant and personal valet of Prince Bismarck, once trod on his master's gouty foot. Instead of swearing at him or even declaring he was a clumsy fool, Bismarck, noticing that Pinnow himself was frightened, said: "Consider yourself honored. No other person, my dear Pinnow, not even the Kaiser himself, would have been suffered to tread on my corns."

FOR "LIVERISHNESS" USE MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

THEY NEVER FAIL TO DO GOOD.

Mrs. J. Shellsworth, Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headaches any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial, or 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON, JANUARY 18th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

A thrifty man is one who is still sifting ashes three months after the furnace season has started.

+ + +

PTE. Phil. Dennie of the 160th Batt. sends home some interesting clippings from Old London newspapers dealing with conditions at the Front. Judging by captured letters written by German soldiers to their families at home and republished in the London Eng. News the morale of the German troops on the West Front is not to be compared with what it was a year ago. In their despatching messages, they describe the order to attack in the West as their death warrant. Many show a thoroughly broken spirit and speak of "sitting all day under the earth just waiting for the end."

+ + +

FROM every nook and cranny of the Dominion come stories of how the Canadian Patriotic Fund has relieved distress and driven the wolf of poverty from the door. Take the following three cases told of by the Secretary of a small Branch up in the Laurentians.

Mrs........was stricken with tuberculosis after her husband went overseas, and without the aid of the Patriotic Fund would not have been able to pay for the proper treatment necessary for any hope of recovery.

The wife of one soldier was confined after her husband went overseas, and both she and the baby died. There were three older children and there must have been much distress but for the help of the Patriotic Fund.

One of our dependents.—a French Canadian—has eight children, the youngest 15 months old, also a grandfather to maintain during her husband's absence. Certainly this is a case where the help of the Patriotic Fund is absolutely essential.

+ + +

DO it now! Do what? Why, fill up your National [illegible] Card, of course! That [illegible] New Year's duty [illegible], if you are a man between the ages of 16 and 65. Do it why? Because your country requires the information, both for the proper conduct of your country's affairs during the war and for the difficult period just after the war. Having filled up your own card, see that it gets back through the authorized Postoffice Collector. Then do what you can to see that every other man in the house you live in, or the place you work does the same. The information will be of tenfold value to the country if everyone does this simple duty. It's a mere trifle that any of us at best can do, compared with what the men at the front are doing. This little thing we can do, and even if some of us think we could have worked out a better scheme, it is clearly our duty to turn to and help. If the scheme is not a total success it will be because of those who don't do the trifle now asked of them, and any lack of success would be a loss of most valuable time at the most critical time of our country's history. Don't let it be your fault. Do it now!

+ + +

QUITE apart from its immediate and local effect, the West Simcoe bye-election has been a significant one in defining once more, not only the policies but also the attitudes of the Conservative and Liberal parties in Ontario. It shows the tactics which the government adopts under panic and it shows that the Conservative Gov't under fear is neither admirable nor astute. The campaign carried on in West Simcoe was a particularly offensive exhibition and utterly unjustifiable, whatever the immediate political result of it might be. The campaign also gave the Liberals an opportunity to emphasize under the white light of publicity interesting policies. Very considerable attention for example, was given to the problem of agriculture and especially to one phase of it—the under representation of farmers in the legislature. Even before the West Simcoe election began the facts were the same and there were only 15 farmers in the legislature out of 111 members, but the bye-election with public attention turned upon it gave an opportunity of driving this fact home and again, quite apart from the immediate result of this election it is undoubtedly true that farmers all over the province have realized more clearly than before that they must have more representatives. The Liberals also had an opportunity of bringing before the public another aspect of the nickel question. The question of the taxation of the Nickel Trust, and in this campaign the Liberals were signally successful. They forced the government to say that they would tax the Nickel Trust more heavily than they have been taxing them, and more in accordance with the law.

Town Council Holds Inaugural Session

Hydro will be Only Big Undertaking

In 1917 Says Mayor Johnston — Will Endeavor to Keep Down Expenditure—Chief of Police and Cemetery Caretaker Get Raises—Hydro Commission Requested to Go Ahead.

Hang on tight to the purse strings in this War year of 1917, was the policy laid down by Mayor Andy Johnston at the inaugural session of the Town Council last Thursday night. The only big undertaking the coming year, said the Mayor, will be Hydro, on which the people have given their mandate. The new Council is not in favour of wasting any time getting hydro started, and passed a resolution requesting the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario to get busy at once. Mayor Johnston said he was proud of the intelligent lot of Councillors who had been elected with him. He appreciated the action of a gentleman like Rev. Mr. Sanderson, who might feel at his time of life that he was entitled to a rest, coming out simply because he felt it was his duty. The Mayor referred to the absence of two Councillors, Messrs. Truax and McGregor, who were out of town. It had been reported, said the Mayor, that these men would never take their seats at the Council, but he wished to say that both would be present at the next meeting.

The members present were:—Mayor Andy Johnston, Reeve Robt. Russell, Councillors McCarter, Vogan, Sanderson and McKinnon.

Opened with Prayer.

Mayor Johnston adopted the custom now prevalent in many towns and cities of starting the year's proceedings with prayer. The Mayor called upon Rev. C. W. Cosens who invoked the Divine Blessing upon the year's proceedings.

Standing Committees

The report of the Committee to strike Standing Committees, consisting of Reeve Russell, Couns. McCarter and Vogan, was adopted as follows:—

Finance, Salaries and School,—Messrs. Vogan, McCarter and McGregor.

Streets, Sidewalks and Drainage,—Messrs. Russell, McKinnon, and McGregor.

Relief and Cemetery—Messrs. McCarter, Vogan and Sanderson.

Market and Property—Messrs. Truax, McCarter and Russell.

Fire and Water—Messrs. McKinnon McGregor and Truax.

Railways—Messrs. McGregor, McCarter and Russell.

Printing and License—Messrs. Sanderson, Truax and Vogan.

Board of Industry—The Mayor, Truax, McCarter and Russell.

Street Lighting—Messrs. McCarter, Sanderson and McKinnon.

Court of Revision—Messrs. Sanderson, McCarter, Russell, McKinnon and McGregor.

Manager Burrows of the Merchants Bank reported that on Dec. 30th, the Town's balance was as follows:—$250.08 current account: $1008.07 sinking fund. As the payment of debentures coming due Jan. 1st, had produced an overdraft, Town Treasurer Collins asked that a by-law be passed, authorising the Mayor and Treasurer to borrow $15,000 from the Bank to meet current expenditures.

Tax Collector Crawford reported that the sum of $23,051.40 in taxes had been collected.

Chief Ferguson reported $15.75 police fees collected during the month of December.

Asked More Salary

Caretaker R. K. Sutton of the cemetery asked to have his salary raised from $375 to $450 and that the town pay for his postage and Telephone amounting to $25. Chief Ferguson asked for a raise in salary, stating that the cost of living had increased fifty per cent.

Mayor Johnston favoured no increases in salary for 1917.

Reeve Russell suggested allowing the Chief the County Court fees which he thought would amount to $30 or $40.

Coun. McCarter thought the Chief should be satisfied with a small raise considering that he got house rent, light and heating free.

On the motion of Couns. McCarter and Vogan, Chief Ferguson's salary was raised from $650 to $[illegible].

On motion of Couns. Sanderson and McKinnon, R. K. Sutton's salary was raised from $375 to $400.

Town Officials Reappointed.

Other officials were appointed as follows:—Town Clerk, A. Collins, $350. Town Treas., A. Collins, $100. Night Watchman Swanston, $1.00 a night. Waterworks Eng. Wilton, $365; M. O. H., Dr. Potter, $50, Chairman Board of Health, H. H. McKay, $10; Auditors Messrs. McBurney and Burrows, $10 each first audit, $5 each second audit. fence viewers, same as last year, with statutory fees.

The Clerk was instructed to advertise for tenders for the town printing and for a supply of wood, tenders to be in by January 20th, and to advertise for an Assessment at $150.

GO TO IT, HYDRO!

Moved by R. Russell, seconded by John McKinnon (1) that the Clerk be instructed to send the Hydro Power Commission of Ontario the result of the vote taken on the Enabling By-law on Jan. 1st, 1917. (2) That the Commission be requested to give us cost of distributing system and the amount that will be required to be raised by debenture. (3) That the Commission be requested to endeavor to adjust matters with the Walkerton Electric Light and Power Co. with regard to their power plant and arrange if possible with the Company the sale of their distributing system to the Municipality of Walkerton at a fair valuation.

Town Hall rent was rebated to the I. O. D. E., K. K. K. Club, and Patriotic Dance Club.

Mr. James Warren was appointed as the Council's representative at the Public Library Board for 1917—8—9.

Mr. Geo. H. McKay was appointed High School Trustee.

Motion re Hydro.

The following motion was unanimously carried:—moved by R. Russell, seconded by John McKinnon (1.) that the clerk be instructed to send the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario the result of the vote taken on the Enabling By-law on Jan. 1st 1917. (2.) that the Commission be requested to give us cost of distributing system and the amount that will be required to be raised by debenture, (3.) that the Commission be requested to endeavour to adjust matters with the Walkerton Electric Light and Power Co. with regard to their power plant and arrange if possible with the Co, the sale of their distributing system to the municipality of Walkerton at a fair valuation.

Council adjourned to meet again Friday Jan. 26th at 7.30 p.m.

CARRICK COUNCIL

Town Hall, Jan. 8th, 1917

Carrick Council met this date pursuant to Statute. Present—Moses Filsinger, Reeve; Louis Doerling, Deputy-Reeve; Joseph Montag, Arthur Lewis and Charles Wagner, Councillors. Having each made his declaration of office and qualification, Council was duly organized. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Council then resolved itself into a Committee of the whole to strike the Standing Committees for the year.

Report of Committee of the whole.

Road and Bridge Com.—All the members of the Council.

Finance Com.—Filsinger, Montag and Lewis.

Salaries Com.—Filsinger, Montag, and Lewis.

Schools Com. — Montag, Lewis, Wagner.

Property Com.—Filsinger, Doering, Wagner.

Doering—Wagner—That the report of the Committee of the whole be adopted.—Carried.

Wagner—Lewis—That J. A. Johnston be retained as Clerk, Henry Keelan as Treasurer and John Diebel as Caretaker of Hall for 1917.—Carried.

Montag—Doering — That application for the offices of Assessor and Collector of taxes be received by the Clerk up to ten o'clock in the forenoon of the date of next meeting.—Carried.

Lewis—Wagner—That Messrs J. N. Schefter and George Helwig be appointed auditors for the current year—Carried.

Doering — Montag — That Jac. Schmidt be appointed sheep valuator for 1917—Carried.

Montag—Doering—That Dr. J. A. Wilson be appointed Medical Officer of Health, D. W. Clubine Sanitary Inspector, and Thomas Inglis a member of the Board of Health for the current year.—Carried.

Montag—Wagner—That John Coyles claim for loss for sheep killed by dogs be laid over until next meeting.—Carried.

Lewis—Wagner — That the Clerk subscribe for six copies of the Municipal World for the members of Council and Clerk.—Carried

Wagner—Montag — That ten dollars be granted to the Bruce County Hospital and five dollars to the Sick Children's Hospital.—Carried.

By-laws Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4 were read a first time.

Doering—Montag — That By-laws Nos 1, 2, 3 and 4 be now read a second and third and finally passed.—Carried.

FINANCE REPORT

The following accounts were referred to the Finance Committee and disposed of as follows:—

Geo. Kunkel, sal. as Coll Div 1	$35 00
C. Hill, sal as Coll Div 2	40 00
J. Dummond, gravl. acct	9 50
Mildmay Elec. Light Co. light	22 10
Mildmay Gaz. statements, adv.	13 00
J. A. Johnston, reg B. M. & D.	12 60
John Bell, 24 loads gravel	1 44
B. Kuntz, bal gravelling acct	17 00

PURITY FLOUR
MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD
We make it good-our customers have made it famous.
14

Doing Our Bit

All of us cannot fight. All of us—men, women and children—can do something towards winning the war. Are we seeking that "something," or are we evading it? Are we looking for the "bit" we should do, or trying to forget it?

Take the Canadian Patriotic Fund. It has been created to care for the families of our soldiers in those cases—and those only—where need exists. Experience has shown that this means in two families out of three. Up to December 1, 1916, the people of Canada have given $16,500,000 to the Fund.

That is generous giving, isn't it? But the country is still at war; our armies are still growing; the soldiers' families are still in need; the Fund still must be maintained. And what do we find: in every part of the country men crying that they have given enough to the Fund—that Government should now take the burden.

Given enough! When the Canadian lad in the trenches is dead-tired, ready to drop in his tracks, does he chuck his job, declare he has given enough, and call on Government to get another man? Given enough! Is there a man in Canada has given enough if women and children are in need while he, the stay-at-home, has a dollar to spare?

No! This Fund, above all funds, has a claim on every citizen who is not himself a pauper. The fact that Government has not assumed responsibility for it is the fact that makes every man responsible for it—even if he thinks the Fund should be maintained by Government moneys.

Are YOU helping to insure this home against need?

GOVERNMENT SHOULD NOT CONTROL, BECAUSE—

1. Government would have to treat all alike. The Fund helps only those in need. If Government paid the families of each soldier the average sum paid by the Fund the extra burden on the country would be between eight and nine million dollars yearly.

2. By paying the average sum those families in districts where cost of living is low would receive more than they need; those in high-cost areas would be paid too little.

3. Costs of administration would be enormously increased. This work is now done, for the most part, by willing workers without cost. Of every hundred dollars subscribed, Ninety-nine Dollars and Forty-six Cents go to the families! Never was a voluntary fund so economically administered.

4. The work would suffer. There would be no more of the friendly, almost paternal, relation now existing between the administrators of the Fund and the families. Government works automatically. The Fund's visitors are friends in need, therefore friends indeed.

5. Taxation would be unequal, for some counties and some provinces are already taxing their people for this Fund. Are they to be taxed again by the Federal authority?

6. The richer classes would be relieved of work they are cheerfully doing. They are now bearing, and bearing because they have the financial power and the patriotic willingness, the larger share of the burden. Why take from them this task, and give it to all, rich and poor?

7. The Fund blesses him that gives. It is a vehicle for public spirit—a channel for patriotic endeavor. The work of administering it has uncovered unknown reservoirs of unselfishness and sacrifice. Men and women have thrown themselves into this work because they found in it the "bit" for which they looked—their contribution to winning the war. Why stay their hand and stifle their enthusiasm?

8. Last, but not least: Government control means raising the money by selling Government bonds. Government bonds mean future taxation. And that means that the returning soldiers will pay, through long years, a large share of the cost of caring for their families—a cost we, the stay-at-homes, pledged ourselves to bear.

MEN AND WOMEN OF ONTARIO:

Bend your backs once again to this burden. If you live in the rural districts see to it that your county councils make grants worthy of the counties and of the cause. If in the towns, start campaigns for individual subscriptions. And personally, taxed or not taxed, give as you can afford, give as your conscience tells you is your duty, your war-time part, in this day of national sacrifice.

The Fund requires $12,500,000 for 1917. Of this Ontario is asked to raise $6,000,000, being the estimated requirements of Ontario's families. If there is no local Fund to which you can subscribe, send your gift direct to the Canadian Patriotic Fund, Victoria Street, Ottawa.

THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF $500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

After Every Meal

WRIGLEY'S

The Flavor Lasts

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.

FRASER STUDIO

The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN

REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies -- English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

Fall Clearing Sale of WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room, Parlor, Hall, Sitting Room, Bath Room, and Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

DENTAL

W. E. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Cotesm; Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Nothing more suitable than a Trunk, Bag or Suit Case for a Christmas present. See our nice stock.

McCARTER Harness Co.

The Best Newspaper Value
In Western Ontario
..The..
London Advertiser
All Mail Editions $3.00 Per Year

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Business College

Students may enter our classes any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, B. Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or Chepstowe
D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley.
45 t. f.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a By-law was passed by the municipal council of the Township of Brant, on the 6th day of November, 1916, providing for the issue of Debentures, to the amount of $7 800, for the purpose of Hydro Electric Power and Light for the village of Elmwood, in the Township of Brant, that such By-[illegible] was regis[illegible]ed in the Registry Office [illegible]tered division of the County of Bruce on the 22nd day of December, 1916. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated this 26th day of Dec. 1916.

M. A. McCallum.
Clerk of Brant Township.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, on the grounds of adultery and misconduct.

DATED AT OTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE: THOMPSON: BURGESS & COTE, Union Bank Building, Ottawa, Ont.
Solicitors for Applicant.

43—9.

THE BLESSING OF A HEALTHY BODY

Has Not Had An Hour's Sickness Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

MR. MARRIOTT

79 Lees Ave., Ottawa, Ont.,
August 9th, 1915.

"I think it my duty to tell you what "Fruit-a-tives" has done for me. Three years ago, I began to feel rundown and tired, and suffered very much from *Liver and Kidney Trouble*. Having read of "Fruit-a-tives", I thought I would try them. The result was surprising. During the 3½ years past, I have taken them regularly and would not change for anything. *I have not had an hour's sickness* since I commenced using "Fruit-a-tives", and I know now what I haven't known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain".

WALTER J. MARRIOTT.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

GIRLS WANTED!

For Office Work to fill the places of men who have gone or are going to the Front. Young women can render the Country real service by preparing to take positions in Bank and Business Offices, and thus relieve men for active service.

Special Courses of training in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, and all other Commercial subjects now in progress. Students admitted at any time. Illustrated catalogue free.

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.
C. A. Fleming, - Prin.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

A. HEHN
City Bakery

POETS' CORNER

YOU AND I

If you would smile a little more
And I would kinder be,
If you would stop to think before
You think of faults you see,
If I would allow more patience, too,
With all with whom I'm hurled,
Then I would help—and so would you
To make a better world.

If you would cheer your neighbour
And I'd encourage mine;
If you would linger at his door
To say his work is fine,
And I would stop to help him when
His lips in frowns are curled;
Both you and I'd be helping then
To make a better world.

But just as long as you keep still
And plod your selfish way;
And I rush on and heedless kill
The kind words I could say;
While you and I refuse to smile
And keep our gay flags furled;
Some one will grumble all the while
That it's a gloomy world.

News About Town

Have you renewed your Telescope yet?

Fur caps worth $1.25 to $1.50 for $1.00 at Woodman & Co's.

Nat Fitzsimmons, an eighteen-year old six-footer of 12th con. Greenock, has enlisted in the Royal Navy.

Capt. Donald Martyn, a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Martyn, of Ripley is home from France where he was wounded on Nov. 11.

Mr. John Wallace of Greenock delivered a nice pair of Clyde Colts on Monday to Mr. Chris. Cave of Elmwood for a good sum.

Mr. J. M. Fleming of River Bow, Alberta, who has been farming in the West the past twenty years, is spending the winter with his father, Mr. Richard Fleming, Chepstow.

Temporary reduction, passenger train service to facilitate freight movements, effective Sunday, January 14th, 1917. Particulars from Ticket Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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Former Pinkerton Lady

Mrs. Geo. A. Sutherland of Windthorst, Sask. writes:—I enjoyed the write-up of Pretty Pinkerton, my old home village, very much for I am familiar with nearly all the people and all the places you mentioned. I have cousins and old schoolmates in the 160th and don't like to miss a paper. We are having a beautiful winter here but very little snow. Wishing you a prosperous New Year.

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Passing of Culross Settler

The death of Mr. William Whyte, one of the oldest settlers of Culross, occurred on Wednesday last. Mr. Whyte had been poorly for some time. As a mere lad he came into the Queen's Bush in 1852 with his parents, settling on the bush lot which by dint of hard effort blossomed into a highly productive farm. Besides his sorrowing widow, he leaves to mourn four sons, William, of Greenock, Herb, Bert and Eldon at home, and one daughter, Mrs. John Whitehead jr. of Brant. The funeral took place Friday from his late residence to Greenock Baptist Cemetery, service being conducted by Rev. Mr. McKenzie of Riversdale.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager
H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Winter Goods

Axes We have a good supply of Axes, ranging in price from 85c to $1.25. Try a Samson, fully guaranteed at $1.25.

Saws There is none better than the Celebrated Improved Razor Cross Cut Saw.

ts We have a full line of Winter Mitts and Gloves.

ware When in need of Graniteware, don't forget our "Old English."

Sausage Grinders and Saws, Butcher Knives.

VOGAN

Letters From The Front

Personal Messages From Our Own Boys Who are Fighting the Empire's Battles.

ALVIN WILTON WRITES.

Somewhere in France,
December 21st, 1916.

Dear parents and sisters:—

Your letters of Nov. 1st, and 16th, received yesterday and certainly was glad to hear from you as it is near two months since I had received any mail of any kind. I am glad to hear that you are well as this leaves me very much better. I have been at the Canadian Base for the last week, but am going back up the line to-morrow night. I suppose it will be Xmas in the trenches, but I do not mind when I am feeling well.

I had the good fortune to receive a bundle of mail yesterday containing fifteen letters and they most all stated that there was a parcel on the road and to be on the lookout for them. Well I sure will as a bite of homemade stuff will be a real treat. I think I will enjoy a very good Xmas if I get all the parcels that are on the way for me. There must be some there for the last month as Bertha and Gertie said they sent three in one week. They certainly have been good to me. I am sure I will never be able to repay them.

I am in bed writing this. In bed and it is just 7.15 p. m. We are in tents and by being in bed one can keep rather warm.

Father, you asked me if I ever see any of the Walkerton boys. I saw a few when we first came down this way but I never saw Charlie Sutton. I think there are quite a lot of them in the hospitals in England. The Walkerton boys with the same unit as myself are all right so far, but we got quite a bad cutting up, but it was after I left to go to the hospital.

I don't think it will be long until some of the 160th Batt'n are over as there are quite a lot of drafts coming over now. Well it is just about Xmas and I can hardly believe it, nohow, everything green, but still it is very cold and damp. I expect a pass to England before long so if I do I intend getting some good photos taken. I suppose things are very quiet around home now, but I think Bruce will have to give a few more boys yet before we win the war, but I don't think it will be much longer than the middle of next summer. Well, dear parents, news is very scarce so I must close, wishing you all a very Merry Xmas. From your loving son,

Alvin E.

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SERGT. NADJIWON OF 160TH

To the People of Cape Croker:

Dear friends,—For a good many years I and my dear boys have never been away on such an occasion, I thought that I would write you a short letter in behalf of all the boys. No doubt you all feel the absence of your boys, but you must remember that there are others who feel the same burden as you do, and you will please remember that the cause is worthy of the sacrifice, and I am sure that you will all enjoy yourselves and keep the home fires burning. I might say that with the exceptions of one or two of the boys we are getting along fine. Of course we all wish we could be with you all but, since we can't, we will make the best of it and I am sure you will do the same. We, Cape Croker boys, all live in a frame hut about 40 ft. long and 24 ft. wide, and you may be sure we have some high old times, and we are just like one family. In a camp like this we are all brothers and there are a lot of soldiers here. How long we will be here we do not know, but we are all very busy practising how to kill Germans, and believe me some of the boys know how to shoot, and it will be a busy day for them when we get over to France, and then we will be home to spend the next Xmas and New Years with you all.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, from all.

Sergt. Nadjiwon.

+ + +

PTE CHAS K. SUTTON

After spending a Christmas in Bermuda, a Christmas in Belgium, Pte. Chas. K. Sutton, one of the first Walkerton boys to enlist, writes home to his parents on the eve of spending his third Christmas as a soldier, in France.

Dear Mother and Father:—

Received your most welcome letters of the 16th and 24th of November, also the money and sweater coat, underwear, gloves and handkerchief. Tell Harvey Damm that I am very thankful for the handkerchiefs. The sweater and underwear and gloves are fine and the money came in just at the right time. I have the leather boots and gloves you sent last winter. It has been much colder the last few days and we have our old friend, the mud, back again. I have not seen any of the Walkerton boys lately and have not received Aunt Emma's Christmas box yet but have had several letters from her lately. Capt. J. M. Paulin's mother, whose home is in England, sent me a fine Christmas box, a big cake, a package of dates, package of chocolates, apples, tin of cigarettes, pair of socks, handkerchiefs and a letter thanking me for looking after her son, which I enclose. "Will you kindly accept the accompanying few things with best wishes for Christmas. Thanking you very much for all your kind care and attention to my son." I think it is very good of her, don't you? I received a fine Christmas box from Miss Black and her mother, from St. Thomas. I received several papers lately. Am glad to hear that Keyworth and Gladys are getting along fine at school and with their music lessons. Keep them at it as long as possible. Walter Pitt, who was wounded, has been away for some time but I have not heard from him. Does he write to his mother? and could you get me his address as I would like to write him? Also John Jerome's. We will soon have some of the Bruce boys over here. The last dugout that I was in was occupied by five of us. It was nice and warm, but it was some squeeze. We had to get up one at a time in the morning to dress, there wasn't room for rats, ha ha. The billet before this was in a cellar of an old Chateau which answered as a living room, and bed-room, furnished with an old box, that answered the purpose of a table and a bed made out of some old bags and two poles. I hadn't got a window so I had one candle power. The only decoration was my rifle and equipment and it was pretty comfortable with an overcoat on. We had no fire as Madame would not allow it as it would make the people out upstairs. Could you get me Cousin Will Fatt's address. I believe you said he was out here as Lieut. of the Cyclists.

No. 477, 808, Pte. C. K. Sutton,
c o. Capt. J. M. Pauline,
7th Can. Inf. Brigade, H.Q.
France.

Be sure to write with this address as I don't know where I am going next. I was sick with a cold a week ago but I am feeling fine now. It is only five days until Christmas and Spring will soon be here. I am sure this summer's campaign will finish the war. But there will be some hard fighting to be done. I see where the French are doing fine. Well, Mother, we sure have everything convenient around this billet, we have to go about three blocks for a meal and it is a tight squeeze at night to get room on the floor to sleep but we don't mind that as it is warm. I will have to close wishing that you all enjoy your Christmas and hope this finds you all well as it leaves me in the best of health. From your loving son

Charlie

P. S. I had a letter from Cousin Mel and he expects to be in France again before long. Will write when I get Christmas boxes. Had a letter from the I. O. D. E. Will write too when I receive their box.

+ + +

REV. JOHN MACNEILL IN ENGLAND

In a letter to Miss McCallum of Paisley from Witley Camp, Dec. 19th, Rev. John MacNeill speaks of his work among the soldiers: "I wish I had time and space to write you fully about this privilege I have of speaking to the men. My first five weeks were spent in the Shorncliffe area, where there are, roughly speaking, six different camps of men, and in each camp is a Y. M. C. A. hut. These camps I visited in turn, speaking in the Y. M. C. A. huts, which, according to size will accommodate from 400 to 600 men. As a rule our meetings have been packed to standing, with the interest very deep and, so far as one can judge, the results have been far reaching and most gratifying. It is a wonderful privilege to bring these men any moral uplift or word of cheer. And how splendidly they answer the challenge of the christian life! Let me give you a little glimpse into one of our meetings. Before six o'clock the men, having had their supper, begin to gather at the Y. M. C. A. hut in their locality to write letters or supplement their army rations with a cup of coffee or tea and a bun. Generally they like to congregate just for the good fellowship they find. At all events they are there. In most cases the Y. M. C. A. hut is a long, low building with a platform and piano at one end and the canteen and writing tables at the other. There is no partition between, and the place swarms with men standing, sitting, working, smoking, eating and drinking. It is that motley mob we must reduce to order and from them get a hearing. At 6.30 we begin. I have a song leader who travels with me everywhere, a sort of "Alexander" in song and a genius at getting men to sing. We have a good man, generally found in the audience, at the piano. We start out to "Hang the old Kaiser on a Sour Apple Tree" to the tune of "John Brown's Body." Then "Pack up Your Troubles in Your old Kit Bag," and "Keep the Home Fires Burning." Sometimes my song leader has them whistle it. Now he swings the right hand side of the house against the left, or the men under 25 years against the men over, or he may call on the "choir" to sing the verse, and as the choir consists of myself I stand up manfully and sing my solo, amid "thunders of applause" though there is no encore, at which my pride is laid in the dust. The spirit of good-fellowship grows. It is an easy slip to the old home songs that moisten the eyes and bring the lump into the throat, and not a far slip then to the good old hymns. Then comes the time to speak. You must GET them. The place is buzzing. A storm of coughing sweeps over the men from the desperate colds with which so many suffer. The clatter of cups goes on in the canteen. The hut is blue with cigarette smoke so that I cannot see the men at the back. It is a fair challenge to a man to win a foothold, and all the wits one has must be called into play. You can announce no text nor confide to your congregation at the beginning no firstly, secondly, thirdly. The supreme business of the moment is a point of contact—any point that seems nearest and easiest, and if you win out in the first three minutes you have them with comparative security for the next twenty minutes, though every moment is precarious till the end. But every night almost brings something one can turn to account. King "Tino" plays the traitor and we all agree we would soon wind up "that show" if we were in Athens; or another night Jellico is announced as first sea lord, and they join me in standing on the seats to sing "Rule Britannia" to the glory of the navy; or Lloyd George takes the helm, and we pledge ourselves afresh to follow him "through terror to triumph;" or Germany offers peace, which we scorn, and pass on to speak of the true basis of peace in the soul. Last night came the "great news" from the front of the French thrust at Verdun, and the capture of 12,000 prisoners, at which we gave three cheers and a tiger for wonderful, chivalrous France, and whistled the Marseillaise, and it was an easy slip to the "great news" I had from the front in my 'arm of the service," the good news of the Kingdom. So it goes. It is a great game, and never did I so appreciate Cromwell's words to his men, to "trust in God, but keep your powder dry." For it is little use to pray if you don't wake your wits to the utmost. Once you get their ear and prove to them that you have something to say they will listen with the greatest respect. I have seen again and again the caps come off quietly, the cigarettes die out, the hush of an unseen spirit fall upon the men, and it's a story then to talk to them. You may guess how busy I am when I tell you that in 28 days I spoke 39 times, passing on from hut to hut, from hospital to hospital, in the latter case speaking to convalescents, but generally speaking in the huts for three or four nights in succession. What a great body of men they are, the flower of Canada! What full grown men these boys have already become! What fibre of citizenship we shall have in them when they return if they stand the strain in their moral life! After my work here, which closes next Friday night, I go on to Bramshott, Ramsgate, Crowborough, Seaford, Shoreham camps. That will occupy my time fully all the early January, and on Feb. 1st I expect to cross to France for three months. That will be at "close quarters," and I am eager to get there.

DIED AT HIS POST

Corp. Ed. Huck, a Former Walkerton Boy, Killed by Concussion When Enemy Shell Exploded Near Him.

This is a letter received by Norman (Squee) Huck giving an account of the death of his brother Edward who was born and raised in Walkerton and later moved to Atwood then to Vancouver where he enlisted. He was highly thought of in Walkerton.

"Corp. Ed. Huck was killed Oct. 20th just prior to the successful operation which secured a portion of Regina trench. On the evening of the 18th the Batt. had been ordered into the front line but the weather conditions were so bad that the intended assault was postponed. Three companies of the 102nd were withdrawn but A. Co. of which your brother was a member was left to hold the line on the 20th. While your brother was carrying on his duties in the trench a high explosive shell burst close to him. He died from concussion. There was no wound on his body. Death was almost instantaneous, from all accounts given by men who saw what happened, he suffered no pain. He was buried later just outside the trench. That evening the other three companies returned and on the following day successfully carried out a brilliant assault. Your brother was a very capable N. C. O. He was one of my earliest recruits, joining my Batt. on the 9 1915 in Vancouver. He was the 202nd man on the batt. roll. In losing him we lost a valued N. C. O. and a good soldier. I beg to tender to you and through you to his widow and children my sincerest sympathy. If anything can alleviate their grief it must be the knowledge that Corp. E. Huck did his duty as a man and died faithfully at his post as a soldier should. His name appears on a commemorative tablet erected in the military cemetery at Albert in honour of those heroes of 102nd who died at the Somme. Signed.

J. W. Warden,
Lt-Col. 102nd Can. Inf. Batt.

The Mildmay Fire Department desires to tender its thanks to the Formosa R. C. Church for its cheque of $300 for the service of the Fire Company on Nov. 2nd, when the church was threatened by fire.—Mildmay Gazette.

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall, Teeswater, Jan. 8th, 1917.

The members elected for the Council Board of the Township of Culross met on the above date.

The Members elected are as follows: Wm. Case Reeve; Jno. S. Armstrong, Jas. Thompson, Thos. McPherson, and Philip Keffer, Councillors. The Declaration of Qualification and of Office were subscribed to by all Members as required by Statute. The Members then took their seats at the Council Board, the Reeve in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting of Dec. 15th 1916 were then read.

McPherson—Armstrong—That the minutes of last meeting as read be adopted.

Thompson—Keffer—That Jno. S. Armstrong be chairman of finance.

Armstrong—McPherson in Amendment—That Jas. Thompson be chairman of finance.

For the Amendment—Armstrong, McPherson.

For the Motion—Thompson, Keffer, Case.—Motion Carried.

Armstrong—Thompson — That we refund Mrs. Louder one dollar over charge in taxes.—Carried.

Keffer—Thompson—That Kenneth McKenzie and Thos. McDonald be appointed Auditors to Audit the Books and Accounts of the Township of Culross for the year 1916.—Carried.

Thompson—Armstrong — That the Council as a whole and individually act as road Commissioners and that a By-law be passed to that effect.—Carried.

McPherson—Armstrong—That Jas. Thompson be appointed to keep the gravel road in the winter season north of Teeswater and Philip Keffer south.—Carried.

Keffer—Thompson—That a Board of Health be appointed for the Township. The Reeve by virtue of his Office, Robt. Grant a member and Dr. Ferguson as Medical Health Officer.—Carried.

Thompson — Armstrong — That a grant of five dollars be made to the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto.—Carried.

McPherson — Keffer — That John Armstrong have the timber sold on the road allowance at lot 14, Con 12 and 13.—Carried.

Thompson—McPherson— That the Mover and Jno. Armstrong examine the bridge at lot 23, Con 11 and report at next meeting of Council.—Carried.

Armstrong—Thompson — That we appoint the Reeve and Philip Keffer to examine the bridges at lot 8, Con. 2 and at lot 12 Con 4 and report at next meeting.

Armstrong—Thompson — That the Clerk notify Engineer Jones to have the Boundary line between Culross and Greenock surveyed as soon as possible and notify the Greenock Council when the Engineer arranges to have the work done.—Carried.

Thompson—Keffer — That we appoint John Clark as Treasurer for the year 1917 at a salary of $5.00. Chas. Button Clerk, at a salary of 125.00. Anthony McDonald Assessor, at a salary of 65.00 without any extras.—Carried.

McPherson—Thompson— That we appoint Jos. Murray to operate the Grader in the north side of the Township and Robt. Colvin to the south, their pay to be 2.25 per day. Also Jos. Murray to make all the cement tile required for the year and deliver the same.—Carried.

McPherson—Thompson— That this Council give a grant of $500.00 to the British Red Cross Fund and that this Council borrow the money and pay the same over by the first of February next.—Carried.

Keffer—McPherson—That the finance report as read be adopted and Orders issued for payment of the accounts. That we do now adjourn to meet again on Feb. 5th or at the Call of the Reeve.—Carried.

FINANCE REPORT

E. G. Kuntz, attending Council meeting	$ 8 30
Jos. Murray, for tile	60 10
Mrs. Louder, refund on dog tax	1 00
Fred Wocke, 52 yds. gravel and road	6 20
Jesse Johnston, Holding Poll	8 00
Fred Heldenby, " "	8 00
Wm. Colvin, " "	8 00
Dav. McDonald, " "	8 00
Robt. Colvin, " "	8 00
Robt. Balish, " "	8 00
B. Beingessner, " "	8 00
Robt. Colvin, bal. on contract	3 50
Sick Children's Hospital	5 00
Bruce County Hospital	10 00
Muskoka Free Hospital	10 00
N. Melvin, bal. contract gravelling	21 50
Ed Sillick, bal. inspecting contract	2 62
C. Button, delivering ballot box	5 00
Alex McDonald, 20 yds gravel	4 00
Municipal World supplies	14 20
Dormer & Co. spikes & nails	1 50

C. BUTTON,
Clerk.

Among the stories in the January Rod and Gun which is now on the news-stands is "The Pilgrimage," by H. C. Haddon. "Starting the New Year right" by F. V. Williams, "Camping in the Heart of the Rockies" by E. Anderson, "The Lost Cabin Mine of Calchas Creek" by Mike Jay, "A Hunting and Fishing Trip in British Columbia" by T. S. Scott, "With the Oceanographers" by R. J. Fraser, etc., etc. Reginald Gourlay contributes an article on "Our Passing Game Birds" to the Conservation Department and the other regular departments are well maintained. W. J. Taylor, Limited, Publisher, issues Rod and Gun at Woodstock, Ont.

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AN EVIL HERITAGE

During all the peregrinations to all sorts of parts of London, which were a necessary part of the winding up of affairs, he had carefully avoided Laurel Road. He felt strong enough to make a new start in life, neither did he bear his Uncle James any grudge for the good fortune that had fallen in his lap, but he did not feel quite strong enough for a personal interview. It was two days before the one fixed for his departure, that, while returning in a hansom from the office of an attorney in the Northwest, he grazed another hansom in whose occupant he recognized Capt. Berrincourt. Instinctively he leaned back in order not to be seen, but scarcely had the other hansom passed, than he bent forward again and looked about him. So deep had he been in his thoughts that he only now became aware of being in Laurel Road. At sight of the familiar surroundings and of the well-known Number Thirty-one close ahead, a sudden impulse moved him. Was it not both cowardly and despicable of him to leave England without acknowledging his debt to Marian? Was it not his clear duty to express his gratitude as best he could? At that moment it seemed to him so, and, besides, his uncle had just left the house, which made the occasion favorable; so, without taking more time for reflection, Bernard called to his driver to stop.

In the drawing room, where, as Jemima informed him, the ladies were sitting, he found the Misses Honoria and Valeria busily engaged with estimates; or, to speak more correctly, it was Miss Valeria who was busy at the table with paper and pencil, while Miss Honoria's share of activity was confined to listening and acquiescing, but he did not find the person he was looking for. Miss Valeria believed Marian was in the garden, she explained, while somewhat guiltily pushing aside a litter of papers. To the garden, therefore, Bernard betook himself, very much to the relief of both ladies, who were painfully puzzled as to how to receive him, and had been vainly endeavoring to let their greetings be blended with a delicate shade of half-suppressed condolence. It had not been a success, as they both knew for neither of them was a good hand at acting. Of course they were sorry for him, but of course also it was quite impossible not to rejoice at the good fortune which had befallen their brother-in-law, and of which several good-sized crumbs could not fail to come their way.

It was not difficult to find Marian in the garden, considering that the bushes to hide behind were not many, and the paths to wander on fewer still. She was sitting on the bench under the laburnum-tree with a strip of embroidery beside her, and her hands lying idle in her lap. Neither in her attitude nor mien was there anything which betrayed the exultation of the new-made heiress. The fact was that she had taken refuge here from the conversation of her sisters and from those eternal estimates of the new life that was to be entered upon so soon.

Bernard, after stepping out of the house, stood still for a minute, looking at her unobserved. So this was the new Marian, the woman whom he had failed to recognize until his eyes had been torn open, whom he longed and yet dreaded to see. And, truly, this was a different Marian from the one he had known, or at so at least it seemed to Bernard in the excitement of the moment. Her brown head was uncovered, and one of the last sun rays darting over the brick wall, had powdered the soft hair with gold. The curve of what he could see of the cheek, the delicate line of neck and shoulders struck him as they had never struck him before. Had he been blind till now? By the side of the Dry River, when he had seen her kneeling between the two mules with hands clasped in prayer, it had for the first time occurred to him that his cousin was more than merely pretty; to-day he knew that when he said this to himself he had not been mistaken.

He was still standing thus, when Marian half turning her head, caught sight of him. Her first impulse was to rise quickly.

"Bernard," she said, and a happy smile lit up her face and made it beautiful.

She came forward a few steps, forgetful of everything except the joy of seeing him. But in the same minute the memory of all that had been come over her with a rush, and she stood still with burning cheeks, looking at him doubtfully, and asking herself how much he knew.

Bernard was too intently busy gazing into the serious face before him to think of speaking immediately. When a few more moments had passed in silence, Marian, disturbed by his eyes, turned and sat down again on the bench beside her, and even made a feint of taking up her embroidery. The movement roused Bernard.

"Marian," he said, coming up to her, "you are wondering at me, and it is only natural you should. I know I must look like a fool. I know fact is, I don't know what to say. I came in here with the intention of thanking you, but now that I am here it has come over me that anything I could try to say would really be ridiculous. After all I can't say anything except 'Thank you,' can I? And 'Thank you' is a thing one says when a person hands you a plate or passes you the sugar."

"But I haven't even handed you a plate," said Marian, with a rather uncertain attempt at jocularity, and smiling as well as she could. "So you needn't trouble about the 'Thank you.'"

"Let us have no fencing, Marian," and her eyes dropped before his serious gaze; "we both know what we are talking about. I am leaving England the day after to-morrow, and the chances are that we shall never meet again. Let us lose no time. You have run a great risk for the sake of preserving to me my fortune and my name, and I am here to thank you to-day, if I can. That you should have failed in your object cannot lighten my debt towards you by one grain."

"Then you know," sa'd Marian, almost crying with vexation. "I never meant you to know. Who told you? Not Miss McCrie?"

"Yes, it was Miss McCrie."

Marian started to her feet with blue eyes that flashed fire.

"I shall never forgive her that, I who trusted her so! It is the most horrid thing she could have done—to betray one in that way; surely she has not——"

Here Marian broke off abruptly with a frightened glance at Bernard and stood crumpling up her embroidery between her fingers. Some of the particulars of that last interview under the nutmeg trees were stirring again in her memory, and she felt the blood tingling in her cheeks. Surely it was not possible that that false friend had been as false as that? No, no, she would not, could not believe it; and yet there was about Bernard's look something that she did not know how to account for.

"I hate Miss McCrie," she said between her teeth.

"And I esteem her highly," said Bernard, smiling a little. "She is the first person who has ever spoken the plain truth to me—while I was Bernard Berrincoit, that is to say; now that I am Bernard Ingram, I shall be treated to plenty of the unvarnished article, no doubt."

Marian's anger had vanished already, chased away by another feeling.

"Oh, Bernard," she said, on impulse, "if only it had been possible! I was so happy when I thought I had done it. And it was so easy to do," she added, confusedly, in hopes of yet saving the situation. "You must not talk as if I had done anything great, and really and truly, there was nothing at all particular about it; I would have done it for anybody, I really would—I mean, of course, for anybody, I really would—I mean, of course, for anybody whom I cared for in the very least; for Miss McCrie, for instance or—for father."

Bernard made no reply, and Marian continued to crumple up her embroidery into a ball, in order not to have to meet his eyes. He was thinking of the cowslip meadow, and of the girl who preferred not to disturb her mind unnecessarily by dwelling on the question as to whether she had ever cared for him or not. There could be no doubt, certainly, that there were several very different sorts of women.

"Answer me one question," he said after a moment—"when you were doing this thing, which you tell me was so easy to do, did it by any chance occur to you that you were giving me your father's fortune, and therefore your own?"

"Yes, it occurred to me, but——"

"And did that make no difference?"

"Difference? Yes, of course it made a difference—in fact it made just the difference that was needed. If it had been anybody else's money that was in question, I might perhaps not have had the courage to do anything; but this way I felt as though I had a sort of right. Don't you see," she went on eagerly, "the whole thing was really quite simple—you needed the money because you were used to it, and father and I could do very well without it. I am sure that he won't even know what to do with it now; it would have been far better for him if he had never got it. It was partly that I was thinking of when I—I did the thing."

Again Bernard made no answer, and in face of his silence her courage failed her for any more of these pitiful attempts at disguising the truth.

"Are you really going away the day after to-morrow?" she asked in a low voice.

"Yes, I am really going away."

Marian appeared to be struggling with herself.

"And is she not going with you?" she asked hurriedly. "Can she let you go alone?"

"Apparently she can. I am going, and, please God, I shall not see English shores again until I am a good dozen years older than I am. Don't you remember how I used to listen to Uncle James' stories about his campaigns, and how I used to long to wear a uniform? Well, I am going to have my wish after all—I am going to be a soldier. Good-bye, Marian; think of me as kindly as you can, or, perhaps, I ought to say Miss Berrincoit," he added, trying to speak lightly, in hopes of making this difficult moment more easy, for the whiteness of her face alarmed him. "Now that you are a full-blown heiress, I suppose you expect to be treated with respect."

"Good-bye, Bernard," she said in a whisper, for fear of the tears that were very near.

"I hope you will be as lucky as I am unlucky; it's the best thing I can wish you, and the most likely thing, too, as matters stand. You will have the cream of everything to pick and choose from; the cream of eligible husbands, too, amongst other things. Wait till you are installed at Thornton and you will see. Let me hear soon that you have made a proper choice."

It was a laudable attempt at taking the sharpest edge off the situation, but it failed lamentably. She only grew paler by another shade, and Bernard saw that her lips were working. Snatching up her hands he pressed them between his own until they ached.

"It is no use," he said in another voice. "This cannot be our parting. I know everything, Marian—everything; do you understand? It is mad of me to say it, but I cannot bear that there should be the shadow of a veil between us. You must forget me, Marian. I was not joking now when I spoke of eligible husbands. In a few weeks' time there will be dozens of men at your feet; make the best and truest of them your husband, and forget that you ever had an unlucky cousin called Bernard. I am not worthy of such love as yours."

He spoke in breathless haste, and, having said the last word, flung away her hands, and, turning abruptly, left her standing alone upon the gravel path.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

It had been one of the first days of June that Bernard parted from Marian, in the back garden of 31 Laurel Road. When another June came round again with its roses and its thunderstorms, its pleasant evenings and its unpleasant caterpillars, the view which spread itself daily before Marian's eyes was vastly improved; stretches of smooth lawn instead of smoky chimneys, and giant beeches in place of the one poor, meagre laburnum which had formed the pride of the enclosure. After waiting what he considered to be a decent interval, the captain had taken formal possession of Thornton. But he did so neither joyously nor light-heartedly. This strange fortune which had met him on the threshold of his old age, perplexed and embarrassed almost more than it rejoiced him. If it had been anybody's money except Bernard's he would not have minded it, but the thought that his nephew, for whom he had always had a true fondness, was a loser by his gain, made him feel uncomfortable, do what he would. There was one obvious solution to the difficulty which of course would have made everything straight again, but this was unfeasible, as he soon convinced himself.

"It would be far the simplest if you two could get up a liking for each other," he had observed to Marian one day when the idea first occurred to him. "Don't you think you could manage it? He has always been more of a brother to you, I know, but perhaps if you get used to the thing you might get to like him in a different way. Hey, Marian?"

"No," said Marian, smiling a little wearily, "I don't think I shall ever like him in a different way."

"Of course he is what people call 'a wretched match,' but that doesn't matter, considering that you're a first-class one. Upon my word there's a great deal in the idea; it's only the newness that startles you. At any rate, there can be no harm in my writing Bernard and throwing out a suggestion."

"You shall not do that!" Marian had answered so vehemently that the captain stood still in his pacing of the room and stared in amazement at his daughter. "Do you hear, father?" she had added, coming close up to him, "whatever you do, you must not write that letter to Bernard. I shall never be his wife."

The poor captain left the room crestfallen, without another word. It was the first time in her life that Marian had openly rebelled, and, to his astonishment, he felt that he had no choice but to strike his colors on the spot.

"He is too small a catch for her, that is evident," he reflected within himself; "she has got her head full of all those titled fellows. And yet I never took Marian to be that kind of girl. Dear, dear, to be sure, I suppose there must be something, after all, in what they call the corruption of wealth. I'm blest if I don't feel some of it myself." By which the captain meant that, despite the feeling of mental discomfort that there was such a thing as physical comfort, to the charms of which he by no means felt superior. After all, it was quite a different thing to be able to indulge in your second and even third glass of port wine without feeling shy at the thought of your wine merchant's bill, and a valet could not help being a much superior article even to Jemima. With every day did the captain become more distinctly aware of his deep appreciation of the comfort of life. That he also had a certain leaning towards its Epicurean side, was to be surmised from his increasing corpulence, his reddening complexion and duller eye—changes in his appearance which the first half year had brought about, and which Marian watched with growing apprehension. Neither did she like his new habit of falling asleep after dinner—a weakness he never used to indulge in in former days.

In the appearance of the Misses Honoria and Valeria this same half year had likewise brought alterations, to the delight of the one, but to the gentle grief of the other, for Thornton was evidently not the place for doing a banting cure, as Miss Valeria gleefully observed. She had not been three months under her brother-in-law's roof—which, of course, she never meant to quit again if she could help it—before, in the postscript of a letter addressed to an intimate friend, she bashfully but joyfully confided to her the fact that the waistbands of all her gowns had been let out by half an inch. "But there is no hope for poor Honoria," she added. "This first-rate cream and these new-laid eggs are so delightfully nourishing and at the same time so irresistible. The dear creature is growing stouter every day. By this time she has given up struggling and has resigned herself to her fate. The only one among us who has not even grown plump is Marian. I have been looking out for the country roses in her cheeks, but she is paler and quieter even that she was in London."

(To be continued.)

Weather Kind to England.

Weather, which is again hampering the operations of our armies, has in all times influenced the course of battles, observes The London Chronicle. Its effect, however, has generally been one-sided, and some past examples form a hopeful precedent. At Crecy, for instance, the "great rain," which Froissart records, rendered useless the bowstrings of the Genoese archers, but the English bows, being kept in cases, were not affected. At Plassey, too, a heavy shower of rain damaged the enemy's powder to such an extent that his fire slackened, and Clive was enabled to avenge the massacre of the Black Hole. Bad weather materially contributed to the failure of Napoleon's expedition against Russia; and the Austrians, in the retreat at Solferino, were saved from annihilation by a hurricane so fierce that, according to the Moniteur of that day, "nothing could any longer be distinguished on the field of battle."

A pessimist is a son of the man who didn't believe there was any such thing as electricity.

He is an offspring of the man who was sure that the horseless carriage would never come, and a nephew of the man who was willing to bet money that men would never fly.

A pessimist is a direct descendant of the man who was sure that wireless telegraphy was a fool's dream and a submarine merely the creation of a fiction writer's brain.

The pessimist's ancestry scoffed at the telephone, the typesetting machine, the twenty-storey building, anaesthetics, and every forward step the optimists have taken from the betterment of human life.

There are men who will make you books, and turn them loose into the world, with as much dispatch as they would do a dish of fritters.—Cervantes.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON II January 14, 1917

John the Baptist and Jesus—John 1 19-34.

COMMENTARY.—I. John the Baptist's testimony concerning himself (vs. 19-28). 19. The record—The witness or testimony. John—He is called John the Baptist because of his mission as the forerunner of Jesus. An important part of his work was to preach repentance and to baptize. His title, the Baptist, distinguishes him from the apostle John. He was the son of Zacharias and Elizabeth, and a relative of Jesus (Luke 1: 35, 36). Sent priests and Levites from Jerusalem—The report of the preaching of John the Baptist had become widespread, and when it reached Jerusalem, the Jews, who constituted the religious authority in Palestine, were aroused and curious to know whether the Messiah had come. Priests, who performed the religious rites about the temple, and Levites, whose duties there were secular, were sent out to make inquiry of John the Baptist and report the findings of the Jewish leaders. Who art thou—The records do not show whether this delegation was hostile to Jesus or was seeking honestly for the truth. The preaching of John the Baptist was in severe denunciation of the sins of the leaders of the Jews, and it is not unlikely that those who asked him, "Who art thou?" were prepared to bring him to account before the Sanhedrin if they could make out a case against him. His answer, however, gave them no basis for an accusation. 20-22. He told them frankly and positively that he was not the Messiah. He had no disposition to pass himself off for what he was not in reality. Pursuing their investigation further they asked him if he was Elijah or "that prophet" who was foretold in Deut. 18:15, and he answered in the negative. Having ascertained nothing from their questioning thus far, they asked him plainly who he was. They must have been struck with his rugged, manly and fearless bearing. He was a child of the wilderness, clad in coarse garments and feeding upon the simple food that the desert afforded. He was bold from a consciousness that he was fulfilling the mission to which God had called him.

23. I am the voice .... in the wilderness—John the Baptist was not in doubt as to his mission. His conviction was clear, and he had the necessary faith and courage to do the work assigned him and to give a clear and definite answer to his questioners. He called himself the "voice" because he was bearing a divinely inspired message to the world. He was fulfilling the prophecy uttered hundreds of years before (Isa. 40: 3-5). Make straight the way of the Lord—John the Baptist was the forerunner, or herald, of the coming Christ. He was six months older than Jesus, and commenced his mission of preaching and baptizing six months before Jesus began his public ministry. In ancient times it was the custom to prepare the road in advance of the approach of a king or other high official. Mountains were graded down and valleys were filled up, that a good road might accommodate and please the approaching dignitary. John was preaching righteousness, and the truths he uttered cut straight across many of the practices of the Jewish leaders, and uncovered their hypocrisy. Esaias—The Greek form of the Hebrew Isaiah. 24. Pharisees—The Pharisees were the most powerful sect of the Jews. They arose originally as a reform movement in the nation, and were known as separatists. They were orthodox, holding tenaciously to the teachings of Moses. However, they had become corrupt and were no longer true to their name. They were almost the embodiment of pride and arrogance. They were professedly religious, but at heart they were wicked.

25. Why baptizest thou then—Baptism was practised among the Jews in the case of proselytes who were received into the pale of Judaism, but John was baptizing Jews as if they were not already people of God. Since John the Baptist had declared that he was neither the Christ nor a prophet, those who were sent to question him wondered upon what authority he was administering this rite. "As he had just before applied to himself a prediction that they all considered as belonging to the forerunner of Christ, they might have understood why he did it; but they were blind, and manifested, as all sinners do, a remarkable slowness in understanding the plainest cases in religion."—Barnes. 26. I baptize with water—The Baptist does not answer the question of the Pharisees directly. He had given them an answer to their inquiry by declaring that he was the forerunner of Christ but he tells them that baptism with water was a symbol of the true baptism that was later to be administered (Matt. 3. 11). There standeth one among you—Jesus Himself was somewhere in the assembly that had gathered to hear the wilderness preacher, but He did not manifest Himself until the next day. He was undistinguished in the crowd. 27. Coming after me—John's ministry began half a year before that of Jesus. Is preferred before me—Although John was the greatest prophet up to this time, yet he took no honor to himself. His was a great ministry, but he realized his littleness compared with him whose herald he was. Whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose — This is a most striking comparison. It was the duty of the lowest servant to remove the sandals from his master's feet; but John the Baptist felt that Jesus was so exalted in his nature that he was not worthy to perform even this lowest service. 28. Bethabara—The exact location of this place is not known. This much is certain, that it was on the east bank of the Jordan, somewhere between the Sea of Galilee and the Dead Sea. It was probably within ten or twelve miles from where the river flows into the latter sea.

II. His introduction of Christ (vs. 29-31.) 29. the next day—The day after the deputation of Jews from Jerusalem visited John the Baptist. seeth Jesus coming unto him—John knew who Jesus was, for his baptism had already taken place. behold the Lamb of God—John did not introduce Jesus as a king to rule Israel in splendor, but as a sacrifice to die for the sins of the world. To the Jewish mind, the idea of a lamb was familiar. They knew the prophecy of Isaiah, which shows the Messiah as a lamb brought to the slaughter. They knew of the Passover feast, at which a lamb was slain and eaten commemorating the deliverance of the Israelites from Egyptian bondage, and they were familiar with the daily sacrifices at the temple. which taketh away the sin of the world—Provision is thus made for the removal of sin from the heart and life of every believer in Jesus. These words of John the Baptist are a declaration of the fact and efficacy of the atonement that was to be made. The atonement makes possible the destruction of sin (1 John 3:8). 30. this is he—This was the Christ of whom John had spoken the day before. he was before me—John the Baptist had lived only about thirty years, but Jesus had always existed. 31. I knew him not—Although John was related to Jesus, he may not have been personally acquainted with him. Whether he was or not, it is certain that he did not know him in his exalted nature, office and mission until his appearing at Jordan for baptism should be made manifest—The twofold mission of John the Baptist was to preach repentance, and to point out the Messiah, to Israel—To the Jews.

III. His testimony concerning the descent of the Spirit (vs. 32-34). 32. bare record—Was a witness. I saw the Spirit descending—This took place at the baptism of Jesus some time before this (Matt. 3:16-17; Mark 1: 9-11; Luke 3:21, 22). 33. the same unto me—There was no uncertainty in John's testimony. He knew that God had sent him to baptize with water, and he knew that he was divinely instructed how to recognize Jesus when he came. baptizeth with the Holy Ghost—John's baptism was outward; the baptism of the Holy Spirit is inward, and is purifying in its effect. It gives victory over sin, and imparts spiritual power. 34. this is the Son of God—At Christ's baptism this declaration was made from heaven (Matt. 3:17). John here bears testimony to this great fact.

Questions.—By whom and for what purpose were priests and Levites sent to John the Baptist? What answers did John give to the questions? What was the two-fold mission of John the Baptist? What was John's estimate of himself in comparison with Jesus? Give reasons why Jesus is called the Lamb of God. How did John recognize the Christ? What is it to be baptized with the Holy Ghost? What great witness was given that Jesus was the Son of God?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Witness-bearing.

I. Concerning John's office and work.
II. Concerning Christ and his power.

I. Concerning John's office and work. Witness-bearing is a fundamental idea in Christianity. It marks a distinct place for human instrumentality in the promotion of Christ's kingdom. The claim by John the Baptist was very remarkable. He affirmed himself to be the fulfilment of prophecy. To him was given to utter by human lips the thoughts of the divine mind. He was therefore a divinely appointed herald. His only ambition was to occupy his own place and to work out his own mission in life. He did not aspire to a place for which God had not designed him. He felt that the work he had to perform entirely concealed the importance of his own personality. He lost himself in his office and in his message. He knew who he was as well as who he was not. It was not for him to be thinking of himself and what he might possibly be, but of his work, to fulfil his mission, to bear his testimony. He was willing to say something about himself only that he might introduce the great subject of his mission, the coming Messiah. He could not have given a better account of himself. He was a herald with a divine message, and he had a voice to publish it. His position was unique. He had strong individuality and transparent honesty. His ministry was such as to deserve and demand inquiry. He partook so much of the majesty of the coming King that it was natural to suspect that he might be the King himself. His work and its results would naturally come formally before the Sanhedrin. Their deputation was the result of their professional dealing with the matter. In John they recognized a natural leader, a man who met the traditional conception of what the Messiah was to be. From varying motives the Jews turned anxiously toward every person of distinction and influence who arose among the people. The query put to John by the leaders of the Jewish church at Jerusalem was natural and proper. It gave evidence of the interest which John's mission was exciting in the land. It gave him an opportunity of both declaring himself and of witnessing to his Master. His first duty was to give an unequivocal answer to their inquiry, which, according to the letter of the law, they were justified in making.

II. Concerning Christ and His power. John refused the honor the Jews were ready to give him. His honor consisted in the proclamation of his Master's glory. He not only declared the Messiahship, but he declared distinctly who was the Christ. He stood as a great, powerful, popular man, swaying a nation, and yet at the very crisis of victory he obliterated himself in favor of another. He exemplified the grandeur of self-mastery. He possessed the best qualifications for a witness to Christ, humility and courage. In the voice of John could be heard the need of the world and the will of God. Its first notes were stern and terrible as he came in contact with hypocrisy, infidelity and the vices of the age. Toward the closing of his ministry his voice grew more tender and mellow as he uttered the words, the climax of his ministry, "Behold the Lamb of God." John pointed to Jesus as a person standing among them whom they knew not, though they professed to be waiting for his manifestation. In taking on man's nature Christ so covered his glory with the veil of His flesh that He could not be known from other men without divine revelation and evidences from God. John referred to divine inspiration as the source of his knowledge. John's sermon was effectual for soul winning. He was summoning men in God's name to a higher life of righteousness and faith. He bade men get ready for Christ's coming and for the work of grace which He was to accomplish. To behold the Lamb of God, embraced the transference of the trust and affections of the whole heart to the object on which it looked, a look which drew after it the entire desire of the soul. The herald and forerunner of Christ perfectly comprehended his own relation to his Master and felt it a dignity to occupy a position of inferiority in respect to Him. Christ was to be offered as the world's sacrifice that all might be saved.—T.R.A.

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Calgary—Mrs. R. R. Jamieson has been appointed a police magistrate of Calgary, and will have charge of the women's court.

How Britain Is Solving War Financing Problems

bility at the time of its creation. There are the normal expenditures for the administration of the Government, the class of pre-war outlays. Concurrently there are the expenditures represented by the interest and sinking fund on the obligations that have been issued for the conduct of the war.

Upon a liberal estimate the total debt of the United Kingdom in August, 1917, is placed at 20,000,000,000 of dollars, without crediting her with $3,000,000,000 of advances which she has made to the allied nations. At 5 per cent, average interest and 1 per cent. sinking fund this indebtedness would call for the payment of 1,200,000,000 of dollars per annum, at least until the adoption of a funding basis has reduced the charge. To this demand (Edward Andrews in New York Sun.)

Among all the nations of Europe, the English nation is the wealthiest. Its trade embraces the globe. Its capital is incredibly large. Its resources are almost inexhaustible. —Frederick the Great.

I.

More than one hundred years ago this was the estimate of England's economic power by the greatest German of them all. The lapse of a century has confirmed this material primacy. During its progress Great Britain has become the possessor of one-quarter of the earth's surface, and has included under her dominion one-quarter of the world's inhabitants. Since the time of Napoleon she has been essentially an industrial empire. The diversity as well as the volume of her activities has been unique in the history of commerce. She was the pioneer inventor of the basic appliances of modern industry. By developing her vast stores of coal and metal she obtained the leverage for converting the raw material furnished by other countries into manifold values of manufactured products. The ownership of one-half the world's mercantile marine facilitated her trading in all markets. And the possession of these several factors of universal commerce constituted her the world's banker, gathering tribute from every international transaction. This long continued application of human industry has resulted in the accumulation of capital beyond precedent, and these garnered resources have been invested throughout the globe, wherever they could reproduce wealth for the motherland. Even colossal wars have been followed by emergencies into greater prosperity and have served to illustrate the magnitude and durability of financial Britain.

These prosperous conditions were strongly in evidence at the outset of the present war. Her commerce was at the highest level, having increased fifty per cent. in ten years. She had in the same period discharged $1,250,000,000 of obligations, including some issues made for the prosecution of the Boer war. Her national estate includes 90,000,000,000 of dollars of wealth in permanent form; 20,000,000,000 of dollars annual income, and sign and colonial securities, 15,000,000,000 of dollars annual income, and bank deposits ranging near the $6,000,000 mark. Her currency rests upon the solid ground of real and convertible value, fortified by two-thirds of the world's production of gold.

II.

Secure in the possession of these elements of economic strength, Great Britain is financing this great war.

Taxation and economy summarize her plain and direct methods.

Their keynote consists in making provision for payment of every lia- there should be added the ordinary expenditure of the Government at the rate prevailing in 1915 and calling for 1,000,000,000 of dollars. These total annual requirements of 2,200,000,000 of dollars are fully provided by tax receipts for the current fiscal year.

No country furnishes a standard for measuring the facility with which Great Britain can meet these revenue demands. Her annual savings, together with her income from accumulated investment, realize $17,000,000,000 each year. During the war permanent improvements practically cease and current investments are absorbed mainly by governmental securities. These gigantic income funds and their increments constitute the main tax sources of a surplus of $400,000,000 in the British Treasury for the present year.

This fiscal result is favored by the distribution of incomes among their owners, enhancing their desirable character as producers of revenue. Britain is preeminently the land of moderate fortunes as well as of large estates. Decades upon decades of prosperity have produced a mass of recipients of unearned and fairly substantial incomes, numerically far beyond this element in any other European country. Their owners can easily part with a large proportion of those receipts upon the call of the nation, merely by docking expenditures for superfluities, estimated at $2,000,000,000.

of disbursements each year. This condition, so favorable for the taxing power, is illustrated by the fact that the British Treasury receives 70 per cent. of the income taxes from unearned incomes. Twenty-nine thousand tax receipts of the Government for the year before the war. The average rate levied upon income is five shillings in the pound. Its broad application is effected by starting at low rates, producing $200,000,000 from small incomes, and progressing to 40 per cent. graduated intensively upon incomes exceeding $10,000. From the entirety of incomes two-thirds of the direct war tax of Great Britain are derived. Thus they justify the historic tradition from the time of Pitt to the time of Gladstone that this ever flowing unit of wealth is the final bulwark of the United Kingdom.

Indeed, the proposition was recently made in the House of Commons that fifteen shillings in the pound be levied on the great body of substantial unearned incomes. This plan would have probably obviated the negotiation of Government loans, but it would have been unjust to those income holders to concentrate the entire taxing power upon them. Besides it would unduly impair the resources that have been so largely volunteered in subscriptions for Government loans. However, the proposition illustrates the extent of this perennial resource, which England may continuously invoke for the prosecution of her part in this war.

Moreover, the existing subjects of taxation are sufficiently fruitful to permit the broadest distribution. The well established system of succession duties presents another instance of large productiveness combined with highly developed progression. Analysis of its 160,000,00 of dollars return to the Treasury shows that this collection likewise emanates in great part from large estates.

The 60 per cent. excess profits taxation is the exceptional revenue product of the war. Its $125,000,000 of outcome testifies to the large tribute which industry created by the war can return for its prosecution. As the Government is practically the sole customer or controller of these factories, this revenue is in its essence the division of franchise benefits. While it will cease upon the termination of the war, the Treasury will then no longer be called upon for that class of expenditure. Meanwhile this accruing revenue constitutes a valuable and increasing resource.

The taxes upon domestic and foreign commodities are covered by receipts from customs and excise, which supply about 400,000,000 of dollars. The product from these sources is reduced by their subjection to higher dictates of public policy. The importation of certain articles of luxury is prohibited, and the sale of intoxicants is limited by stringent legislation. Britain elects to forego revenue in order that her men may be fit and that her women may substitute deposits in savings banks for the purchase of adornments. The various personal luxuries formerly absorbed 1,700,000,000 of dollars annually, and the expenditure in these directions is still largely reducible for fiscal advantage.

Britain possesses a notable source of revenue not derived from any species of taxation. It is the result of public service, the principal being the profits from postal, telegraph and telephone utilities, the receipts in the above category aggregating $170,000,000.

III.

The foregoing recital presents a very imperfect outline of British financial forces in this war. The expenditure is not a mere subtraction from the resources of the country. Some great compensating factors counterbalance the extraordinary outlay. Great Britain is peculiarly the land of wastage. Her rate of consumption in time of peace vastly exceeded that of any other European country, and a large proportion of this wasteful expenditure was just as much subtracted from the reproductive power of the nation as if it had been assigned to military objects. Hence the taxes collected to carry on this war are in great part a mere transfer of wastage.

In addition positive economies are exercising a manifold bearing upon the resourcefulness of the country. The prohibition of unnecessary imports arrests extravagance at a tempting source. The reduction in the expenditures on intemperance and sumptuary excesses is estimated to exceed $200,000,000. Economy through governmental administration likewise figures as a reducer of public demands. Industrial England has been largely nationalized by the control of many departments of activity in the interest of the public. By colossal purchases of raw material in every quarter of the globe English authority has become the sole buyer in some instances for her civilian as well as her military requirements. In relation to certain products the Government also acts as the single vendor to her citizens. By fixing maximum prices for various articles of prime necessity she preserves the economic substance of the nation.

In short, the productive power of Great Britain, whether from her past savings or her present acquisitions, is the supreme test of her ability to maintain her credit. There are some unfailing criteria of her success. As the transaction of business implies profit, the immense total of business transacted by the United Kingdom during the war is unerring proof of her profitable accretions. Her foreign trade exceeds $5,000,000,000 a year. Thirteen millions of British tonnage is engaged in sea transportation, and her shipping earns annually far in excess of the above amount. Notably the yearly output of British domestic and pacific industries exceeds $9,000,000,000. Her large exports are a continuing source of financial strength, constituting payment toward her foreign purchases. These exports have decreased only 25 per cent. since the war began, and now exceed $2,500,000,000 in market value. Britain should likewise be credited with the familiar factors of interest, freights, insurance and commissions.

The receipts from this continued commercial activity and the main portion of the public outlays are still disbursed in the United Kingdom, even allowing for expenditures in the United States and elsewhere. This fact renders it quite appreciable that the income of Great Britain has increased 25 per cent during the war, until it has reached the sum of $15,000,000,000 a year.

IV.

The present rate of taxation assures the payment of all expenses and outstanding obligations. The future financing of the war, with its increase of liabilities, is assured by the constant and commensurate increase of taxable resources. With the existing rate of increase in national income, provision is effected for all Treasury payments to accrue, even assuming that they increase in the present ratio. And increase in the rate of income tax on a large class of incomes, added to the amount assessed for taxation as above indicated, would furnish a large surplus revenue for many years.

Great Britain realizes proximately the great goal of maximum productiveness during the war. With this basis for her fiscal system, she taxes neither her accrued nor accruing capital. She is living on her revenue in time of war as she did in time of peace. If we consider the ethical as well as the physical sources infusing Great Britain's energy, we can better understand that the increase of her prosperity during this war is not a paradox.

In a great emergency like the present struggle moral considerations enter directly into the economic as well as the military efforts of the nation. At this time the British Empire is politically transfigured. The antagonism toward Napoleon when Britain was opposing his vaulting ambition, is an adequate comparison with the present feeling. Not since the days of the Armada, when the name of Spaniard was synonymous with aticism and cruelty, has the determination of Britons burn ardently. The payment of a wa tribution is looked upon as it ion substitute for ability to en the line of battle. When this spires the wealthiest nation world, its poor as well as its citizens become identified w State in worldly substance as in thought and spirit. In Bri dur the overwhelming strength national impetus is everywh potent. It sends the wage earner to subscribe to war cates. It sends women by the m to work in war industries. It has listed the machinery of associ fort, from the Friendly Socie the villages to the clubland don. The financial outcome aroused British indignation is ed in the following language Exchequer in presenting to the of Commons the largest budget to English history.

In speaking of the country mands for heavier taxation Mr. Kenna said: "In ordinary occa I would not give reasons for asa more. But such is the willingne of our people to make sacrifices such is the determination of country to spare nothing to br this war to a successful issue that have made this statement."

V.

Britain is still the greatest natio al creditor in the world. Every norma nation is her debtor to the extent millions. During this war she raised and is raising from her o people all the money required herself and some billions for allies.

Her domestic supplies of capit have been increased during the by the diversion to home investme of $3,000,000,000 usually invested other countries. Her obligations eagerly sought within the Un Kingdom, as the most secure and munerative investments. There she has not the slightest occasion explore foreign countries for the pose of becoming a borrower per

The business relations of Great tain and the United States are sentially of a different nature. By phenomenal purchases in this country she has created an abnormal de for dollars. Their value has th this means alone become substa ly enhanced. Any constraint Great Britain to pay the enha price would not benefit anybody, even the American seller of the chandise. Therefore she is contr ing for the future delivery of st amounts of dollars. Whether sh for them in ingots of gold of credit, and whether that cre American or English, has no be upon the financial status of country. It is certain that no com in the world's histories have maint ed such vast commercial relati have ever been so dependent up each other for material prosperity human development.

HAD WEAK
COULD NOT W
COULD NOT

Many women are kept in fear of death, become weak, miserable and are unable to their household, social or bus on account of the unnature the heart.

To all such sufferers Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills give promp manent relief.

Mrs. J. Day, 234 John St., Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I down with a weak heart I could sweep the floor, nor could night. I was so awfully sick I had to stay in bed all day weak. I used three and a ha Milburn's Heart and Nerve P am a cured woman to-day, and as anyone could be. I am doing housework, even my own I doctored for over two years no help until I used your pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pill 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, a dealers or mailed direct on recei price by The T. Milburn Co., Lim Toronto, Ont.

Science Jottings.

The deaths from accidents in the United States aggregate 35,000 per year, while the injuries are estimated to affect 2,000,000 persons every year.

Land covers 29 per cent of the earth's area, and 14 per cent. of the land is less than 300 feet above the sea level.

If a regiment of 1,000 men, with equipment of 60,000 pounds, marches 10 miles, it does as much work as laborers raising a weight 250,000 tons a distance of one foot.

If the sea should rise one-twenty-sixth part of its depth, one half of the land would be under water.

Rubber that has lost its elasticity may be rejuvenated by immersing it for five minutes in a bath of glycerine mixed with 25 times its volume of distilled water and heated to 70 degrees Centigrade, and then drying it with filter paper.

Punch bowls of molded ice, with delicate flowers encased therein, are being turned out for social functions by some ice manufacturers.

A bad headache can often be plint- [illegible] drinking a half glassful of water in which has been squeezed juice of half a lemon and a half teaspoonful of soda.

HAD INDIGESTION

BURDOCK
BLOOD BITTERS
CURED.

That grand old remedy, Blood Bitters, has been on for over forty years and out any fear of contradic is not another medic to-day that can c cure of all distu

Mrs. S. Tur "I am writi your Burdo period I nothing I t only for a sh bottles of Mr. Griff eat or experie may sa ever g

Burd only b Toron

RM GARDEN

RRY PATCH IN FALL AND WINTER.

regard to adaptation to soils, berries and raspberries are near- as cosmopolitan as strawberries. the best results with dasperries obtained in deep, moderately dy loams, or clay loams containing abundance of humus; blackberries often at their best when the soil slightly heavier. The soil should not too wet, as this condition is apt to rease the amount of winter injury. here is no particular brand of fer- izer best adapted to either raspber- or blackberries, under all condi- ons. The kind of plant food needed must be governed by the kind already in the soil, and also on the physical condition of the soil. In some soils there is a lack of nitrogen; in others a lack of potash, or phosphoric acid; and in many there is a deficiency in humus, which not only supplies plant food, but is a great help in holding moisture. For supplying humus, stable manure and cover crops are available. In making applications of nitrogenous fertilizers care must be used, or the resulting growth will not mature, and cause severe winter in- mnus. It would appear desirable in me cases to avoid the use of stable nure, and use instead commercial rtilizers. Where needed, wood ashes, uriate of potash, acid phosphate, etc., are valuable. The best way to ascertain what is needed, and the amount, is to leave check rows for comparison.

PREPARATION OF LAND.

Unlike strawberries, raspberries and blackberries occupy the soil for a number of years. It is therefore important that the preparation be very thorough. Where the land is too wet, it should be underdrained. If for one or two years preceding hoed crops have been used, there will be fewer weeds to fight. The land should be well plowed and thoroughly fitted to receive the plants.

Plant mainly only those kinds that appear to succeed in the immediate locality, testing newer ones in a small way. The varieties best suited for one set of conditions may be failures elsewhere.

Red raspberries are usually propagated by transplanting the numerous suckers which come up freely around the original hills. Black raspberries are increased by rooting the tips of the nearly mature canes in late August or early September. The ends of the canes are covered lightly with earth, and by late fall a large mass of of fibrous roots will be formed with a well developed crown. Varieties of purple raspberries are hybrids, produced by crossing red and black raspberries, and some of them may be propagated either by using suckers or by rooting the tips of the canes. Blackberries do not sucker as freely as the redraspberries. Three suckers have but few fibrous roots, and as a rule do not make such good plants as those started from cuttings of the blackberry roots.

The roots may be dug in the fall, cut into two or three inch lengths, stratified over winter and sown in nursery rows in the spring, and most excellent plants are usually secured after a season's growth. Only strong, healthy plants should be selected, and it is frequently an advantage to select these from a young plantation rather than from an old bed of plants which may have deteriorated in vigor and may be infested with various insects and diseases.

Blackberries and red raspberries may be set either in the fall or in the early spring. When set in late October or early November, the rows should be plowed up, too, making a back furrow along each row, of plants, which will afford a great protection against winter injury. The earth should be removed from the hills as soon as the ground is in working order in early spring. Such plants, as a rule, begin growth earlier than those set in the spring. They should be set as deep, or slightly deeper, than they where in the original beds. Black raspberry plants, and the purple kind roots from the cane tips, should be set in the spring instead of the fall, not covering the crown too deeply, and spreading the roots in a circle about the centre of the crown. It is an advantage to set the plants in the bottom of a shallow furrow, filling in as the plants develop. Under these conditions they withstand drought better, and the cane are not so easily blown over by the wind.

The distance apart of rows and of plants depends on the system of cultivation, the varieties, the natural richness of the ground and the location. In general, the plants should not be crowded. Red raspberries may be set closer than black raspberries, and blackberries should be set thosfarthest apart. There distances may vary from 3 by 6 feet to 4 by 8 feet, depending on conditions.

SUBSEQUENT PATCH TREATMENT

The ground should be kept well cultivated and the plants hoed as occasion requires. In young plantations, if the plants have been set properly, cultivation may be given both ways, thus [illegible] the expense of keeping down the weeds. The cultivation should be shallow, as the roots lie near the surface. On heavy clay soils it may sometimes be desirable in some seasons to plow early in the spring, following with the cultivator till fruiting time. During the picking of the fruit there a little opportunity to cultivate, but the ground should be thoroughly stirred as soon as the harvest is over. If desirable a cover crop may be sown in late August or early September.

During the first two years it is not always necessary to give the land ely to the berry plants. Potatoes, bbages, strawberries, etc., are often wn with advantage between the rows so that a considerable income from this source may be obtained before the berry plants fully occupy the ground.

Summer pruning is not generally practiced with red raspberries, but may often be done with advantage to black raspberries and blackberries. It consists in pinching or cutting off the tender ends or tips of the new shoots at a height that may vary from 18 inches to 24 or even 30, the blackberries usually being pinched somewhat lower than the black raspberries. The result of this pruning is the formation of rather low, stocky plants, with numerous lateral branches which will not require a trellis. As the young plants do not all develop at the same time it is necessary to go over the plantation several times in order to pinch the growth at the proper height.

The canes growing one summer, bear fruit the next season and then die, while new canes develop each year for the succeeding year's crop. Frequently the canes which have fruited are allowed to remain until the following spring before removal, but better results are usually secured by cutting them out and burning as soon as the berry crop is harvested. By this method the insects and fungus diseases frequently infesting these canes may be destroyed and the young canes have more room to develop. Each spring the plants should be gone over, cutting off the weak ends of the canes and thinning out some of the smaller ones where the growth is too dense. From three to five canes per hill are usually preferable to a larger number.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Brood sows as often suffer from over-feeding as from under-feeding. An abundance of fat is the worst enemy of the litter. Sows that are to raise pigs should be taken away from the rest of the hogs and be fed a different ration. These excellent rations are: (1). One part high-grade tankage, 12 parts corn; (2). skim milk or buttermilk and corn; using three parts of the milk to one part corn. (3), wheat and shorts. Whichever one of these rations is used, a rack containing alfalfa should be so placed that the sows have free access to hay at all times. In addition, the sow should be supplied with minerals. It is a good plan to dump the wood and coal ashes in the lot where the sows run. A mixture composed of a basket of charcoal or fine coal, 6 pounds of salt, 6 pounds of air-slaked lime, and 2 pounds of sulphur will give good returns, it kept easily available.

Some dairies of 20 cows will often produce as much milk as others of 40 cows. There is something wrong with the 40 cow dairy.

WINTER WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Our Canadian winters are extremely hard on the health of little ones. The weather is often so severe that the mother cannot take her little one out for an airing. The consequence is that baby is confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms; takes colds and becomes cross and peevish. Baby's Own Tablets should be given to keep the little one healthy. They regulate the stomach and bowels and prevent or cure colds. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

UNIVERSAL TONGUE.

American Indians Had a Language All Could Know.

"The problem of a universal language, the need of which has been realized in this war," says a Cambridge professor, "was really solved centuries ago by the savage inhabitants of the Western world.

Should an Indian from northern Alaska go to Patagonia, he could by means of this universal language converse with his southern brethren almost as easily as he could with his neighbors at home. What would also be the case if he visited Central America or met the tribesmen of Western prairies and mountains.

When this language was invented no one knows, but every Indian learns it in addition to his own. Recently two chiefs of different tribes met in the Geographical Society rooms in Washington and held a conversation that lasted nearly three hours, and yet neither one knew a word of the other's language.

This universal language is, of course, made up of signs. For example, if an Indian is passing through a strange country and sees other Indians at a distance, he makes the "peace sign"; that is, he holds up his blanket by two corners so that it covers his whole figure. The same thought is expressed by extending the hands, palms outward, slightly inclined from the face.

Then there are the abstract signs by which those "savages" can express their thoughts with regard to the Great Spirit, heaven, good, evil, life and death, sickness, health, riches and poverty. Life is expressed by drawing an imaginary thread from the mouth, and death by chopping this thread off.

Another sign for death is to hold the tips of the fingers of one hand against the palm of the other, and let them gradually slip downward, and at last drop beneath the palm.

Most white people think that the Indian word of greeting, "How," is merely the abbreviation of the question, "How are you?" But that is not so. The word is really "hou," which means "brother" or "friend." So when he comes up and growls out his seemingly inquisitive "How," he is not asking after your health, but telling you that he is a friend.

An Efficient Restorer.

It could hardly have been caused by age—the man had been bald-headed, very bald-headed, for years. There had been a time when some of the innumerable preparations calculated to prevent the falling out of hair had been tried, but his hair had ceased to fall only when not even a fringe remained.

But the man was contented. He wore a wig—not a small, tight-fitting one, but a large, bushy one. But one day on the street, as a wind caught away the man's hat, his wig was snatched, too. Bareheaded, indeed the owner made a futile grab, then waited while a small boy gave chase.

"Sonny," said the man, as he gratefully rewarded the boy, "you're the quickest hair restorer I have ever found."—The Christian Herald.

"We should all learn to forgive and forget," said the Wise Guy. "But it's so hard to do two things at once," replied the Simple Mug.

S, SOPER & WHITE

Wate
B.

Pimples, Skin, Kidney Diseases
to 1 p.m.

HITE

Paper.

A CANADIAN SOLDIER SAYS

"Tell my friends, if they want to help me, to send some Zam-Buk. The boys here say it is very good, and it is much in demand." This is an extract from a letter received from Pte. J. R. Smith of "The Princess Pats" in France.

There is certainly nothing so good as Zam-Buk for the accidents and ailments incidental to a soldier's life. It is splendid for all kinds of sores, blisters, burns and cuts, and it is equally good for frost bites, chilblains, cold cracks and chapped hands. Nothing ends pain and heals so quickly, and being antiseptic, an application of Zam-Buk to a wound as soon as sustained, will prevent all danger of blood-poisoning.

If you want to send your soldier friend something he is sure to appreciate—put a box or two of Zam-Buk in your next parcel.

All druggists, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 50c. box, 3 for $1.25.

ZAM-BUK

A BOY'S BIG GAME

BY H. [illegible]

I had the ill luck to get a thorn in my foot while hunting in the lion district of the Transvaal and was laid up at the house of a burgher named Kloopenfeldt for a full week. The burgher had but one child, and he was a boy 11 years old and named Carl.

I thought myself something of a hunter for big game, but I soon discovered that the boy, young as he was, knew a thing or two in that line.

I am going to tell you what he did on two occasions. The farmer had 100 head of cattle, which were turned out during the day on the rich grass and at night were herded in a strong pen. Those cattle were exposed to one enemy by day and another by night. If a wandering rhinoceros came near the herd by day he would select an animal and charge him. Once in awhile one would be overtaken and killed, but in most circumstances, being more agile than the rhinoceros, the cattle made good their escape. The boy, Carl, had watched these performances for some time, and on the second day of my arrival he was to put a plan into execution. There was a big white ox among the cattle who had been chased several times, and he always ran for the pen when charged. He did not run in a straight line, but zigzagged, while the rhinoceros in pursuit never deviated from a straight course. At a particular spot the boy dug a pit. It was long and wide and deep, and it took him a week to complete it. Half a mile to the east of this pit was a thicket from which the rhinoceros had always charged. Just after noon on the second day the boy caught the white ox, and, tying a rope around his horns for bridle, he mounted him and rode away to the thicket. He was going to "draw" for a rhinoceros.

"If a rhinoceros charges the boy he may be overtaken and killed," I said to the parents.

"I have no fear for Carl," replied the father.

For half an hour the lad rode the ox along the edge of the thicket, and then a rhinoceros suddenly broke cover with a fierce snort. He was after the ox like a wild locomotive, and for the first two minutes my heart was in my mouth. Then the ox got his speed up and held his own, while the boy kept laughing and shouting. By means of the horns young Carl held his "steed" straight for the pit, but just before reaching it he swerved to the left and passed it in safety. Not so with the rhino, however. The big beast ran in a straight line with his head down. Instead of following the swerve of the ox he kept straight on, and in five seconds he had landed at the bottom of the pit.

The old gun was brought out, and the bullets were fired into the rhinoceros until he was dead, and he was then covered in. I tried to pat the boy on the back and magnify his deed, but I couldn't make him believe that he was a hero.

Each night as soon as the sun went down there was a great howling on all sides from hyenas and jackals, and an hour or two later the lions would begin to roar. On the second night of my stay I wounded one by firing from a kitchen window, and on the third I killed one that was prowling within thirty feet of the back door. The Boer was glad enough to have them disposed of, but yet he had an eye to business. A dead lion was worth only his skin, while a live one could be sold for $150 cash to the men supplying zoological gardens and menageries. I was asked not to do any more shooting, and on the afternoon of the fourth day the boy set about preparing a trap. The cattle pen was 12 feet high, constructed of stones, logs and thorn bushes. At one spot it was pulled down until about five feet high. On the inside was constructed a stout pen of stakes, having a length of 10 feet and a breadth of five or six. The idea was that if a lion leaped the wall he would land in this pen. It was open at the top, however, and I pointed out to the boy that the lion would be no sooner in than out again.

"But you shall see how I will keep him in," he replied, and it was true that I soon did see and was amazed over it.

He constructed a sort of net of stakes and old telegraph wire, and this net was to be drawn over the top of the pen after the lion was caged. To draw it one must be inside the cattle pen.

Just at nightfall the boy took up his position in the pen among the cattle. An hour or so later we heard five different lions roaring at once. By and by I caught sight of two skulking around, and but for the remonstrances of the Boer I should have fired upon them. He wouldn't hear of it and we had a big male lion full under our eye when the animal approached the opening and leaped the wall. The frightened cattle bellowed and roared about in their terror, and it was fully 10 minutes before we heard from Carl. Then he came out of the pen by the big gate and calmly informed us that the lion had been safely trapped. I tried again before I left to make the boy understand that he had exhibited the greatest bravery in doing what he did, but he modestly replied:

"But I had to be there to draw the net or the lion would have escaped."

And the father quietly added, as he puffed away at his big pipe:

"He had to be, of course. You can't catch lions if you are in bed."

Fractured His Cork Leg.

Royal Flying Corps friends tell me (writes "Quex Senior" in the London Evening News) of an excruciatingly funny incident which recently befell one of our gallant aeroplane observers. He had lost his right leg before the war, and when he joined up in the Air Service a year ago he wore a cork substitute. A fortnight ago his machine came a cropper, mowed down a tree in falling, and buried him beneath, fracturing his cork leg. Calmly lighting a cigarette, he sat among the debris, awaiting rescue, with his false limb flapping idly back and fro—much to the astonishment and admiration of a large crowd, dumbfounded at so marvellous an exhibition of "endurance and pluck!"

A SUGGESTIVE COINCIDENCE

An interesting fact has developed in connection with the Patriotic Fund. It has been found that, broadly speaking, the sums granted from the Fund, as supplementary to the separation allowance and assigned pay, bring the total income of families on the Fund, in each province, to a parity with the cost of living as estimated by the Dominion Government's Labor Bureau. This result goes to confirm the substantial accuracy of the Labor Bureau's estimates, and also indicates that the administrators of the Patriotic Fund in each province are keeping their grants reasonably close to the actual wants of the people dependent on it.

Naturally, the cost of living increases as we move westward, and therefore the grants from the Fund increase also. For illustration, the average grant in Prince Edward Island is about $10 per month, while in British Columbia it is nearly $21. The average over the Dominion is about $16. It is estimated that the degree of comfort ensured by the Patriotic Fund is practically the same in each Province, notwithstanding the difference in the average grants.

Their New Act.

"What became of the [illegible] Brothers?"

"The ones that had the English comedy troupe?"

"The same. They were really brothers, were they not?"

"They were. But the act wasn't going so well."

"And now?"

"Well, they split up. Two of them are Japanese acrobats and one is doing well as a Russian dancer."

"They took advantage of the current craze, eh?"

"Just so. Another is a Hawaiian artist on the ukulele, and the rest of them have formed a Guatemalan marimba band."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment, with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength and happiness by this method. Write today. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ontario.

The Cat and the Owl.

"Metaphysics," said a clergyman, "is a subject that always make one think of the cat and the owl.

"A cat, you know, once set forth in quest of happiness. She wandered up, she wandered down. She questioned this animal and she questioned that. Finally, wrapped in meditation in a tree, she perceived an owl.

"'Owl,' said the cat, 'tell me, most wise bird, where happiness is to be found.'

"'In meditation,' the owl replied. 'Meditation alone is the true secret of happiness.'

"'But,' said the cat, 'on what subject am I to meditate?'

"'On the subject,' the owl answered, 'which has occupied the race of owls since the beginning of time, namely, which came first, the owl or the egg, for, while the owl comes from the egg, so also does the egg come from the owl.'"

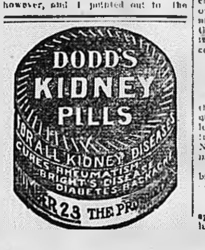
Reporter Was Right.

The editor was pretty mad.

"Are you the chump who wrote up that recruiting rally?" he said to the quaking reporter. "Oh, you are? Well, look here. 'Among the prettiest girls in the room was Colonel Oldun.' Nice rubbish, that is. The colonel's a man, I suppose, isn't he?"

"He may be," said the reporter, brazenly, "but that is where he was."—New York Times.

Man, a man has come back in spite of the fact that he has burned his bridges behind him.



A SICKLY WIFE NO FIT MATE FOR ANY MAN

GIRLS AND WOMEN SHOULD LOOK WELL TO THEIR HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Never before was physical health and vigor so highly esteemed and so eagerly sought for as to-day.

No man finds happiness in a sickly wife, and the woman who wishes to enjoy the pleasures of life should spare no effort to maintain perfect health.

Is your daughter growing up strong and ruddy? Has she strength to drink in greedily all the pleasures that youth so zealously seeks—or is she compelled to use the street car instead of enjoying the delightful exercise of walking—does she after the ball arrive refreshed and vigorous, or is she exhausted, indifferent, and perhaps irritable?

When strength and vigor can be so easily maintained by Ferrozone, when the glow of health is so quickly brought to the cheeks and elasticity to the step, it is plainly a mother's duty to see that Ferrozone is on hand to assist her daughter back to health.

Upon the wake of Ferrozone quickly follows a stream of rich, nourishing blood which imparts that power and surplus energy so earnestly desired by those in ill-health.

Stop and think what this means for your daughter—certainly a great deal, and it can be accomplished by Ferrozone.

Every growing girl and young woman derives enormous benefit in many ways from this nutritive, vitalizing tonic.

It is specially suited for young women and is an guarantee of health and regularity as long as it is used.

Ferrozone is free from alcohol and perfectly safe to use. Prepared in the form of a chocolate-coated tablet and sold in 50c. boxes, or six for $2.50, at all dealers, or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

THE NIGHT THAT WILSON WON

(By Mary Mortimer Maxwell.)

London Daily Express Special Correspondent, under Chicago date, writes as follows to the Express—

"Vote for Wilson." This is the legend which has adorned a motor car in which I have been touring the various polling places to-day. Also, I ate oyster [illegible] for luncheon in a restaurant called "The Berlin," in the windows of which I was informed that within I should find the best German cooking.

No! I haven't been working for Wilson, whose campaign for some city office in Chicago and whose name is found on the same ballot paper as that of Charles E. Hughes, the Republican candidate for President of the United States. I have merely been out in the [illegible] among the Germans, and the [illegible] were voting the Republican ticket.

WITH THE ENEMY.

In the State of Illinois the women have voted to-day for the President of their choice. This is one of the reasons I came to Chicago for this important day. Another reason being that I wanted to get into the enemy country and obtain some idea of the German vote, and why it was going, as predicted, for Charles Evans Hughes, a Welsh-Welsh American. During the past week I have been in several hyphenated cities of the Middle West. In one of these cities I had a queer experience. My hostess told me that she had telephoned to the various newspapers in the town to say I was her guest, and that these newspapers were to send reporters to interview me, one of them, she added, laughing, being "an out and out pro-German sheet." That morning a delightful young woman called and handed me the card of her paper.

"Are you the pro-German who was to be set on to me?" I asked.

"Yes," answered the young woman. "My paper's supporting Hughes."

In the midst of our interview another young woman was shown in, and the first reporter, who seemed to be a friend of the second one, said by way of introduction:

"You'll like her, I know. Her paper is pro-Ally."

"Yes," said the second young woman, "my paper is supporting Wilson!"

HUGHES—AND WHY.

The little incident led me to investigate, and during subsequent days of search and inquiry I have found little reason to doubt the assertions of these two charming American girls, who earn their living by interviewing the various "celebrities" who visit their town.

Down in one of the voting precincts, I have just been talking with a man who would, I suppose, be called a Republican "Ward Boss." He seemed a kindly, decent sort of man of the common people. I asked him why he was so strong for Hughes and so bitter against Wilson. Said he, "Wilson didn't take care of the Catholics down in Mexico, and he insulted one of their leading prelates. I'm a Catholic, and I feel it."

"Are you Irish?" I asked. "No. My father and mother were born in Germany, but I was born in Virginia."

"Tell me," I said confidentially, "how you, an American of German descent, felt when the Lusitania was sunk?"

"Glad of it! The Germans are fools that they don't sink more ships like it. Very kind of Bernstorff, I say, to warn the Americans off, and if they went, it was their own lookout."

"Do you want Germany to win?" I asked. "I want to see a draw and nobody win," was his answer.

I went on to another precinct and asked another [illegible] why he was working for Hughes.

"Because," said he, "Wilson has sold us to Great Britain. He's the tool of the British."

"What about his notes to Germany and doing nothing else in that line?" I asked. "I wasn't talking about Germany," was the answer.

In Chicago, as I have said, the women are voting to-day, and I wish that every English anti-Suffragist could see them vote. Husbands and wives are going to the poll together, the husbands standing aside, hat in hand, while their wives go into the little polling booths to mark their ballots.

"MOTHER" AT THE POLL.

Charming-looking women have come to the poll accompanied by their little sons or daughters, and the children have stood at the door or been taken in charge by one of the city officials, while "mummy" voted. Women have brought their babies in perambulators, and husbands have minded the perambulators while wives polled. I held a baby in my arms for one poor woman who went in and voted. "How did you vote?" I asked her when she returned and relieved me of the fascinating baby.

"For Wilson," she said. "Why?" I asked. "He kept us out of war! It's terrible over there where the war is!"

"Yes," I answered, sadly. "It's terrible over there. I come from there." Then we talked, and she explained that though she did not want her own country to join in the war, she was for the Allies, because Germany had sunk merchant ships with innocent babes in them. She voted for Wilson, she said, not only because he kept her country out of war, but because Hughes was supported by the Germans, and the Kaiser wanted Hughes to win.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The jack pines planted in Nebraska's sand hills by the government forest service some 10 years ago are now more than 15 feet in height.

Wireless waves have been utilized to light and extinguish gas lamps in Germany.

More than 12,000 students are taking courses in agriculture in the colleges of the United States.

An English artist sketches submarine scenes by descending with a diver's helmet and using waterproof paper and crayons.

About 25 words of five letters each can be sent by the Morse signals in a minute, about 60 a minute by the Hughes' system and about 320 by the Wheatstone system.

The forthcoming revised edition of the United States pharmacopoeia will make use of the metric system of weights and measures exclusively.

All Austrian and Hungarian newspapers now arrive in Switzerland without their advertisement sections, which are said to have been removed by order of the censor.

Some hen or hens laid a couple of eggs in the nest of a dove in the pigeon loft of Jacob Solare, of Pittsfield, and the dove hatched them.

Mrs. M. L. Vacus shot a large hawk at her home in Weybridge, Vt., while it was on the wing. It measured five feet and five inches from tip to tip.

An Egyptian nobleman's tomb built 4,500 years ago, and preserved in its entirety, has been placed on exhibition in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City.

When the old depot Maranacook, Me., was torn down the workingmen found in the ruins about $5 in small coins. The discovery of the money inspired a great many to become volunteer wreckers.

Thirty-six thousand pounds of cascara bark were cut in the Siuslaw National Forest in Oregon during the latter half of last year. The product possesses medicinal properties.

Russia leads the world in the production of flax fibre and Argentina of [illegible].

Production of [illegible] in the United States is more than 25 times what it [illegible].

It is said that a single drop of nicotine will kill a rabbit in three and one-half minutes.

The color of magenta is named for a battle which was fought in the year of its discovery.

In early Italian playing cards cups took the place of hearts, swords of spades and coins of diamonds.

With care, there is timber enough in the United States to last 441 years, according to a government expert.

The peak of Teneriffe, in the Canary Islands, throws a shadow stretching across the sea for a distance of [illegible] miles.

No More Corns

Cure Guaranteed

Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours is soothing, healing, takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

Two Visiting Cards.

In 1844 when M. de Lagrene was sent under Louis Philippe as Minister extraordinary to China the courtesy of the ambassador greatly impressed the Chinese statesmen, particularly their "doyen." After the negotiations had been completed and M. de Lagrene was ready to embark a delegation brought him a great roll of paper. The ambassador seeing this parcel at once thought it was a present, knowing Chinese methods, but to his surprise they started to unroll the cylinder, which extended to about 24 meters of paper, over 102 feet. Then he learned that it was the visiting card of the "doyen." In returning his modest little bristol board the humiliated ambassador added a few words, which read, "The ambassador of France regrets that he is able to offer only these simple words to your excellency."—Exchange.

Showed Her the Door.

Thomas had been a carpenter, but owing to the dullness in trade he engaged as a footman in the "big house" in the village.

On the day of his engagement his mistress, having a lady visitor in the drawing room, rang the bell for the footman.

"You will show this lady the front door, Thomas," she said.

"Yes, ma'm," replied Thomas, and, bowing to the lady, he requested her to follow him. On coming to the door Thomas opened it, and the lady was about to pass out when Thomas tapped her on the shoulder, and remarked:

"This is the door, mum; gold pitch pine, inch, framed, two and a half inches thick, with raised mouldings; and cost about two pound ten, mum."—London Tit-Bits.

Secret of "Chips."

The secret of delicious crisp Saratoga chips is first to slice them as thin as paper, letting them drop into a pan of cold water. Take them from the water and lay them on a cloth to drain, then drop them into boiling fat. When they are a golden brown, skim them from the fat and drain them on a piece of brown paper. Do not salt until finished.

Poultry World

ANIMAL MATTER NEEDED IN FOOD.

The most important point connected with the management of poultry is insuring productiveness to a very high degree. This does not consist in fertility of the eggs set, which may be quite a large percentage, but in the raising of a high percentage of chickens from the eggs. As a matter of fact, there is not more than about ten per cent. of the eggs set which have not been fertilized, but owing to the eggs not being naturally balanced there is failure of the healthy development of the embryo chickens, and they perish at various stages of their development or of after emerging from the shell.

Most persons fail to perceive that the proportion of elements in eggs when they have been fertilized are not always the same, yet they should be about the same in order for chickens of good stamina to be developed from them. They should have just the right proportions of elements necessary for the perfect development of a chicken with good stamina. Unfortunately, a large proportion of the chickens hatched have a great excess of cheesy, fatty matter in them, owing to there having been an excess in the diet of the birds which produced the eggs. As a rule there is a deficiency of muscle-forming elements.

When one is aware of there being a very great deficiency in the usual diet of poultry one hardly could fail to perceive that there must be a shortage in the eggs produced, especially when there are four, or many more times as many, produced as would be the case were the birds living in a naturally wild state with wholly natural environments. Living under natural conditions they at least would have three times the proportion of muscle-forming elements in the digestible solids devoured as poultry usually have in their diet, the high percentage being chiefly due to the large quantity

This brings us to the point it is so necessary for keepers of poultry to perceive—the need of a considerable quantity of animal matter of some kind being in the diet of poultry right from the shell on. The quantity which it is necessary to provide depends upon the circumstances and the environments. When being kept where they can obtain a considerable quantity by foraging for it, it may not be necessary to provide any except when there is a scarcity, owing to inclemency of weather or other causes. Breeding stock should have animal matter from the shell right on, and it is much more important for chickens to have it than birds which may be mated up for breeding from. It is most important for chickens developing to have a suitable diet in order to insure good stamina. If chickens do not develop into birds of good stamina they hardly can be considered fit to breed from.

Chickens which have developed unsuitably until arriving at maturity, though suitably dieted for a considerable time afterward, may produce eggs from which chickens may be raised, and be, apparently, quite good breeders, but not as good as birds which had been fed unsuitably to maturity, even when fed fairly suitably afterward, are not likely to produce eggs from which robust chickens could be hatched.

To an expert, the plumage of a bird indicates to a considerable degree its fitness for raising chickens from its eggs. Animal matter, including a fair quantity of fat, promotes a good condition of plumage. Keepers of poultry should not breed from birds which "hand in the moult"—moult slowly—because it denotes an unhealthy condition of the skin. This is the result of an excess of lime-salts and starchy matter being in the diet, as the birds being fed too exclusively with dry foodstuffs, or foodstuffs containing an excess of digestible solids.

In regard to animal matter, there is the point of suitability to be taken into account. Bone is animal matter, but it is unsuitable for poultry when they are not producing eggs, because it overtaxes the kidneys and skin of birds. This should make poultry keepers careful to avoid feeding the birds not producing eggs foodstuffs containing bone. Poultry are omnivorous, but they prefer animal matter, and in their wild state it forms the chief portion of their diet.

NOTES.

See that the growing chicks have plenty of feed.

Separate the sexes as soon as the cockerel begins to get attentive to the pullets. The age at which this will be depends altogether on the breed. Leghorns begin their attentions at a very early age, whereas some of the heavier varieties may be nearly full grown before they get troublesome.

When you are through with your brooders for the season, see that they are thoroughly cleaned and disinfected and safely stored until required next season.

Keep your eyes open for vermin. A lousy chicken is a stunted chicken. A little vaseline rubbed on the head will kill head lice.

If you have to keep the chicks on sod, see that there is a spot kept dry for them, where they can scratch and dust to their hearts content.

Don't allow the chicks to crowd. It will ruin the color of the plumage, and, if persisted in, the fall roup will inevitably result.

Don't allow the water pans to stand in the sun. Put them in the shade. Change the water often, and be sure you wash out the pans when you are doing it.

If the chick run is an old tough sod, see that they are supplied with fresh rape or other tender green food daily.

Cull early and often. The early cockerels will often bring as much money as broilers as they will if held over until fall and held as roasters, and the cost is much less.

New Style Life Belt.

A new style of life preserver, recently patented, and described in the December Popular Mechanics Magazine, is designed to keep the wearer in an upright position in the water under all circumstances. It consists of an ordinary cork life-belt to which is attached a combination breast piece and chin rest. These, like the belt, are made of cork, in sections, covered and hinged together by canvas. The chin piece is so attached to the upper part of the breast that it serves as a headrest and at the same time allows the wearer to bend forward or backward.

WIT AND HUMOR

DESERVES HIS FATE.

(Baltimore American)

"The early bird catches the worm."

"That's because the worm is fool enough to get up early, too."

SEVEN THE LIMIT.

(Life)

Knicker—One family out of eight has an automobile.

Bocker—Then a motorist can run over seven families.

NOT PARTICULAR.

(Boston Transcript.)

"Casey is me pertickeler frind, d'ye know?"

"Phwat! If he was perticoler, he wouldn't be yer friend."

A FELLOW FEELING.

(Life)

Wife (to seasick husband in steamer chair): "Come quick, Henry. We're passing a volcano."

"Don't bother me, Jane. I know just how a volcano feels."

IMPORTANT THINGS FIRST.

(Baltimore American)

"Jane, there is a friend of mine who is very anxious to know if you will marry him."

"Tell him of course I will. Who is he?"

A BIG ADVANTAGE.

(Washington Star)

"Wonderful time that aviator made!"

"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins. "But think of the advantage she had. Not a traffic policeman on the entire route."

A FOOLISH QUESTION.

(Boston Transcript)

Mistress—In your last place, Bridget, did you pay for the dishes you broke?

Bridget—Pay for them? Av course not. D'ye think I'd be after workin' for nothin'?

CLOSED SEASON NEEDED.

(Life)

"Doctors can operate, vaccinate, and inoculate at any time, can't they?"

"Certainly. Why not?"

"Don't you think there ought to be a closed season for human beings—as with deer?"

ONE LETTER ADDED.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"So you were invited to participate in a profit-sharing scheme?"

"Yes."

"How did you come out?"

"I discovered that the purpose of the scheme was not sharing but shearing."

EFFECT OF HIGH PRICES.

(Washington Star)

"Dese high prices is workin' a heap of injustice," remarked Erastus Pinkley.

"In what way?"

"Poultry an' eggs is gettin' so precious dat if you happens to give shelter to some homeless pullet dey's liable to charge you wif grand larceny."

AN ACTRESS' ABILITY.

(Life)

An exchange asks: "Can an actress make a good wife?"

If she's a good actress she probably can.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

(Baltimore American)

"Your wife's aplomb is very becoming to her, Mr. Comeup."

"That's all very well, but wait until I get the bill for it."

EDITH'S SHARE.

(Boston Transcript)

"So the lawyers got about all of the estate. Did Edith get anything?"

"Oh, yes, she got one of the lawyers."

MARY'S COME-BACK.

(Puck)

The Lady of the House—I trust that you are always truthful, Mary.

The New Maid—Yes, mum. I am on my own account. I only lies to the callers for the missus.

FOR A RAINY DAY.

(Washington Star)

"Are you saving up anything for a rainy day?" asked the thrifty citizen.

"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins. "In a little while I expect to have enough to buy a brand-new top for my automobile."

A PHILANTHROPIST.

(Washington Star)

"What makes you keep boosting the price of commodities under your control?"

"Philanthropy, my boy," replied Mr. Dustin Stacks.

"Economy makes people happier and better, and we're teaching economy to people who never had any previous idea of what the word meant."

MUCH IMPRESSED.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.)

"Was the editor much impressed by your poem on optimism, Scribbles?"

"He must have been. I didn't suppose he could write anything that would make a human being look so dejected."

GETTING WISER.

(Judge)

"Do you know why the bridegroom's attendant at the wedding is called the 'best man'?"

"I did not know before I was married," replied skinny little Mr. Meek, "but very soon afterwards I began to suspect."

SURE TO BE LATE.

(Buffalo Express)

"Here are the theatre tickets you asked me to get for you. But you are sure to be late for the first act."

"How do you know that?"

"Your seats are exactly in the centre of the row."

NOT HER FIRST.

(Boston Transcript.)

Kid Brother—How soon are you and sis going to be married?

Accepted Suitor—She hasn't named the day yet, William. I hope she doesn't believe in long engagements.

Kid Brother—She doesn't. I know 'cause all her engagements have been short!—Boston Transcript.

THE REAL TROUBLE.

(Puck)

Agent—What part of your car is it that doesn't seem to work right?

Motorist—The part that works.

HARD-HEARTED.

(Boston Transcript)

"Why didn't Rastus marry dat Coopah gal?"

"Oh, she come flunk at de last minute—wouldn't lend him a dollah fo' to git de license wif."

UP-TO-DATE.

(Life)

Willis—What kind of a school is your son attending?

Gillis—Very fashionable—one of those institutions where you develop the mind without using it.

ECONOMY OR SARCASM?

(Baltimore American)

"I see where some of the coal experts are advising people not to buy great quantities of coal at a time."

"Is that advice economy or sarcasm?"

An exchange prints the following: "A customer has hanged himself to the bedpost by his suspenders." The verdict of the coroner's jury ran: "Deceased came to his death by coming home full and mistaking himself for his pants."—Galveston Tribune.

STOCK TAKING

The first two or three weeks of the New Year we devote to Stock Taking and during this process we find lots of odds and ends which we will clear at a fraction of the original cost.

Sale of Ladies' Misses' & Children's Winter Coats

This week we start a special Sale of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Winter Coats. Everyone a fashionable up-to-date garment, some with only one size, but every size in some garment. **Prices: $5.00, $7.50, $11.50, $13.50 and $16.50.**

Clearance of Furs

In Furs and Fur-Lined and Fur Collared Coats and especially small Furs, Collars, Throws and Fur Ruffs, we find after Christmas selling that we have a lot of odd pieces in stock. Some swell Neck Pieces without muffs to match and also Muffs without the Neck Piece to match. Every one must go if prices will move them. **Prices from $2.50 Up.**

Remnants of Dress Goods, Etc.

In Dress Goods and Coatings, Remnants, scores of splendid ends for skirts, dresses and children's wear will be sold at about half-price.

STEPHAN BROS.

Yours For Big Business
"Quality Groceries"
They are "Good" to-day
They are "Good" tomorrow
They are "Always Good"
at the Leading Grocery, Walkerton.

Goode & McKay

TEAS! TEAS!
Package Teas at Old Prices While They Last.

Salada Tea 40c lb. and 50c lb. Black, Green or Mixed.
Red Rose Tea 40c lb. and 50c lb. " " "
Lipton's Tea 40c lb. and 50c lb. " " "
Not more than 5 lbs. to a customer.

BULK TEAS

I have a large stock bought before the advance in price, to be sold at the old prices of 35c 40c and 50c. Now is the time to secure your tea.

C. PATRICK

OUR
Stock-Taking Sa
Is Proving a Great "Crowd Bringe
The Interest Keeps Up Wonderf
Anticipate Your Wants Before I
Too Late. . . .

20 per cent off reg. prices on Men's Winter Underwear.
20 per cent off reg. prices on Men's Winter Overcoats.
Big reductions 25 to 50 per cent off reg. prices on Ladies', Mis and Children's Winter Coats. See this line while we have your size.
10 per cent off reg. prices on Men's and Boy's Suits.
Special reduced prices on all Boy's Overcoats.
If you are going to need a Comforter buy now. $2.00 for $1.60; $2.25 for $1.85; $2.50 for $2.00; $3.00 for $2.50; $4.00 for $3.50; $4.5 for $3.95.
Every day brings its new pile of short ends and remnants of all kinds out on the table at a big saving in price.
Cashmere Hose 60c for 49c, 50c for 39c, 35c for 25c.
20 per cent off reg. prices on all Yarns and Corsets.
Saving opportunities stare you in the face throughout the whole store. Come early and often. We are always glad to see you.

McBURNEY & CO.

Have You Started the New Ye
Right?
BY RESOLVING TO SHOP AT
OUR STORE
You will find here much to interest you, much that you need, all at excep tionally low prices.
NEVER OVERLOOK A BARGAIN
Everything we sell comes under that heading.
THE BEST IN QUALITY, PRICE AND SERVICE.
Put us to the Test.
Butterick Quarterly
Complete forecast of the latest Paris and New York fashions as interpreted by exclusive Butterick Designers.
25c WITH COUPON GOOD FOR 15 IN THE PURCHASE OF ANY BUTTERICK PATTERN.
J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 Walkerto

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

PINKERTON

Mrs. N. Garland returned from Marlette, Mich., where she has been visiting the last two weeks.

Corp. Harold Pinkerton went to London on Monday where he has obtained a commission in the 160th.

A number from here went to Paisley on Saturday night to skate.

Mr. Thos. Birrell, who has been quite ill, is improving and will soon be able to resume his usual duties.

Mr. Harold and Miss Jennie Pinkerton visited friends at Inverhuron last week.

The Pinkerton Red Cross Society is very grateful to the Township Council, who at their first meeting granted them $60 to carry on their work. Mrs. T. Birrell and Miss Gibb have also donated a handsome patriotic quilt for which tickets will be sold, 10cts a ticket or 3 for 25c.

Mrs. (Rev.) Gale went to Alma on Tuesday, where she will visit for some time.

The Presbyterian church held their annual congregational meeting last Thursday. The yearly report was very gratifying to the members, who in spite of the many demands for money for patriotic purposes, have given an increase of $300 over the previous year for the church work.

EAST BRUCE

Mr. Joe Irwin is under the doctor's care.

Mr. M. Sturgeon of Bervie spent the week-end at Mr. John McKinnon's.

Miss Anne Stanly of Burgoyne is visiting friends on the 6th.

Mr. Arch. McIntyre has installed the Bruce telephone.

The people of West Bruce riding are taking great interest in the charges that are made against Chas. M. Bowman M. P. P., their member. Chas. has always been a good man as a member.

The box social held in S. S. No. 10 school house Br. and Gr. was a decided success. The programme was second to none. A. P. Mewhinney was chairman. Those taking part in the programme were:—Misses Fullerton, McKinnon, McIntyre, McLennan and Messrs. John Thornburn, D. McLennan, H. McLean, McLean Young, Jas. McKay, John McKay, Jno. T. Graves, and a number in the section took part in dialogues. The pupils sang and gave a couple of flag drills. Auctioneer Preaze sold the boxes. The highest priced box was sold at $6 to Mr. D. Wittig. The proceeds amounted to $128 which goes to the Red Cross Fund for the workers in the section.

MILDMAY

Miss Mary Ulrich is now teaching at S. S. No 1 Carrick, on the Elora road, north of Mildmay.

Mr. Simon Walter sold his farm on 6 Con. to Mr. Alex Becker of Culross.

On Wednesday night Jan. 10th, the death occurred of Albert Hunt, who had been suffering for a long time from cancer of the liver. Mr. Hunt was 28 years of age. The funeral took place on Saturday morning to the Roman Catholic cemetery.

Quite a number from here drove to MacIntosh's church on Wednesday evening Jan. 10th, to attend the tea-meeting there. A splendid time was enjoyed by all. The proceeds amounted to the grand sum of $92.

A load of young people drove to Walkerton on Monday evening to take in the Tom Marks Concert.

On Thursday night last week, Mildmay and Teeswater played the first hockey game of the season in the local rink. The game was short, lasting 40 minutes as the Teeswater boys did not get here till after nine o'clock. It was a fast and exciting game of hockey though. The Mildmay puck chasers showed better class than the visitors and piled up a tally of 7 goals to Teeswater's one. Mr. Harry Young refereed the game. Mildmay's line-up: Goal, Alf Sauer; defence, Wm. Kraemer, Chas. Schmidt; Rover, Pete Lobsinger; Centre, Sport Schefter; Wing, Wm. Wendt; Herb Weiler.

Mr. Chas. Wendt has been ill during the past week.

Revival services are being held in the Evangelical Church for a few weeks. They began on Jan. 8.

RIVERSDALE

Mrs. Tolton, Bella Campbell and two daughters are visiting friends here.

Mrs. L. Beninger and son Cleo visited friends in Toronto and Grand Valley last week.

Misses Belle Chatteau and Cecelia Dietrich are visiting friends in Gorrie.

Miss Eva Beninger is visiting her sister in Hepworth.

Miss Melia Caskanette has gone to Stratford to spend a couple of months with her auntie, Mrs. Coplain.

Mr. Ambrose Baldstein of Chepstow Sundayed at Frank Caskanette's.

Mrs. Dougal McDonald is sick with la grippe. We hope for a speedy recovery.

We hear from our boys in England they are quarantined with mumps. They seem anxious to get out to the Front.

Mr. Roy Abbott is visiting at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Caskanette are visiting friends in Teeswater.

EDEN GROVE

Winter has arrived. Better look up your winter underwear, boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and Miss S. Gallinger visited friends in [illegible].

Looks as if our neighboring scribes were going to have a little tit for tat on paper. Why not get into a ten-acre field? We will hold the stakes.

Mr. Gregg from the West returned last week. He thinks there is no place like the West but this is good enough for mine, thanks.

Mr. Mack Scott has a gang of men busy loading logs for the Knechtel Furniture Co. Walkerton.

Red Cross Box Social in S. S. No. 7, 13 and, Eden Grove, on Friday evening, Feb. 2nd.

Mrs. Connors and Miss Tracey Desmond visited Walkerton friends last week.

On Friday Mrs. Killen was moved to the hospital at Walkerton suffering from a stroke. We wish her a speedy recovery.

When Sunny Jim received the results of West Simcoe election Monday evening, he got an old tin pan and played "It's a Long Way to Toronto" for the Grits, and started a bonfire, and now some people are wondering if he really is a Grit.

Miss Frances Seiler called on a Paisley friend Monday.

Messrs. J. J. and R. Donnelly shipped a car of fine cattle to Toronto last week.

The only change in time of trains in this division: the late train is timed to arrive at 9.45 p. m. It's well named the late train as it is always late.

Mr. and Mrs. Shouldice of Calgary, Alta., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Perdue "Model Farm" this week.

Do you notice the days growing longer and your supply of black diamonds growing shorter?

Mr. Lawrence Stansel left Monday for London for a short time.

The minister didn't preach the missionary sermon Sunday. Guess the heathens and fair weather Christians didn't show up.

Mr. Orno Stansel is home from the West visiting friends.

Mrs. McCutcheon and son from the West visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, Quality Hill, this week.

Quite a number of our young people enjoyed a skate in the Paisley rink Saturday. Must be some attraction, boys.

Between sleighriding, skating and practising for the box social, the kiddies are working overtime these days.

Mr. and Mrs. McKeeman and sons took in the Marks show at Walkerton on Monday evening.

Owing to the stormy weather the Red Cross Society met at the home of Mrs. Pearson last week.

Mr. T. Desmond received a letter Monday written at Springfield, N. S., from his son Dan, 158th Batt., expecting to remain a few days at that town on route to Halifax.

Miss Jennie Killen is spending a week with Walkerton friends.

GLAMIS

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCormick, of Kinlough, visited in the burg on Saturday.

The Red Cross Society here are arranging for a Box Social on Tuesday evening, Jan. 30th. Dont forget to keep the date free. Further particulars next week.

Miss Lottie McNally and brother visited Chesley friends last week.

Mr. Duncan Rowan of Kincardine, visited in the vicinity the end of the week.

Messrs Moulton and Young have finished their gravel contract on the Kincardine and Greenock Boundary.

Miss Cora Purdy has been visiting her friend, Miss Mabel Mooney on 15th Con. Greenock.

A large number from here attended the Red Cross Box Social in Miss Flossie McLennan's School, 6th Con. Bruce, on Friday evening. All report an excellent time.

Mr. Will Bradley has been visiting relatives near Tiverton.

Kincardine and Bruce Twps. have donated sums to the Red Cross Society here. They expect to receive a grant from Greenock Twp. also.

Miss Nora McNally, returned to her duties at Faculty, in Toronto this week. We are pleased to report her brother John's condition is slightly improved.

Mrs. A. Osborne of Saugeen is visiting her mother, Mrs. Owen Webb.

Word has been received from Glamis Boys of the 160th Batt. that their Xmas Boxes have been received. Hearty thanks to all, for the boys enjoy the goods from home.

Mr. A. J. Smith's young son who was ill, is not improving as fast as all would like to hear.

JOHNSTON'S CORNERS

Since the winter has set in, cutting wood and taking out barn timber seems to be the main business in this locality.

Mr. Milton McLean has returned after spending a week in Toronto and Welland and other places. He reports a good time.

A box social was held in our school on Friday evening last and like McNab's Weddin' it was a grand success. Mr. John Rowland of Walkerton as Chairman made a big hit with the audience. The different numbers of the program, which consisted of instrumentals, solos, readings and short speeches were exceptionally well rendered. The duties of the auctioneer were ably performed by Mr. Purvis. Although the attendance was not large, what was lacking in numbers was made up in enthusiasm. About one hundred dollars was realized, which was granted to the Bruce Preparedness League.

How could the box social be a failure! Did you notice who was on the managing committee.

A certain married lady made a remark at the social, that box socials were not the thing. It gave the married men too much freedom. For the love of Pete what are we going to do?

The burning question of the day is, who put the names of Mr. Frank Rennie and Wat Kent on the program. They both refused to act. Wat said he left his music at home and Mr. Rennie said he didn't care to talk on the subject of essay writing.

Some of our South Line sports failed to attend the box social. It appears that they are suffering from a severe cold in the feet.

After hearing Mr. Rowland's speech the other evening, several of our bachelor friends have voiced their intention of getting married at once. Cheer up girls. Things are looking brighter for you.

Just as Mr. Rowland says it is not the fault of the ladies that there are so many bachelors in this country. Why, not long ago a certain young couple was married in a church, after the close of the regular service. At the close of the regular service the minister asked those who wished to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony to come forward. Thirteen ladies and one man went forward. Come on, boys, don't keep the girls waiting.

CARGILL

Mrs. C. W. Keeling and Miss Gladys were in Listowel on Saturday.

Mr. Joseph Clancy who has been visiting his brother in Brantford returned to his home here on Monday.

James Alexander Sr. and Wm. Cliff made a business trip to Oshawa last Wednesday. Mr. Alexander remained there having secured employment in a factory.

Mr. James Clancy, G. T. R. agent Walkerton, is home on vacation.

Mrs. C. Briggs of Paisley visited at the home of Mr. C. M. Keeling on Friday.

Messrs. G. F. Saunders and M. T. Ziegler made a business trip to Toronto last week.

Our skating rink was opened last week and is making the burg lively again.

Mrs. M. Bell visited in Walkerton on Monday.

A load of young people attended the patriotic box social in Chepstow on Thursday night and report a good time.

Mrs. G. F. Saunders entertained a number of the ladies on Thursday evening.

Mr. Jack Hanmore of Moose Jaw, Sask. visited his brother, A. J. Hanmore here the latter part of last week.

Mr. W. J. Loughleen returned from Woodstock on Friday night after attending the funeral of a relative there.

The annual meeting of the Public Library was held on Monday night and the following Directors were elected for the coming year. Messrs. W. D. Cargill, John Clancy, W. J. Loughleen, C. W. Keeling, F. F. Balsdon, Charles Kyle, R. A. Fowlie, Miss Francis Newman and Miss Marie Martin. Officers: John Clancy Pres. and Treas., W. J. Loughleen Sec'ty., James H. Alexander Librarian. Auditors:—C. W. Keeling and W. D. Cargill. The library will be open on Wednesday and Saturday nights instead of Thursday and Saturday nights as formerly.

Mr. Jacob Hogeland and Charles Thompson have secured employment in Brussels.

Letters have been received from a number of the boys in England and France stating that they received their Xmas boxes in good condition and certainly enjoyed the contents.

According to the new G. T. R. time table the evening train is 15 min [illegible] later than before. It will now be due at 9.11 p. m.

GREENOCK TP. COUNCIL

Knox's Hotel Pinkerton, Jan. 8, 17.

Council elect for the Township of Greenock, for the year 1917, as follows; D. Phelan, Reeve, Jas. D. Campbell, G. W. Gilchrist, Thos. Sawyer and Thos. Symon, Councillors, met as per statute and after taking declarations of qualifications and of office, took their seats, the Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. The following accounts were presented for payment.

Jas. S. Dewar, 7 12 inch tiles per order of T. Sawyer	$ 5 25
H. Moffatt contract 165 yds gravel at 64c less half insp. on side line 5, con. 15	[illegible] 00
J. Mottie insp. Moffatt cont. 6 days at $1.75	10 50
Jos. Keany 81 yds gravel per Moffatt contract	8 10
J. Desmond 81 yds gravel per Moffatt contract	8 10
Municipal World, Election supplies, Asst. and Coll. Rolls, minute book and Clerk forms	22 80
H. Kroeplin, com. work Dec. 15th to the 31st	5 00
A. E. Knox Room for Council meeting	2 00

Campbell—Sawyer—That the foregoing accounts be paid and that the Reeve be instructed to sign checks for same.—Carried.

Campbell—Sawyer—That the D. R. officers, Poll clerks and owners of polling booths and nomination hall be paid.—Carried.

Checks were issued for above motions as follows;—

J. J. Cassidy	D. R. O. div.	1	$ 5 50
J. G. Carter	" "	2	5 30
T. P. Mullin	" "	3	4 80
F. Taylor	" "	4	4 70
A. E. Kuez	" "	5	4 30
G. J. Davidson	" "	6	4 60
W. Pinkerton	" "	7	4 70
D. McDonald	" "	8	4 80
R. Chestnut	Poll Clerk div.	1	$ 2 00
John White	" "	2	2 00
J. M. Graf	" "	3	2 00
T. Hood	" "	4	2 00
J. Clark	" "	5	2 00
W. Stewart	" "	6	2 00
H. Moffatt	" "	7	2 00
A. McFarlane	" "	8	2 00
W. Petteplace	Poll Booth div.	1	2 00
J. G. Carter	" "	2	2 00
M. McNab	Poll Booth div. 3 and Hall for Nomination		6 00
T. Hood	Poll Booth div.	4	2 00
W. Trotter	" "	5	2 00
G. J. Davidson	" "	6	2 00
N. C. McFarlane	" "	7	2 00
Sam Moulton	" "	8	2 00

Mrs. T. Splan and Mrs. O. Russell representatives of the Kingarf Red Cross Society waited on the Council asking for a grant to assist them in their work.

Sawyer—Gilchrist—That the Council grant the sum of thirty dollars to the Kingarf Red Cross Society.—Carried.

Check was issued to Mrs. Wm. Stringer, Sec. of Society for $30.00.

A communication was read from Miss Laura Cunningham Sec. of Glamis Red Cross Society thanking the Council for their offer of Dec. 15, 1916.

Communication was read from Mrs. Mrs. Flora McKee, Sec. of the Pinkerton Red Cross Society asking for a grant to assist them in their work.

Also a request was made for assistance for the Narva Women's Institute to assist them in their Cross work.

Sawyer—Campbell—That this Council grant the sum of $10 to the Narva Women's Institute and $10 to the Pinkerton Red Cross Society.

Checks were issued to Cora M. Purdy and Mrs. Flora McKee the Secretaries of above societies for amounts as per motion.

Symon—Gilchrist—That this Council go into Com. of the whole for the purpose of fixing Officers Salaries.—Carried.

Sawyer—Campbell—That the report of the Com. of the whole be adopted and that the Clerk draft a By-law confirming the same.—Carried.

By-Law No. 551 was drafted and read a first time fixing the Officers salaries for the year 1917 as follows viz.

The Treasurer's Salary	[illegible]
The Clerk's Salary	200 00
The Assessor's Salary	100 00
The Collector's Salary	[illegible]

The Auditor's $6.00 each and 10cts per mile one way, D. R. Officers $4.00 and 10cts per mile one way returning ballot boxes, Poll Clerks $2.00 each, Selectors of Jurors $4.00 each, Medical Officer of Health $100.00, Sanitary Inspectors $1.00, Insp. Schools and Slaughter Houses and $2.00 disinfecting Houses and 10cts per mile one way, Secretary of Local Board of Health $10.00, Members of Council $3.00 per day and 10cts per mile one way.

Gilchrist — Symon — That John Meagher be appointed a member of the Local Board of Health, and that the Clerk draft a By-law confirming the same.—Carried.

By-law No 552 was drafted and read a first time confirming the appointment of John Meagher as a member of the local Board of Health for the year 1917 A. D.

Symon—Gilchrist—That J. B. McKinnon and Thos. Houston be appointed Auditors to audit the Books and accounts for the year 1916, and that the clerk draft a By-Law confirming the same.—Carried.

By-Law No 553 was drafted and read a first time appointing J. B. McKinnon and Thos. Houston Auditors for the current year.

Campbell—Symon—That the Clerk be instructed to draft a By-law for the purpose of authorizing the Reeve and Treasurer to borrow from the Royal Bank of Canada such sums of money as may be required from time to time to meet the current expenditure up to $5000.—Carried.

By-Law No. 554 was drafted and read a first time authorizing the borrowing of five thousand dollars to meet current expenditure until taxes are levied and collected.

Sawyer—Symon—That By-laws No 551, 552, 553 and 554 be now read a second and third time and finally passed.—Carried.

By-laws No 551, 552, 553 and 554 were duly read a second and third time and finally passed.

Campbell—Sawyer—That this Council do now adjourn to meet at Chepstow on Monday 5th day of Feb. for the transaction of general business, and to receive applications for the Office of Assessor and Collector and to receive tenders for Township Printing for current year.

Thos. H. Purdy,
Clerk.

CHEPSTOW

After spending a month's leave at the home of his parents, Pte. W. Coumans of the 207th Battalion, Winnipeg, commenced the return journey on Tuesday. He expects to proceed overseas shortly.

Mr. Anthony Hehn of Youngstown, Alta. spent a few days of last week with his brother Henry.

Mr. Ambrose Fritz who during the past two months has been employed in Donnelly's lumber camp at Trout Creek, returned home on Saturday.

The local quartette of livestock magnates each shipped a choice collection of cattle to the market during the past week. As a centre for this industry this place is bound to outrival Chicago, and the railway Company has already been obliged to extend its yard to cope with increased business.

The Patriotic Box Social and dance held in the Hall here on Thursday evening was a successful enterprise financially, as well as from the view point of attendance, a very pleasant time having been spent by those present. The proceeds which [illegible] substantial have been forwarded to the Red Cross.

Miss Olivia Schnurr of the Hartley House staff, Walkerton, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. J. Scherter.

Miss Blanche Wingefelder of Walkerton, spent the week end at King Edward.

FORMOSA

The funeral takes place here to-day of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Hoefle of Carrick, whose death occurred on Tuesday.

The Formosa Fire Insurance Co. will hold its annual meeting on February 6th.

HANOVER

Evangelistic services are in progress in Hanover Evangelical Church.

Dr. J. Frank Adams of Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Adams of Hanover, has joined the colours as an M. O.

Wm. [illegible] has sold his livery business to Sam M. [illegible].

Mr. Fred Dentzel
the icy sidewalk last week and
ered the bone in his left arm
healing nicely.

The following officers of
Lodge, I. O. O. F. Hanover w
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Chesley:—Noble Grand—Rich
ahl, Vice Grand—Chas. Falcon
Sec.—Herman Huehmiller. F
—Alex Zummach, Treas.—Neal
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The Town Council appoint
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WALKERTON TELESCOPE

L. XLIX, NO. 5 | WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 1st 1917 | $1.50 A YEAR.

All Kinds of
DAINTY
OILET REQUISITES

Every Toilet requisite is here. Quality abounds. he assortment is complete for choice selections.

Toilet articles, face and hand lotions, beautifiers, tooth preparations and brushes, nail polishes, hair tonics, powders, creams and perfumes.

It matters not what you want—get it here and know satisfaction both in quality and cost.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks | Phone 35 | C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Belfast
Linen
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splendid values
10 cent Writ-
g Tablets, only
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A.P.SIEVERIGHT
The Rexall Store

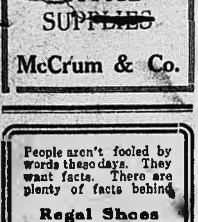
BOOKS
STATIONERY
WALL
PAPER
OFFICE
SUPPLIES
McCrum & Co.

People aren't fooled by words these days. They want facts. There are plenty of facts behind

Regal Shoes
National Style

Backed by real leather and honest workmanship Sold by

Ramsey
The Shoeman



What You See

When you look at the reflection of yourself clad in a suit we have tailored for you.

Our Tailoring

Insures the best Materials, Fit, Workmanship, Style, and Entire Satisfaction. Our bill is right. Give us a trial.

Men's Wear

That you can always depend on fill our store. Hats, Caps, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Mitts, Gloves, Sweater Coats, Underwear, Sox, Overall, Smocks and Work Shirts.

Call and see us. We will please you.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

BRUCE COUNTY COUNCIL

Gives Good Roads Measure a Six Months' Hoist—Hundred Thousand Dollar Patriotic Grant Carried Unanimously

The regular meeting of Bruce County Council was held at Walkerton, opening on Tuesday. Roll call showed nine changes from last year's council, Arran, Brant (3), Lucknow, Paisley, Walkerton, Tara, Southampton, and Culross. The election of Warden was at once proceeded with and Messrs Izzard (Port Elgin), Douglas (Hepworth), Cass (Elderslie), and Wilkinson (Huron) were nominated. All others, however, retired in favour of Mr. Izzard who was thus elected by acclamation; the first acclamation in the County of Bruce for many years. Mr. Izzard thanked the members for the double honor done him, electing him Warden by acclamation. He paid a tribute to the abilities of Mr. McNab and other Wardens who had preceded him and outlined matters likely to come before Council, mentioning particularly Patriotic Matters and Good Roads, the claims of both of which he strongly advocated.

Standing Committees for 1917

Finance—Messrs Doering, Johnston Jas. Brown, Hunter, Kastner, Ferguson and Forbes.

Roads and Bridges—Messrs Filsinger, Craig, Wilkinson, Christie, Phelan, Routledge, Cass, Willoughby, Case, Scott and Dobson.

Equalization and Salaries—Messrs Brown, Douglas, Dobson, McDonald D. A., Scott, Johnston B. and Steele.

House of Refuge—Messrs McDonald D. A., Filsinger and the Warden.

Petitions and By-laws—Messrs McDonald D. B., Munn, Russell, Whitworth and Johnston Jos.

Education and Printing—Messrs Douglas, Bell, Whicher, Steele, Johnston Jos., Johnston Robt. and Munn.

Property—Cass, Rowand, Phelan, Hunter and Russell.

Warden's—Messrs Christie, Forbes and Ferguson.

The usual grants were made—Agricultural Societies, $15.00; Women's Institutes and Boards of Agriculture, $25.00; Teachers Institutes, $50.00; Libraries, $15.00 and 30.00; School Libraries $3.00; Children's Aid Society, $150.00; four Northern Townships, $500.00, divided equally; National Sanitarium Association $10.00.

The Patriotic Grant loomed strong, and the Finance Committee recommended a grant of $100,000 to be divided—to Patriotic Fund, $75,000; to Canadian Red Cross $8,000; Belgian Relief $1,500; Sailors Relief Fund $2,000; and to hold in reserve for similar purposes $14,000. All payments to be made quarterly. The whole amount to be raised by 20 year debentures. This report was unanimously adopted.

It was found that the Road and Bridge Committee, which consisted of nine members, was not large enough to allow a proper representation of the different districts of the county and was increased to eleven members.

H. McLaren, Port Elgin, and W. J. Taylor, Tara, were reappointed County Auditors. A. E. McNab and N. Robertson were appointed members of the Board of Audit of Criminal Justice Accounts. High School Trustees—O. E. Klein, Walkerton; J. S. McEwen, Chesley; H. H. Stevens, Port Elgin; Wm. Mitchell, Kincardine; Dr. Wigle, Wiarton; Wm. Gillmore, Tara, and Wm. Douglas, Southampton, were appointed to Board of Examiners.

Each newspaper in the county was ordered for the inmates of the House of Refuge.

The Question of Good Roads, left over from December Session, was again before Council and took up considerable time. Wm. Hunter, Kincardine, strongly supported Good Roads. The Council had now had the question before it for some time and should deal with the matter. Some of the members said the municipalities were opposed to Good Roads but he was satisfied this was only because they did not understand the matter

THE THIRTIETH YEAR

Of His Appointment as County Treasurer, Mr. Norman Robertson Presented With Address Expressing High Appreciation and Gold Headed Cane

A pleasing incident took place at the conclusion of Thursday evening's session of the County Council, when County Treasurer Robertson was summoned to the Council Chamber, and there in the presence of the County Councillors presented by the Warden with an address expressing the Council's high appreciation of his valued services to the Council the past thirty years. Reeve Kastner of Wiarton then presented Mr. Robertson with a handsome gold-headed cane, and Reeve D. B. McDonald of Kinloss, presented for Mrs. Robertson, a case of beautiful pearl-handled fruit knives. The members of Council showed their feelings by making the building ring with three hearty cheers and a tiger for Mr. Robertson, followed by "He's a jolly Good Fellow," several ordinarily dignified members climbing up on their chairs to give sufficient emphasis to their approval. Mr. Robertson has occupied the position of treasurer for thirty years, just half the length of time that Bruce has been a County. Mr. Robertson's thorough capability combined with his high ideals of public service, have made him a most valued official and it goes without saying that he has held the greatest confidence and respect not only of the various County Councils who have sat in his time, but of all who have had anything to do with County business, and of the general public as well.

It was a graceful tribute for the Council to pay to Mr. Robertson and one that was thoroughly appreciated by the recipient. The Telescope takes the liberty of making a further suggestion to County Council in the editorial column this week.

The address presented to Mr. Robertson was as follows:—

Walkerton, January 25th, 1917.

To Norman Robertson, Esq.,
Treasurer County of Bruce,
Walkerton, Ontario,

Sir:

The members of the County Council of the County of Bruce for the year 1917 desire to extend to you their hearty congratulations upon the completion of your thirtieth year as Treasurer of this Corporation. We feel we cannot let this occasion pass without expressing to you our appreciation of the excellent and efficient services you have rendered this County during your long term of office. During all those years you have at all times held the entire confidence of the respective Councils under which you have served and we think yours indeed is a record you can well be proud of. The County of Bruce has been fortunate in having had a Treasurer who has conducted its business in so capable and satisfactory a manner and we sincerely trust you will be spared many more years of usefulness to the County.

We desire you to accept this cane as a small token of the esteem in which you have always been held by the members of the past and present Councils.

We feel also that some recognition is due your worthy helpmate, Mrs. Robertson, and desire her also to accept the accompanying gift with the best wishes of the County Council.

Signed on behalf of the County Council.

D. J. Izzard, Warden.

BORN

ROURKE—In Walkerton, on Jan. 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Rourke, a daughter.

WEILER—In Carrick, on Jan 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weiler, a daughter.

DEVLIN—In Mildmay, on Jan. 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. John Devlin, a son.

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MARRIED

McRAE—McVITTIE—At the Manse, Walkerton, on Jan. 31st at 0.30 a. m., by Rev. Thos. Wilson, Miss Jean McVittie of Arran, to Mr. Fraser McRae of Saugeen.

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DIED

COOPER—At Bruce County Hospital, Walkerton, on January 20th, Mrs. Rhody Cooper, of Greenock.

ROBERTSON—At Barrow Bay, on January 17th, Mr. Peter Robertson, aged 73 years.

KEYES—At Guelph Hospital, on Sunday, Jan. 28th, Robert Keyes, con. 12, Greenock.

WRIGHT—At Glenella, Man., John Wright, formerly of Greenock, aged

Biggest Shipment Yet

The biggest shipment of horses that ever left the town of Walkerton were shipped on Tuesday morning by Irwin Bros. to the West. The consignment consisted of 10 good quality work-horses, making up five carloads. The Irwines are preparing to make another big shipment next week.

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Dislocated His Shoulder

Mr. Eamer, ledgerkeeper at the Bank of Commerce, had the misfortune to fall and dislocate his shoulder while climbing over a fence on snowshoes a few days ago. Mr. Rayburn of Wiarton is relieving him at the Bank while he is recuperating.

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Killed In Action

"Jim" Cunningham, at one time a foreman with the Canada Saddlery Co., was reported Killed in Action in Tuesday's casualty list. Cunningham lived here for a couple of years and has many old friends in Walkerton. He had been at the Front since early in the War and was wounded several months ago.

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Only Two Turned Down

The 160th Battalion came through the physical examination in England with flying colors. Only two men out of the entire battalion were turned down. This information was received here on Tuesday from a senior officer of the Battalion. His letter states that the recent report in the Toronto dailies that 120 men or 13 per cent of the 160th Batt'n were turned down by the examiners is absolutely wrong and the officers of the battalion are preparing to publish a contradictory statement.

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A Narrow Escape

Mrs. H. Tovell was the victim of an accident Wednesday evening which might easily have been much more serious. A lamp fell over causing the curtains to ignite and while she was standing on a chair to extinguish the blaze the chair tipped over and she fell striking her head sharply against the edge of the table. Fortunately she did not lose consciousness from the blow, as she was alone, and the fire would have burned away unchecked. As it was, she was able to put the fire out before it had got beyond the curtains and one end of the rug. Mrs. Tovell suffered a nasty wound by the fall, requiring several stitches and she is also suffering slightly from nervous shock.

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Hill—Tegler

A pretty wedding took place at St. John's Lutheran Church Carrick, on Wednesday, January 31st, when Miss Lilian Tegler, elder daughter of Mr. John Tegler, was united in marriage to Mr. William Frederickton Hill, of Carrick. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Brackebusch, pastor of the Church at three o'clock p. m. The groom's sister, Miss Hilda Hill, acted as bridesmaid, while the groom was supported by Mr. Robert Kahl. The wedding march was played by Miss Olive Tegler. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the Tegler home, where a bountiful repast awaited them, followed by dancing and games. The popular young couple will reside on the groom's farm in Carrick.

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Mystery Still Unsolved

It is now four months since a chum of Albert Ballantyne's wrote home that on getting out of the hospital he had heard that Albert was reported missing but had really been killed in action. Nothing appeared in the casualty lists. Mr. Robert Ballantyne has not since heard from his son, but on Friday last he had an official telegram from Ottawa stating that Albert had been wounded on Sept. 4th last and that further particulars would be sent when received. This does not help much to clear away the mystery and as the boy has not been heard from for several months, the outlook is not very hopeful. Mr. Ballantyne wrote to Ottawa about the matter some time ago and Friday's telegram came as a reply to his inquiry.

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Capt. Reid Twice Wounded

Capt. J. A. Reid, son of Mr. Adam Reid of Pinkerton, who has been ill in a Military Hospital, in England writes home that he has recovered and although not fit for further service in the A. M. C. in France is now attached to Shorncliffe Military Hospital, Kent, England. Capt. Reid was twice wounded, first in the Ypres Salient, and later at the Somme, but on account of the death in action of his brother, Lieut. A. E. Reid D. S. O. about that time, had his name omitted from the casualty lists so as not to cause too much worry at home. It was only lately that the family learned of the second casualty. Capt. Reid writes that his experience at the Somme was far worse than when he was first wounded. He was badly shaken up and still feels the results of the mud and cold. A shell buried him and two members of the Princess Pats, with which Battalion he was working, and he got a cut on the head and one on the leg from a piece of

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Renewed your Telescope yet?

Try the Telescope for job printing.

Mrs. Farquhar Shaw has gone to Fergus.

Rev. Thos. Wilson was in Toronto over Sunday.

Tailor made suits at old prices.—S. A. Rife & Co.

Miss Tena Lobsinger went to Detroit on Tuesday.

If you have visitors, let the Telescope know about it.

Warden Izzard was in town Tuesday on County business.

Mrs. Hobson of Guelph is visiting her niece, Mrs. N. C. McKay.

Mr. Cress Farrow, of Saskatchewan visited friends in town the past week.

Old-timers remark that this is the pleasantest winter they can remember.

The interior of the G. T. R. Station is in the hands of the painters this week.

Mr. N. C. McKay is concluding the Agricultural classes at Underwood this week.

Miss Mae Hyslop left Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. M. Grainger of Chatham.

Rev. Mr. Speedie, agent of the Bible Society, spoke in several town Churches on Sunday.

Three rinks of Durham curlers are playing here Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Warden Of Bruce County

MR. D. J. IZZARD

Warden of Bruce County for the year 1917.

Alex McLennan bought a nice driving horse from Irwin Bros. this week for about $300.

An excellent stock of Table Figs, Cooking Figs, Dried Peaches, Prunes, Dates, at Goode & McKay's.

Mrs. William Merchant and son, James, are visiting the former's brothers in Toronto and Brantford.

Rev. Mr. Hogg of Southampton has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church at Clinton at a salary of $1800.

Art Diebel, who works at Hahn's bakery, was taken to the County Hospital on Tuesday to be operated upon for appendicitis.

Miss Rotha Schwindt attended the annual At Home at Stratford Normal School where her brother, Oscar, is in attendance on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Tolton, Mrs. Pound and Norman, who have been visiting relatives here, left yesterday morning for their home at Oak Lake, Manitoba.

It is reported that Pte. Joe Chesney of the 160th Batt'n. failed to pass the physical examination in England but has been retained there for guard and picquet duty.

Are you interested in Tomato Catsup, the new Process Tomato Soup, Salad Dressing and Chili Sauce—on sale at the People's Grocery. Goode & McKay.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed in Knox Church next Sunday morning. Preparatory services will be held on Friday evening of this week at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. H. M. Lay had word that her mother, Mrs. John King, who went to Ottawa recently to visit her son, Hon. W. L. MacKenzie King, was very ill the past week. Latest report is that her condition is improved.

"Mac" McLean, formerly of the Bank of Commerce Staff, called on old friends in town on Tuesday. Mac signed up with the 228th Batt'n at Cobalt and expects to leave with his Battalion for the Front soon.

The best apples we have seen this year were a nice sample of Northern Spies, which our good friend, Mr. Thomas Wilton of Brant, left at the editorial sanctum this week. After all the Spy is not only the King of Apples, but the nicest fruit on top of

Mr. W. A. Clark was in Fergus on Monday.

Mrs. James Smith, who has been laid up for several weeks, is able to be out again.

A shipment of "Toilet Paper" just arrived—best quality—selling at $7.00 to $8.00 a case at the People's Grocery. —Goode & McKay.

Now is the time to buy your Canned Goods—while the price is down. Peas Corn, Tomatoes, Beans, Beets, Pork and Beans and Pineapples—at the leading Grocery, Walkerton.—Goode & McKay.

Letters from boys of the 160th refer to a visit to the Camp lately by Norm. Denny, Frank Zettel, and Jack Anderson, Walkerton boys who went across in 1915 with the 34th Batt'n. Jack Anderson returned to England lately suffering from shell-shock.

Coal has been rather scarce the last month but no less than seven cars have been received in town the past week to relieve the scarcity. One car came through from Black Rock N. Y. via G. T. R. in less than forty-eight hours, indicating that freight has begun to move a bit faster.

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Discharged from Hospital

Mr. J. A. Gregg of Pinkerton had a wire from Ottawa the past week stating that his son, Elmer, who received a gunshot wound in the shoulder last September has been discharged from the hospital.

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Experienced Maid

Experienced Maid Wanted for general housework in Kitchener. Should be able to cook. No washing. $15.00 a month to begin, will pay railway fare.—Mrs. D. A. Bean, 19 E Hand St. Kitchener.

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Visiting Curlers Here

Curlers from Port Elgin and Paisley, one rink from each town, came down last Thursday and played afternoon and evening matches with the local curlers. The ice was pretty good and there were some close contests. The homesters were 9 shots up on the day's play.

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Record Prices

Hogs are the best price in record this week, selling for $13.50. Duncan R. Smith got $41.50 for one porker from a local butcher, which must be about a record too. Cattle are also holding up well. For five head of butcher Cattle Mr. F. J. Wilton got the nice sum of $615 one day last week.

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Cordage Machinery Shipped

The last of the plant of the old Cordage Co. which has been lying idle for several years, was removed this week. Mr. John Connor of St. Johns, N. B., was here on Friday and Saturday and made arrangements for having it shipped away. The building is now available for a new industry and would make a good stand for almost any kind of factory.

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Back From West

Mr. Ben Whitehead, who went West with Irwin Bros.' shipment of horses two weeks ago, arrived home Monday night. He spent only a few hours at his destination, Saskatoon, taking supper with Mr. Robert McCarter and calling upon another old Walkerton boy, Arthur Gordon. He made a quick trip back home, covering the distance in 72 hours from Saskatoon to Walkerton.

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Bruce Publishers Meet

The publishers of Bruce County held their annual meeting at the Walkerton Town Hall last Thursday. The men had a good sociable time together and discussed a number of editorial topics as well as the problems arising out of recent tremendous increase in the cost of blank newspaper. Eight hundred country newspapers in United States were forced out of business the past year by the increase in price of newspaper. On February 1st, the price increased 00 per cent more in Canada and the result will be that a large number of small weeklies will give up the ghost. One Bruce Weekly, The Lions Head Peninsular News has already expired. Many of the Publishers were in favor of cutting out the ready print pages and devoting more space to strictly local news. That is a question which each publisher will have to decide for himself. In the meantime representations have been made to the Dominion Government and it is hoped that if the Canadian mills persist in charging extortionate prices which are not at all justified by any such increase in cost of production that the Government will slap on an export duty on news print. J. J. Hunter, publisher of the Kincardine Reporter, and President of the Bruce County Press Association, occupied the chair. Both he and the secretary, Mr. D. McKenzie of the Paisley Advocate, were re-elected for the coming year.

Off To Florida

Judge and Mrs. Klein and little daughters, Beatrice and Bettie, left Monday to spend the remaining winter months at Miami, a winter-resort in Florida. Since his nervous breakdown some months ago the Judge's progress towards recovery has been slow and it is thought that the climate and change of scene will prove beneficial. The Judge's many friends in Walkerton and throughout Bruce County earnestly hope so, and look forward to his speedy restoration to good health.

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Late Mrs. Plowright

The late Mrs. George Plowright, whose death was reported in our last issue, was born at Spaulding, Lincolnshire, England. Her father was a farmer and in fact is still conducting the business of his farm at 92 years of age. She was a well-informed and cultured woman and was highly esteemed in the neighborhood to which she came with her husband from England six years ago. For years her health had been poorly and for the past two months she had been confined to her bed. Besides her sorrowing husband she leaves three children, Thomas and Mary at home, and John with the 160th Bruce Battalion at Bramshott Camp, England. Deep sympathy is felt for the family in their sad bereavement. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon, service being taken by Rev. R. Perdue, rector of St. Thomas Church, the remains being taken to Walkerton Cemetery for interment. The pall-bearers were:—Messrs. T. H. Wilson, Norman Brockelbank, Louis Eckenswiller, W. T. Ellis, W. J. McNally, Robt. Simpson.

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Oddfellows' Installation

Last Friday was installation night at Walkerton Oddfellows' Lodge. Bro. J. Kempas of Southampton, D. D. G. M., was present and installed the newly-elected officers for the ensuing term. He was assisted in the ceremony by Bro. J. Douglas, as Grand Marshall, Bro. C. Pettyplace as Grand Secretary; Bro. John Crawford as Grand Treasurer; Bro. T. Pye as Grand Junior Warden. The officers installed were:—J. P. G., T. Boss; N. G., N. E. Hiscox; V. G., G. Henderson; Warden, J. Bichler; Conductor, P. Bremner; R. S. S., G. T. Rourke; L. S. S., N. C. McKay; Fin. Sec., F. Spearan; Rec. Sec., F. Godwin; Chaplain, W. Wells. R. S. N. G., C. Pettyplace; L. S. N. G., H. G. Hunter; R. S. V. G., J. Holm; L. S. V. G., H. Stephan; I. G., S. Earwaker; O. G., J. Crawford. A pleasing feature of the evening was the presentation of the Veteran's Jewel to Mr. Arch. Campbell who has been a member for nearly forty years. The presentation was made on behalf of the Lodge by Bro. Chas. Petteplace. Afterwards oysters and coffee were served and the Brethren spent an enjoyable social hour. The Lodge is in a flourishing condition. Bro. Boss' term has been a busy one, and the prospect for the coming year is good.

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Death Of Jacob Waechter

A well-known and highly respected pioneer of Greenock Tp. passed away in Walkerton on Saturday in the person of Mr. Jacob Waechter. The deceased was in his 79th year had enjoyed fairly good health up to a few days before his death, when he caught cold and inflamation of the lungs set in with fatal results. Mr. Waechter was born in Waterloo Co. but in early manhood came and settled in the Greenock bush. In 1 he brought his young wife to lot in Greenock, where by di work, which only the early have experienced, he cleared and turned it into a highly pro ive farm. Mr. Waechter was only a capable and thorough farmer but a handy man as w could turn his hand to buil necessary work of the place was always kept n and altogether he was most successful farme ship. Of a quiet di no active part in t was highly respect by neighbors and as a man of good soul of honor. H passed to her rew ago. About 8 yea ter left the farm with his daughte Nine members all of whom w sble the last da Formosa, Georg Greenock, Alex. Greenock, Mrs. Peter stow, Mrs. John Swa Mrs. Frank Giesler of A. Schuett of Walker are also 33 grandchildre 3 great grandchildren. A larg concourse of relatives and friends attended the funeral on Friday morning. After service at the R. C. Church, the remains were taken to Formosa for interment. The pall-bearers were:—Messrs. Ed. McIntee, A. E. McNab, John Bruder, Louis Yack, Andrew Waechter, Geo. Giesler.

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pose, began to feel cramped. As she looked out over the intensely blue water and marked the intensely white arches which were probably flying-fish, she was thinking of the evening when she had watched this same sight with Mr. Hibbert by her side. The thought that he was no longer of this earth moved her more than she would have believed possible. That man had loved her truly and deeply, of this she was certain—who knows? more deeply, perhaps, than Bernard had loved Sybil. Why had she not been able to love him? Her common sense told her that she was not guilty of his death, and yet her fancy would not admit that she was quite innocent. It seemed to her that even on closing her eyes she could not help seeing before her the soaked and draggled figure of the District Magistrate lying dead in the fantastically twisted arms of the "Big Mamma." The question as to whether John Hibbert's life were a comedy or a tragedy was settled now at last beyond all manner of doubt.

When, after a prosperous voyage, St. Clara was reached, Miss McCrie was waiting to receive her favorite. This was exactly as Marian had expected, but what was not exactly according to her expectations was the little lady's expression of face and general manner of bearing herself. Considering that her father had been dead for scarcely two months, Marian had naturally looked for the element of condolence as chiefly coloring the moment of meeting; to her astonishment, however, when the first hurried phrases were over, nothing more was said about the captain, and no enquiries made about his illness. Miss McCrie even seemed to have some difficulty in maintaining an expression sober enough for the occasion, which was all the stranger considering how kind and sympathetic she had always been two years ago. During the voyage Marian had had visions of exceedingly confidential talks between her and Miss McCrie, but these visions began to fade. In face of this want of sympathy she would never have the courage to unclose her heart. She immediately resolved that not even Bernard's name should cross her lips if she could help it. Almost she began to repent having come to St. Clara. Once being here, however, there was no escaping from Miss McCrie. Though the ex-Registrar-General's iron gray hair had grown sparer, and her sallow skin covered by a yet finer network of wrinkles, she had lost none of her energy and briskness; within an hour of having disembarked, aunt and niece had been packed into a buggy, by which means they reached Prospect that same evening.

Prospect was that same empty house beside the sea between whose bare walls Marian had first made the acquaintance of the [illegible] Jess Collins (now Mrs. Phillips, and the proud mother of two flourishing babies), amidst medicine bottles and pill boxes, and the peaky faces of her little brothers and sisters. The rooms now were not less bare than they had been then; [illegible] they were barer still, owing to the absence of both the bottles and the boxes, for Miss McCrie required no medicines.

"And who lives now at Cane Hill?" enquired Marian when they had strolled into the garden after supper, [illegible] leaning over the same bit of wall which she and Jess had leaned over side by side on the day when the picnic had been planned. Looking down, as she was now, upon the bright green creepers—bright enough to be distinguished even through the dusk as they trailed over the dark sand below, it almost seemed to her that all that lay between this moment and that other must be a dream.

"Tanner & Co. live at Cane Hill themselves," answered Miss McCrie. "At least, I believe so, but I never go near the place; I could not bear to see it so changed."

"There must be a good many things changed about the island," said Marian, thoughtfully; "even you are different from what I had expected."

"Am I really?" and Miss McCrie laughed light-heartedly. "Well, so are you, for the matter of that. I have a notion that to meet you at present would not further your cousin Bernard's peace of mind."

"What do you mean?" asked Marian, who in the uncertain light could
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haired Sybil; I am sure she is all outside, and no inside, the sort of woman to go to a man's head, but not to keep possession of his heart. Poor Bernard reminds me rather of a child that has pricked open its toy balloon to see what it is made of, and is left
g with but a shrunken bladder
is hand."

"Then you do not think he has got over his disappointment?" asked Marian with a stormily beating heart. "Is he comforted? Is he fancy-free once more?"

"No," said Miss McCrie, boldly, "he is nothing of the sort."

"Then I don't understand——"

"Don't you? I think it is simple enough."

And suddenly, taking Marian's hand, she looked into her eyes as well as the dusk would allow. "Is it really you who ask me this?" she earnestly enquired, "Are you honest, or only counterfeiting?"

As Marian snatched away her hand she felt the hot blood coursing over neck and face.

"This is all nonsense," she said, unsteadily. "If he cared for me ever so little, why should he not say so? He found words enough for wooing Sybil."

"Oh, blessed innocence!" sighed Miss McCrie. What! Say it now, and have the finger of scorn pointed at him, as at the man who waited to find out that he loved his cousin until that cousin had got his money, too? What man could be indifferent to such a suspicion as that? I tell you that, though he were dying for love of you, he would not open his lips so long as you are the mistress of Thorn-on. But that cannot make much difference to you, since you must have your suitors by the dozen now. You have not told me anything about them yet, by-the-by."

For a few moments Marian stared down in silence at the sands below; then she shook her head.

"It is not possible; it can never be."

"What can never be?"

"I can never marry Bernard."

"I know you cannot," readily assented Miss McCrie, to the disappointment of Marian, who had hoped to be contradicted. "I should consider it as violating the duties of friendship to urge upon you so wretchedly bad a match, having, as you have, the elite of England to choose from. Ever since you wrote to me about your success at the ball, I have given up all hopes of my poor protege. The only thing I should like to plead for is that if you chance to meet him, you would not snub the poor man more than you can help."

"Meet him?" said Marian, paling a little; "but I thought he was in South America, in the Bolivian army?"

"So he is—so he is; I forget what I am saying. Not that there is any excuse for my memory, seeing how the Bolivian war telegrams are coming to the fore again. They had one or two pretty serious skirmishes last week, and some rather heavy losses."

"And have you heard of Bernard since then?"

"No, I don't suppose he has much time for letter-writing just now; but even supposing there is a more serious reason for his silence, I am not sure that it would not in some ways be the best solution of the difficulty. You see, what between want of money and want of friends he is having rather a hard time of it altogether. But how have we got back on to this subject? I want to hear about England. Your not being married yet must mean that you are terribly difficult to please. A big heiress like you won't take anything under a duke, I suppose?"

"Do you think his life is very wretched?"

"Whose? Bernard's? What if it be? He will learn to live without either money or friends in time, as [illegible] lots of people do. At any rate, it serves him quite right that you should have given him a successor in your heart. You must tell me more about the successor, but not to-night—to-morrow. It is bedtime for travellers."

"But I never said that I had——"

"Of course not; those sorts of things are generally betrayed without the help of anything so clumsy as words. I will hear all about it to-morrow, no doubt. Come along now, it is high time."

Marian followed without resistance, and without any further word except the final good-night spoken at the bedroom door. She was far too puzzled to think consecutively, far less to speak. Was Miss McCrie possessed of an evil spirit that she should so persistently misunderstand every word she said? And why should every one insist upon Bernard being fond of her? Could there possibly be a grain of truth? No, that way she dared not turn; the light was too dazzling to be looked at steadily.

Meanwhile Miss McCrie was descending the staircase somewhat hurriedly with her watch in her hand.

"I think she will do," she said to herself with a sigh of satisfaction. "Now, all ye match-making geniuses, stand by me to make as good a job of him. Nine o'clock; he must be at the gate by this time."

(To be continued.)

Jutland Hero's Story.

The blue-jacket had been in the battle off Jutland, and in the railway compartment every one addressed him respectfully. Incidentally he was the recipient of numerous fine cigars. He conducted himself with becoming dignity, and when the foreign-looking gentleman who had kept silent went out at a roadside station the audience settled down to hear the yarn. Nodding his head toward the dark stranger on the platform, the bluejacket remarked with a grin:

"'E thinks 'e 'as lost something 'e'd like to hear, 'e 'as. But hall Hi saw of the bloody battle was coal—nothink but coal. Hi'm a stoker, you see, that's what Hi am."—"Argonaut."

UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES
COVERED HIS FACE.
B. B. B. Cured Him.

All diseases and blemishes of the skin are caused by the blood being in an impure condition.

The best blood cleansing medicine on the market to-day is Burdock Blood Bitters, a medicine that has been in use for over 40 years, so you do not experiment when you buy it.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. My face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day to a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B. B. B. so I purchased two bottles, and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson IV., January 28, 1917.

Reverence of Jesus for His Father's House.—John 2. 13-22.

Commentary.—I. Christ cleansing the Temple (vs. 13-17). 13. The Jews' passover was at hand—From the fact that John speaks of this feast as "the Jews' passover" it is inferred that he wrote the Gospel outside of Palestine, and possibly while he lived in Ephesus. The Passover in the year A. D. 27 occurred April 11-17, only a few months after Jesus began His public ministry. The Passover was one of the principal feasts of the Jews. It was held yearly in Jerusalem in commemoration of the deliverance of the Israelites from slavery in Egypt. It continued eight days and was a season of great gladness. Jesus went up to Jerusalem—The law provided that all males should go to Jerusalem three times each year to attend the great feasts, the Passover, the feast of Tabernacles and the feast of Pentecost, and they were to take an offering to the Lord. The women were not commanded to go, but they often went, especially to the Passover. We have the record of the attendance of Jesus at the Passover when He was twelve years of age. John records his attendance at each Passover, but one during His public ministry, and it is possible that He attended that one also. The expression, "Went up to Jerusalem," is literally true to the geographical situation of Capernaum and Jerusalem. The latter city is more than three thousand feet higher than the former. Jerusalem was thronged with visitors at this feast. Josephus declares that at times as many as two million strangers were in the city.

14. Found in the temple—The entire temple enclosure is included in the term temple as here used. The buildings and various courts covered the temple platform, which contained something like twenty-five acres. The court of the Gentiles is said to have contained fourteen acres, and in this large space the trafficking which Jesus rebuked was carried on. Those that sold oxen and sheep and doves—The law required each worshipper to bring a sacrifice to the Lord. Those who lived near Jerusalem could bring their own animals for sacrifice, but those whose homes were remote could not conveniently do this. Hence it was an accommodation to them to be able to procure suitable animals after arriving at the place of the feast. This gave rise to an extensive system of trading in the city, which gradually became established in the very temple area. "The court was filled with a noisy assemblage. Dealers were advertising their stocks in loud and lusty voices; buyers were wrangling and disputing, and coarse shouts of the drovers added to the general uproar, while the clink of coins and the cries of animals rose above the din of the jostling crowd."—Howard. The changers of money sitting—Each adult Israelite was to pay the half-shekel temple tax, equivalent to thirty-three cents, annually, and it must be paid in Jewish money. Those who came from other lands had the money of their respective countries, hence they were under the necessity of securing the Jewish coins in exchange for their own money. Money-changers were on hand to accommodate them and at the same time enrich themselves. Both the dealers in animals and the money-changers were in a position to exact exorbitant prices of the pilgrims and the temple officials were in league with them.

15. A scourge of small cords—A whip, the lash of which was composed of several small pieces of small cord, or rope. He drove them all out of the temple—Jesus exercised the authority of which he was possessed by virtue of his divinity, and there was no resistance. Both the sheep and the oxen (R. V.)—Evidently Jesus used the scourge to drive out the animals. The dealers themselves fled. They knew they were out of place trafficking in the temple, and the very presence and appearance of Jesus awed them into submission to his authority. Poured out the changers' money—He threw the money of the dealers in animals upon the pavement. 16. Take these things hence—The doves were enclosed in cages, hence they must be carried out. Make not my Father's house a house of merchandise—Convenience and profit had led to this gross desecration of God's house. It was to be a house of prayer, a place of worship. Religion was at so low an ebb and of such poor quality, that the people were not getting much out of it. The priests and the traders were reaping a financial harvest, however. It has been the tendency of worldly professors of the religion of Jesus to introduce into the church schemes for raising money by appealing to the people's love of pleasure. God's house is dedicated for sacred uses and no one has a right to use it for worldly business or amusements. 17. His disciples remembered—The five or six disciples whom Jesus had thus far gathered were with him on this occasion and witnessed the cleansing of the temple. Zeal for thy house shall eat me up (R. V.)—The quotation is from Psa. 69: 9. Jesus was intensely in earnest to honor the Father, to purify his house and to bring about a condition of righteousness. "The zeal of Jesus was not an occasional ebullition, a fire kindled in grass or thorns, but like a fire in a coal mine. But it consumed him. It exhausted his strength; it burned up all other aims and ambitions; it brought him to the cross."—Peloubet.

II. Christ's authority (vs. 18-22). 18. What sign showest thou—In cleansing the temple Jesus had not consulted the officials, but acted in a manner that indicated his full authority in the case. The Jews naturally inquired what miracle he, as a prophet, would perform to substantiate his right to break up the traffic in the temple. He was interfering with an established custom, and they did not purpose to allow the course that Jesus had pursued to go unchallenged. 19. Destroy this temple—In v. 21 John tells us that by the term temple Jesus meant his own body. Jesus here utters the prediction that, the Jews would put him to death, but he would rise from the dead in three days. He did not say that he would destroy the temple, as was later falsely charged (Mark 14: 59), but he spoke of his own body. His resurrection from the dead would be a convincing proof of his authority over the temple in Jerusalem. 20. Forty and six years was this temple in building—The temple in which Christ stood was the third temple erected on Mount Moriah in Jerusalem. The first [illegible] and dedicated in B. C. 1004, and it was destroyed about 400 years later by Nebuchadnezzar. The second temple was built by Zerubbabel after the return of the Jews from captivity. Herod the Great rebuilt Zerubbabel's temple, hence it is spoken of as Herod's temple. The Greek implies that thought it had been forty-six years in process of construction, it was not yet finished. Wilt thou rear it up in three days. The Jews failed to comprehend the declaration that Jesus made. It would have been a marvellous work for Jesus to build up the destroyed temple in Jerusalem in three days, but it was infinitely greater to rise from the dead. This he did three years later.

21. He spake of the temple of his body—That the body is a building has been recognized by both the science and the literature of all the world. And religious thought specially recognizes that it should be a temple, the temple of the Holy Spirit. And Christ's body was the temple, of which the Jewish material temple was the type. When, therefore, the disciples subsequently found that after three days of destruction Christ revived his bodily temple, a new inner meaning flashed upon their minds. Before fulfillment it would indeed have taken a prophet to extract this inner meaning; yet, none the less, we see after the fulfillment that none but a prophet could have uttered the prediction.—Whedon. 22. When therefore he was risen from the dead—John here introduces an event that took place three years after the demand of the Jews for a sign was made. He was able to speak with full authority of the fulfillment of the prediction uttered by the Master. His disciples remembered—John was one of the disciples and he could speak for himself. The disciples had but a vague idea of the import of Jesus' words to the Jews at the time when they were spoken, but after Christ's resurrection they understood clearly what he meant. They remembered his words and became fully convinced that he had uttered the prophecy of his own death and resurrection. As the disciples treasured up the words of their Master and were profited by them in after-years, so it is important that we should store away in our memory the word of the Lord that we may be directed, encouraged and blessed by meditating upon it in all of our after life.

QUESTIONS.—What did the Passover feast commemorate? How was it observed? From what place did Jesus go up to Jerusalem? Who accompanied Jesus? What did Jesus see in the temple enclosure? What course did he pursue? What is the proper use of the Lord's house? What is said of Christ's zeal? What question did the Jews ask Jesus? What answer did he give them? What did he mean? When did the disciples comprehend what Jesus said?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christ's defense.

I. Regarding the claims of God.

II. Regarding man's highest need.

I. Regarding the claims of God. Christ's attendance on the Passover showed that he honored every ordinance of the old dispensation as long as it lasted, thus fulfilling all righteousness, and thus entering into fellowship with believers of the Old Testament, unto whom he would reveal himself and his mission to the nation. Holy memories of national history gathered around the sacred edifice. The temple was the centre of religious life, the place where God manifested himself to man and where man dedicated himself to God. Jesus attached to the sanctuary a holiness greater than was conferred upon it by all the associations of its use and its history. A breach of trust had been committed. Both the claims of God and the religious needs of man were utterly neglected. Divine worship was exchanged for human interests. The offering to God was forgotten. Only the making of good bargains was remembered. The building was abused and profaned in being diverted from sacred to secular uses. Where there should have been only sacrifices there were sales of beasts and birds. Where there should have been only offerings, there was money-changing. There was an abuse of the place, an abuse of privilege, an insult to God, his authority, purity and honor. The profanation affected by these uses of the temple courts was indicative of widespread secularism, an outward indication of the corruption of the entire idea of worship. Jesus made a public demonstration of his loyalty to the theocracy, to the temple and to its worship. In a special manner he felt and proclaimed God to be his Father. It was profoundly significant that Jesus should demand from the temple worship a right presentation, rather than a corrupt defilement, of its true significance.

II. Regarding man's highest need. Jesus yearned over those who had destroyed themselves. He longed to rescue the world from its degradation and to build up its desecrated fragments into a temple of the living God. He was misunderstood by the Pharisees through their slavish adherence to the letter of scripture; through their spiritual blindness occasioned by hypocrisy; through their positive aversion arising from inward moral corruption. The scourge in Christ's hand was a conspicuous object and expressed his indignation and augmented the force of his command by an indication that he must be obeyed then and there. His act was designed to be a revelation to the ecclesiastical authorities of his Messiahship. The scourge was only an emblem of power and chastisement, the sight of which was sufficient, and at which they all unhesitatingly fled. The startled Sanhedrin recognized the Messianic character of the act. They were dumb and helpless because conscience stricken in the presence of incarnate righteousness. They trifled with their consciences by asking for a sign. The disciples supplied a most appropriate text to the symbolic sermon of their master, which confirmed their recently-formed convictions. His attitude was the subject of prophecy. It was in keeping with his character as John had declared him. It was an act of supreme courage and holy zeal. Jesus purified the temple at the risk of his life. He fearlessly confronted combined opposition. He met the opposition of the dealers, the rulers of the temple and the people. Jesus was supported in his act by the very consciences of the Jews themselves, who knew that he was right while they were wrong; but because he was different from what they expected, they declined to receive him and questioned his authority by demanding some further sign. They preferred the darkness, though the light has conspicuously dawned. The authorities of the temple, by their question, espoused the cause of the traffickers. In Christ's answer there was an exalted claim, a striking prediction and a wonderful declaration. The temple he had just [illegible] something greater than itself. Compared with his body, the temple in all its glory, beauty and service was but a poor, profitless structure.

T. R. A.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

COLD FEET.

Cold feet are responsible for many sleepless nights, and are often a contributory cause of all kinds of ailments. A lowering of the general vitality is the result of any part of the extremities becoming chilled, and it is easy to see that this, coupled with lack of proper sleep, may have serious results. To sleep well it is necessary that the brain should be anaemic—that is to say the reverse of congested with blood. This condition is impossible if the feet are bloodless—and many people would say much in the way of draughts, narcotics and "nightcaps" if they would pay attention to warming their feet and let sleep come naturally.

Even those people who go to bed with warm feet often wake up some hours later with icy feet, and are consequently unable to go to sleep again. Bed socks, which should be loose fitting, are one of the best means of keeping the feet warm throughout the night, and a blanket wrapped round the legs will be useful in preventing the knees and legs from getting chilled. Of course, it is useless to place the feet on a hot water bottle, and let the legs become chilly—as so soon as the bottle grows cold there will be nothing to stimulate the circulation in the extremities.

Another reason why cold feet are harmful is that the condition leads to abnormal congestion of the internal organs. Large boots and thick woollen socks or stockings—and better still, large boots worn with thick woollen soles inside—will do much to keep the feet warm. Anything which tends to check the circulation, such as tightly laced boots, or tight gaiters should be avoided. A brisk rubbing before putting on boots or shoes is helpful—and regular massage will stimulate the circulation.

All these measures are of course intended only for those with a pronounced tendency to coldness of the extremities. For the great majority of people in good health, such measures as I have advised are necessary only in quite exceptional circumstances.

THE TREATMENT OF EPILEPSY.

Epilepsy is one of the oldest diseases of which we have any historical record, and is one of which it can be truly said that it being in many cases even before the birth of the person afflicted. In a great many cases there is a well-established family history either of epilepsy itself or of nervous or mental diseases nearly akin to it. It is, in fact, one of the few diseases which have been in all ages recognized as hereditary.

But this does not mean that the disease is necessarily transmitted in its present form from parent to child. In many cases a family history of alcoholism is found, or syphilis, or lead poisoning. In fact, any condition in the parent which tends to weaken the germs may lead to epilepsy in the child. The latter almost always shows abnormalities in development; the skull is queerly shaped, the teeth come irregularly or late, and other signs of faulty development appear. And it must be remembered that these outward and visible signs are but the surface indications of internal deviations from the normal more serious still.

The same causes which go to produce inherited epilepsy are naturally likely to produce it in the interval. And, as a matter of fact, they do so, the alcoholic epileptic being a common visitor to our hospitals. Lead poisoning, again, shows itself here. But there is another form of epilepsy, other than inherited, which arises firstly as the sequel to some illness in childhood or infancy, such as scarlet fever or typhoid. In these cases the convulsions which accompany the acute stage of the disease have a direct effect on the brain and nerve centres, and do, in some cases, unfortunately persist into later life and inflict permanent injury. The inflammation which caused the convulsions has in such a case set up changes in the substance of the brain, which, although perhaps slight in themselves, are sufficient to start the epileptic seizures.

These injuries to or abnormalities of the brain do not necessarily occur in all cases at the same spot, or in the same part of the brain affected in all cases. Various symptoms are produced, and various forms of treatment called for. But in the main the line of treatment is the same, and be directed towards the restoring of the abnormal brain and body to as nearly a natural condition as possible. To this end the epileptic should lead a perfectly healthy outdoor life, avoiding all excitements and living on simple, nourishing food. No overwork should be thrown on the mind or body, and to spare the latter as much as possible certain precautions should be taken in the matter of foods. Red meat is better avoided altogether, and carbon hydrates in general partaken of sparingly. White meat, eggs, vegetables and milk should form the basis of the diet. Plenty of cold water should be drunk between meals, constipation should be carefully guarded against, and a lukewarm sponge bath should be taken daily in order to promote a free action of the skin.

As regards drugs, the ordering of these must, of course, be left to the doctor in charge of the case, but it is generally found that the one series of drugs which has a good effect on this condition, controlling and diminishing the seizures, is the bromides. These have a cumulative effect, that is to say, the drug remains in the tissues for a certain time, and the longer it can be induced to remain the less of it need be administered. For this reason it has been found that a reduction in the amount of salt taken by the patient in his food is followed by good results, as the salt in the blood and tissues is apt to assist in the elimination of the bromides quicker than

Hindenburg's Worst Enemy

It is not the Grand Duke Nicholas nor Gen. Brusiloff, who is the grimmest foe of the chief of the German staff. It is a man who has slipped like a wraith in among the German lines and done more than any of these generals. His name is Earless Peter, the guerilla king, and the Kaiser has offered a reward of £10,000, for his capture, dead or alive. Peter is said to be supernatural. He is able to be everywhere at once. No sooner had the German army discovered his depredation in one corner and thrown a cordon around a district, than he reappears in another locality and makes things as uncomfortable as ever for the Teuton forces. All along the 1,000 mile front between the Baltic and Bukowina he ranges, busy with raids, cutting wires, tearing up roads and railways, spying—and always escapes in the nick of time.

Altogether there are 50,000 guerillas organized in about 300 brave bands with grim and relentless leaders. Bravest is the band of Earless Peter, and grimmest, most relentless of leaders, is Peter himself.

Earless Peter is in Russian Piotr Besukhi. Both of Peter's ears exist and are painfully sound. Peter in fact, can hear, smell, see and feel with the abnormal intensity of a Pawnee. He is "earless" merely because he is deaf to appeals for mercy. Earless Peter's two brothers were killed at the battle of Krasnik, the first stiff fight between Russians and Austrians; and to-day Peter gives no quarter and asks for none. He slaughters no prisoners, but he refuses to take them. If an enemy wants to surrender, Peter gives him a fair fight, which often ends in the enemy going under, for Peter tolerates in his band only picked fighters. Peter is careful about his men's food, clothes, arms, accoutrements. Having private funds, he outshines in these details the hard-up rival guerrilla chiefs. He punishes ruthlessly any of his men who shirk or offend. In general, he shows himself as careless to Russian weaknesses as he does to the cries for quarter of German and Austrian foes.

Peter obtained money from his rich father, a manufacturer of Smolensk. The father was in despair at the loss of two of his three sons who were killed in battle, and he gave their intended fortune to Peter on condition the money should be spent in fighting Russia's invaders. Peter was much attached to his brothers. He went to Smolensk, prayed on his knees with his father, and vowed that he would slay 2,000 Germans and Austrians for each brother killed. This was a big order for a band numbering eighty. Peter began in winter near Dvinsk. His eighty men were in white uniforms, or covered with sewn sheets; their boots were covered with white fur, and their rifles painted white, so that nothing but dark eye-slits showed.

Before the year was out Earless Peter and his gallant band had accounted for near upon 1,000 German troops.

But Peter is not fortune's babe. He nearly lost his life, the account goes on to say, when he began this new year with an offensive in Galicia. His band was cornered and surrounded by one of Austrians with superior numbers, and thirty of his men were killed. Peter escaped, as he has always escaped but with an ugly wound in his thigh. This, however, only served to make Peter turn cavalryman, for he declares that his ill-luck was due to his slow legs, and seeing that the majority of those left of his band were horsemen, he decided to recruit only those who could ride well.

This extraordinary young man, who was less than two years ago a merchant leading a quiet life in a provincial town, has acquired all the habits and weaknesses typical of the Slav outlaw.

He is religious, a drunkard, charitable, fierce, grim, frivolous and pleasure-loving. He has done no military service, and as he could not get taken as a volunteer he started a guerrilla corps of his own.—London Tit-Bits.

Facts About Naval Fliers

Canadians have done a vast deal to give Britain her present supremacy in the air. It is said that sixty per cent. of the officers in the Royal Flying Corps and the Royal Naval Air Service are colonials, and a large percentage of these from Canada. Perhaps it is the glamor of the warbling and the prospect of fighting Zepps, and German destroyers and sneaking subs, that draws Canadians to the navy. Anyway one remarks on the number of young chaps in the smart navy blue and gold lace, whose accent proclaims them from the land of the maple leaf.

Like its mother service, the Royal Navy, the R. N. A. S. is more difficult of entry than the Royal Flying Corps, the army's branch. They are great sticklers in the senior service. Before a man proves his right to wear the golden albatross, emblem of the dominion of the air, he must have passed a severe test. Moreover, a probationary sub-lieutenant may be discharged at any time. "This will not necessarily indicate that any blame is attributable to the officer," states this regulation. "The special nature of the duties peculiar to the air service renders essential a very high standard of mental and physical fitness."

As with Canadian hockey and lacrosse players, the age at which most men are best fitted to start the nervy work of flying ranges between the years of nineteen and twenty-three. The navy prefers them to be within these years. No nomination by an M. P. or other potentate is necessary. If quite physically fit (and the stringent medical requirements which lay great stress on eyesight, give the doctor a loophole for getting rid of a sound but otherwise undesirable candidate) and in possession of a good education, the aspirer to the air service applies to the Secretary of the Admiralty at Whitehall, London. Here, several stern old sea dogs scrutinize him, question him, and examine his references, which must be satisfactory. Later an air service committee interviews each candidate. The commissioners and the candidat[e is in]formed of his fate.

Life in a naval air station co[nsists] largely of practice and patrol. [At] 6.30, the airmen get busy a[s] for this time of the day is best [for] daily run out over the cold sea. Work goes on steadily [all day] and often at night the aviators [st]ay by their machines waiting [for a call] to go after Zepps. Night flying, [is] nearly as dangerous adventure [as it] used to be. Though even in [it] green pilots sometimes lose th[eir] [b]odrome.

Testing the nerve of tyros [...] came is a little task entrust[ed to] older hands. One young Canadi[an ...]er delights in taking up a gre[en ...]tor and spiralling straight d[own ...] several thousand feet.

"Many a chap cracks up [...] test," quoth the adept. "The [...] is nasty over on its side, o[f course] and though you are always [strapped] in, the strap is superfluous [as] the [cen]trifugal force presses you a[gainst the] seat. In fact weak seats [have been known to] break under the strain. [Some] get seasick in their fu[st flights] I will defy the novice to te[ll where] the ground is. The motion utt[erly con]fuses one, and a beginner a[llowed to] take the controls doesn't kno[w where] to steer for."

Soaring upwards the aviat[or reaches] the first layer of clouds [at] 5,000 feet. Emerging fro[m this he] finds another layer at from [...] 10,000 feet. Thus, on the [dullest] day of winter, when other [people] sojourning in damp Engla[nd ...] the loss of Old Sol for wee[ks, the airman] or can have bright sunshin[e when] he wishes, for above the [clouds ...] level the sky is blue and [...] the wettest day.

The aviator's wardrobe [is extens]ive. In winter he wears fly[ing suit of] lamb wool lined, leather breec[hes ...] coat and fur gauntlets, fur-lin[ed hel]met and goggles. Even the[n he feels] cold. Apart from this, among[st his] kit one Canadian told m[e he had] two jackets, three pairs of so[cks ...] caps and about seven pairs [...] to say nothing of thick wool[lens] in abundance. There is real [...] in all the gold lace which [...] sleeves and cap.

Young Canadians, erstwhi[le] clerks, students or commer[cial men, ...] in this new sphere of [...] companionship of the [...] pleasant. Often there [is ...] Canadian at a station. But th[e] airman is never lonely [...] hours. Good comradeship [...] Should there be no baracks [...] [offic]ers' quarters are situated [in ...] comfortable [...] where th[e men have] their own dining and sittin[g rooms] and generally a billiard table. In war time there is no unele[ss cere]mony at the mess. At dinner [the of]ficers wear stiff collars and jackets, not working clothes, [and] at a few stations a dinner j[acket is] worn. At mess dinner the p[resident] always says: "Mr. Vice, the [King]." Mr. Vice replies: "Mr. Preside[nt,] gentlemen, the King." All [re]main seated, however, to drink the [toast,] largely done in non-intoxicants. [The] mention of a woman's name, ga[mbling] or swearing is a direct breach of [the] al mess etiquette. All must [remain] at table until the King's heal[th has] been honored. After dinner th[e] men while away the time sn[ooker,] chatting, or playing billiards. [Early] to bed is the rule where sue[...] hours of rising are kept.

WAS TROUBLED WITH HER LIVER
FOR FIVE YEARS.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the [...] does not work properly, and then [...] the violent sick headaches, the so[urness] of the stomach, belching of wind, h[eart]burn, water brash, biliousness, etc.

Keep your bowels regular by Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. The[y] clear away all the effete matter [which] collects in the system and thus do [away] with constipation and all its [...] trouble.

Mrs. John Fitzgerald, Britt, Ont., writes: "I have been [troubled] with my stomach and liver for five years, and have had con[stipation] causing headache, backache and [...] spells, and sometimes I would also [...] down. I tried all kinds of re[medies] without obtaining any relief.

I commenced using Milburn's L[axa-] Liver Pills, and they have cured [me.] I have recommended them to ma[ny of] my friends, and they are all very pleased with the results they hav[e ob]tained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, 25c. [a vial,] 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or m[ailed] direct on receipt of price by Th[e T.] Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, [Ont.]

HORSES THAT FISH

And These Equines Do Someth[ing] Like Thinking.

Along Albemarle Sound, on [the] North Carolina coast, says Green [Bag] Review, there is mile after mile [of] low, sandy shore, where noth[ing] grows except a coarse grass, a [few] saltwater weeds and wild parsley, [says] an exchange. On these banks live [a] strange breed of half-wild horse[s] known as "banker ponies." T[hese] creatures are generally about [...] the size of Shetland ponies.

Every year the herd owners dr[ive] the "bankers" into pens, brand t[he] foals with the proper mark, and sel[l] some of the older animals to [...] the dealers. North Carolinians [say] that the beasts must be starved [be]fore eating grain, hay or grass, for th[ey] have always lived on the rank ma[rsh] grass of the marshes and on fish.

They catch the fish themselves [at] low tide; with their hoofs they [dig] deep holes in the sand below [the] water mark; when the tide falls [they] greedily devour the fish that [are] stranded in these holes. Often [...] fight briskly over an especially te[mpt]ing morsel.

In captivity these strange horses are intelligent, but seldom are even in temper. Once tamed, they make excellent draft animals, for they have a strength that is disproportionate to their size. Foals that are bred from "bankers" in captivity make valuable animals—strong, healthy, intelligent and far less vicious than their parents.

Glad Discovery.

An Irishman went out to Australia seeking two brothers who had been living there for some years. They were known as Pat and Ted. While walking at the railway station he saw on chests with the word "Patented, 189-"

"Begorry," said he, "I have found thim bhoys after all. They are Shiller manufacturers—Pat-en-Ted, 189-and it was the very year, bejabers, they came out here!"—Pittsburg Chronicle.

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Yank Out Those Stumps

Send To-day For This Book

The Kirstin method clears your land for the plow.

our sullen, gloomy, eating stump lands into smiling fields that bear and put money into the you.

book, "The Gold in Your Stump Land," shows you transform your barren stump fields into rich virgin ult shows you photographs of immense stumps it has ontains letters from the men who pulled them; and it will you that the easiest, quickest and cheapest way is with a

Kirstin Stump Puller

Man — Horse Power

p power machine for the the fields of many ill pull anything it tack- (use of its triple power,

up to its promise. We guarantee the Kirstin method to clear land ready for the plow from 10% to 50% cheaper than any other method.

Money Back Bond
15 Year Guarantee
Warranted saving of 10% to 50% over all other methods.
Profit Sharing Plan

Big Money to those who Order Now. To early buyers in each locality we offer a special opportunity to join in our profit sharing plan. No canvassing; just a willingness to show your Kirstin to your neighbors. Don't wait — send the coupon today.

tin guaranteed for 15 no flaw, your money rtin bond does not live

KIRSTIN
IAN CO.
nis Street
Marie, Ont.

Send me free copy of "The Gold in Your Stump Land"

Name.........

Address.........

Largest Stump Puller Manufacturers in the World

GARDEN

RE OF COWS.

ilk cannot be produced na cows. It is increa- that the dairyman iny herd and provide maintaining them in anner.

le there must be good insure proper health the herd. Oxygen is as ss meat and plenty of air apply it. Carbonic acid ities cast off daily by poisonous and must be

ble for the cow to reach production or long , in the absence of pro- It has been advised should have as many pace as the number of light. Space, however, ntial as the frequency e air is changed. We able is properly venti- fail to detect any agreeable odors upon en- when we find no mois- on the ceiling and walls. ows are used the cold air stable near the ceiling. arm air out at the other rold air at the door is bed.

VENTILATE STABLE.

the heat derived from the animals, and at the remove the impurities, the em of ventilation is to be ed. That consists in al- to 1,000 cubic feet of space nimal, and making provision ge of air at the rate of 3,000 per hour for each animal, the fresh air at the ceil- emoving the cold air from of the stable.

windows should be pro- is a disinfectant, and invigorator and a tonic. Light able facilitates work, and by up the dirt is a stimulus to . It is suggested that square feet of window glass be to each animal. Windows be placed both sides of the and the number can scarcely

individual in the herd must be and any animal suffering constitutional disease should To guarantee the absence of the herd must be sub- tuberculin test and any animals eliminated.

fresh cows should until from three to birth of the calf.

FOR THE HERD.

should be ample in balanced. Changes in be infrequent, but should be made grad- Feeds which have soured, or in any way spoiled, should not be used, nor those that will affect the character or taste of the milk.

Rape, cabbage, turnips, if fed at all should be given immediately after milking. Malt sprouts should be fed in limited quantity. Wet brewery grains should be fed in tight mangers, in limited quantity and should be obtained frequently from the source of supply.

Silage should be fed after, and not before nor during milking, in order that it may not taint the air of the stable, and be absorbed by the milk. Silage, no doubt, affects the taste of milk, as do other foods, but this taste is not objectionable. Garlic and other weeds in the pasture often cause undesirable flavors in the milk. In these cases the trouble may be neutralized by taking the cows from the pasture several hours before milking.

The impure air of the stable is one of the main causes for the bacterial infection of milk. For this reason no dry or dusty foods should be fed during or for one hour before milking.

Cows should be supplied with water from wells, springs or running streams. All pond holes in the fields should be fenced off so that the cows cannot gain access to them in any case. Cows should not be permitted to drink from pools of stagnant water in the fields or in the barnyards. Watering troughs should be kept clean and supplied with fresh water from day to day.

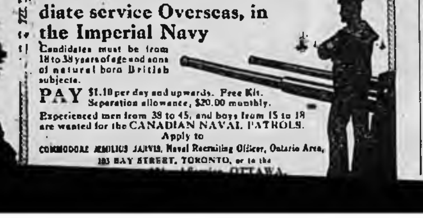
FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Following is the dry cure for hams as recommended by President H. J. Waters, of the Kansas Agricultural College: For each 1,000 pounds of meat use the following: Forty pounds common salt, 10 pounds New Orleans sugar, four pounds black pepper, one and a half pounds of saltpeter, half a pound of cayenne pepper. Weigh the meat and take such part of the ingredients as that is a part of the 1,000. Let the meat cool thoroughly. After mixing the ingredients, half the amount should be rubbed well into the meat. Put the meat in a dry, cool place —never in a cellar. Let it remain two weeks, then rub on the remainder of the cure and let it lie about six weeks, when it is ready to hang. It is important that the meat be well rubbed each time the cure is applied, and that plenty of the cure be forced into the hock end and around the joints. Less cure should be used on thin sides than on the joints. The heavier and fatter the meat the longer the time required for curing. The warmer the weather the quicker the meat will take the cure. These arrangements are estimated on the basis of about 300 or 325 pound hogs, and ordinary January February and March weather.

It does not necessarily follow that an imported sheep is a superior animal. Look for something beside the record of importation.

Sheep raisers should have two pastures and several small lots. Two pastures are beneficial. In making a change. Ewes, when raising lambs, should be put in small lots to prevent their disowning them.

The United States Department of Agriculture in 1855 found that it required four hours and 34 minutes of human labor to produce a bushel of corn. In Minnesota it has been found that 46 minutes is the time required to produce a bushel of corn now, or only one-sixth as long as in 1855. In other words, a day of human labor now is worth more than six times as much as in 1855, due to the use of more and better machinery, better varieties of corn and better soil management.



Men Wanted for the Navy

The Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve, wants men for immediate service Overseas, in the Imperial Navy

Candidates must be from 18 to 38 years of age and sons of natural born British subjects.

PAY $1.10 per day and upwards. Free Kit. Seperation allowance, $20.00 monthly.

Experienced men from 38 to 45, and boys from 15 to 18 are wanted for the CANADIAN NAVAL PATROLS.

Apply to

COMMODORE AEMILIUS JARVIS, Naval Recruiting Officer, Ontario Area, 103 BAY STREET, TORONTO, or to the OTTAWA.

DON'T GET "BLUE."

They're a Disgrace to the Average Healthy Person.

To give way to the "blues" is worse than folly—it's the quintessence of selfishness; and instead of the sympathy meted out to a person in the doldrums, what he heartily deserves is a thorough good shaking and a real bad time. Truly troubled persons, people who've been through the mill, are the ones who grumble the least; they know when they're well off. The other, and major portion of the community, only think they're badly done by. You'll generally find a cripple or otherwise afflicted person quite cheery. Then think shame of yourself that you, a strong, healthy individual, permit yourself to grizzle and growl, and be your own devil, driving yourself out of your Eden.

"Blues" arise either from liver or selfishness. If the former, take a dose of medicine; if the latter, take yourself seriously to task. Look within; don't try to find out why you're not happy, but why you're not happy, but why you're miserable. Is it that you expect too much from life? The happiest man is he who is content with little from the present, and expects much from the future. Go out into the world, and instead of comparing your misfortunes with other people's successes, realize your own blessings in life as contrasted with some poor thing's downright bad luck.

Don't think so much about what you haven't got, as what you do possess. This is the way not to think "Here am I, twenty—thirty —forty years of age. Not many men have worked as hard as I. I flatter myself I've got my fair share of brains, and I'm only earning a few dollars a week, while that absolute young idiot, Jones, who's never done a day's work in all his life, has more money than he knows what to do with!" Well, what if Jones is better off than you! There's nothing in that to make you unhappy! Instead, think how good God's been to give you your fair share of brain and your health!

Now, this is really the best way to treat your "blues." Go for a stroll in any street in any city; go with your eyes very wide-open and power of observation very alert. In a few minutes you'll see a dozen poor unfortunate beings who are truly to be pitied—poor, deformed poverty-stricken wretches who might say with truth they've never had a chance in life. These "blues!" they're a disgrace to any healthy man or woman; and, besides, a doleful person becomes so wearisome. He may meet with a little superficial sympathy, but his acquaintances soon learn to avoid him. The "bluer" you feel, the cheerier you should be.

Dangerous Throat Troubles Prevented by Nerviline

IT ENDS MISERY OF COLDS QUICKLY.

Don't wait till night.

Get after your cold now—this very minute, before it grows dangerous you should apply old-time "Nerviline."

Rub your chest and throat, rub them thoroughly with Nerviline. Relief will be immediate.

Nerviline will save you from lying awake to-night, coughing, choking and sufferin— from congestion in the chest and acute pain in the throat.

Nerviline will break up that dull neuralgic headache—will kill the cold and chill at its very beginning —will save you from perhaps a serious illness.

To take away hoarseness, to break up a grippy cold, to cure a sore throat or bad cold in the chest, you can use nothing so speedy and effective as Nerviline. For forty years it has been the most largely used family remedy in the Dominion. Time has proved its merit, so can you by keeping a bottle handy on the shelf. Sold by any dealer anywhere, 25c per bottle.

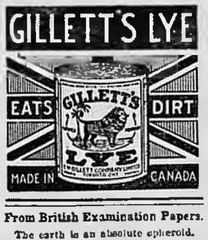
HIS SOLDIER MOTHER.

(By Margaret Yandis Bryan).

A quiet night, with just a distant roar
Of cannon! So it is with war.
Life goes on in the same old way.
And as the dawn must usher in the day
So we must find our hopes and hold them true,
Our hopes for victory, for home, and you.
If we are brave, dear one, who gives us courage to keep us
Our way, and to be manly, to be strong?
Whose letters bring to us most joy and cheer?
Who tells of home news, never letting fear?
Creep in those lines? She, who has put us in God's care,
Must reflect strength and love to us in prayer.
Who gave her sons with all a woman's grace,
And left a memory for them—her smiling face,
Her faith, her trust, her love? There may be heroes, dear,
Upon the the battlefield; but those speak no fear,
Who fight their battles silent and alone,
Sitting beside the firelight at home,
They, too, are heroes; for it is most true
God made the bravest of the brave in such as you.

—From the Canadian Magazine for January.

Those who would rejoice at the correction of a thief are yet shocked at the thought of destroying him. His crime shrinks into nothing compared with his misery, and severity defeats itself in exciting pity.—Samuel Johnson.



From British Examination Papers.

The earth is an absolute spheroid.

Lord Raleigh was the first man to see the invisible Armada.

Shakespeare founded "As You Like It," on a book previously written by Sir Oliver Lodge.

Tennyson wrote "In Memorandum."

Louis XVI. was gelatined during the French Revolution.

Gender shows whether a man is masculine, feminine or neuter.

Geometry teaches us how to bisex angles.

Parallel lines are the same distance all the way and cannot meet unless you bend them.

Horse-power is the distance one horse can carry a pound of water in an hour.

Gravation is that which if there were none we should all fly away.

A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

A deacon is the lowest kind of Christian.

A renegade is a man who kills a king.

In India a man out of cask may not marry a woman out of another cask.

The Salic law is that you must take everything with a grain of salt.

The Zodiac is the Zoo of the sky where lions, goats and other animals go after they are dead.

The Pharisees were people who like to show off their goodness by praying in synonyms.

An abstract noun is something you can't see when you are looking for it. —Independent.

Mine Gas Detector.

A new electric instrument to detect explosive gas in mines has just been patented. Such an instrument is necessary because of the greatly increased use of electric mine-lamps instead of the old-time Davy safety-lamps. The Davy lamp gave the miner warning of the presence of gas, but the electric flash-lamp of course does not. The new detector consists of two glowing electric wires connected in series. One wire is treated so as to burn more brightly in gas-laden air than in pure air. In perfectly pure air the two wires glow with exactly the same brightness. By noting the difference in the brightness of the two indicators the miner cannot only detect the presence of dangerous gas, but can also tell almost exactly how much of it is present.

WINTER HARD ON BABY

The winter season is a hard one on the baby. He is more or less confined to stuffy, badly ventilated rooms. It is so often stormy that the mother does not get him out in the fresh air as often as she should. He catches colds which rack his little system; his stomach and bowels get out of order and he becomes peevish and cross. To guard against this the mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. They regulate the stomach and bowels and break up colds. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHALING DAYS OVER.

A Once Thriving Industry That Has Nearly Vanished.

At the outbreak of the American Revolution and for a period of seventy-five years following the conclusion of that struggle whaling was the most important branch of the American fisheries. From 500 to 700 vessels sought whales in all the oceans and seas of the world, and in one year New Bedford alone sent out 300 vessels, whose cargoes of bone and oil were the basis of the industrial life of the city.

The pursuit of sperm whales reached its climax in 1857, when oil valued at nearly $4,200,000 was brought in, mostly from the south Pacific. The height of the industry was in 1846, when 70,000 persons derived their support from whales and 720 vessels, valued at $21,000,000, were engaged.

For more than fifty years the fishery has been declining, and in numerous ports that once derived most of their wealth from the industry there have for a long time existed only memories of former greatness. For a number of years the sperm, right and bow head whales that supported the fishery in early years have been very scarce and their pursuit has been unprofitable, and the present importance of the whale fishery, amounting in value to less than 2 per cent of the American fisheries, depends on the taking from shore stations of species of whales that formerly were for the most part neglected.

Charity's Reward.

There is going the rounds of the clubs where certain of the town's physicians and surgeons meet a story of of a young doctor who had number of charity cases. This young doctor, as runs the narrative, had occasion to visit a woman who was very poor, with several children. He prescribed for her cases and, touched by the evident poverty of the family, gave the woman $5. "Buy the medicine and use what is left for food," he said, kindly, going his way. The next day he returned to see how his patient was getting along.

"Mother's doin' fine," said one of the children, who met the young doctor at the door. "She took that $5 and got a real doctor."—San Francisco Chronicle.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores— 50c box.

Zam-Buk

Know the Signs.

Among the callers upon a certain grouchy art editor in San Francisco was a very timid young man who diffidently laid a cover design before the great man.

After a moment the editor growled: "Have you shown this drawing to any one else?"

"No, sir," said the timid one.

"Then," demanded the editor, "what is it makes you stand so close to the door?"—Exchange.

Care With Ashes.

During the winter months the disposal of ashes from stoves and furnaces demands attention. Though many fires are caused by the disposition of hot ashes against frame buildings, wooden fences, etc., the practice is still continued.

Too much care cannot be given to the disposal of ashes. Either metal containers should be used, or the ashes should be placed at a safe distance from anything combustible.—Conservation.

Pale Cheeked Women Told About Restoring A Rosy Complexion

A few years ago the girl with pale, drawn cheeks scarcely knew what to do in order to restore her fading appearance. At that time there was no blood-food medium made that really would put color and strength into systems that were more or less worn out.

To-day it's different. The blood can be quickly nourished, can be made rich, red, and healthy. All you have to do is take two Ferrozone Tablets with a sip or two of water after meals. The effect is almost magical.

Mothers, look at your children. Are they ruddy and strong—do they eat and sleep well, or are they pale, weak, and anaemic?

FERROZONE will rebuild them. Take your own case — is your blood strong and rich? Have you that old-time strength and vigor, or are you somewhat under the weather?

FERROZONE will supply the strengthening elements you require. It is a blood-forming, nourishing tonic that makes every ailing person well.

FERROZONE is a marvellous remedy, it contains in concentrated form certain rare qualities that especially fit it in cases of anaemia, poor color thin blood, tiredness, and loss of weight.

Every day you put off using FERROZONE you lose ground. Get it to-day, sold in 50 cent boxes by all dealers, or by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

SONG OF TRUE PATRIOTISM.

Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high;
Where knowledge is free;
Where the world has not been broken up into fragments by narrow domestic walls;
Where words come out from the depth of truth;
Where tireless striving stretches its arms towards perfection;
Where the clear stream of reason has not lost its way into the dreary desert sand of dead habit;
Where the mind is led forward by Thee into ever-widening thought and action—
Into that Heaven of freedom, my Father, let my country awake.

(It has been written of the Hindu poet and thinker: "He is the first among our saints who has not refused to live but who has spoken out of Life itself, and that is why we give him love. . . . We are moved because we have met our own image. . . . The Deity to Whom these songs are offered is at once the striving spirit of Creation, and that Creation's eternal source and end.")

—Rabindra Nath Tagore.

IF YOU CANNOT FIGHT, PAY, PAY, PAY!

Fight or Pay! These are the alternatives that are before the people of Canada to-day. From taking one or the other of them there is no escape for the man of military fitness.

All of us must make sacrifices if the war is to be won. That is so self-evident a proposition that it should not be necessary to make it. Yet there are people who even yet do not accept it as applying to themselves. In the matter of financial sacrifices, many a man is beginning to say to himself that he has given as much as he should be expected to give. But where is he to draw the line if he is in earnest about "Doing his bit" to win the war?

Plainly, there is one place at which he cannot draw it, and that is where the claims of the Canadian Patriotic Fund present themselves.

If there is one fund more than another that must be maintained, at cost of sacrifices, if need be, it is this one. The work it has undertaken cannot be allowed to drop. The dependents of our soldiers must be protected against want, privation or unnecessary suffering. All Canada has pledged itself to the men at the front that their families will be looked after, and that pledge must be fulfilled.

For 1917 the call on Ontario will be $6,000,000. Of this large sum about $4,000,000 will have to be raised from individuals. It is clear, therefore, that no good citizen can say that his subscription will not be needed. If he cannot Fight, it is up to him to Pay.

Way He Put It.

Two friends were talking over the good fortune of a mutual acquaintance who had succeeded in gaining the hand of a rich girl, relates the Boston Globe.

"I didn't think Edward had it in him," said one friend. "It must have taken a lot of diplomacy on his part to win out in that venture."

"Oh, I don't know," said the other. "As a matter of fact, I happen to know that he told her the simple truth."

"You don't say so!"

"Yes, he told her he couldn't live without her."

Spanish Titles.

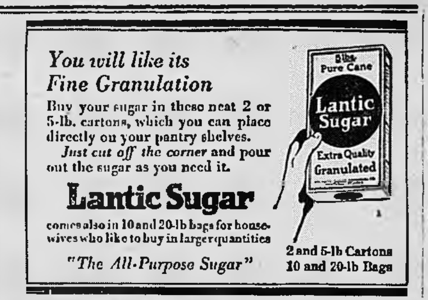
The Spanish military attache, Colonel Don Nicholas Urcullu y Cereljo, said at a dinner in Washington:

"Yes, Spanish titles are very, very elaborate. I heard recently of an American girl who wrote home from San Sebastian to her millionaire father.

"'Well, I'm engaged to three dukes, five marquises, seven counts, four barons and a don.'

"'What on earth do you mean?' her father cabled.

"'Don't get excited,' she cabled back. 'It's all one man. He's a Spaniard.'"— Philadelphia "Bulletin."



You will like its Fine Granulation

Buy your sugar in these neat 2 or 5-lb. cartons, which you can place directly on your pantry shelves.

Just cut off the corner and pour out the sugar as you need it.

Lantic Sugar

comes also in 10 and 20-lb bags for housewives who like to buy in larger quantities

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

POULTRY NOTES

A PROFITABLE DUCK.

(C. S. Valentine, an authority on the Indian Runner, in Buffalo News.)

No student of economics will deny that the bird that grows twice as fast as all others is making for first place as a business proposition. Money thus invested can be turned over twice as fast. Then, too, the everyday layer outdistances the alternate layer. The everyday layer is the duck.

The Indian Runner is pretty thoroughly established in the United States and Canada. Mexico sends many inquiries and the largest order reported by the Cumberland Pencilled Runner Club in 1915 came from Alaska.

It is also reported from Hawaii that the duck industry there had taken a new lease on life, having passed out of the hands of the Chinese. The present demand is for Muscovies; while a large demand has sprung up for duck eggs, especially those from the Indian Runner breed.

Wherever the attention of consumers is called to duck eggs and to young duck meat in the right way, a brisk demand soon follows. The meat of the 10 to 12-week-old duckling is excellent. Some claim the young runner duck is the best poultry meat to be had.

When the layers are properly handled duck eggs are so sweet and rich that they equal hens' eggs. No market informed as to the quality and value of duck eggs, will neglect them, especially those of the Indian Runner. The eggs of the Pekin and Aylesbury crowd the large goose eggs for size. The runner egg sometimes reaches four ounces, averaging nearly three ounces, while the Pekin eggs average four to five ounces.

Add to this three other facts, viz., (a) that ducks thrive on a goodly proportion of cheap feed; (b) that the skillful grower seldom loses a duckling; (c) that there is now a steady demand for these products, and it will be seen the duck industry holds a favorable place with the heretofore popular hen.

Many growers who raise green ducks for market look askance at the Runner, or at any of the small breeds of ducks. They want Pekins, which weigh ten pounds or more to the pair when ready for market. Pekins, Aylesburys and Rouens, with a standard weight of nine pounds for adult males, are probably the only birds, except geese, that will make an average of half a pound a week of growth for the first ten weeks.

Producers of green ducks want a bird that grows rapidly, fattens easily, has white "plus" and of which the male and female are nearly equal in size. Even these meat producers demand a breed that lays well, else they cannot get enough young stock.

Despite their size, Runners lead all other ducks, even for meat. Some have said, the smaller the Runner the better. For instance, a grower of Runners for high-class hotel or restaurant trade may be found urging that round-bodied birds smaller than standard should be selected as breeders. There are several reasons for this. One is that the wild birds for which they are sometimes substituted are usually of a small, round-bodied type. Another reason is, if there is too much weight, the charge per portion must be increased to the customer, or the restaurant feeding by weight will get a very small profit.

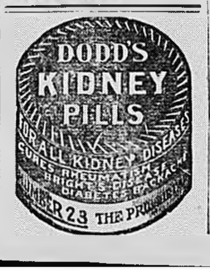
An important factor in favor of Runner ducks lies in its gamy qualities, which enable restaurateurs to substitute it for real game.

The grower who produces eggs as a specialty wants small eaters with not too large bodies. Yet he wants a fair carcass to sell when he has obtained the best part of the egg yield from each bird. The quicker this can be done, the greater the profit. And because ducks lay almost fully during the last of the season, they are ideal subjects for crowding for eggs till the moult, when they can be sold for more than it costs to replace them with young stock. A Canadian breeder reports returns of $7 each from his first flock of Runners, in less than a year from table eggs.

The utility grower needs to think more than has been his custom that he must breed his stock along the lines of weight and type, in preference to feathers. In all breeds weight tends to run down, unless the birds are bred to a standard weight. Moreover, typical birds are likely to be better layers. Agricultural schools claim this is especially true of the Runner duck.

Charcoal is one of the most essential articles of food for poultry.

Clean the poultry house once a week at least. It is useless to spray and powder a dirty house.



WHO AM I?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the world.

I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns.

I steal in the United States alone, over $300,000,000 each year.

I spare no one, and I find my victims among the rich and poor alike; the young and old; the strong and weak; widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor from the turning of the grindstone to the moving of every railway train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage earners in a year.

I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless; I am everywhere, in the home, on the streets, in the factory, at railway crossings, and on the sea.

I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush or maim; I give nothing, but take all.

I am your worst enemy.

I am Carelessness.

Not Equal to Bridge.

A well-known bridge player who imagined himself an authority on the game, and who had proved to be a perfect bore among his friends by his verbal comments, suggestions, and advice upon methods of play, decided to write and publish a book. One copy was sent to a famous player for his opinion about it. In about ten days the book was returned to the author with the following note:

"My Dear Sir: Your favor of the eighth inst., accompanied by your book, was duly received. I have read it very carefully. It seems to be a very good game, but I don't think it as good a game as bridge."—Exchange.

NERVOUS DISORDERS

Are Promptly Cured by the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

If your hand trembles or is unsteady, it is a sure and early sign that your nervous system is at fault. The trouble if not taken in time will develop slowly to a worse stage, and there is no person more to be pitied than one suffering from nervous trouble. You feel unaccountably weak after exertion, lose flesh, turn against food, and suffer palpitations and indigestion after eating. Sometimes sharp pains shoot down your spine and legs, and often neuralgia robs you of your sleep at night. These are some of the troubles that indicate [illegible] of nervous disorders. If they are neglected they result in a complete nervous collapse, sometimes in paralysis. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have won a great reputation in curing all forms of nervous diseases. The nervous system depends entirely upon the blood supply for nourishment. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually increase the supply of rich red blood; feed, strengthen and tone the nerves, enabling them to perform their functions and dispel all signs of a breakdown. Mrs. D. Walncott, Beaver Bank, N. S., says: "I was sick run down and awfully nervous. The slightest noise would startle and annoy me. I suffered pains around the heart, and every particle of color left my face and hands. I always felt tired and slept poorly at night. I was so poorly that my friends thought I would never recover. I tried many medicines but they did not help me. Then I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to drop all other medicine and try them. It was fortunate I did, for in the course of a few weeks I found them helping me. I continued taking the pills for some weeks longer and them completely cured me. I earnestly advise every weak woman and girl to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, and I am sure they will not be disappointed."

You can get these pills through [illegible] medicine dealer or by mail at [illegible] a box, or six boxes for $2.50 [illegible] Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., [illegible] ville, Ont.

PLANS FURTHER EXTR[illegible]

The Canadian Pacific has [illegible] wharves at Vancouver which [illegible] cost $1,500,000. These plans will [illegible] fall into those which the city [illegible] plate to carry out at the [illegible] latter is growing in value [illegible] all he time. There is great [illegible] from shippers of congested [illegible] couver is becoming a [illegible] city is going to [illegible] wharf extension in [illegible] ture, and the railway [illegible] own account, has [illegible] extension of the [illegible] will use for its [illegible] east and west [illegible] Railway has now [illegible] terests, facilities [illegible] solutely independent [illegible] ence making for [illegible] ficient service [illegible] business, which [illegible] notably extensive [illegible] years. The fleet [illegible] numbers, all [illegible] but it has expanded [illegible] Atlantic and Trans [illegible] latter years—recognizing [illegible] the possibilities of [illegible] between this continent and Asia, an intimate [illegible] of communication which [illegible] built by the war, are results [illegible] urgency and importance from [illegible] to day.

"All things come to those who wait," quoted the Wise Guy. "Well, the fellow who expects to have greatness thrust upon him must be a pretty good waiter," added the Simple Mug.

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EEDY - PUBLISHER
No. - 48
No. (Night) 146

RIPTION RATES
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Advance $2.00
, paid in advance ..$2.50
(50c for Postage)
, paid in advance..$1.50
in advance... .....$2.50
(1.00 for Postage)
if not paid in advance.

ON, FEBRUARY 1st, '17

IAL COMMENT

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"They also serve who
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The 160th. Bruce Battalion "Christmas at Bramshott"

Written By One of the 160th. Boys.

'Twas the week before Christmas and
all through Bramshott.
The soldiers were sighing as they
thought of their lot.
Twas "Stand at Ease", "Shun" "Slope
Arms" and "present";
From nine in the morning, till all
were near spent.
They'd shine their boots brightly be-
fore each parade
Then wallow in mud of a very
brown shade
They'd shine all their buttons, then
out in the rain
Away they would trudge. It would
give you a pain.
Our Major took stock of all this, as he
wondered
"How can I cheer up the boys who
are sundered,
From home and from loved ones, who
are left far behind
And with thoughts of Xmas din-
ners, still fresh in their mind"
"I've got it," said he, "it's work,"(the
wise guy)
I'll have them complete in the old
fashioned way
And offer a prize, for the hut which is
neat,
All decorated, scrubbed and in or-
der complete.
We jumped at the bait and for hours
without number
We ploughed through the rain and
the sand like a plumber
For Holly, and Ivy and green leaves
by the armful
Nor thought of the work as being at
all harmful
We scrubbed all our bunks and our
mess tins likewise
And our floors were as clean as a
bake board for pies.
We painted the walls and hung ban-
ners galore
All entwined round with holly as in
days of yore
On Saturday morning inspection took
place,
When the officers arrived and sum-
moned up our case
We were sure of one thing we had
worked hard and well
And were satisfied now to let our
work tell.

They praised up our mess tins so
shiny and bright
And also our bunks and our floors
which were white
They saw our equipment and blankets
so neat
Then said the "Band Hut is surely
a treat.
Then forth came the list, as we sat at
our bacon
The Band and the Transports the
prizes had taken
And rejoicings were many by every
band boy
Likewise the Transports who were
all filled with joy.
Then all the next week we were sore-
ly bothered
By Sergeants and officers who in
our Hut gathered
For our fame had gone forth and from
far and near
They came from Battalions to see
and to hear.

We waited for long expecting to hear
Some news of the prize which did
not appear.
The Major took "mumps" and there
was no one to see
That our Hut got the prize, wonder,
what's it to be.

But prize or no prize we will not feel
hurt,
For the thing was a blessing and
kept us at work
When feeling downhearted as
thought turned to a land
All covered with snow, but loved by
our band.

The land of Maple, the pine, and the
plain
Where loved ones are waiting to
greet our return
That land of our Fathers, beloved by
each one
Of our boys who enlisted to fight in
her name.

TELESCOPE LETTER BOX

FROM GUNNER C. E. VANHATTEN

France, Dec. 28th, 1916.

To the Secretary of the Daughters of the Empire.

I take this opportunity to thank you for the parcel sent to me by you. I received the same a few days ago and can assure you it was very much appreciated. It is kind acts like this that make us realize that we are not forgotten by the people at home.

I have not had the pleasure of meeting any of the Walkerton boys up to the present. I passed Ed. Eidman on the road some time ago, but did not have a chance to speak to him. I think he was with the 2nd Pioneers and if I am not mistaken he was on his way to the trenches.

I think at times the general public get the wrong idea as regards modern warfare for one often reads of the boys being in the trenches for months. It is quite impossible for no human being could stand it. It is all done in short reliefs, that is how the boys meet one another so often. I am with the artillery and I must say that while this war is practically one of artillery we must take off our hats to the infantry, for they surely bear the brunt of it all, and no matter what the conditions are you will always see the same smile.

I have always been on the wires for the battery and that work takes you to the trenches more or less and have watched the boys go "over the top" and have seen them come back but never heard a complaint.

The prisoners that we have taken lately seem to be quite satisfied to be taken. In fact I have seen them coming along behind our front line without escort, or probably one Tommy would bring 25 or 30 without any trouble. We had one drop in on us one morning while we were having breakfast and he told us he had been lying out in No Man's Land all night and had had enough so he thought he would come out wey and wandered across by himself. The heart of the Hun seems to be broken but I would not like to leave the impression that he is not a good fighter for that would be wrong.

I do not suppose this kind of truck will interest you, so I will close. But I will again thank you for the very nice parcel. I would just like to say that a little note from anyone at any time would be greatly appreciated. It is a long time since I was in Walkerton but I have never forgotten my home town and I hope I am not intruding by making such a request. Will close wishing you all a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Yours sincerely,
C. E. Van Hatten.

No. 334,155. Gunner C. E. Van Hatten, 4th Battery, 1st Brigade, 1st Can. Division, B. E. F., France.

+ + +

LETTER FROM VICTOR BELL

Friedrichsfeld bei Wesel,
Dec. 15th, 1916.

Dear May:

Just a few lines hoping you are all well as it leaves me at present: I have had no word from any person yet and they tell me to expect none until the middle of next month. It certainly seems a long time to wait for a letter from home. I received two loaves of bread from the Red Cross last week: They certainly were a treat and am looking forward to hearing from the R. C. again this week. A lot of the boys who have been one or two years are very good to me. Some of the others have not a soul to look after their wants so as soon as my parcels start to arrive I will share up with them. I have been here nine weeks. Send some soap next time that will take the black off. It reminds me of the time I was at Cobalt, Ontario. We have a little bit more harder work to do here than what we had at Dulmen. You will notice that we have changed our address to Friedrichsfeld. It will not be long before Christmas is here. Last Christmas I was in France, the one before at Tobermory and this Christmas in Germany. Wonder where the next one will be. We certainly do see something of life and all for nothing. It is a free trip all over, but let them land me in dear old Canada again and it will take a lot of coaxing to get me out. Remember me to all that ask for me and give Mother my address when you write to her, please. Hoping to hear from you soon I will close, with love from

Vic.

Canadian Prisoner of War, Pte. Victor M. Bell, 407465, Royal Canadian Regiment, Prisoner of War Camp, Barracks 32 J. C., Friedrichsfeld bei Wesel, Rheinland, Germany.

Get your auction sale bills printed at the Telescope.

Shoe dealers have been notified this week of a further advance in rubbers of twenty per cent.

A number of local Oddfellows drove out to Hanover on Thursday evening and saw the initiatory degree put on in fine shape by their Hanover brethren.

Mr. Nicholas Durrer, Shorthorn breeder, sold two yearling heifers last week to Mr. Archie Tolton. This is a pair that Mr. Tolton can be proud to add to his herd. He also sold a young bull calf to Mr. Inglis of Brant to head his shorthorn herd. Mr. Inglis also purchased a two year old heifer from Mr. Durrer, which is equal to the best.—Mildmay Gazette.

News About Town

bruary.

ed your Telescope yet?

chool beat the Bankers at
Wednesday night by a

Henry Tarlor, East-
laid up with a severe

, Victoria St. is
days, assisting his
g his plumbing busi-
ness.

brought six pigs re-
sold them for $180,
feeding 80 to 90
are making

ded to Major
recent copy of the
soldier's paper pub-
Front, of which the
in-Chief.

riage of Mr. Adam St. Mar-
rick, to Miss Maud, daughter
r. and Mrs. Richard Cronin of
Culross took place Wednesday morn-
ing Jan. 21 at the Teeswater R. C. Church, Rev. Father Cappe officiating. The happy young couple will reside on the homestead on the first concession of Carrick.

Mr. N. A. Eckel, of Didsbury, Alta, who is home on a visit to his father, Mr. Geo. Eckel, underwent a slight operation on Thursday, having his tonsils successfully removed.

More and more it is being demonstrated that the merchant who works consistently at newspaper advertising is getting the business. It is the other fellow who is the victim of delusion.

The coming season is going to be marked by high prices for all farm produce. It will be in your interest to watch the markets closely. The Farmer's Sun, Toronto, as a farm market paper has no equal. It has saved its readers many dollars by keeping them posted as to the trend of prices. There never was a time when this information was of such value to the farmers of the Province as now. Those who read The Sun regularly find it a business proposition that means money to them. Your subscription for The Sun can be left at this office.

+ + +

Doing Her Bit

Many old Walkerton friends will be interested to know that Mrs. Latchford Sr. of Calgary, mother of Mr. Frank Latchford of the G. T. R., is enjoying good health in spite of advancing years. All her spare time is devoted to knitting for the soldiers which she is able to do without the aid of glasses.

THE CHIEF CHARM OF LOVELY WOMAN

Soft, Clear, Smooth Skin Comes With The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

NORAH WATSON
86 Drayton Ave., Toronto.
Nov. 10th, 1915.

A beautiful complexion is a handsome woman's chief glory and the envy of her less fortunate rivals. Yet a soft, clear skin—glowing with health—is only *the natural result of pure Blood.*

"I was troubled for a considerable time with a very *unpleasant, disfiguring Rash*, which covered my face and for which I used applications and remedies without relief. After using "Fruit-a-tives" for one week, the rash is completely gone. I am deeply thankful for the relief and in the future, I will not be without "Fruit-a-tives".

NORAH WATSON.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

CENTRAL Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Business College

Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

GIRLS WANTED!

For Office Work to fill the places of men who have gone or are going to the Front. Young women can render the Country real service by preparing to take positions in Bank and Business Offices, and thus relieve men for active service.

Special Courses of training in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, and all other Commercial subjects now in progress. Students admitted at any time. Illustrated catalogue free.

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.
C. A. Fleming, - Prin.

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

Do You Bake Your Own Bread?
If You Do

Let us tell you that NEVER BEFORE could you SAVE so much by starting to get your bread from us. Flour has DOUBLED (increasing from $2.50 to $5.00) and all ingredients have gone up while the price of bread has only increased one-third in the last three years.

A. Hehn
City Bakery

A Safe, Sure and Quick Ro
to a good business posi
ELLIOTT Business College
TORONTO, ONT.

Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Banking, Higher Accounting, Correspondence, Penmanship, Spelling, Office Routine, Business Forms, Commercial Arithmetic, Business Law, Civil Service &c., taught quickly and correctly. Experienced teachers; careful attention; moderate rates; best results. Demand for our graduates is far in excess of our supply. Enter now, Catalogue free.

Yonge and Charles Sts. W. J. ELLIOTT, Prin.

Your Photo

There is no gift that more truly carries the sinc of the donor.

FRASER

The T
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NOW i
Men, while
of Spring C
complete.

THIS is t
for ordered clothes.
Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher

Read the Ads.

Doing Our Bit

All of us cannot fight. All of us—men, women and children—can do something towards winning the war. Are we seeking that "something," or are we evading it? Are we looking for the "bit" we should do, or trying to forget it?

Take the Canadian Patriotic Fund. It has been created to care for the families of our soldiers in those cases—and those only—where need exists. Experience has shown that this means in two families out of three. Up to December 1, 1916, the people of Canada have given $16,500,000 to the Fund.

That is generous giving, isn't it? But the country is still at war: our armies are still growing: the soldiers' families are still in need; the Fund still must be maintained. And what do we find: in every part of the country men crying that they have given enough to the Fund—that Government should now take the burden.

Given enough! When the Canadian lad in the trenches is dead-tired, ready to drop in his tracks, does he chuck his job, declare he has given enough, and call on Government to get another man? Given enough! Is there a man in Canada has given enough if women and children are in need while he, the stay-at-home, has a dollar to spare?

No! This Fund, above all funds, has a claim on every citizen who is not himself a pauper. The fact that Government has not assumed responsibility for it is the fact that makes every man responsible for it—even if he thinks the Fund should be maintained by Government moneys.

Are YOU helping to insure this home against need?

GOVERNMENT SHOULD NOT CONTROL, BECAUSE—

1. Government would have to treat all alike. The Fund helps only those in need. If Government paid the families of each soldier the average sum paid by the Fund the extra burden on the country would be between eight and nine million dollars yearly.

2. By paying the average sum those families in districts where cost of living is low would receive more than they need; those in high-cost areas would be paid too little.

3. Costs of administration would be enormously increased. This work is now done, for the most part, by willing workers without cost. Of every hundred dollars subscribed, Ninety-nine Dollars and Forty-six Cents go to the families! Never was a voluntary fund so economically administered.

4. The work would suffer. There would be no more of the friendly, almost paternal, relation now existing between the administrators of the Fund and the families. Government works automatically. The Fund's visitors are friends in need, therefore friends indeed.

5. Taxation would be unequal, for some counties and some provinces are already taxing their people for this Fund. Are they to be taxed again by the Federal authority?

6. The richer classes would be relieved of work they are cheerfully doing. They are now bearing, and bearing because they have the financial power and the patriotic willingness, the larger share of the burden. Why take from them this task, and give it to all, rich and poor?

7. The Fund blesses him that gives. It is a vehicle for public spirit—a channel for patriotic endeavor. The work of administering it has uncovered unknown reservoirs of unselfishness and sacrifice. Men and women have thrown themselves into this work because they found in it the "bit" for which they looked—their contribution to winning the war. Why stay their hand and stifle their enthusiasm?

8. Last, but not least: Government control means raising the money by selling Government bonds. Government bonds mean future taxation. And that means that the returning soldiers will pay, through long years, a large share of the cost of caring for their families—a cost we, the stay-at-homes, pledged ourselves to bear.

MEN AND WOMEN OF ONTARIO:

Bend your backs once again to this burden. If you live in the rural districts see to it that your county councils make grants worthy of the counties and of the cause. If in the towns, start campaigns for individual subscriptions. And personally, taxed or not taxed, give as you can afford, give as your conscience tells you is your duty, your war-time part, in this day of national sacrifice.

The Fund requires $12,500,000 for 1917. Of this Ontario is asked to raise $6,000,000, being the estimated requirements of Ontario's families. If there is no local Fund to which you can subscribe, send your gift direct to the Canadian Patriotic Fund, Vittoria Street, Ottawa.

THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

The W
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Clothing a
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and cheap
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We'd li
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overcoat a
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Hats, Cap
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Town and Farm Property
See my list before making a

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TICKETS TO ANY PART
THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian
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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE
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GENERAL A
Walkerton

FARM

The Executors of the Will of
rich O'Hagan, deceased, offer
the West Halves of Lots 19
cession, B. Elderslie, 100 ac
is a desirable grass farm sit
three miles from Paisley.
particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, D. Forse
Executor, or Bar
47 t. f. Chepstowe

After Every Meal
WRIGLEY'S
The Flavor Lasts

DENTAL

W. S. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

Fall Clearing Sale of WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

**Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.**

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

Tenders for Printing Contract

The undersigned will receive Tenders for the contract of all ordinary printing for the Township of Brant for year 1917; tenders to be placed with the Clerk before noon of the 5th of February 1917. The printing contract to include the sending of a printed copy of the minutes of Brant Council to each of the following papers in time to have them appear in each of them the same week in which they appear in the paper securing the contract, viz:—The Walkerton Telescope, Bruce Herald & Times, Hanover Post, Chesley Enterprise and Paisley Advocate.

M. A. McCALLUM, Clerk.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, on the grounds of adultery and misconduct.

DATED AT OTTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE: THOMPSON: BURGESS & COTE, Union Bank Building,
Ottawa, Ont.
Solicitors for Applicant.

48—9

Giant Flowering Carnation

FREE!

Address a postcard to us now and receive by return mail a copy of our new illustrated 80-page catalogue of Garden, Flower and Field Seeds, Root Seeds, Grains, Bulbs, Small Fruits, Garden Tools, etc.

SPECIAL.—We will also send you free a packet (value 15c) of our choice

Giant Flowering Carnation

This carnation is a great favorite; the flowers are large and fragrant and the plants do well outdoors. Transplanted into pots in the early fall they bloom profusely from October till the end of May. Extra plants are easily propogated from them by cuttings, "pipings" or layering.

Send for our catalogue and learn of our other valuable premiums. 18

Darch & Hunter Seed Co., Limited, LONDON CANADA

The dawn of
"More bread and better bread"
arrived the day the sun first
shone on
PURITY
MORE BREAD and
FLOUR
BETTER BREAD
10 years of better home-made bread. 5

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 804

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Winter Goods

Axes We have a good supply of Axes, ranging in price from 85c to $1.25. Try a Samson, fully guaranteed at $1.25.

Saws There is none better than the Celebrated Improved Razor Cross Cut Saw.

Mitts We have a full line of Winter Mitts and Gloves.

Granitware When in need of Granitware, don't forget our "Old English."

We also carry Sausage Grinders and Fillers, Meat Saws, Butcher Knives.

S. W. VOGAN

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF $500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA

POETS' CORNER

BRAMSHOTT CAMP

(Written By One of the Boys of the 160th.)

There's an isolated, desolated spot I'd like to mention
Where all you hear is "Stand at Ease," "quick march," "slope arms," "Attention."
It's miles away from anywhere, by Jove it is a rum un.
A man lived there for fifty years and never saw a woman.

There's lots of little huts all dotted here and there
For those who live inside of them I have offered many a prayer,
It's mud up to your eye-brows, you get it in your ear,
But into it you've got to go without a sigh of fear.

There's soldiers living in the huts, It fills my heart with sorrow,
With tear dimmed eyes they said to me, it's Bramshott Camp tomorrow,
Inside the huts there's rats they say as big as any goat.
Last night a soldier saw one a-trying on his coat.

For Breakfast every morning its just just like Mother Hubbard,
You double round the hut three times and dive into the cupboard.
"Sometimes" they give you bacon
"Sometimes" they give you cheese
Which marches up and down your plate;
Slope arms and stand at ease.

At night you sleep on straw and boards just like a herd of cattle,
And if perchance you turn around your bones begin to rattle;
And when you hear Reveille blow, it makes you feel unwell;
You knock the icebergs off your feet and wish the bugler—"Oh well."

Now when this war is over and we've captured Kaiser Bill;
To shoot him would be merciful and absolutely silly;
But send him down to Bramshott Camp among the rats and clay,
And let the Crown Prince watch him slowly fade away.

WALKERTON COUNCIL

Appoints J. A. McGill Assessor for 1917—Local Firm asked for Statement.

Mr. John A. McGill was appointed town assessor for 1917 at a Special meeting of the Town Council on Friday night. His salary will be $125, same as paid last year. Mr. McGill's application was the only one received but the Council was satisfied to give him the appointment as he has had previous experience on the job, is a builder by trade, and should be a good man for the position.

Mayor Johnston brought up the matter of no statement having been received from S. A Rife & Co. He could see no justification for ignoring the terms of the By-law. A motion was passed asking Mr. Rife to submit a statement for the years 1915 and 1916 in accordance with terms of By-law.

Coun. Sanderson asked what was to be done with an old woman who lives by herself opposite the Apple Evaporator. It appears that this woman is without sufficient means and applied to the town for Relief. Mayor Johnston was of the opinion that she should go to the House of Refuge. Chief Ferguson took her up on a vagrancy charge Friday afternoon and had her remanded for a week. It is probable that she will be sent to the House of Refuge. She is an eccentric person and is reported to have shook her fist under the nose of her spiritual adviser the other day and accused him of trifling with the truth.

The town printing contract for 1917 was awarded to the Telescope.

The members present were:—Mayor Johnston, Reeve Russell, Couns. Truax, McCarter, Sanderson, Vogan, McKinnon.

Board adjourned to meet Monday, Feb. 12th at 7.30 p. m.

BRUCE PRESS BANQUETTED

Town of Walkerton Extends Hand of Welcome to Visiting Publishers.

The newspaper publishers of the various towns of Bruce paid a visit to Walkerton last Thursday and if they did not take home kindly recollections of the County Town and its people, it was not the fault of our chief Magistrate, Mayor Johnston. "Andy" made it his business to welcome the men of the Press to Walkerton personally and had a noon-day spread arranged in Erdman's best style when the Publishers were the guests of the town. After the visitors had feasted on a repast fit for Kings, Mayor Johnston took a few minutes to extend a hearty official welcome on behalf of the town, and to remind the guests of a few little features which makes our town one of the nicest on the Map. President Hunter, who is known as one of Bruce's best stumpers, and is even more at home in making after dinner speeches than in attending to roast chicken, made a happy response. Wm. McDonald M. L. A. publisher of the Chesley Enterprise, gave an extempore biographical sketch of some of the newspapermen present. Mr. E. Roy Sayles, Chairman of the Weekly Section, Can. Press Association, spoke briefly on the duty of the press and public to serve at the present hour. Mr. Sayles has had a large part the past three years in bringing the publishers of the Eastern and Western provinces into active co-operation through the Can. Press Association. Mr. D. McKenzie of the Paisley Advocate, recalled the time when his paper referred to Walkerton as filled with "pride, poetry, and pianos." He considered it auspicious that Municipal affairs here at the present time were under the direction of the plain people—the workers—of the town. Coun. Sanderson drew attention to the necessity for serious thinking on the part of all in these times. The Town Council was also represented by Couns. McCarter and McKinnon.

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE
REQUESTS
THE PEOPLE OF CANADA TO
BEGIN NOW
TO SAVE MONEY FOR THE
NEXT WAR LOAN

JAN. 9, 1917

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE
OTTAWA

News About Town

License Inspector J. White, Walkerton, was in Kincardine on Thursday last. He visited all the hotels and gave them an inspection to see that they were properly equipped. Mr. White also made it plain that he was not satisfied with the way the law was being observed here as regards men being intoxicated on the streets and he proposes to see that it is better kept. Mr. White is a fair officer, but he says the law must be respected no matter who the offenders.—Kincardine Reporter.

+ + +

May Scrap Plant

The Wiarton people have been given to understand that the immense plant of the Crown Cement Co. of that town will likely be scrapped unless something "happens" very shortly. It is estimated that nearly a million dollars has been sunk in the proposition and a Wiarton junk dealer estimates that as a junk proposition, about $3000 would be realized.

+ + +

Eric Robertson Married

The marriage took place in England on January 3rd, of Capt. Eric Robertson, youngest son of County Treasurer and Mrs. Norman Robertson of Walkerton to Miss M. Zimmerman of Milton, Ont. Capt. Robertson left Walkerton last year to take a commission with the Royal Flying Corps. He has since been promoted to a position on the War Staff.

+ + +

Southampton Firm in Difficulties

The firm of Knechtel Bros, Ltd. of Southampton is in financial difficulties. The Town Council secured an injunction restraining the company from shipping away its machinery as the town has guaranteed a loan of $10,000 of which the Knechtel firm has paid off $2,000. The town council had to meet the instalment of interest and principal due on January 2nd amounting to $800. All the town

FIFTY YEARS AGO

First General Session Was Held In Bruce County—Interesting Facts Recalled.

We have heard no one mention the fact that this is the fiftieth year of the organization of the County of Bruce. Before the first day of January 1867 it constituted a part of the County of Huron and Bruce.

From Mr. Thos. Dixon, Clerk of the Peace, we have secured interesting information regarding the first General Sessions held in Bruce County.

In those days the General Sessions was held quarterly in March, June, September and December, for some years they have only been held half yearly in June and December.

The County put on its war paint by holding the first General Sessions on Tuesday the twelfth day of March 1867 presided over by the late John Jucherau Kingsmill, supported on the bench by John Gillies, the then Warden of the County, other justices of the Peace being present. The Sheriff was the late William Sutton. The Clerk of the Sessions, the late D. W. Ross. The Clerk of the County Court, the late William Gunn, and the Crier the late Samuel Roether, afterwards the late William Richardson was appointed the crier of the Courts. High Constable the late Ezra Auson Healy. Twenty Grand Jurors attended, of whom the foreman was the late Diman Bricker.

The Grand Jury brought in a true bill against Archibald McKinnon for Common Assault who upon arraignment pleaded not guilty on which a jury found him guilty and the judge sent him to gaol for a month with hard labour. Peter Sinclair made claim to a patent for lot one in the second concession of the Township of Bruce.

The jury who tried McKinnon was composed of Addison Vickerman, Angus Bowie, John Connell. James Coll, Wm. Clydesdale, Adam Fisher, Jas. Gray, Jno. Gray, Dunc. Kerr. Arch. Morrison, John McKay and George McKay. On the second day a true bill for assault (common) was brought in against George Minard, who upon arraignment pleaded not guilty.

The jury who tried this prisoner and found him guilty was Thos. Barry, Vickerman Addison, Thos. Hogg, Robt. Wilson, Alex McGillivray, Geo. Kerr, Duncan Kerr, William Meadows, Duncan Ross, William Johnson, John Gray and William Johnson. The sentence was one week without hard labour. On the fourteenth the Court audited the Criminal Justice accounts, those present besides the judge being Jno. Gillies, Wm. Rastall, Wm. Hall, James Rowand, Michael Fischer, Peter Reid, Robert Purvis, Robert Pinkerton, Donald McLennan, James Brocklebank. J. C. Eckford is the only surviving justice whose name appeared on the commission of the peace read at the opening of the court.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.75
Year	1.50

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00

France, Greece and other

Liquor Inspector White, who made the House of Refuge famous as a desirable home for the aged and infirm, was in town on Wednesday and gave us a call. Mr. White is now Government Liquor Inspector for the County of Bruce, and is calling on all the towns and villages in the interest of prohibition.—Ripley Express.

+ + +

May Move To Witley

William B. Thompson of the 160th Band writes the Telescope publisher from Bramshott Camp:—"We are still at Bramshott and still intact. There are rumors that we are to be moved to Witley in the near future to form part of the Fifth Canadian Army Division. Whether it is true or not I cannot say but believe there is some truth in it. I trust you and all Walkerton friends are in good health and

House
Furnishin

WHEN in need of any sm
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wash-boards, towel-racks,
kitchen utensils of every ki
ware and galvanized ware.

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Williams paints and varnis
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HARDWARE PLUMB

Shingle

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White Cedar
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JAN. 9, 1917

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Gold Dust is sold in 5c size and large packages. The large package means greater economy.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

The footmen move to and fro with the tea and coffee cups; there is the usual little pleasant preliminary chatter at the whist tables. Lady Bumbleby, who dislikes whist because, as she explains, it makes her think, settles down in her chair and coaxes Hector Warren into talking—into telling her some more of his stories about the wonderful people he has met, and the more wonderful places he has seen, and Sir Frederic still bends over his photograph album. And Signa, nestling in the capacious armchair just beside which Hector Warren stands, listens with half closed eyes, and is happy. Perhaps Hector Warren knows that she is within hearing, for certainly every now and then he turns his head and addresses his story as much to her as to Lady Bumbleby; and at such times Signa's eyes meet his with a rapt attention, and sometimes with a smile, which repays him in more precious coin than Lady Bumbleby's laugh.

Yes, she is very happy as she nestles back and listens, and lets her eyes wander idly around the beautiful room, so cheerful and pleasant with its many wax candles and subdued brightness. There is no spark of unworthy vanity in her composition, or else she would have noticed the motionless, awkward figure at the table, and understood why the not unhandsome face is heavy and the glance that he sometimes lifts to Hector Warren sullen and angry. In her innocent unconsciousness, she really thinks that Sir Frederic is deeply interested in the presentment of Lady Rookwell's friends and relatives, and idly wonders how on earth a man can grow absorbed in a photograph album for the half hour together.

"What a wonderful memory you must have, although you couldn't recollect Lady Rookwell's niece," says Lady Bumbleby to Hector Warren; "but I don't want to keep you talking all the evening. Weren't you going to sing, Miss Grenville? I believe she is asleep," she says, craning her neck to catch a glimpse of Signa.

"Are you?" he says, bending over her so low down that he almost touches the top of her head, and makes Sir Frederic wince as if some one had stabbed him.

"Not in the least," says Signa, looking up and meeting his eyes. "I have been listening to your stories. You never tell Archie and me any," she says, reproachfully.

"Doesn't he, my dear," puts in Lady Bumbleby. "Then that makes me all the more grateful. You must be a very agreeable sort of man, Mr. Warren, to exert yourself to amuse an old woman like me."

"There, you see what you have done!" he says, to Signa, in that low, confidential tone, which makes Sir Frederic mad. "You have tempted Lady Bumbleby into direct libel. Now the best thing you can do is to atone for it by singing her something."

Signa nestles still closer.

"I am so comfortable," she says, then she laughs and gets up, and he goes with her to the piano.

A sudden inspiration falls upon Sir Frederic. He is nearest the instrument. Why should this man, this adventurer and dinner-table wit, coming from heaven knows where, monopolize the most brilliant and beautiful girl in the room? He, Sir Frederic, will slip in between. So, with a couple of long strides, he reaches the piano, and opens it before either Signa or Hector Warren can get near, and stands tall, but awkward and ungainly, trying not to color and frown.

"Oh, thank you!" says Signa, in the low, sweet voice which, though it is the same in which she would express gratitude to a cowboy for opening a gate for her, thrills to the very centre of Sir Frederic's heart.

"Have you—have you got your music?" he says, and he knows that his voice is harsh and hurried compared with the calm, easy tones of Hector Warren.

"It was put in the carriage," says Signa, looking round at the card-table.

But Hector Warren, with many apologies for interrupting the game, has inquired of Mrs. Podswell, and comes up to the piano with the information that the music is in the

says Sir Frederic, hur-
gets it, nearly knock-
chins ornament;
as he does so.
gratefully, as
and hot. "What
shall I play?" and
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gently, and
that he could go
and kiss the edge

can turn over music myself," she says as he arranges the song on the stand again. "How well it would be if they printed it so that it didn't require turning over, but every thing is made awkward, isn't it?"

He stammers something in his gratitude, and she sings again. This time

knows, or thinks he knows, that Hector Warren has been looking on and enjoying his awkwardness and mortification.

There is a murmur of applause as the song finishes, and Lady Rockwell calls out:

"Mr. Warren knows all your best songs, my dear."

"This was Sir Frederic's choice," says Signa, and Sir Frederic colors to the roots of his hair again.

"Do you not sing?" she asks him, as he stands trying to find some one word to say to her.

"No," he replies, "I can't sing, and I wouldn't if I could, after—after you had sung."

"Then will you ask Mr. Warren?" says Signa, innocently; and, with compressed lips, he goes across the room awkwardly.

"Miss Grenville wishes you to sing," he says, without lifting his eyes to the handsome face.

"Certainly," says Sir Hector Warren immediately; and he goes to the piano as if obedience to Signa's wish was the first duty of his life. Sir Frederic stalks off, instead of remaining at the piano, as he should do, and throws himself down beside Lady Bumbleby's chair, and watches the two at the piano. Why cannot he look and move like Hector Warren? He does not drop the music, does not color and stammer like a shy hobbledehoy. Why cannot he, Sir Frederic, bend over her and look into her eyes with that calm, gentle, reverential smile? And what are they whispering about? Why doesn't he sing and have done with it? And poor Frederic thrusts his hands into his pockets, and glares at them from under his heavy brows.

"I dare not attempt it," says Signa, shaking her head, in answer to some pleading question of Hector Warren's: "It is most difficult, and—and I should put you out."

"No," he says, "I will chance that. Do try. I shall be so grateful."

And he places a piece of music upon the stand.

"Then you must play," says Signa, getting up resolutely. "I dare not attempt it unless you play."

He sits down, and then Sir Frederic, with a cruel pang, understands that they are going to sing a duet.

With a faint color in her cheeks, and with lowered eyes, Signa begins. It is an old fashioned duet, a dialogue between a shepherd and his mistress, exquisitely simple and therefore touching and effective; and as their two voices mingle—hers so clear and sweet a soprano, his so light and musical a tenor—the card players cease playing and turn on their chairs to listen with keen enjoyment of what is really a very fine execution; but every note fills Sir Frederic with an anguish of jealousy and envy; his face grows white with the effort to maintain his composure; and when, at the close of the song, a burst of applause such as is not usually heard in drawing-rooms greets the performers, he half rises and utters an inarticulate cry.

"What's the matter, Sir Frederic?" says simple Lady Bumbleby, breaking off in the midst of an exclamation of delighted enthusiasm. "Are you in any pain?"

"No, no," he says, huskily.

"Oh, I thought you were. Wasn't it beautiful? I never met any one like Miss Grenville! Lady Rookwell may say what she likes about her niece, Laura Derwent, but I'm sure she couldn't hold a candle to this girl! What a prize she would be for a young fellow! I declare, if I were a man I should be simply madly in love with her—I should, indeed! And do you know" and she leans forward to whisper, with a confidential little chuckle,—"I think one young man is already, and that's Mr Warren."

Sir Frederic mutters something unintelligible.

"And what a wonderful man he is!" she goes on, with a shake of her head. "One of the most charming and well-informed men I ever met; sings like an angel, too! Really, looking at them as they stand there, I think they would be a suitable pair, don't you?—I love match making!—Really, very suitable!"

Sir Frederick wipes the perspiration from his brow, and stammers something; then he gets up with a jerk that makes Lady Bumbleby jump.

"I—it's very hot," he says; "there is no air in the room——"

"No? I was just thinking it was so comfortable and nice," she says, innocently. "I wish you'd go and ask them to sing again, Sir Frederic."

But he doesn't answer, and stalks to the car-table, standing over Lady Rookwell, with his back to the piano, to shut out the sight of the pair that Lady Bumbleby thinks will make such a good match.

"Curse him!" he mutters. "It—it shall not be! Never! No, never! I'll—I'll find some way to prevent it! I—"

"What's the matter—am I playing wrong?" asks Lady Rookwell, looking up; and driven away again he mutters a negative, and with a scowl that takes in the whole room, goes straight out into the hall. But even here there is no rest for him; Hector Warren's voice reaches out like a tormenting fiend's, and fills his jealous soul with fury.

Then, as he reflects that he has lost two chances; that he has sat with her at dinner, and had the opportunity of hovering near her at the piano, he curses himself for not having made the best of those chances, and, remembering his mother's advice, he struggles hard to be calm and composed.

"After all," he mutters, leaving the hall, utterly indifferent to the astonishment with which the butler and a stray footman regard him, "the chances are all on my side. If I could but keep cool! I am playing into his hands! I feel it! I feel it! But I will keep cool and self-possessed. He shall not have another opportunity of crowing over me! Here," he says, turning to one of the footmen, who instantly tries to look as if he were quite unaware of Sir Frederic's presence, "bring me something to drink; a glass of water—champagne—anything! The room is hot—"

"It is hot, Sir Frederic," says the man, with ready sympathy for a man who asks for a drink. "Champagne cup, sir? Yes, Sir Frederick," and he brings a cool cup in which the frosted

returns the cup to the man, with half a sovereign accompanying it, and waves him away.

"That will do," but the man hesitates a moment.

"If you'd like a cigarette, Sir Frederic—begging your pardon—they're on the table in the conservatory."

"No, no," he says, impatiently, and he takes a step toward the drawing-room; but the hated one is still singing, and he stops short.

"I—I—think I will have a cigarette," he says, ashamed that the man shall see his weakness; and he goes into the conservatory, but he does not help himself from the little white box which Lady Rookwell considerately supplies for those of her guests who are devotees of the Goddess Nicotina; instead he opens the door of the conservatory, and, leaning against the frame, stares at the dark, summer sky moodily.

Suddenly he hears Signa's voice close behind him, and he starts and thrills.

"Do not mind," she says, with a soft laugh. "I am quite sure I shall not catch cold; besides, you will never find it amongst the others!"

Then Hector Warren's voice replies: "I think I shall. I know your shawl amongst a thousand."

"I don't suppose Lady Rookwell and the others have brought quite so many as that," she says, "but I wish you would not trouble; why, the night is so warm!"

"I do not care!" he says, "I will not leave it to chance. Will you wait here? There is an awful draught," he adds, not seeing Sir Frederic leaning against the open door.

"Please don't close any doors!" says Signa. "I will wait here," and she sits on a low wicker-chair, "if you will insist upon going for the stupid shawl."

"That is the word," he says. "I insist."

And he goes.

Sir Frederic looks round the stand of flowers at the figure seated so near him. If that hated Hector Warren were not coming back, there might be a chance of having her to himself for a few precious minutes. He looks round, and is just thinking of retreating, when he sees one of Lady Rookwell's wraps lying on a chair near him.

Even such a head as Sir Frederic's has inspirations, for love will quicken the dullest brain.

With a thrill of hope and determination he seizes the shawl and comes up to her.

"Miss Grenville, I beg your pardon —"

For naturally Signa, whose thoughts are miles away, and who is unaware of his presence, starts.

"I didn't know any one was here," she says, with a laugh. "It was so hot in the room that Mr. Warren proposed that we should come into the conservatory; and he has gone for my shawl, though really it is hot enough here."

"Yes, yes, I know," he says, hurriedly, in mortal dread of the reappearance of Hector Warren. "It is awfully hot even here, but it is cool outside; and here is a shawl. Will you come?"

Signa cannot refuse, or say, "I am waiting for Hector Warren, and I will go with no other gentleman but him;" so she rises, and with a trembling hand he puts the shawl around her shoulders, narrowly escaping an accident with the [illegible] daisies in her hair.

"Ah, yes, this is better," says Signa, as with her hand just touching his arm, they pass out under the veranda. "What a lovely night! I wonder they do not have open air fetes in England as they do in Italy—the weather is often beautiful enough."

"Yes," he says, absently, his ears strained to catch the dreaded footsteps. "Yes, yes, it would be an improvement on the usual dinner party, wouldn't it? If—if you like—if you care in the least about it, I will have one at the Park."

"Oh, no, not at all," says Signa, laughing. "It was merely an idle expression of opinion, and meant nothing."

"Your opinion can never mean nothing to me," he says, his breath coming quickly, his voice almost inaudible, so nearly that Signa does not catch the full meaning of his response, and does not heed it.

"What lights are those?" she asks. "How pretty they look."

"Those are the lights of the Park," he says; "they can be seen from almost all parts of Northwell."

"Yes? It looks very pretty from here."

"You make me very proud to hear you say that," he says. "I—I have always been proud of of my home, but I shall value it from this hour more than before, now that you have praised it."

As he speaks, he hears the dreaded footsteps; but it stops suddenly at the conservatory door, where Hector Warren stands with the shawl on his arm.

He stands looking at the two figures in the light streaming from the drawing room windows—looking at them with a strange expression on his face, that is neither that of jealousy nor envy, nor even fear, but of deep, almost solemn gravity. For a moment it seems as if he means to join them; then, with compressed lips, he murmurs:

"No! It must come, sooner or later. Why should it not be now?" Then he looks at the Park lights, just as they are doing, and murmuring: "Will she refuse?—will she?" he turns and leaves them, his head bent, his face very grave and set.

Signa turns her head rather uneasily at this speech of Sir Frederic's.

"Oh, every one must admire such a place," she says, trying to speak carelessly. "What a delightful old lady Lady Rookwell is, isn't she?"

(To be continued.)

Blobbs—Maude is very enthusiastic about football—Slobbs—Yes, lay your heart at her feet and she will promptly kick a goal with it.

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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.

Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at $2.00, $3.00 and $4.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line.

GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at $15.00 and $18.00, that defy detection when worn.

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$25.00 FOR A LETTER

CAN YOU WRITE ONE?

Thirteen Prizes to Be Awarded In a Letter Writing Competition.

Some years ago the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., offered a series of prizes to residents of Ontario for the best letters describing cures wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Hundreds of letters were submitted in this competition, yet there must have been thousands of users of the pills who did not avail themselves of the opportunity to win a prize. To all these another letter writing competition is offered. Thousands of cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have never been reported. These will furnish the material for the letter to be written in this contest. There is no demand upon the imagination; every letter must deal with facts and facts only.

THE PRIZES:

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., will award a prize of $25.00 for the best letter received on or before the 17th day of February, 1917, from residents of Ontario, on the subject, "Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." A prize of $10.00 will be awarded for the second best letter received; a prize of $5.00 for the third best letter, and ten prizes of $2.00 each for the next ten best letters.

THE CONDITIONS:

The cure or benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills described in the letter may be in the writer's own case, or one that has come under his or her personal observation.

More than one cure may be described in the letter, but every statement must be literally and absolutely true.

The letter should not be longer than is necessary to relate the benefit obtained from the remedy in the case described.

Every letter must be signed by the full name and correct address of the person sending it. If it describes the cure of some person other than the writer of the letter, it must also be signed by the person whose cure is described as a guarantee of the truth of the statement made.

The writer of each letter must state the name and date of the paper in which he or she saw this announcement.

Fine writing will not win the prize unless you have a good case to describe. The strength of the recommendation and not the style of the letter will be the basis of the award.

It is understood that The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. shall have the right to publish any letter entered in this contest if they desire to do so, whether it wins a prize or not.

The contest will close on February 17th, 1917, and the prizes will be awarded as soon as possible thereafter. Do not delay. If you know of a cure write your letter NOW. Observe the above conditions carefully, or your letter may be thrown out.

Address all letters as follows:
The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,
Brockville, Ont.
Letter Contest Department.

Wrong Quarry.

With a wild sweep the wind tore round a corner and removed the hat from the head of a respectable and near-sighted citizen, who chanced to be passing, says Tit-Bits.

Peering wildly round, the man thought he saw a hat in his yard, behind a high fence. Hastily climbing over he started to chase it, but each time he thought he had caught it it got another angry move on. Then a woman's angry voice broke on his ears.

"What are you doing there?" she demanded, shrilly.

He explained mildly that he was only trying to retrieve his hat. Whereupon the woman said, in wonder:

"Your hat! Well, I don't know where it is, but that's our little black hen you're chasing!"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Bottle Tricks—Old and New.

Ever see a bottle with full-sized eggs inside? How did they get in there? Simplest thing in the world. If you let an uncooked egg stand in vinegar for about twenty minutes you can elongate it enough to get it into a small-necked bottle. Pour in cold water, says the Popular Science Monthly for January, and the egg will return to its original shape. How do they get a ship inside a bottle? Another easy trick. The ship is built outside and then placed in the bottle through a false bottom. Is there anything simpler?—Exchange.

Spanking Doesn't Cure!

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child cannot help it. FREE I will send to any mother my successful home treatment, with full instructions. If your children trouble you in this way, send no money, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. Address
Mrs. M. SUMMERS,
Box 8, Windsor, Ontario.

SCHOOL IN THE HOME.

Problems of Homework and Parents Are Discussed.

Parents who encourage their children to carry out experiments learned at school, and generally to utilize the knowledge gained there at home, are doing a wise thing. There is, on the whole, too great a gulf between home life and school life. It is a constant cry, nowadays, that the children do not learn anything at school. After many years of what is considered the best education, we find much to be desired in the child's equipment. The boy is often a disappointment to his employer, and the mother is surprised to find that her daughter knows less than she knows herself. One of the chief reasons for this failure is to be found in the fact that too much is attempted during the child's school life. Another reason is that there is little interest of a practical nature taken in the child's work at home.

The cry, "Have you finished your

take the trouble to ask, "What lessons have you to do this evening?" and the children do not often volunteer the information. Very frequently the child is stopped in his recital of the day's doings at school by an impatient request to "be quiet," and the telling of the tale is never completed. Those who have had experience in teaching, know at once when there is any interest taken in the child's lessons at home. Some children, though they may not be quite so bright as others in the class, always get on more rapidly, and have a clearer understanding of their work. Where a child is naturally gifted, and where at the same time there is an intelligent interest taken in his work in the home, his progress is made very rapidly indeed.

The child with an unsympathetic home circle, or an apathetic or unintelligent one, loses very often the interest that he would otherwise have in this work. He feels that at home it matters little or nothing how he gets on at school. He cannot discuss his work with anyone there, and he cannot get help when it is wanted, or give information—for this fact is never needed. We all know that a fact once heard is soon forgotten. We know, too, that a fact heard, and then repeated once or twice to others, will linger for a long time in the memory. The child learns by teaching, and if we will allow our children to teach us what they have learned at school, if we will allow them to use their knowledge at home, we shall find that they make much more progress, and are far happier into the bargain.

Some parents, on the other hand, take, if possible, too great an interest in their children's school life. They ask all the questions, without waiting to be told anything. And, worst even than this, they "drive" their offspring to such an extent that jaded and worn, the children can never hope to do themselves or their parents credit.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The Word "Boche."

The word "Boche," a new one in the French language, introduced since the beginning of the great war as a designation to be applied to a German, is regarded as a most offensive expression when applied by any one to a French man or woman. It has figured frequently in French courts as a term of abuse for which the user sometimes pays a money penalty or as much as eight days of imprisonment. Recently nine women were brought into court, and the complainant, a man, asked for 2,000 francs as damages because these dames had called him a "boche." One definition of the word says that it is a shortening of the word "caboche," which, interpreted into English, means a numbskull, a nincompoop, a blockhead, a numskull, an ignoramus, a mutton head and several other things which the German is not. It is in no way related to the American word "kibosh," which has not been accepted by lexicographers.

Keep Firm.

Your red kimono loosely hangs,
Your Turkish slippers slam around,
Your auburn hair is in strings and bangs—
'Twere better far to keep it bound!
To your excuses I may bow
You're "[illegible] that and can't run tent!"
But Thistle, dear, 'tis but a step
From negligee to negligent!

Sore Corns Go! Absolutely Painless

No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting overnight. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

TO CANADA.

Our neighbor of the undefended bound,
Friend of the hundred years of peace, our kin,
Fellow adventurer on the enchanted ground
Of the new world, must not the pain within
Our hearts for this vast anguish of the war
Be keenest for your pain? Is not our grief,
That aches with all bereavement, tendered for
The tragic crimson on your maple leaf?

Either our lot, in this world crisis of faiths,
To stand aloof and bide our hour to serve,
The glorious dead are living; we are wraiths,
Dim watchers of the conflict's closing curve,
Yet proud of human valor, spirit true
In scorn of body, mounted on the crest
Of consecration, dearly proud of you,
Who sped to arms like knighthood to the quest!

From quaint Quebec to stately Montreal,
Along the rich St. Lawrence, o'er the steep
Roofs of the Rockies rang the bugle call,
And east and west, deep answering to deep,
Your sons surged forth, the simple, stooping folk
Of shop and wheat field, sprang to hero size
Swiftly as o'er your Northern Lights awoke
To streaming splendor quiet evening skies.

Seek not your lost beneath the tortured sod
Of France and Flanders, where in desperate strife
They battled greatly for the cause of God;
But when above the snow your heavens are rife
With those upleaping lustres, find them there,
Ardors of sacrifice, celestial sign,
Aureole your Angel shall forever wear,
Praising the irresistible Divine.

—Katharine Lee Bates, in New York Sun.

ASHAMED OF THE PIMPLES

How embarrassing it is to have pimples and blackheads break out on the face, and particularly just when one is trying to look the best.

You will find a friend in Dr. Chase's Ointment, for it not only cures pimples and blackheads, but also makes the skin soft, smooth and attractive.

In a score of ways Dr. Chase's Ointment proves useful in every home as a treatment for eczema, salt rheum, barbers' itch, ringworm and all forms of itching skin disease.

All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

Dr. Chase's

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS

When in Hamilton do not fail to visit Junor's, the House for Gifts. See our display of China, Art Pottery, Cut Glass and Antique Furniture, Pictures, etc. You will be made welcome.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
Hamilton, Ont.

The Subconscious Conscience.

Tired and dusty, the excursionists were returning from a Sunday at the shore. One of them, a bald man with big ears, overcome with his day of recreation, dropped off to sleep. In the hat-rack above another passenger had deposited a ferocious crab in a basket and when the little man went to sleep the crab woke up and finding things dull in the basket started exploring.

By careful navigation the crab reached the edge of the rack. The next moment it fell down, alighting on the little man's shoulder. Not feeling quite safe it grabbed the voluminous ear of the little man in order to steady itself and the passengers held their breath and waited for developments. But the little man only shook his head slightly.

"Let go, Mary," he murmured. "I tell you that I have been at the office all the evening."—New York Times.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—My daughter, 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LIVESQUE.

St. Joseph P. O. 18th Aug., 1900.

THE CLOWN'S FACE.

Pathetic Incident From Which the Use of Black Lines Come.

"One of the greatest tragedies of the theatre," said a prominent comedian, "is connected with the clown.

"In the time of Louis XVI there was a famous clown known as 'Fat William' (Gros Guillaume), who held his audience in the Rue Favart by his wonderful eccentricities of gesture, voice and mimicry. One night, so the legend runs, his wife was dying, and he was still obliged to go on and entertain the clanking, clashing, ribald Parisian mob that stood in the pit. It was in the days before there were seats in the orchestra.

"Like all imitators of the Italian 'commedia,' his face was whitened with flour. Under the burden of his great domestic sorrow he was stupid and slow in his performance, and in order to stir him up his companion on the stage hit him a resounding whack with a heavy cane. The combination of his sentimental troubles and the physical pain caused Gros Guillaume to weep. As the tears streamed down over his whitened face the aspect was so comical that the audience cheered and laughed itself into hysterics. And ever since then every clown has black lines on his whitened face.

"Many are the black lines of the face of the actor that the audience know not of."—Chicago Tribune.

Grand Complexion Improver! Better Than Cosmetics

When it's so easy to bring back the bloom of youth to faded cheeks, when skin disfigurements can be removed, isn't it foolish to plaster on cosmetics?

Go to the root of the trouble—remove the cause—correct the condition that keeps you from looking as you ought. Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and very soon you'll have a complexion to be proud of. How much happier you'll feel — pimples gone, cheeks rosy again, eyes bright, spirits good, joyous health again returned. Never a failure with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, get a 25c box to-day.

Science in the Kitchen.

Thomas A. Edison was praising the excellent native dyestuff plants that have sprung up since the war, relates the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"There was a lot of silly, ignorant talk among us at the beginning," he said. "Who'd have believed that such talk would have borne good fruit—good dye fruit?"

"Yes, the talk was so silly and ignorant at the beginning that it reminded me of the cook who said to her mistress:

"'That there new butler you've got in is certainly a fine scholar, ma'am.'

"'Yes?' said the mistress.

"'O, yes, ma'am,' said the cook. 'The servants' sitting-room is altogether a different place of an evening since he came.'

"'Yes?'

"'Oh, yes, indeed. He talks science—science—all evening long. It is certainly fine.'

"'What kind of science does he talk, cook?'

"'Well, ma'am, last evening, for instance, he showed us how we was all descended from Mr. Darwin.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Why is it," queried the fair widow, "that they always say a man 'pines' for a woman?" "I suppose," growled the fussy bachelor, "it's because the

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERvant for small family; highest wages; comfortable home. Address Mrs. John Fley, 2 Homewood Avenue, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—WOOLLEN SPINNERS ON Davis and Furber and English Mules. Medium and heavy yarns—steady work. For full particulars apply to the Slingsby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

Breaking the News.

Young Michael and his father were both employed in the same stone quarry. One day a bank caved in and killed the father.

No one cared to break the news to the widow, so the foreman eventually went over to young Mike and said to him:

"Mike, you'll have to go home and tell the mother. It's your place to do it, but whatever you do, boy, break it gently to her. Let her know of it easy like. Understand?"

Michael nodded his head and slowly made his way home. As he came up to the door he saw his mother busy in the garden. Thus he said to her when she looked up with surprise.

"That's a fine gold watch fayther's ownin', mither."

"He never owned wan in his loife!" was the sharp rejoinder.

"Then I'm glad of it, mither, for it 'ud be smashed now under twenty tons of rock!"—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

The Brook Cherith To-day.

This desolation doubly desolate is the gorge of the Brook Cherith in the Jordan valley, whose limestone cliffs hid the prophet Elijah from the wrath of Ahab. Here the ravens fed the prophet while the wicked king and the people over whom he ruled suffered the pangs of famine. The rain ceased, the crops failed, the king raged in his impotence but the prophet, solitary and alone beside the dwindling brook, had daily proof of the watchful care of Jehovah whose word he had obeyed. Then, when the brook failed for lack of rain, God led Elijah to the home of the widow of Zarephath. The place is still desolate, and you wonder what living thing the Arab in the foreground can be aiming at. The gorge is now called the Waddy Kelt, and in a snug corner of the canyon walls nestles the old Elijah convent, in which Greek monks commemorate the long vigil of the prophet of Israel. Possibly instead of ravens, they are fed by tourists—who knows?—Christian Herald.

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25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

Sing Sing's Funny Side.

I got my first laugh in Sing Sing from Johnny Connaughton, our "P. K."—I suppose I ought to write "Principal Keeper," now that he is dead. They had just brought in a man for his first bit and he was angling for a soft berth by showing off his erudition.

"I'm a linguist," said he, "and I talk 27 languages."

"Well," retorted Connaughton dryly, "we talk only one here, and little of that!"

The joke was on the newcomer by this time, but soon after the boot was on the other leg and it was our chaplain who got the laugh. He had been talking in chapel about the prodigal son, and of how he was ragged and unshaven and starved, and in desperation he took a job tending pigs.

"And," says the chaplain, "there was nothing to eat and he had to eat the stuff they threw to the pigs."

"Why didn't he kill one of the pigs and eat pork?" asked a convict, so simplelike that we knew he wasn't kidding.—New York World.

Electrolysis to Boil Eggs.

The latest device in electric cookery is an egg boiler in which the heat is generated by electrolysis—that is, by passing an electric current through water. Four eggs can be cooked over one and one-half teaspoonfuls of water, and as soon as this is converted into steam the current is automatically cut off.

Who's to Blame for the High Cost of Food? It may be the farmer, it may be the middleman, it may be the weather—but never mind—you have **Shredded Wheat** at the same old price, the same high quality, the one perfect, complete food, supplying more real nutriment than meat, or eggs, or vegetables, costing much less and more easily digested. Cut out the high-price foods. Eat Shredded Wheat for breakfast with milk or cream. Eat it for dinner with stewed fruits and green vegetables. A deliciously

Denizens of the Deep

Vast through the surface of old ocean may be, there is no portion of it that is not inhabited by abundant fish and their equally abundant food. [illegible]o matter how remote from land your vessel may be, if she remains quiet for only an hour or two, little powers of observation will be needed to see the surface population of the sea clustering about her. Indeed, it is not possible for a thoughtful mind to avoid arriving at the conclusion that these relatively small creatures feel [illegible]mely in the midst of that immensity of space, and seek with instinctive desire such companionship as a ship can give. I have even known of whales, not merely porpoises (whose love for accompanying a ship is well known) but whales of nearly a hundred tons in weight, judging from their size, lying by a ship for days of calm, and occasionally rubbing themselves against her as if by an impulse of pure affection.

I have also seen in the middle of the Indian Ocean, during a stark calm, a tiny crab, with a carapace of [illegible]uch exceeding a half-crown in size, alternately swimming and walking on the vessel's side. Not a strange uncouth species of crab, but just such a crab as any rock pool at your favorite seaside place will furnish. And at the same time there will be noticed groups of well-formed, handsome little fish, in nowise outre to behold, but clustering closely round the rudder, not in the least scared by the great noise it made, now and then, as the vessel lifted itself upon a casual swell. It often gave me much food for meditation—where did these cowering little beings come from, and how did they fare when a breeze plucked their great shelter, or whatever we served for, away from them. It is a problem I have never known to be solved.

Of course, every old-time sailor knew and loved the many pelagic fish, such as dolphin, bonito and albacore which came, so gleefully, under the bows as the vessel surged through the waves. Catching [illegible]m the jib-boom was one of [illegible] of deep-sea sailing, and [illegible]eed, are the folks ashore who [illegible]lize how grateful and comfort[illegible]e the succulent steaks of fish [illegible] in fat after the long and dreary [illegible] of appallingly salt beef and pork. [illegible] chief beauty of these fish to us [illegible] their being met with in the deep-[illegible]ater, as long as that water was [illegible]y warm, so that we could thus al[illegible]ate our otherwise hungry condi[illegible]

[illegible]rom personal experience in many [illegible]mote parts of the sea, I have no [illegible]oubt whatever that, could we have ventured on a little scientific fishing, we should have been rewarded by many more species than the three I have named; as it is, I have known of barracouta and yellow-tail, both caught from land in the deepest of blue water. Flying fish, of course—although sea conditions forbid any systematic fishing for them. Still, the occasional belated wanderer that does fly on board, unless caught by the ship's cat, is, indeed, a sweet and welcome morsel, and would be anywhere. Incidentally, I may mention that for an enormous majority of the larger pelagic fish, the flying-fish furnishes the bulk of their sustenance; the rest is practically made up of the ubiquitous cuttle-fish or loligo, [illegible] is found on the surface all over [illegible]ocean.

[illegible]HE FOOD OF THE WHALE.

[illegible]t this brings me to a consideration of what, perhaps, is the most marvellous of all the pelagic fish, the myriads of tiny [illegible] which furnish the food of the great whale of the Arctic seas, but are not confined to those icy waters. As might be expected from the part they play in the vast economy of the ocean, these creatures are found in incalculable numbers massed together. From the mast-head their serried lines, many feet wide, reach to the horizon. They appear as blood-red bands binding the globe, and must be many feet deep. Along these bands the sea-shouldering whale dredges his way, the wonderful mechanism in his mouth separating this tiny food of his from the sea, and an almost continuous current of writhing, tickling little shell fish go gliding down that exiguous throat of his into the vast area of his stomach. However he manages in this way to keep up that enormous wealth of fat, thirty inches or so at the shoulder, is one of the miracles of Nature, of which one can only speak with bated breath.

Chief among the pelagic people of the sea is, of course, the whale in all his varieties, about which I have written in earlier articles, and to which I shall revert presently.

But the whale's attendant demands attention because he holds what is probably the chief place among pelagic fish. I allude to the shark. Perhaps I had better qualify what I have said about his being attendant upon the whale, by saying that, although I have never seen a shark in attendance upon a school of whales, I have never seen a whale hurt without the appearance upon the scene, as if suddenly materialized, of many sharks. They vary in size, of course, according to the part of the ocean, the largest I have ever seen, nearly thirty feet long being in the South Pacific.

Now, the shark may often be seen lazily gliding around a becalmed vessel in mid-ocean engaged in the universal task of seeking food. He seems to know that there are possibilities of food attaching to a ship, and as he has no predilections, anything is welcome apparently edible or not. But these are always single specimens, and give one the impression that sharks are very few. It is only when they are seen congregated round the body of a dead or dying whale that one realizes their immense numbers. And when it is remembered that their reason for existence is that they fill the necessary office of scavengers, and scarcely ever catch living food, unless of a special nature, as when a man falls overboard it becomes a source of amazement that there are so many of them.

PELAGIC POPULATION.

The sun fish, great, helpless, useless creatures, unable to do more than just lie and bask on the surface, must not be forgotten, nor, although not a fish, can we pass over the turtle in silence, seeing that he is often met with sunning himself upon the calm ocean as remote from land as possible. And thus it will be seen, although the list is far from exhaustive, that the pelagic population of the sea is very great, and everywhere in evidence.

Ever since the undaunted heart of [illegible] the great plain has perverted this magnificent privilege to the base uses of warfare. But from the earliest times, when the law of the strongest was the only rule that obtained upon the no-man's land of the ocean, until to-day, when the sea strength of Britain keeps the peace, and enables mariners of all nations to come and go upon their lawful occasions, the conflict of man with men upon the surface has been trivial, occasional, only indulged in within the severe limits set by the sea upon the intruder man. Compared with the daily life of its denizens, man's so-called tenure of the sea franchise is hardly to be noticed, so small and accidental is it, even as his frequent disappearance beneath the waves, with the latest and finest of his efforts for their subdual causes only a momentary ripple among them.

But the stupendous never-ending warfare of the sea-folk themselves, which is a law of their being, and without which they cannot live, needs an epic to describe even the remotest fringe of its all-embracing activities. But as briefly as possible, it is the sole business of every sea creature (for the exceptions are really so insignificant as to be negligible) to kill and eat some other living creature, and thus a pyramid of interdependence is created, having for its apex the sperm whale, above the fear of any enemy but man, and its base—nobody knows where, down among the microscopic fauna of the sea.

Of that fierce collision between man and whale I have given instances elsewhere, both from personal experience and from the tales told by others, though your whale fighter is, singularly enough, one of the most reticent of mankind concerning his exploits. I have been in company with a dozen old whaling captains in Nantucket, not one of whom owned less than forty years' experience of the great game, but they would not or could not talk of anything but petty local politics, which made one writhe to hear about. So that first-hand knowledge of the way of the ocean monarch when fighting for his life against his only foe is not easy to obtain.

Personally, I am compelled to believe that as an exhibition of gigantic strength nothing can compare with the upward leap of a sperm whale from the sea. It then appears as if the law of gravity were reversed, or as if the gigantic body were suddenly converted into an airship, so easily and lightly does it soar skyward and so difficult is it not to believe that it hangs for an appreciable space of time in mid-air. Only the terrific concussion when it falls, shatters all such fancies instanter; there is then no shade of doubt remaining as to the reality and ponderousness of that stupendous mass. Such a sight in the broad golden sunshine is sufficiently impressive, heaven knows, yet I have heard of a case where the whole scene was rendered greatly more so because it took place at night.

Also, be it noted, that into this unceasing conflict, altruism, not to say love, scarcely enters. Indeed, some of the fiercest foes of many genera are their own kind, who devour their offspring with the greatest gusto, all unconscious of any relationship. Earth affords no parallel to this, for even among the most ravenous creatures there is a law which forbids them to feed upon their own offspring not merely when they are young and helpless but when they have grown able to fight their own battles. And this law is only confirmed by the occasional breaches of it by frantic mothers such as the rabbit and the sow under stress of some desperate fear.

In attempting to understand what goes on in the depths of the ocean, we must needs call imagination to our aid, and add that to what we can see going on upon the surface. If the appearance of the deep-sea denizens be any guide to their habits, we are forced to the conclusion that they are not less, but more fierce in their pursuit of each other. Verily, the aspect of most of them is apt to be terrifying, even to the accustomed observer, albeit only small and immature specimens are, or can be, brought to the surface in the deep ocean travel. The full-grown specimens, with a gape large enough to take in a fish bulkier than themselves, must be appalling in appearance, especially when we know that they can and do devour bigger fish than themselves, gorging them as does a python its prey.

But the warfare which we are permitted to witness is sufficiently terrible. Watch an albicore (tunny) hurl himself into the midst of a school of bonito, smaller editions of himself, and in a moment fill the adjacent sea with sanguinary fragments dropped in his haste to devour. Or the same bonito, having reformed their company after the sudden onslaught, such as Gulliver might have made upon a crowd of Lilliputians (had no moral or ethical considerations restrained him), pursuing precisely the same tactics towards a school of flying-fish. Or the latter, having escaped the pursuit, of their numberless enemies in the sea, and their watchful bird foes of the air, busy recouping their strength by devouring their weaker kindred.

THE SLAUGHTER OF HERRING

But for the wholesale slaughter which may be witnessed by ourselves, befalls a shoal of herrings. They apperhaps nothing equals that which bear in countless masses, bent only upon visiting their favorite spawning grounds, and upon them prey all the sea-denizens larger than themselves with insatiable ferocity. How feebly futile are the adjectives—remorseless, relentless, ruthless—applied here. The aggressors have but one motive force—hunger; and given the means of satisfying that, nothing else counts. From mackerel to man the great feast goes on, and by the bounty of Mother Nature there is enough and an immense overplus for next time. Only let it be remembered that most of this food is devoured alive; it goes down quick into the pit.

A grampus among a school of porpoises fascinates those privileged to witness the result, by the sheer immensity of its brutality. To see the huge sea beast swallowing alive a 200-pound porpoise, knowing the astounding vitality of the victim, to realize that before the awful appetite of the grampus is appeased, a dozen or more of such huge morsels must glide down its maw, is to instil a curious contempt for the devouring capacity of any land beast. But I have always felt a great curiosity as to how the walls of the eater's stomach could stand the strain of holding a number of animals of such a size, while still alive, and [illegible] feats of strength. It is one of the many puzzles of the sea.

In this connection it must be noted that none of the sea-mammals, vast as their appetites are, and painful as their hunger must be, are ever scavengers—that is, eaters of thi[illegible]. Practically all fish are, al[illegible] of them prefer their food alive. I do not know of any that will refuse to eat things dead. Some even confine them[illegible] to carrion, but these [illegible] feeble folk of the sea. Where [illegible]carrion-eater has strength and ferocity like the shark, nothing comes amiss that he is able to obtain, however vigorously alive. Yet, as [illegible] the much-abused shark, while living under the stigma of unimaginable ferocity, is one of the very few fish that have a tender solicitude for their offspring and is unique among the sea-people in that he has been able to inspire a beautiful species of mackerel with such affection that only the death of one of them can sever their association.

Finally, we must not forget that in the immense economy of the sea, the cuttle-fish, in all its innumerable varieties, plays a most important part, perhaps the most important part of all, since it would be hard to name half a dozen useful species of fish for whom the cuttle-fish is not a staple food. That he is at the same time hideous and omnivorous may be set down as one of those secret decrees of Nature with which man has no concern, and in which, at any rate, he has no voice.—Frank T. Bullen, in Wonders of Land and Sea.

On the left is an evening frock of black and pearl grey satin elaborated with hand-made roses. On the right is an adorable lace and gold affair with coat of coral velvet and fitch fur. It is a tea-gown.

PLAN YOUR CROPS FOR 1917--NOW

Don't be Misled into Growing Grain Crops at the Expense of Roughage—Remember at War Prices Silage and Roots Are Worth $5.50 per Ton for Feeding Purposes—Follow a Definite Rotation.

It is a good thing to plan things ahead—forewarned is forearmed, as the saying goes—and now that work is getting slack, it will be both pleasurable and profitable to spend some of the long winter evenings planning out next season's work. By giving one's work a little thought and figuring out how is the best way to go about things, one can usually see where mistakes have been made and how they can be remedied in the future.

The first thing to do in planning for next season's crop is to decide to have a definite rotation—and stick to it. Too many farmers do not have a systematic rotation. They grow the crops which are the essentials of any rotation, that is, hoed crops and clover or some other leguminous crop, but the rotation is not systematic, with the result that some fields are more fertile than others and some fields have scarcely a weed in them, while others are "chuck full" of them.

If it looks certain next spring that the war will last for at least another year, many men will be tempted to put in wheat and other grains, where normally they would put in roots or corn for fodder. If a man has only a few horses to feed he is perhaps justified in doing this, but if he is in the live stock business at all extensively he would be most foolish to grow grain at the expense of corn for silage and roots. The amount of roots grown should be only enough to supply the pigs, but enough corn should be grown to allow each full grown animal at least 15 or 20 pounds of silage per day.

With wheat selling for about $1.50 per bushel and oats selling for about 60 cents per bushel, as they are at the present time, silage has a feeding value of $5.50 per ton.

Suppose we get 30 bushels of wheat per acre. At $1.50 per bushel that means we get $45 from an acre. Say it costs us $14 per acre to produce the wheat, this means that we make $31 per acre.

SILAGE CORN WORTH $60 ACRE

This looks pretty good business. But consider the other side of the question. Suppose we can get 12 tons of silage from an acre, which is not at all a large yield. A ton of silage when wheat is selling for $1.50 a bushel is worth in round figures $5 per ton. That means that we grow $60 worth of corn for silage per acre. Subtracting $18 for the cost of production, we see that w make $42 per acre. That is $42 from an acre of corn for silage as compared with $31 when wheat is grown.

Some may object that we do not really make $42 from the silage corn, for we do not sell it, but compared with bran, feed corn and feed barley, and other feeding stuffs that we buy, this is what it is worth, and if we did not grow it we would have to buy more of these expensive grains. With cattle selling for $10 per cwt. lambs for $12.25 per cwt., and hogs for $12 per cwt., cheese at 25c pound and butter at 44 cents per pound, it should not take one long to decide that growing crops to feed to animals is just as profitable as growing them to feed to human beings.

It is hard to emphasize too strongly the importance of growing leguminous crops such as red clover, alsike clover, alfalfa, and sweet clover. Sweet clover has really now got past the experimental stage, and if one has got some land which is run down and will not grow red clover, it will be well to try some sweet clover. If the land is at all acid, however, the sweet clover will not catch any better than the red clover, so that an application of lime to correct the acidity should be given the fall before the clover is sown.

Clover selling for $12 per ton is the cheapest feed we have. For every dollar spent on clover hay at this price we get $1.52 worth of nutrients as compared with only $0.82 worth in bran at $32 per ton and $0.86 worth in oat straw at $9 per ton. One pound of alfalfa hay has practically the same feeding value as one pound of oats.

Not only do clover and alfalfa make first class feed for cattle, but they make first-class feeds for the soil at the same time. Through the work of the little nodule bacteria that they have on their roots they enrich the soil with that most important soil constituent—nitrogen. The four essential elements of fertility are nitrogen, phosphoric acid, potash and lime. In some English experiments, when a four-year rotation of roots, barley, clover and wheat was used, and none of the manure made from the clover or roots returned to the soil, and the only fertilizing treatment it received was a regular application of fertilizer containing phosphoric acid, potash and lime, but no nitrogen, it was found that after sixty years the amount of nitrogen in the soil was practically the same as when the experiments were started.

The average yields of crops during the sixty years of the experiments were: wheat 35.1 bushels, clover 2.3 tons, roots 9.3 tons and barley 31.5 bushels per acre.

When it is remembered that a 35-bushel crop of wheat removes about 50 lbs. of nitrogen per acre from the soil, it will be seen what a marvellous effect clover has in renewing the nitrogen supply of the soil.

Just what kind of rotation to adopt will depend on one's system of farming, whether one has a large number of animals to feed, and also on the fertility of the soil and its freedom or otherwise from weeds.

If the soil is poor and full of weeds, a short rotation may be used and a leguminous crop may take its place.

The following rotations are given as suggestions, and, of course, may be altered to suit one's particular conditions.

Three-year Rotation—First year, hoed crop. For corn apply manure in the winter or early spring at the rate of 15 tons per acre and plow shallow before planting time, turning under both clover and manure. For roots the land should have been plowed the previous fall.

Second year, grain. Seed down with 10 lbs. red clover, 2 lbs. alsike, 6 lbs. alfalfa, and 6 lbs. timothy per acre.

Third year, clover hay or pasture. The second crop might be used for seed.

This rotation is well suited where dairy farming is practised on a large number of cattle are fed during the winter, as it supplies a large amount of roughage. It is better suited for heavy than for light soils.

Four-year Rotation—First year, hoed crop. Apply manure at the rate of 20 tons per acre during previous fall or early in the spring.

Second year, grain. Seed down with ten pounds red clover and 10 lbs. timothy per acre.

Third year, clover hay. The second crop may be used for seed.

Fourth year, timothy hay or pasture.

Plow the field shallow early in the fall, and cultivate from time to time to germinate and kill the weeds. Just before the freeze up ridge the land in preparation for the hoed crop the following year.

This rotation is very satisfactory in every way and is the one that would probably suit most mixed farmers. It provides abundance of hay for the stock, and the land is pastured once in four years.

Five-year Rotation—First year, hoed crop.

Second year, grain. Seed down with red clover and timothy as in four-year rotation.

Third year, clover hay. Top dress in the fall with barnyard manure available.

Fourth year, timothy hay or pasture. Plow shallow in fall, cultivate and ridge up just thing in preparation for the grain crop the following year.

Fifth year, grain. Seed down with 10 lbs. of clover per acre to be plowed under for green manure the following spring, when the hoed crop is [illegible]

This rotation will be favored by those who wish to grow a relatively large amount of gra[illegible], but still wish to maintain the fertility of the soil by carrying [illegible] live stock to make manure and by the growing of clover.

Six-year Rotation—First year, hoed crop. Give a heavy application of barnyard manure.

Second year, grain. Seed down with the following mixture: red clover, 6 lbs.; alsike 3 lbs.; orchard grass, 3 lbs.; meadow fescue, 3 lbs.; timothy, 3 lbs.; making a total of 18 lbs. per acre.

Third year, hay.

Fourth, fifth and sixth years, pasture.

This rotation is especially suitable where land is cheap and labor scarce.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

PECULIARITIES OF HIGH EXPLOSIVES

It is now realized that armies in the field are using many different kinds of explosives, of which the most consists of nitrocellulose, manufactured from cotton. For this purpose, as the late Sir William Ramsay pointed out, the guncotton must be "nitrated," or converted by the action of nitric acid into a gelatin-like material, which may or may not be combined with nitro-glycerine. It is a frequent mistake to suppose that nitroglycerine usually supplies the propulsive force of modern ammunition. It has been found, on the contrary, that it is inferior to some other explosives, while it has certain objections, such as the space it occupies, and its tendency to explode when struck or when a concussion takes place near it, as during the firing of a heavy cannon. Hence, the material made by nitrating cellulose and cotton, when reduced to a very fine powder or to threads, known as cordite, is employed for the purpose of generating the force which propels a projectile out of a gun. This modern ammunition is far more effective than ordinary gunpowder, made from charcoal, sulphur and saltpetre. It develops an enormous amount of energy. The pressure of the gases liberated may equal twenty tons to the square inch in the chamber of the gun, and the porjectile may leave the barrel with a velocity of 1,000 yards a second.

Cotton, however, is not the only form of woody fibre from which nitrocellulose can be made. Wood pulp, straw and substances like coke dust have been used, for example, in Austria, but these substitutes have various drawbacks. First, they have the defect mentioned before of occupying too much space and, secondly they ignite too quickly, and thus the pressure is raised so suddenly that they cannot be used to expel a bullet from a gun. They are manufactured for other purposes, however, being excellent explosive material for shells, since they are not so easily made to explode as guncotton is, and because this property enables them to pass through the barrel of a gun without exploding; whereas the concussion of firing, as Sir William Ramsay says, is apt to explode a shell filled with guncotton.

Another objection to nitrocellulose prepared from straw or wood pulp is that, though it possesses similar properties to guncotton, the powders made from it have not the same propulsive power as has an equal weight of guncotton, from which it is apparent that a bullet propelled with one of these substitutes will not have the same velocity as if propelled by an equal weight of guncotton. It is probable, however, owing to the great demand for explosives that much nitrocellulose made from wood pulp is now being used, and as it will be necessary to compress it into a smaller bulk to fit guns already designed for guncotton there is a new danger due to this confinement.

Whether this confinement of nitrocellulose could have been one of the causes of the explosion in New York is, of course, more or less conjectural, but is is quite likely that some circumstance like the compression of explosives may have been a contributing cause. It will be noticed that there were several explosives reported. The concussion produced by a single explosion would initiate a state of the elements of such substances as mercury fulminate or picric powder sufficient to cause their detonation, a condition of things which would immensely increase the unstable properties of high explosives like trinitrotoluene and picric acid, otherwise not easily made to explode by burning or ordinary percussion.

Now the packing or confinement of explosives, as in railway cars and barges, can produce other effects that heighten the danger of what may be called spontaneous explosion. If these explosives should contain picrates or picric acid, there is the danger that compounds of a highly explosive nature will be formed. Picric acid, for example, forms dangerous compounds with lead, and for this reason it is necessary to pack it in shells or receptacles which contain no lead, nor even lead paint on the screw threads of the plugs. To avoid this danger manufacturers commonly varnish the interior of shells which are filled with picric acid, but at the best it has a capricious chemical character and may explode even after such precautions have been taken.

In the present war picric acid is used on a great scale. It is reported that lyddite shells were stored in barges in the harbor. Lyddite is picric acid, either uncombined—that is, mixed, say, with other substances—or molten and "cast" picric acid. Cast picric acid is a treacherous substance with a dangerous and wholly unwarranted reputation for stability. In fact there are chemists who say that it is the safest explosive for transport. This is quite a mistake. The French have found that it has an unstable nature, sometimes exploding after a very slight concussion, though at others it requires a considerable detonation to make it separate into its gaseous elements.

An expert of the "Conservatoire des arts et metiers" describes it as the perfect type of explosive. He means that in ordinary circumstances it does not explode under violent shocks, and it is not easy to ignite. But there appears to be no absolute security for this stability. "Without any apparent reason," he writes significantly, "it exploded spontaneously by detonation." (Revue Scientifique, p. 463, 1915). He then says: "If we examine the causes of this singular property with more care we find that this capricious explosiveness is due, in the first place, to the formation of picrates. Picric acid, which is made by nitrating phenol or carbolic acid, combines with most metals, forming salts which are more unstable than picric acid itself."

Picric acid, when detonated, is one of the most powerful of known explosives. The violence of the explosion in the harbor would indicate the true origin of the unhappy occurrence. It is also quite likely that the picric acid and its mixtures were improperly packed and stored, and certainly the presence of such a large quantity of this explosive in one place, under bad atmospheric and other conditions, is a wonderful example of imprudence and that happy go lucky system of guarding such things under which we live.

There is still another peculiarity of this explosion to be noticed. The question of relative bulk has had a great influence in the selection of the charges for shells. We have plenty of modifications of picric acid which are known, like shimose and mellnite, and doubtless other modifications which are unknown, and due to the genius inspired by the war.

Modern inventors have tried to make an ammunition which concentrates the greatest energy in the smallest space and the greatest explosive power in the most manageable form; nitrocellulose is a type of the first; picric acid and picrates, ammonium picrate and others are types of the second. But, according to Sir William Ramsay guncotton cannot be compressed to a greater density than [illegible] but picric acid and other shell [illegible] can be compressed to a density [illegible] In other words, a shell which [illegible] hold a pound and a quart[illegible] cotton would hold one and [illegible] ter pounds of the denser pi[illegible] and trinitrotoluene.

The explosion is therefore [illegible] in violence because the [illegible] is used as well as the more [illegible] plosion of the shell filling. [illegible] liam Ramsay is an [illegible] thority, and his views on [illegible] throw much light on the N[illegible] catastrophe. As usual we have [illegible] business in a modern, up to date manner, which is a melancholy satisfaction, if such a reflection can support our optimism in this mess.—N. Y. Sun.

Some Good Sandwiches

Triple Sandwiches—These are both filling and appetizing. Take two thin slices of white bread and one of graham (all bread used in sandwiches should be at least one day old, it cuts so much nicer). Spread the slices of white bread with butter, then with snappy cheese, and put them together with the graham slice between.

Knolly-Knoll Sandwiches—Those who like olives will relish this kind. Spread slices of rye bread with a generous coating of peanut butter and then add slices of stuffed olives. Spread the top slices of the sandwich with plenty of peanut butter, too. These are good energy furnishing sandwiches because of the fuel value of the [illegible] butter.

Mock [illegible] Sandwiches—Spread white bread [illegible] butter, not being too careful to spread [illegible]. Then cover the butter on the lower [illegible] sandwich with good [illegible] golden brown syrup. Spr[illegible] the grated cheese (rich and [illegible] cheese is best). The top slice of bread should be buttered [illegible] have no syrup. Indeed, in [illegible] all sandwiches, the rule is to put the filling in the lower slice only; only buttering very thin the top slices. And some prefer, when making most sandwiches with a salad dressing, to butter the lower slice of the sandwich only.

Cheese Sandwiches—These may be made of white bread, rye bread or graham bread, according to the taste of those for whom they are intended. Butter slightly the slices and spread with grated cheese or rich cream cheese and dot here and there with slices of stuffed olives. Sift a little paprika over the cheese. Paprika, by the way, is good on nearly all meat, egg or cheese sandwiches.

Nut and Cheese Sandwiches—These furnish a good deal of nourishment. Take equal parts of grated cheese and chopped nuts, mix well and spread on thin slices of graham or rye bread. White bread may be used, of course, but the other breads give a distinctly different flavor. English walnuts are good nuts to use.

Chopped Egg Sandwiches—Chop hard-boiled eggs, whites and yolks together, until reasonably fine, then chop together until quite fine a few leaves of parsley and some mixed sweet pickles, stir eggs into this and spread on buttered slices of white bread. Those who like peanut butter will find that especially nice to use in this combination.

Currant Bread Sandwiches—[illegible] all children are fond of these. Spread moderately thick slices of currant bread with a little butter. Then put on a good thick spreading of firm currant jelly or jam.

Lettuce and Cream Cheese Sandwiches—These are nice when made just before serving. If they stand, the lettuce wilts and becomes tough. [illegible] ter white or brown brea[illegible] butter or peanut butter [illegible] these. The bread shou[illegible] thinly with butter, the [illegible] placed on it and then [illegible] spreading of cream [illegible] with paprika.

A satisfactory [illegible] is good for [illegible] may be mad[illegible] ful each of [illegible] one tablespo[illegible] together. Put [illegible] butter, then ad[illegible] yolks of two [illegible] vinegar, and [illegible] of milk. B[illegible] time until [illegible] is thick whe[illegible] and [illegible] yellow [illegible] cream[illegible] If [illegible] some[illegible] single [illegible] paper, [illegible] 10 cents a [illegible] nice after [illegible] in this way.

Nature [illegible]

Nature is ruthless, and [illegible] is uncontested; there is no [illegible] peace of death, and the [illegible] of life, especially [illegible] levels, flows like an [illegible] of nonexistence fo[illegible] before the enorm[illegible] it as composin[illegible] laws of [illegible] shadow.—[illegible]

E BIGGEST SNAP OF THE SEASON IN OMEN'S AND MISSES' CLOTH COATS

They number about 25 in all and the regular selling prices of these coats are $10.00, $12.00, $15.00, $16.50 and $18.50. They are now all reduced to one price:

$5.00 Each.

These are the kind of coats that defy the chilliness of the worst of wintry weather and they're well and nicely made. Mostly fancy tweeds and curl cloths and some black Kerseys. The cloths are the kind you can depend on—splendid all-wool quality.

Take advantage of this special sale of coats.

Sizes 34 to 40 and any coat in this particular lot at $5.00.

A SPECIAL EXTRA SNAP FOR SMALL WOMEN

We have in stock a number of cloth coats in sizes to fit women up to 34 bust measure. They're worth all the way up to $12.00. Our special clearance price is **$2.50.**

Now is Your Time, Men, For a Good Fur Coat or Overcoat

Bought twelve to eighteen months ago, our stocks at the regular selling prices are 50% below actual value.

We will give you special clearing prices on all Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Men's Fur Coats.

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"GROCERIES"

That embraces a great many things, and a list would fill a newspaper. So we simply want to impress the fact that our Stock embraces all the lines needed in a home and usually carried in a Grocery.

We always make our prices well within the closest, reasonable margin.

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"The People's Grocery"
PHONE 67 WALKERTON

CANNED GOODS!

I am often asked "What do you charge for Canned Tomatoes, Corn and Peas?" My answer is "I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD"

Tomatoes, always the best brands 15c
Corn " " 12c
Peas " " 10c
Figs, new, - 10c or 3 lb for 25c

If you buy 25c worth or a sack of Sugar, you always get the best Redpath or St. Lawrence.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

CLEARING UP AFTER THE BIG SALE

Our Stock-Taking Sale was a huge success, and as is often the case, we have some Odds and Ends left that we will clear at quickly moving prices.

Sweeping Sale of balance of our Sweater Coats.

Boys' Overcoats going now at surprising reductions.

We have a big pile of short ends of all kinds of materials on one Remnant Table. Some good lengths for waists, dresses and coats at prices that mean swift selling.

See display of Misses' and Children's Winter Coats in window, all at reduced prices.

Sale of Comforters still on at reduced prices.

Travellers' samples and odd lots of Hosiery, Mitts, Gloves, Underwear, Toques, Scarves, and many needful winter garments at fraction of regular values.

Stock Taking brings to the front many lines that are useful to you and we make the price worth while to you to make room for the new goods coming in.

Come in and See and be convinced.

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Have You Started the New Yea Right?

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OUR STOR

You will find here much t you, much that you need, all tionally low prices.

NEVER OVERLOOK BARGAIN

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Complete forecast of the latest Par and New York fashions as interpret by exclusive Butterick Designers. 25c WITH COUPON GOOD FOR IN THE PURCHASE OF ANY BUTTERICK PATTERN.

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NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

Mrs. Herman Doerr of Hanover, arrived home Monday from England where he has been recuperating for some time from injuries received. Pte. Doerr who is 23 years of age, enlisted at Walkerton on Sept. 15th 1915, in the 31th battalion, going Overseas in October 1915. He went to France in Jan. 1916 and went into the trenches after 10 days training at Havre. He was wounded on June 16th at St. Julien, receiving shrapnel in the back and arm. He then put in 3 weeks in a hospital at Boulogne and then went back to the firing line. He was wounded again in the severe fighting on hill 60, receiving a bullet in his left leg. His nerves were also shattered to some extent and he was sent to St. James Hospital, Liverpool, where he stayed about 3 months. He was then transferred to the Convalescent Hospital at Epsom, England, where [illegible] until he sailed for Canada [illegible]. He is home on 10 days [illegible], and expects to be discharg[illegible] about 3 months. Pte. Doerr [illegible] at Formosa. He was an [illegible] of the Knechtel Furniture [illegible] here up to about 4 years ago when he went to Cargill. Pte. Doerr says that in England they call the Canadians the "Billionaire Soldiers."

Mr. J. H. Adams has been appointed Chairman of the Public School Board for 1917. At the last meeting Inspector J. P. Hoag reported the work of the School to be of a high order. He congratulated the Board on the character of the accommodation provided and of the teaching at the school.

A meeting of the Grey County Secretaries of the Patriotic Fund held a meeting at Saugeen Junction last week and decided to ask Grey County Council to grant [illegible] a month to the Canadian Patriotic Fund during 1917.

At the Annual Meeting of the Hanover Fair, R. H. Richardson was re-elected president and S. B. Clarke, secretary-treasurer. The Fair dates for 1917 are Thursday and Friday Sept. 20 and 21st.

The teachers of South Grey have contributed over $300 to the Patriotic Fund. This is the result of a decision at the last convention, when it was agreed that each should give one [illegible] based on a year of 200 days.

[illegible] H. V. Rorke, second in command of the 20th battalion which has [illegible] France for the past couple of [illegible] [illegible]ntly mentioned in dis[illegible] [illegible] the field by [illegible] Rorke is the [illegible] Major Joseph [illegible] member for [illegible] Legislative As[illegible] [illegible] senior major of the [illegible] and for years had [illegible] civil service at [illegible] Major [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] has [illegible] past [illegible] and is [illegible] McFarland and [illegible] self. The 11th [illegible] petticus [illegible] now consists of 8 [illegible] is 2,000 strong. Major [illegible] resigned and six of the [illegible] officers, including Maj- [illegible] have gone with [illegible]

EDEN GROVE

There is Harry Thaw and Evelyn Thaw and other Thaws but this is what we call a January Thaw.

Messrs. Mac Scott and R. Clark were business visitors at Paisley last week.

Never mind the bear. Let us see your shadow at the box social Friday evening.

Some of our young men want to practice dancing so as not to be stepping on their partners' corns while doing the waltz act.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Perdue spent Sunday with friends in Cargill.

We hope Alick will not see his shadow Friday and go back again.

The young ladies are making an autograph quilt which will be sold at social Friday evening. The pillow will also be presented to the lucky ticket holder.

Mr. R. Donnelly shipped a car of cattle Saturday.

Last Thursday Mr. William Todd of the B. & B. dept. working on the Grand Trunk at Hamilton, along with two other men was working on a scaffold when it gave way. Mr. Todd who belongs to the Grove, came first, the other two falling on top of him. He is suffering from a badly bruised thigh and broken toe and is under doctor's care at Paris.

Mrs. Tennant and daughter Martha called on Paisley friends last week.

On Wednesday morning Mr. Robt. Keyes was moved from this station to the hospital at Guelph for treatment and passed away Sunday morning. The remains were brought here Monday noon and thence to his late home near Narva. The funeral will take place on Wednesday at one o'clock. The bereaved family have the sympathy of their friends in this vicinity.

There must be some old maids on the box social committee as we notice a hat song on the programme.

The many friends of Mr. Solomon Childs will be sorry to learn that he is seriously ill.

Thursday will be citizens night at the Epworth League. Mrs. Seiler handles the topic. It is hoped that a goodly number of our citizens will take advantage of the treat in store.

Senator J. J. Donnelly shipped a car of cattle from his farm Monday. Mr. P. O'Reilly shipped a car of four-legged Irishmen Tuesday. We took off our hat to them as they were nearly millionaires.

Yes, Tommy, there is lots of driving shed space, the church shed only a stone's throw from the school and the hotel sheds near by.

The Rev. Mr. Homer, Cargill, was in town last week calling [illegible] some of his [illegible].

[illegible] Sunday being Quarterly meeting Sunday, Sunday school will be at 9.30 a. m. and church service commence at 10.30 a. m.

A lively week. Between the cow sale, box social and Sunday [illegible] getting a hair cut. Things are going to be moving in the Grove alright.

Mr. Joseph Clancy of Cargill called on friends in the Grove Sunday.

Feb. 2nd—"For the love of Mike what are you doing up that telegraph pole Jimmy?" "I'm looking for the polar bear." "Come down and get ready for the box social."

Rev. Mr. Almack called on friends in town Monday.

A fellow with a Methodist head and Presbyterian feet can make it go but the Methodist feet will never go the tango.

Mr. John Seiler had the misfortune to fall and sprain his leg badly while running for a train.

On Tuesday Mr. Robert Wright, residing near Purdy's Church, received word of the death of his father at Glenella, Man. The remains will leave Winnipeg Wednesday and will probably arrive here Saturday.

Miss Lily Alexander was the guest of Walkerton friends Tuesday.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. Jos. Fritz who for the past half century has resided on his farm west of here has disposed of it, consisting of 156 acres to his son Ambrose for a price in the neighbourhood of $6500, and is arranging for a large sale shortly. Mr. Fritz is still undecided as to what point he will return, and is awaiting the recovery of his wife who for some time has been under the doctor's care, before making his decision.

We are sorry to report the death after a prolonged illness at her home in Owen Sound, of Margaret, second daughter of Angus McDonald a former resident of here.

Miss M. Schill of Formosa is on a week's visit to Mr. and Mrs. Massel.

Miss Melinda Commans is on an extended visit to relatives in Toronto.

A number from here attended the funeral at Walkerton and interment at Formosa on Monday of Jacob Waechter, who prior to retiring to Walkerton conducted the farm at present occupied by his son, Ralph.

Mrs. Jno. Commans spent the past week visiting her son Jim of St. Mike's and relatives at Toronto.

CARGILL

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Sparling of Goderich spent the week-end at the home of Mr. R. Sparling here.

Mr. G. F. Saunders made a business trip to Walkerton on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Keeling were in Listowel on Friday.

Mrs. Vansickle, (nee Miss Agnes Paul) of Swan River, Man., renewed acquaintances here on Saturday.

Mrs. McCutcheon and son of Prosperity, Sask. are visiting at the home of Mr. S. Cargill.

Mr. Joseph Clancy shipped a fine load of "Grunters" on Tuesday.

Mrs. John Seeley and son of Harbour Springs, Mich. are visiting relatives here.

Mr. F. H. Smith of the Royal Bank staff visited in Walkerton on Monday.

Mrs. D. Greenway of Eden Grove visited friends here on Friday.

The Red Cross tea which was held at Mr. Jas. Garland's on Tuesday was well attended.

Mr. M. L. Ziegler had the misfortune to fall while skating on the rink on Friday night and hurt his ankle. He is now compelled to use a cane. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. W. D. Cargill returned from Toronto on Monday night.

Mrs. John Hall Jr. who has been visiting relatives in Emsdale returned to her home here on Monday.

Mr. Wm. Knox of Pinkerton is assisting Mr. Hanmore at the livery barn this week.

A number of the ladies were out on a snowshoeing expedition on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Henry Sparling sold a fine team of horses to Mr. Geo. Craig of Paisley.

PINKERTON

Rev. Mr. Gale spent last Friday in Paisley.

Mr. Wm. Trotter Sr. was quite ill last week with pneumonia and we are glad to know that he is recovering.

Miss Mary Desmond of Toronto who has been quite ill for some time came home last week to recuperate.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McRae of Paisley spent Sunday with Mrs. McRae's mother, Mrs. Murray.

Rev. Mr. Gale and Mr. Thos. Birrell went to Toronto on Monday to attend the Social Service Congress held in that city this week.

The Red Cross Society here packed and shipped the following articles to Headquarters last week:—16 Hospital shirts, 4 suits pyjamas, 12 Surgical shirts, 40 Huckaback towels, 3 pillows, 2 quilts. For Hospital use:—2 old table covers, 1 old sheet, various old white articles. Soldiers' Comforts:—10 Khaki shirts with collars, 8 Khaki shirts without collars, 58 pr. socks, 12 boxes of stationery donated by a member.

CLAMIS

Miss Flossie McLennan resumed her school duties this week.

Miss Verna Hock has returned home from Kincardine.

Miss Laura Wilson of Paisley was a Sunday visitor at her home on 14th con. Greenock.

Miss Lottie and Mr. Jack McNally returned to their home in Sarnia on Friday after a month's visit with relatives and friends here.

Mr. Frank McLennan was in Kincardine on Saturday for a load of coal.

Mr. James Gilchrist who worked for the past three years for Mr. Archie Bell, 10th con. is home now.

Mr. Robert Keyes of 12th con Greenock, was taken to Guelph Hospital last week, passed away on Sunday. The remains were brought to his home on Monday. His sister, Mrs. Rhody Cooper, passed away at the Walkerton Hospital on Friday. To all the bereaved ones in this their double bereavement, deepest sympathy is extended.

Miss Jean Davidson has returned to her home in Beamsville.

The Glamis Red Cross Workers' Society began work on November 14th, 1916. Mrs. Deehan is the capable and energetic president of the society and Mrs. Dave Robertson, treasurer. The following will show money collected and donations for the two months, Nov. 14—Jan. 15:—36 members at $1 each, $36.00; proceeds from tea given by Mrs. Cunningham Nov. 14th, $9.20; proceeds of lecture given by Rev. Gilmore, $25.15. Donations as follows:—Mr. McCauley $2.00; Capt McKinnon [illegible]; Rev. Ecker 50c; Miss Symons 40c; Mr. Russell 50c; Mr. Doupley 25c; Mr. F. Walpole 25c; Mr. T. Webster 25c, Miss M. Kirkton 25c; I. O. O. F. Lodge $10.00; [illegible] Twp. Council $35.00; Kincardine Tp. Council $[illegible]. Donations as follows:—[illegible] Robert Russel, cotton for packing [illegible] pillows; Mrs. Deehan, flannel for [illegible] covers, 1 pillow; Mrs. Cunningham, cotton; Mrs. McKeown, flannel; Mrs. McLure, 1 pair socks. The Society forwarded to headquarters at Toronto as follows:—3 pillows; 7 dozen pillow covers; 1 dozen towels; 1½ dozen bottle covers; 30 suits pyjamas; 6 pair bed socks; 51 pair socks; 6 trench caps. The Society is looking for more members and would receive gladly any contribution given them. They meet fortnightly in the basement of the I. O. O. F. hall which has been kindly given to them by the Society for their meetings.

Laura Cunningham, Sec'y.

SOLWAY

Mr. Jas. Crawford is moving his household effects to Walkerton this week.

La Grippe has found a number of victims in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat. McGarity have received word from their son John, saying that he is ill in a hospital in France.

Mr. Robert Cunningham of Burgoyne was renewing acquaintances in this vicinity last week.

A number of the neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Crawford on Thursday evening last and spent a most enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marshall visited friends in this vicinity on Sunday.

Mr. Dave Coates and little Miss Mabel Craig spent the week-end with friends in Durham.

COUNTY COUNCIL

(Continued from page 1.)

and many thought it was an expensive undertaking whereas it really is not. If it was understood, he was sure no municipality would oppose it.

Mr. McDonald, Kinloss, moved the question be shelved until after the war. He thought that no doubt the Good Roads would be adopted but it was time to consider it then and not enter into any large undertaking during the war. He thought it would cost from $5000 to $8000 a mile and some people would not get as much benefit as others. He admitted that it would be a good thing for towns and villages and had doubts about the townships.

Mr. Douglas, Hepworth, pointed out that the government made estimates based on large experience and that for a county like Bruce it would cost from $1000 to $2000 per mile.

Mr. Kastner, (Wiarton), has larger interests in Townships than in towns, and knew it was a good move for all. Many other counties had adopted it and not one of them would go back to the old way. We had sent representatives to the meetings of the Good Roads Association, some of them strongly opposed to the movement, but every one of them came back and reported in favor of it when they understood it and found from representatives of other counties how well it worked out.

Mr. William McDonald, M. P. P., was present and, at request of Council, addressed them. He strongly advocated Good Roads, and that the travelling public should be taken care of in this way. No member should take the narrow view and see it only from the standpoint of how it affected every member of his township, but should take the broad view—the greatest good to the greatest number. The money now being paid was out of the third $1,400,000 Government had raised for this purpose. The County better get their share. There may be no more raised.

Messrs. Case (Elderslie), Brown (Chesley), and McDonald (Tiverton), all strongly urged the adoption of Good Roads, pointed out that the Government paid 40% of the cost of construction and 20% of maintenance of these roads. That the statute labour on such roads was available for other roads in a township, and that there was no use waiting until after the war. The money was raised now by the Government, and if we did not start now we would not be ready until some time after the war ended. That if we started now we would be in shape to go on at once after the war, and thus help find employment for labour at a time when it would be badly wanted.

It was finally decided to leave the question over until the June Session and in the meantime to send Messrs. Christie, Willoughby and Johnston (Bruce), to the Good Roads Association to get all possible information.

At the request of Messrs. Willoughby and Rowand a committee was again appointed to investigate the bridge on the 10th Con. of Brant, to see if it is a County bridge.

Mr. John Rowland entertained the Council at the rooms of the Young Ladies for the benefit of the Red Cross and Warden Izzard announced that it had been his intention to entertain Council at a supper but he thought they might have too much of a good thing, so he would, instead, donate the cost of a supper to the Young Ladies.

Wonderful Invention -The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison
NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE
NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC
INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER - WALKERTON

The Central Gro

Fish

Fresh Frozen and Salted Herrings. Haddies. Fillets and Smelts.

Meats

Pickled Pork, Bacon, Bologna, Cooked Ham.

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, Jeweler

Winter Footwear

The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrepresentation here. Repair department in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

Assessor Wante

The undersigned will receive applications for the office of Assessor of Township of Brant for the year 191 Salary $125.00, to include posta Applications to be placed in bands of the Clerk before noo Monday, the 5th day of Febr 1917.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 7 | WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 15th 1917 | $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

A GUARANTEED
HOT WATER BOTTLE

YOU NEED ONE—every home will find a Hot Water Bottle one of the best investments, as there are many times when the prompt application of heat is the best immediate treatment for many ailments.

We have a guaranteed bottle that has given our customers the best of satisfaction, and we believe it a little better than any other of similar quality.

Combination attachment to use as Fountain Syringe, sold separately.

Everything in Rubber Goods at

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks | Phone 35 | C. P. R. Ticket Agency

50c.
Buys a Box of
Butterfly Chocolates
A Fine Assortment
Other price Boxes
10c to $1.50
A.P. SIEVERIGHT
The Rexall Store

BOOKS
STATIONERY
WALL PAPER
OFFICE SUPPLIES
McCrum & Co.

People aren't fooled by words these days. They want facts. There are plenty of facts behind

Regal Shoes
National Style

Backed by real leather and honest workmanship.
Sold by
Ramsey
The Shoeman

Our Semi-Annual
Slack Season Sale
Starts Saturday, Feb 17
Ends " " 24

16 Suits and 16 Overcoats will be Sold at a $5 00 Cut

$28.00	Suits at	$23.00
27.00	"	22.00
26.00	"	21.00
25.00	"	20.00
24.00	"	19.00
23.00	"	18.00
22.00	"	17.00
21.00	"	16.00
20.00	"	15.00

Overcoats Cut the Same
Best of Trimmings and Workmanship Guaranteed.

Remember
This is a chance to save at least $7.00 on your Spring Suit and Overcoat, as Spring Goods will be high.

20 per cent Off All Winter Wear
Sweater Coats, Caps, Heavy Odd Pants, Mitts, Gloves, Work Shirts, Sox, Etc., Etc.
Watch for window display.

Only 7 Days' Sale! Don't Miss It!

G. T. ROURKE
"Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

News About Town

The Catholic ladies held the last euchre of the season last night.

Miss Emma Latchford is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Lynch, at Guelph.

Mr. Andrew Rae, well-known Brant farmer, is reported to be seriously ill.

Mr. David Robertson has been confined to the house by illness the past week.

Peter Livingston, an elderly farmer of Eastnor Tp. was admitted to the House of Refuge on Friday.

Mr. Roy Moore, a young farmer of Alberta, is visiting at the home of his uncle, Mr. Thos. Cunningham.

Mrs. Tony Zittel and two children of Lethbridge, who have been visiting Mrs. Zettler's mother, Mrs. Montag, since Christmas, left for their home to-day.

+ + +

Wanted

All kinds of scrap iron. 60 cents a cwt. cash. Walkerton Foundry.

+ + +

Making Good Progress

Mrs. D. Ellinghausen, who underwent a serious operation at Bruce County Hospital last Thursday morning, is reported to be progressing splendidly.

+ + +

McCarty—Hinsperger

Miss Bella Hinsperger, a former Walkerton lady, who has resided at Saskatoon lately, was married on February 6th to Mr. McCarty of Regina. Mrs. McCarty is a sister of Ex Warden A. E. McNab of Walkerton.

+ + +

"Some" Christmas Dinner

Mr. Henry Williams received a brief letter the other day from Victor Bell, who is a prisoner of War in Germany. He gave his Christmas Menu, which included:—Sauerkraut, cabbage and a ladle of soup.

+ + +

Patriotic Concert

A Patriotic Concert will be given in the Town Hall, by the children of the town under the auspices of the I. O. D. E. on Friday, Feb. 23rd. There will be fancy drills, choruses, tableaux etc. The plan will be on at McCrum's on and after Feb. 21st. Admission 25c. Reserved seats 35c.

+ + +

Walkerton Nurse For Overseas

Many Walkerton friends will be glad to learn that Miss Edith Jolliffe, formerly Superintendent of the Bruce County Hospital, was accepted recently as a nursing sister, and left last Saturday for Overseas. She will be connected with the Queen Alexandria's Imperial Military Nursing Service.

+ + +

Mr. Walker's Condition Serious

His many friends here will regret to learn that Rev. D. A. Walker's condition is very serious. Mr. Walker, who is suffering from nervous break-down and heart-trouble, has been removed from Galt Hospital where he was a patient the past month, to the parsonage at Preston. No one is permitted to see him except the nurse in charge.

+ + +

Twenty-three Dead

Mr. Robt. Irwin returned on Friday from Fort William where he went earlier in the week to see about the horses which were killed in the railway smash. He reports that so far twenty-three animals had died, at least two others may die and a number of others were injured. Mr. Hank Irwin went on to Saskatoon.

+ + +

Operator A Bad Speller

An Edna, Sask. man is wondering why his wife telegraphed her congratulation and best wishes in response to a telegram of his. He had engaged a berth ahead of time and was comfortably fixed. At one of the stations an aged woman boarded the cars, but the berths were all taken. The Edna man's chivalry came to her rescue, and he gave the old lady his berth, while he sat up all night in the smoking compartment. The next morning he sent his wife a telegram, which when it reached her read as follows:—"Gave birth to an old woman last night. Am all in."

KNOX PASTOR WILL STAY

Gives Reasons for Declining Call to Big Church Across the Line—Will Help Keep the Home Fires Burning.

Rev Thomas Wilson, pastor of Knox Church who received a flattering offer to accept the pastorate of a large Presbyterian Church at Williamsport, Pa., announced to his Congregation on Sunday morning that he had decided to decline the call. His decision was received by his Congregation with much satisfaction. Mr. Wilson briefly outlined his reasons for and against accepting the call, his main reason for deciding to remain in Walkerton being that he did not care to leave Canada and the British Empire in these momentous times. He dealt with the points in favor of accepting the call first. (1) He had been here 14 years and he did not believe in long pastorates. (2) The call was to a growing Field of service. (3) He would be going to a great church, the American Presbyterian Church being strong and aggressive, its men furnishing the outstanding leaders in world Presbyterianism. (4) It was a call to the Eastern States to a portion of the United States where the people are conservative, where ideals such as ours prevail largely. But he had decided not to accept because (1) while he had been here fourteen years, they had been years of unbroken peace. No man could be happier with his congregation than he had been. (2) He did not care to leave the Canadian Church while the need for workers here was great and the Church was calling for more men. (3) He did not care at a time like this to leave his country where he felt that every citizen should be on hand to do his duty. Two weeks ago the great American Eagle, sitting on the fence, had raised its wings and fluttered. Would it fly off on the right side or would it settle down again? (4) The speaker took great pride in the Honor Roll of the Church. He had helped to recruit these boys. He had wished them Godspeed and told them he hoped to be here to welcome them home again. He intended to stay and help "Keep the Home Fires Burning".

Cuts Filled Again

Tuesday's storm again filled up the cuts on the roads and railroads, threatening to paralize traffic. The afternoon train from the north became stuck in the snow beyond Cargill and arrived here seven hours late. Several rural mail routes in South Bruce were also tied up as a result of Tuesday's blow.

+ + +

A Live Town

Wingham has organized a Board of Trade which is right up on its toes all the time. At a meeting of the Board held last week one of the members, who has been investigating the possibilities of manufacturing lead pencils, made a very thorough report, and at the same meeting a telegram was read from the president, who was in Chicago on business at the time, reporting that he was interviewing big manufacturers there who intend starting Canadian branches, and was meeting with some encouragement. Wingham folks appear to have the spirit that makes a town go ahead.

+ + +

Had A Good Year

Reports presented at the Annual meeting of the Baptist and Christian congregation last Wednesday evening indicate that the past year has been a prosperous one for the church and the various departments of the work have all had an encouraging year. The Congregation passed a hearty resolution of appreciation of the faithful service of the pastor, Rev. G. C. Rock during the year. Officers were appointed for 1917 as follows:—Fin. Sec., E. Walford; Rec. Sec., A. S. Royce; Corr. Sec., C. S. Stephan; Treasurer, R. Richardson; Miss. Sec., H. A. Stephan; Board of Management (reduced from 14 members to 5) James Whitehead, Chas. Petteplace, H. A. Stephan, E. Walford, R. Richardson.

+ + +

The Cold Snap

With the snow piled high in every direction and the mercury trying to hide below the zero mark, we have been having some real winter in this part of the world the past week. The cold snap started off on Friday morning when local thermometers showed as low as 28 below. For the next four days the frost king did not ease up a particle, the coldest being early Monday morning when some thermometers ducked to 32 below. Common thermometers are inclined to exaggerate but the self-registering Govt. instrument at N. P. Schmidt's fruit farm, may be depended to tell the truth although not situated in so cold a spot as thermometers down town near the river. Mr. Schmidt's showed 21 below zero on Monday morning, the coldest in years. On Friday morning the mercury went down to 16 below. The lowest temperature registered by this thermometer last winter was 17 degrees below.

Brothers Meet In England

Adam and Philip Dennis of the 160th Batt'n, write home that they had a visit at Bramshott Camp from their brother, Norman, who was on ten day's leave in England after spending fourteen months in the trenches.

+ + +

Recruits Wanted

The 256th Battalion, Railway Construction, wants teamsters, labourers, pile drivers, men accustomed to pile driving. The physical requirement is lowered for such things as eyesight. Flat feet is no objection. A. Stapton 36 Ontario St. Stratford, is looking for recruits in this section.

+ + +

Bread And Milk Social

A bread-and-milk social was given by the Ladies' Association of the Methodist Church on Friday night at Mr. Wm. Long's, Durham Road. A novel feature was that each person had to go armed with a bowl and spoon. The people were taken from the town in sleighs. All enjoyed the informal good time arranged by the ladies. About $10 was realized.

+ + +

Off To The Front

Barney Ettell and Oswald Lumley who were home from Toronto last week on their farewell visit before leaving for Overseas with a special draft of the University Company, were each presented with $5 by Mayor Johnston on behalf of the Town Council. Both boys have tried several times to get into khaki but persistence won and the boys will now have a chance to show their good fighting qualities.

+ + +

Gordon Hogg Improving

Mr. John A. Hogg received favorable news on Monday, of his son, Pte. Gordon Hogg, who has been hovering between life and death at Perth, Scotland, where he was taken down with pneumonia and spinal meningitis seven weeks ago. The cable, sent by his daughter, Marion, who had just arrived at Perth, states that Gordon is "still progressing favorably. Good hopes."

+ + +

An Appreciative Reader

Here is the sort of appreciation that makes a publisher feel good. A Telescope reader, Mr. J. S. Wilhelm, sends five dollars to renew his subscription to July, 1919, and adds:—I get the Telescope every Sunday morning and assure you it is always a welcome visitor. Would write a letter for publication but could only repeat what better correspondents send you. Wishing the Telescope every success etc.

+ + +

Have Hogs To Sell

As the price of hogs keeps climbing higher and higher the farmers in this locality are fortunate enough to have a fair supply of porkers on hand to sell. One farmer informed the Telescope last week that he was feeding sixty-five hogs and another that he has eighty on hand. Few men of course are so well supplied. Feed is high but the farmer with the hogs is certainly reaping a handsome profit. Alex Waechter was in on Thursday with a load which he got over $700 for.

+ + +

Removing From South Line

Mr. T. H. O'Neill, one of the stalwart pioneers of the South Line, is preparing to leave his old farm which he sold last year to Mr. T. Blake, and will retire to a smaller property on the Gravel Road, a mile west of Hanover. In his 70th year, Mr. O'Neill is as active as most men in middle life and although he intends taking things easy from now on, will retain a bit of stock on his new fifty acres to keep him occupied. As he is moving only a short distance, Mr. O'Neill is really not leaving the old neighbourhood where he has lived the last sixty-three years and where he is held in the highest respect as a good neighbour and man of sound principles.

+ + +

Oddfellows' Big Night

Walkerton Oddfellows enjoyed a visit from their brethren of Hanover Lodge on Friday night, Forty-five members braved the zero weather and drove over in sleighs. The visitors put on the first degree for Walkerton in good style, the work of Bro. R. H. Richardson as Past Grand being particularly good. Afterwards the Walkerton Second Degree team initiated three of the visiting brethren into the mysteries of that degree. The work was put on in their usual good style, which elicited much favorable comment from the visitors. The local degree team consisted of the following members:—N. G., Norman Hiscox; V. G., H. G. Hunter; R. S. N. G., T. Pye; L. S. N. G., P. Bremner; R. S. N. G., D. Wallace; L. S., James Crawford; Conductor, F. Spearan; Warden, T. Boss; I. G., John Crawford; Instructor, F. Godwin; R. S. S., G. T. Rourke; L. S. S., C. Reichenbach; P. G., C. Petteplace; S. S. Justus Holm, S. Earwaker, B. Kennedy, Frank Bolden, Amos Leech, N. M. Norrish. Afterwards refreshments were served and the brethren spent a sociable hour before dispersing. Gramophone selections by Bro. R. L. Gibson and a comic song by Bro. Wells were much appreciated.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Miss Cora Rife is visiting friends in Toronto.

Latest styles in Wedding Stationery at Telescope.

"Keep the Home Fires Burning." Yes, we will if we can get the fuel.

Mr. Chas. Madden of Chepstow left Saturday on a visit to Chicago.

Mr. W. M. Shaw went to Woodstock and Hamilton on business first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Schultz of Wiarton are visiting their son, Mr. Fred Schultz.

Mrs. Chas. Fuller of Bolton is visiting her sister Mrs. David Thompson for a few weeks.

Mr. John Bickle underwent a couple of minor operations at Bruce County Hospital last week.

For one week commencing Feb. 15th, snaps in canned vegetables at W. G. Searle's. See ad

Mr. P. J. O'Connor of Preston spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James O'Connor.

Mrs. Wm. Bourke, who has been visiting at Mr. L. H. McNamara's, returned to North Bay yesterday.

Pte. John Stewart of Chesley was reported among those who died of wounds in Monday's casualty list.

Miss Rhea Baker who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Baker, left for Regina on Tuesday.

Mayor Johnston went to Harriston Monday night to pay his official visit to the Masonic Lodge there as D. D. G. M.

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

Miss Marcella Weiler left on Friday to resume her studies at St. John's College, Kitchener, after several weeks' illness.

Town Council met Monday night and adjourned until Friday owing to the absence of Mayor Johnston, who was out of town.

Those sanguine persons who in Aug. 1914 started to clip the war summary from the daily paper would have quite a pile now if they had kept it up.

Vegetables are scarce and very hard to get at present. Our prices on canned goods means a saving on every can. Enquire at the Central Grocery.

The Methodist Sunday School gave a ten dollar collection for the Sailor's Missions on Sunday. This amount will furnish two new travelling libraries.

Ernest L. Hudson, Editor of the Beamsville Express writes:—"This has been some winter down here—twice as much as usual for this section."

Miss (Kit) C. Alice Price who has been teaching at Oakville, has quit the teaching profession for the present owing to ill-health and has gone to Blyth to recuperate.

Mr. Francis Freiberger of the Catholic Seminary, Montreal, was home on a visit last week. Mr. Freiberger is studying for the priesthood and acting as Instructor in Italian at the same time.

The House of Refuge Committee of the County Council held a meeting here last Thursday. The report of the last Government Indicates that a lot of alterations are necessary about the building.

Stan Johnston of the 198th Can. Buffs, Toronto, has been home to spend his last leave with his parents Mr. and Mrs. David Johnston of Dunkeld. He was in town visiting his uncle, Mayor Johnston on Monday.

Daniel Knechtel, head of the big furniture factory in Hanover, was married about the New Year to a Mrs. Pfeiffer of Toledo Ohio. They are enjoying their honeymoon among the orange groves of California. Mr. Knechtel is about 73 years old.

Miss Mary Frame of LaVallee, Ont. and Mrs. W. G. Miller of Teeswater and little daughters, Vera and Margaret spent the past few days visiting their uncle Mr. John Frame, and are now visiting friends and relatives near their old home on the 8th con.

Miss Annie Ferguson, Nursing Sister, who is on duty at the Military Hospital, Wolsey Barracks, London, was home on week-end leave visiting her parents, Chief and Mrs. R. B. Ferguson. Nurse Ferguson expects to go Overseas shortly. She wore the smart-looking military uniform of the nurses while home, and has the rank of senior lieutenant.

Mr. G. B. Miller, who has been keeping store at Southey, Sask. for several years, sold his business last Fall, and along with Mrs. Miller took an extended trip through the Southern States. In a letter to a Walkerton Mr. Miller states that he is now back in Winnipeg. Mr. Miller is a well-known in Walkerton, having been in the jewelery business here for a number of years.

Renewed your subscription yet?

Miss Pearl Rife spent Sunday with friends at Paisley.

Mr. Wm. McLellan of West Toronto was a week-end visitor here.

Miss Olive Zettler of Neustadt is visiting Miss Edna Kahn of Brant.

Dr. Houston of Paisley was in town on Thursday.

Mr. Robert Smith of Hanover was in town on business several days this week.

Mrs. Jas. Fairbairn left Monday to spend a couple of weeks with friends in Wiarton.

Miss Adeline Flatbrook leaves to-day for Oshawa where she will attend the Bishop Bethune College.

Mr. A. Austin and daughter Bell of Imperial, Sask., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williams last week.

Truax's mill has been shut down for several days this week owing to a break in the main shaft of the driving machinery.

Major Moffat, of the 160th, who has been laid up for a couple of weeks at Bramshott Camp, is visiting Scotland on sick leave.

Mr. Wm Trotter, who has been confined to his house by illness the past two weeks, is reported to be considerably improved.

Some real snaps are offered in the Telescope advertising columns this week. You will be the loser if you fail to look them up.

George Hyslop, an old Walkerton boy, a nephew of Miss Joanna Hyslop, enlisted at Edmonton recently, and is now in England with his Battalion.

Mrs. Wm Lane, who has been visiting relatives in Walkerton and vicinity the past two months, left on Tuesday for her home at Grand View, Man.

Mrs. Joseph Lindsay who underwent a serious operation at the Bruce County Hospital last Thursday morning is reported to be doing as well as might be expected.

Several local papers in this district were published three or four days late last week through the non-arrival of their supply of newspaper owing to the storm.

Fire destroyed the large wholesale and retail grocery and fruit establishment of the Good Co. at Lethbridge, in which Miss Hilaire Schumacher is engaged as head book-keeper.

Miss Mosack and Mr. Elroy Hergott were the prize-winners at the Catholic ladies Euchre party last Wednesday evening. Miss Lambertus and Mr. Herb Weiler got the booby prizes.

Mr. Ed. Pengelly had an interesting letter the other day from Pte. George Wells of the 160th. Among other things he mentions a visit to the Camp by two Walkerton boys, John Ernest and Frank Oliver, who have been in the trenches. Both boys were looking remarkably fine.

Miss Annie Robertson of Southampton, who is at the Bruce County Hospital recovering from a very serious operation, received a beautiful birthday reminder on Monday from her friends of the W. M. S. of Knox Church in the form of a nice note accompanied by a lovely bouquet of flowers.

Miss Jessie Ross, daughter of Rev. Dr. Ross of Norwich, formerly pastor of Walkerton Methodist Church, is visiting at Mr. L. H. Benton's. Miss Ross, who is a Domestic Science Specialist, has been teaching at Underwood in connection with the recent winter course conducted there by the Agricultural Dept.

The regular business meeting of the I. O. D. E. will be held in the armories on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20th, at half past seven. As the election of officers for the coming year will take place, all members are urged to be present. This meeting will be entirely a business one, but the work of surgical supplies will be resumed on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, and will continue as formerly.

Three rinks of Durham curlers visited Walkerton last Wednesday and in the afternoon and evening games finished 1 up. The return match was played here Wednesday of this week, when four rinks of Walkertonians came over to turn the tables, but in more tight games Durham was again up, by 2 on the 4 rinks. The visitors are good sportsmen and all thoroughly enjoyed the two meets.—Durham Review.

Mrs. H. L. Fountain of Druid, Saskatchewan has been spending a few days at the home of Mr. D. K. Smith. Within these last few months Mrs. Fountain has been doubly bereaved, her youngest brother, Corp. W. R. Coleman was killed in Sept. last by a Sniper, also her father died after about six months' illness a few days after Mrs. Fountain's return to her old home at Cookstown. Dr. Herbert B. Coleman of Palmerston is a brother.

New House To Rent

With all modern improvements, Apply to J. J. Schumacher.

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Post Office Figures

The Postmaster General's report for the past year gives the total amount of business done by some of the post offices in this district as follows:—Walkerton, $10,150 87; Hanover $10,215.62; Paisley, $1,869.29; Port Elgin. $3,421.40; Southampton, $4,462.66; Kincardine, $8,252.74; Mildmay, $2,421.90; Teeswater, $3,102.24; Chesley, $6,538.01.

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Carrick Ladies' Good Work

The North Carrick Red Cross Workers held their last meeting at the home of Mrs. George Scott last Wednesday evening, Feb. 7th, where they packed their work of the past few weeks. Altogether this little band has shipped 69 pairs of sox, 12 hospital shirts, and 14 pyjama suits since New Years and are still busy sewing and knitting.

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C. P. R. Train Service

C. P. R. Train Service, Walkerton—Toronto. Leave Walkerton 6.30 a. m. arrive at Toronto 11.35 a. m. Leave Walkerton 3.10 p. m. arrive in Toronto 8.10 p. m. Leave Toronto 5.23 p. m. arrive in Walkerton 10.35 p. m. Afternoon train from Walkerton connects at Bolton with train for Winnipeg and all western points. Tickets and berth reservations at Hunter's Drug Store. 6—7

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High School Board

The High School Board met to reorganize for 1917 last Wednesday night. Mr. H. M. Lay was re-elected Chairman, and Mr. M. G. Dippel reappointed Secretary. Dr. Stalker and Mr. Thos. Dixon were named convenors of the two Standing Committees, Property and Educational. The members of the Board for the coming year, besides the above mentioned, are:—Dr. Halladay, W. M. Shaw, O. E. Klein, L. H. McNamara, Geo. D. McKay.

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32nd Officers To Meet

Along with the announcement that the Militia Department is considering the reorganization of the Militia to provide 25,000 to 50,000 troops for home defence, comes a notice from Major Hay of Paisley, senior officer of the 32nd Bruce Battalion calling a meeting of all the officers of the County Battalion at the Armoury here next Friday. The officers here do not know the purpose of the meeting but it no doubt has something to do with the proposed reorganization of the Militia.

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Revisits Boyhood Scenes

When Alex Austin, a well-to-do Saskatchewan farmer, stepped off the C. P. R. noon train last week, it was the first time in forty years that he had revisited the town which he left as a barefoot boy. He was twelve years of age when he left Walkerton, having worked that summer on the farm for Mr. Henry Williams, East Ward, who lived at that time on the 6th con. Brant. Mr. Williams was at the station to meet him last week and although he had not seen him since he was a lad of twelve, he picked him out in an instant from among the crowd. The old friends had a great time swapping reminiscences. Mr. Austin owns a fine half-section in Saskatchewan. He has done well and expects to retire from active farming some of these times.

+ + +

Former Riversdale Girl

Many old friends of the family in this district learned with deep regret of the death at Owen Sound on the 22nd ult. of Miss Margaret Jane McDonald, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Angus McDonald, formerly of Riversdale, and niece of Mr. Joseph Quinlan of Chepstow. The deceased who was in her twentieth year had not been in her usual health and spirits, but made no complaint and did not give up her work as stenographer in a law office until the 18th ult. Three days later she retired to her bed from which she never rose. About noon the following day she became unconscious and remained so until she passed peacefully away shortly after four o'clock the next morning. Of a quiet, reserved disposition, she won her way into a large circle of friends who will not soon forget their one time companion. Beside her sorrowing parents she is survived by one sister, Miss Annie McDonald, teacher at New Hamburg, at present at home, and one brother, Thomas, at home. The funeral took place to St. Marys Church on the 24th ult., where Mass was said by Rev. Father Sharpe. Rev. Father McNulty preached a very touching sermon in the presence of a large number of friends who had gathered to pay their last respects.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. D. Wilton and family take this means of thanking their neighbors and friends for their kindness since the sad message of the death of their soldier son, Pte. A. E. Wilton.

160TH BOYS ARE TICKLED

To Get Going to France as a Unit—Interesting Letter Tells of Training that Bruce Battalion is Getting at Bramshott.

There is great rejoicing among the members of the 160th Batt'n at Bramshott Camp over the orders that the Battalion goes to the Front as a fighting unit. The idea of being in the real fighting together suits the boys right down to the ground, although they would have been glad even to go as a Pioneer Batt'n, as the first orders indicated, rather than be broken up. Here at home in Bruce the news is received with mixed feelings. Mingled with satisfaction that the Bruce boys will present a united front to the foe is the dread of the casualty list that may follow if the Battalion go into the heavy fighting together. No one doubts that the 160th Bruce are the equal in pluck and personnel to to the Empire's best and wherever they may be sent, they will give a good account of themselves.

Writing to his father Major John Henderson, Lieut. Herb Henderson of the 160th states that the Battalion is slated for the 13th Brigade, in the new Fifth Canadian Division, and will be brigaded with the 124th, 128th, and 202nd Batt'ns.

Letters received on yesterday's British mail state that the Battalion has had a hard time fighting the mumps epidemic and there are still a large number of cases.

A good idea of what the 160th Boys are doing now at Bramshott Camp may be gleaned from the following extracts of a letter received yesterday:—We are still in quarantine but we get out to-morrow. We are having some hard stiff training now. The whole battalion was out in a sham battle last night and had some fine experiences and a good time. I was in charge of a lot of scouts and had to walk about 20 miles. We were out from 2 to 10 p. m.. J——, was one of my scouts and he certainly makes a good one. He is a great fellow for taking prisoners. I thought he was captured last night for he stayed out scouting for over half an hour and came back with valuable information of the enemy's position. We were tired and stiff this morning so we had a sort of half holiday. Our weather is still very cold but we have no snow whatever. We have to wear great coats even in the daytime. They say this is the coldest winter they have had since 1881. It is far more agreeable than the sloppy wet weather we had the first month we were here. Dave Sieling was here for a few days. He belongs to the 44th now and is in some reserve. His nerves are rather bad but he looks fine.

Strong And Growing Company

The Farmers' Central Mutual Fire Insurance Co. held its annual meeting at the Company's office here on Saturday afternoon. The report of the directors showed a very gratifying increase in business, the company now carrying the largest amount of fire insurance of any mutual Company in the Province. Fire losses were heavy totalling $33,709.83. The directors' report points out that the past year has been the most disastrous on record for farm losses in Western Ontario. During the year 2801 policies were issued covering property insured to the extent of $4,782,253 an increase for the year of 406 in membership, and $1,234,010 in property insured. The total number of policies now in force is 7687 and the total amount of insurance in force is $15,702,939. In the past year no buildings protected with lightning rods were damaged or destroyed by lightning. Commenting on the dates assessed by the Company of Directors' report states:—In considering the increased farm property values, the increased taxation, the increased cost of all material required in the business, the large payments made for losses under our liberal policy conditions as shown in our yearly reports, it is astonishing that the rates of our company could be kept as low as they have averaged for many years. The capable manager Mr. J. J. Schumacher, whose good work is largely responsible for the success of the Company was reappointed and the two retiring directors, Messrs James Tolton and Valentine Fischer were re-elected. The Board of Directors is now composed of:—President James Tolton; Vice-pres., Wm. Rowand; Sec., J. J. Schumacher; Directors, Val. Fischer, M. Bilger, H. W. Monk, R. J. Cleary, Auditors M. G. Dippel and Jas. A. Lamb were reappointed.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Feb. 14)

Hay, per ton.	8.00	to	10.00
Oats, per bu.	63	to	63
Wheat " "	1.55	to	1.55
Barley, " "	85	to	90
Buckwheat "	1.00	to	1.00
Potatoes, per bag.	2.25	to	2.25
Hogs, per cwt.	13.75	to	13.75
Butter, per lb.	33	to	33
Eggs, per doz.	40	to	40

CURRENT COMMENT

A navy surgeon of twenty-five years experience, we are told, asserts that men enjoy better health on board ship than they do on shore, largely because of the absence of dust from the ocean air. Get on board, boys, and escape the dangers of land.

◆

British organized labor has spoken once more on the war, and it is for war to a finish. It gives the government every needed support and encouragement, notwithstanding the whine of a few pacifists. Canadian labor can hardly make a protest against any effort made by our Government to help in the fight. The men who are protesting against registration are not representing British feeling.

◆

India will be represented at the War Cabinet which Sir Robert Borden is to attend. The India Office announces that the representatives of India to assist the Secretary of State for India at the special sitting of the War Cabinet will be Sir James Meston, K. C. S. I., Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh, and Sir Satyendra Prassano Sinha. The Secretary for India will also be assisted by His Highness the Maharaja of Bikanir, G. C. S. I., G. C. I. E. The Maharajah of Bikanir is one of the most progressive of Indian ruling chiefs. He raised and maintains the famous Bikanir Camel Corps and saw service with it in China during the Boxer troubles. He has served in France and been mentioned in dispatches.

◆

The United States is building up quite a big merchant marine, which should help Britain when the war is over. On the first day of this year, according to builders' returns to the United States bureau of navigation, the steel tonnage building or under contract was the largest in the history of the country. The vessels were in number 403 and their gross tonnage 17,495,601. The new ships at present being produced do not include any of the greatest class, but most of them range from 3,000 to about 7,500 tons. Of those building or under contract the constructors expect to launch 237 this year, and forty six during 1918. In December, as far as reported, contracts were let for twenty-nine steel ships of total tonnage of 162,124.

◆

The British Columbia elections were held months ago, and the soldiers' vote taken and counted long ago, but the prohibition vote has yet to be counted. The Vancouver Sun says: "Despite the absence of official figures, there seems to be strong reason for believing that the soldiers' vote cast in England and France has wiped out the previous majority in favor of prohibition, and turned the tables completely in favor of the wets. Mr. Tulk is not sure that this is the case, but there are many indications that point that way." The late Bowser Government is blamed for this state of affairs.

THE EMPIRE'S WAR COUNCIL

Premier Lloyd George has made a statement to a press correspondent laying down, in a general way, the matters that will be brought before the War Council for consideration when the Dominions' representatives arrive in London. All matters pertaining to the prosecution of the war, the making of peace, and questions of immigration and commerce, etc., will be discussed, but purely local or national affairs, such as recruiting, will be left to the individual countries. This latter statement may mean that each of the Dominions will settle for itself what measure of man power it will be given to the winning of the war. But this question, perhaps the most important of all, cannot be avoided altogether. We imagine that the old country and the Dominions' representatives will discuss the question with a view to knowing what they can do. The Premier, we take it, only means that each will be allowed to do what it thinks best as to the number of troops it can send to the front.

In view of Premier George's statement, we again express the opinion that Premier Borden should consult Parliament as to its wishes in all those matters that will come before the War Council. It should be given an opportunity to express its views. We think also that Sir Wilfrid Laurier and any other prominent men in the country who are in a position to speak with knowledge of Canadian opinion and affairs should be consulted by the Premier before he leaves for England. This is too important and serious a mission to start out upon for one man to bear the whole responsibility of representing the people of Canada.

Better Off.

The second officer of the brig was in the act of upbraiding the able seaman, Aaron Tappin, for his weakness for rum. Said the second officer:

"Tappin, you might have been a second officer like me, instead of a sailor before the mast."

"Stow that stuff," answered the able seaman. "When I'm drunk I'm an admiral."—London Opinion.

A Recipe for Success.

"If I were obliged to pack a lot of advice into a few words," says Congressman Edward J. King, of Illinois, in the American Magazine, "for the benefit of poor boys I would tell them to decide as early in life as possible what they intend to do. There is nothing so helpful to a tired traveler as a destination. The thing of not knowing where you're going but being merely on your way is a delusion and a folly."

HER HUMBLE LOVER

At this rather commonplace finale, Signa, who looks the calmest of the three, can scarcely suppress a smile, but she manages to conceal it.

"Sir Frederic Blyte!" exclaims Mrs. Podswell, appealing to a hideous old portrait of the rector, and throwing out her hand as if she would call to the world to hear her and join in her amazement and righteous indignation—"a baronet—and such an old baronetcy, too!—and the Park! Why, there isn't such an estate in the country, excepting the Delamere. It is an offer that any one—any one might be proud to accept. There isn't a woman for hundreds of miles around who wouldn't give her eyes to be Lady Blyte of the Park! And here is a—a—"

"My dear Amelia," again expostulates the rector, coloring and coughing uneasily.

"Joseph, I will speak, and openly and without fear. There are times when the truth, the plain, unvarnished truth, should be spoken, and if there ever was a time it is now, when this foolish, wicked—yes, wicked—girl allows her vanity to stand between her good! I, at least, will not shrink from reminding her of the difference between her and the gentleman who has offered to marry her. No doubt, under the blandishments of Lady Rockwell's fulsome compliments, she has come to think herself a sort of princess," and Aunt Podswell sneers at the tall, gracious figure and calm, pale, lovely face that do indeed look rather princely. "Oh, yes, quite a princess, or at least some one of the greatest importance. She forgets that she is a mere nobody; that she is almost penniless, and that her mother—"

She stops, for Signa raises her eyes suddenly, and they flash like fire across the table, and seem to burn up the pale, furious ones of the other.

"My dear Amelia," says the rector, hurriedly, and quite pale with nervousness, "I—ahem—really think there is no occasion to drag up old by-gones; the—ahem—the past——"

"Pray," says Signa, her low, clear voice cold and distinct as a bell, and tremulous with emotion, "do not stop her. I am waiting to hear what you have to say against—my mother," and her color comes and goes as she presses her hand to her heart.

Even Aunt Podswell is awed and frightened for a moment.

"I—don't want to say anything against your mother," she says, sullenly. "I only mean to speak the truth; I thought you had forgotten, but it seems that you have not. At any rate, I suppose I may say that the daughter of—an actress"—she would have dearly liked to say, "tight-rope dancer"—"is not too good for Sir Frederic Blyte——"

"Stop," says Signa, and her voice is very low, but so distinct that every note and inflection strike upon the ears of the rector and his wife like the flick of a whip. "You have spoken of—my mother. She died"—the voice falters for a moment, but is steady the next—"she died when I was too young to know her. She was an actress. Yes, it is quite true, and I am proud of it!" Mrs. Podswell throws up her hands and eyes, but does not, dares not speak. "Proud of it. I have heard my father speak of her—ah, I have heard others besides him speak of her with words such as any woman, be she actress or duchess, might be proud to hear over her grave. Unless the world has lied, and you alone are true, my mother was one of the best and noblest of women, and my love and pride in her never filled my heart more fully than they do now, when you speak lightly of her!"

Mrs. Podswell stammers for a moment, then she takes refuge in the resources of the weak; she begins to whimper.

"What have I done to be spoken to like this?" she sobs, "when I have only exerted myself beyond my strength in the endeavor to do my duty, I do not know! This is a cruel world!"

"Ah, yes, it is cruel," murmurs Signa, eyeing her with pale scorn.

"There is nothing but ingratitude," mumbles Mrs. Podswell. "If you had any heart at all, you would never stand there and say such dreadful things to me—never!"

A faint smile covers Signa's pale face. The only dreadful thing she has said has been a few words in defence of the mother whose memory she loves and reveres, and whom Aunt Podswell has attacked. She sighs a little wearily.

"Is there any more to be said?" she says, stooping and picking up her shawl. "Why do you want me to marry Sir Frederic?" And she looks from one to the other with vague interrogation. "What does it matter? As you say, I am a mere nobody, and not fit to be mistress of the Park—"

"That's just it, my dear," says Mr. Podswell, breaking in with a nervous, conciliatory smile; "we, neither your aunt nor I think that, and Sir Frederic himself evidently does not, and you must admit"—with a sickly smile—"that he is the best judge of your fitness. If he thinks that you are the one young lady in the world who ought to be the future mistress of the Park, it is not for you to contradict him."

"But," says Signa, and her face glows with the first blush that has risen to it since the discussion, "I—I do not care for Sir Frederic, in the way that he wishes me to care for him."

Aunt Podswell sniffs, and the rector waves his hand, with a bland, superior smile.

"My dear, I am afraid you are—er—romantic," he says, as if he had said that he feared she was given to picking and stealing, or some other sin. "Romance, my dear child, is all very well in—ahem!—novels, but in real life the less you have to do with romance the better. Look at your aunt and me." Signa raises her eyes and looks from one to the other. "We were not romantic when we married, and yet you see how happy we are."

And, perhaps unwillingly, he heaves a sigh.

For a moment Signa regards them in silence, then—she could not help it if her life depended on it—she breaks into a laugh. She laughs till the color comes into her face and the light into her eyes, while the two stare at her with solemn, amazed indignation.

"I—I beg your pardon; I am very sorry!" she says. "I think I am rather tired and hysterical."

"I think you are out of your mind," says Aunt Podswell, solemnly.

"Perhaps I am," says Signa, wearily. "Don't say any more to me tonight," she pleads. "I really am tired, and—I don't wish to offend you or make you unhappy, but what you wish is quite impossible."

"If you mean your marriage with Sir Frederic, that is not at all impossible, my dear," says the rector, in his fretful style. "Nothing is impossible, though weak and erring man——"

"That's nonsense!" says Mrs. Podswell, cutting the sermon short. "Signa is not weak; I never saw a girl with so much—obstinacy in her nature. Self-willed she may be and is, but not weak; oh, certainly not!"

And Aunt Podswell sniffs scornfully.

The rector rubs his chin.

"I think," he says, insinuatingly, "that perhaps we have been a little too hasty with our dear Signa, my fear. We are so anxious for her good, so extremely anxious, that her future, which stretches out so far and—ahem—blooming before her, should not be marred by a—shall I say maidenly modesty?—that we have put the case a little too plainly. After all, Sir Frederic is a sensible young man, and sensible young men don't take the first 'no;' he may ask her again."

"I hope not," says Signa.

"I don't think it's likely; I should say she has had her chance and lost it," puts in Mrs. Podswell, viciously.

The rector shakes his head.

"Sir Frederic is—ahem—thoroughly in earnest. I am sure of that, and I think he will ask her again. If he should, will you promise us, my dear Signa, that you will consider his proposal? That is not much to ask, my dear."

"I should think not," snorts Mrs. Podswell. "But it isn't likely that he will do anything of the sort. Sir Frederic isn't a mere adventurer, an opera singer, to go begging for a wife."

Signa flushes hotly, though she would give worlds to keep the color from her face, for she knows that her aunt alluded to Hector Warren.

"But if he should, I am saying, my dear Amelia," says the rector, timidly, "I want our dear Signa to promise that she will reconsider this hasty decision."

"It wasn't hasty," says Signa, but seeing the rector open his mouth for a fresh argument, she says, with desperation born of infinite weariness, "Oh, yes, if he should ask me again, I will consider it."

And it is an unwise admission, and she feels it, but not then—ah, she is so tired and does so long for the solitude and quiet of her own little room, where she can be alone to think, not of Sir Frederic and his offer to make her the mistress of the Park, but of Hector Warren and the sweet mysterious words he whispered in her ear as they parted.

"Thank you, my dear," says the rector, suavely. "That is all we want. Rest assured that your aunt and I only desire your good, and that all our exertions are for your future welfare. Good-night, my dear Signa, and—ahem!—happy dreams!" and he gives her his hand with the air of one bestowing an unspoken benediction.

Signa bends over her aunt's pale, thin face, wrinkled with the irritation of thwarted desires, and touches it with her lips.

"I believe, indeed I do, that you mean it all in kindness, but, oh! if you would only accept what I say and be content. What does it matter? There are hundreds, thousands of girls who are more fitted to be Lady Blyte than I am."

"But Sir Frederic doesn't think so, you see," says the rector, uttering the wisest and truest words he has spoken.

"I am very sorry that he does not," says Signa, ruefully, and she makes her escape.

Tired as she is, she pays her usual visit to Archie's little room at the end of the corridor.

He is not asleep, and has been waiting for her.

"What a time you have been!" he said, blinking at the candle. "And what have you been talking about downstairs? I could hear you, almost every word."

"You've been on the stairs!" says Signa, shaking her head, rebukingly. "Some night you will catch a severe cold, and then I shall have to nurse you, wicked boy!"

"I shan't catch cold!" he retorts, calmly. "I say, Signa, is it true that Sir Frederic wants to marry you?"

Signa laughs, while the color comes into her face.

"I am afraid it is, Archie, but I don't think you ought to listen to what goes on downstairs."

"If you were sent to bed at seven o'clock, and couldn't sleep, you'd be glad to get out and sit on the stairs," he says, severely. "But about Sir Frederic—it's like his cheek!"

"My dear Archie! That is a word that should not be said by little boys; it isn't in the dictionary, you know!"

"I don't care!" he says, emphatically. "It's true. It is like his cheek! Why, you would have to go and live with him at the Park, and that's miles away, right across the river. Besides, I don't like Sir Frederic. You won't marry him, Signa, will you!"

"I think not," says Signa, absently, and almost to herself.

"Don't," he says energetically, and with an air of profound wisdom. "You'll be sorry if you do. Of course you'll have the park, but you won't like Sir Frederic. He flies into tempers, I've seen him. I say, Signa!"

"Well, be quick and say it. Do you know that it is—oh, an unearthly hour! and that you ought to be fast asleep?"

"I wish," he says, slowly, raising himself on his elbow, and blinking at her gravely—"I wish it had been Mr. Warren."

Signa moves a hand round the candle that he may not see the hot flush which stains her face.

"Why, Archie?" she murmurs.

"Because I like him, and I don't think he ever flies into tempers."

"But," says Signa, trying to speak lightly, "he might take me a long way from here—miles away, Archie!"

"I don't know," he says, reflectingly; "he might, but then perhaps he'd let me come, too, don't you see?"

"I see," says Signa, smiling—smiling with a soft light in her violet eyes.

"At any rate, I like him and I think—I'm sure—that he likes you, Signa!"

Once more she has to shade the light from the candle.

"I believe you are asleep and dreaming, Archie, or you wouldn't talk such nonsense. There!" and she kisses him, and tucks the bed-clothes round him in the manner esteemed so much by children—"good-night, and"—with a laugh—"as papa says, happy dreams!"

CHAPTER XV.

Sir Frederic got his crush hat, and, without even bidding Lady Rockwell good-night or waiting for his carriage, leapt the terrace and strode across the velvety lawn toward the Park. He had tried, and tried hard, to keep cool and self possessed while Signa was with him, but now he threw calmness and self-possession to the wind, and allowed his passion full scope. He was, in fact, almost mad; mad with unsatisfied love, mad with his own weakness, and mad with jealousy; for, with that instinct which every lover possesses, he felt that, but for Hector Warren, Signa might have listened to his suit and yielded.

He reached the Park bathed in perspiration, yet pale to the lips, scarcely aware that he was at home, and almost inclined to stroll on anywhere out of human ken.

He had been so full of hope, he had been so persuaded by his mother that it was impossible Signa should refuse him, that the reaction was terrible.

Lady Blyte had sent all the servants to bed except the butler, and as Sir Frederic entered she came into the hall.

"Is it you, dear?" she said. "Where is the carriage?"

"I—I walked home," he answered, passing her into the drawing room to hide his face from the butler's keen eyes.

Lady Blyte came up to him, and placed her hand upon his arm.

"Well, Frederic," she said, gently, her proud eyes softening with loving anxiety.

He looked down at her with a look of wild misery.

"It is all over, mother," he said, hoarsely.

Lady Blyte started, and her eyes flashed with haughty pride.

"Do you mean that you—you have spoken, and that she has actually——"

Her pride would not permit her to finish the question.

"Yes, she has actually ventured to refuse me!" he said, with a bitter smile.

"It is impossible!" exclaimed her ladyship, drawing herself to her full height. "A girl who is a mere nobody——"

"It is of no use going over all that!" he exclaimed, with an impatient gesture. "Be she what she may, I—I love her, and I have asked her to be my wife, and she has rejected me!"

"She must be mad!" murmured the old lady, using the same words that Aunt Podswell had done; "simply mad! Why, there is not a girl in the county who would refuse the owner of the Park!"

"Yes, there is one and it is the one I have the misfortune to love," he said, sinking into a chair, and hiding his face with his trembling hands.

Lady Blyte stood erect in her satin and old lace, her eyes fixed with indignant hauteur on vacancy.

"I can scarcely believe it," she murmured. "What does she expect? What can she hope for more than this?"

And she made a grand comprehensive motion with her hand.

He laughed bitterly. He [illegible] taught him more of Signa's nature than ever his mother would learn, although she lived with her for years.

"She does not care a pin's point for the whole of it," he said, despairingly; "it is all as nothing to her. If—if she does not love me, she will not marry me though I am Sir Frederic Blyte. If I were the King of England, it would make no difference."

"Then," said Lady Blyte, with a flash of her eyes, "let her go her own way, and forget her."

And she held out her hands imploringly.

[illegible] loved me, she would marry me though I were a beggar on the road; as she [illegible]

He laughed, and the laugh was not pleasant for a mother to hear.

"Forget her!" he said, raising his pale, passion-distorted face. "You might as well tell a man dying of thirst to forget water; I shall never forget her while I have the power of memory left."

And he rose [illegible], and stood staring moodily at his thin dress boots, all wet with the dewy grass.

Lady Blyte sank into a chair, and tapped the arm with her thin, white fingers.

"If that be so," she said, sadly, yet resolutely, "you must not give up——"

He laughed again.

"No, you must not give up! Many a girl has been fool enough to say 'No' and lived to repent herself of her folly and jump at the chance of saying 'Yes.' You must give her that chance."

He smiled and shook his head.

"You do not understand her, mother. 'No,' with Signa Grenville, means always 'No.' She does not want another chance, and would not take it if it were offered to her. No, I have lost her; and if I cannot forget her, I must learn to live without her. But to-night I feel that I would rather die." And his head drooped, then he looked up with a flush. "I am ashamed that you should see what a weak fool I have become, mother," he said, with self-scorn in his voice and in his eyes; "but I think no man ever loved as I love Signa Grenville. I love her with my whole being—she has absorbed all my life! There! let us say no more about it. I am worn out, and will go to bed. Good-night."

(To be continued.)

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Trade Briefs.

Locusts have destroyed the wheat crop of the province of Santa Fe, Entre Rios and Corrientes in Argentina. It is estimated that the amount available for export will not exceed [illegible] tons.

Exports from Hong Kong to the U. S. in the first nine months of 1916 were valued at $6,864,290 an increase of $2,[illegible] over the previous year.

Rubber overshoes are needed in Spain.

An Italian merchant is in the market for 1,000 hypodermic syringes.

Nearly 20,000 tons of cassia are handled in the Hong Kong market annually. This trade should attract the attention of American dealers.

Heavy iron wheels, suitable for jinrikishas, are needed in China. These wheels are similar to those used on pushcarts.

Freight rates in China have increased from 200 to 300 per cent. since the beginning of the European war. The Chinese are adapting themselves to these conditions and are [illegible] quantities of foodstuffs for domestic consumption.

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

Home Care of Milk.

No matter how well milk may have been handled up to the time it is delivered to the consumer, it cannot be expected to keep well if it is carelessly treated thereafter. It should be promptly kept in a cool, clean place free from dust, etc. New milk should never be mixed with old unless it is to be used at once, as the bacteria in the old milk will of course be added also and the mixed milk will not keep as well as the fresh milk alone. Bacteria are [illegible], where there is dirt and decay, and milk should therefore be stored only in clean, sweet places. It is safer to keep it covered, to exclude not only dirt and bacteria, but also the flavors and odors which it so easily absorbs. If kept at a temperature of 50 degrees Fahrenheit or less, good milk should remain sweet for twelve hours at least, after it reaches the consumer, and ordinarily for twenty-four hours or more. Sometimes in very hot weather housekeepers complain that in spite of all precautions it sours quickly, even in the ice box. This is often due to the fact that the air of the ice box, although it seems cold in contrast with the heat outside, is really not cold enough to check the growth of the bacteria. If a thermometer placed in it registers more than 50 degrees Fahrenheit, the fault is almost surely in the temperature of the ice box and not in the milk.

STORMY WEATHER HARD ON BABY

The stormy blustery weather which we have during February and March is extremely hard on children. Conditions make it necessary for the mother to keep them in the house. They are often confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms and catch colds which rack the whole system. To guard against this a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. This will not fail to break up colds and keep the health of the baby in good condition till the brighter days come along. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Housekeeping Helps.

There is a fork with curved blades for cutting the shortening into the flour when making pie-crust, much quicker and more satisfactory than a knife.

A little metal contrivance that slips on the clothesline takes up the slack of the line, so that it is tight and does not sag.

A small and convenient gas lighter consists of a wire frame holding an iron file and a cylinder of composition which emits sparks which pass across the face of the file. It does away with the danger of throwing matches where they may cause a fire.

A row of neat glass containers for salt, coffee, tea, soda and spices makes the bride's kitchen shelf a temptation to cook. The jars have fluted sides and dust proof covers.

A Bull in the Pulpit.

"I am requested to say," said the young dominie, who was acting as a substitute, "that there will be no meeting of the Ladies' Sewing guild this week as usual, owing to the fact that all the ladies of the guild will be out of town. Should any others wish to take up the work they may do so."

Then he paused, but it was too late.

How to Cut Roses.

There is a right and a wrong way to cut roses. The choice of the latter may seriously injure the blossom producing properties of the plants. This applies particularly, of course, to rose plants grown especially for cut flower production. Such roses will be largely of the perpetual blooming sorts.

When a rose is cut from such plants—hybrid teas or other perpetual bloomers—only two or three eyes of the current season's growth of that branch should be left on the plant. This should give the roses very long stems. Succeeding blossoms should be cut close to the ground. It will seem like destroying the bush to take so much off it, but if the object is the production of roses, the cutting away of the surplus wood will attain the desired end.

If the spring pruning has not been sufficiently severe the plant is likely to have long, naked stalks and short stems to the flowers. With this character of growth only one or two strong flower buds should be left on the branch when the flower is cut, so as to stimulate as much growth as possible from the base of the plant.

The greatest temptation to leave wood is where there are two or more buds on one branch, some being small when the terminal one is open. This temptation to follow a bad practice can be avoided by pinching off all side buds after a bud has formed on the end of a branch. This prevents the formation of two or more buds on one stalk. The summer pruning will encourage additional blooms on varieties which bloom more than once a year.

No More Corns

Cure Guaranteed

Never known to fail, acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing, takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

JABLONICA.

One of the Important Gateways of Carpathian Mountains

Jablonica and the pass of the same name which the Russians are said to have occupied, constitute one of the most important gateways through the high Carpathian mountains from Galicia and Bukowina into Hungary, says a war geography note of the National Geographic Society issued from its Washington headquarters.

"The Carpathians in this vicinity tower to a height of 7,500 feet, but slope gradually down to the southwest through the country of Marmaros. At a distance of forty-five miles from the crest the capital of the province, Marmaros-Sziget, is situated at a level of only 900 feet above the sea.

"Jablonica clings to the northeastern slope of the Carpathians, between the headwaters of the Pruth and the Golden Bistritza Rivers, and is a small station on the seventy-mile railway line connecting Stanislau, now in the hands of the Russians, with Korosmezo, just beyond the pass, to the southwest. Near Korosmezo are valuable petroleum springs.

"The important river Theiss, chief affluent of the Danube, and next to the latter the largest waterway in Hungary, has its source in Marmaros county. Situated on the Theiss and connected by rail with Korosmezo is the flourishing town of Marmaros-Sziget, with a population of 21,000. This will be the first important objective of the Russians after they cross the Carpathians by way of the Jablonica pass and begin their descent upon the plains of Hungary.

"Marmaros-Sziget is most pleasantly situated at the juncture of the Iza River with the Theiss. To the east tower the well-wooded, snow-capped Carpathians. In this town before the war citizens of many nationalities were busily engaged in an extensive lumber trade and in handling the enormous output of salt (a state monopoly), taken from the mines of three villages contiguous to the county capital. The annual fairs which were held here were an important feature of the industrial life of this part of Hungary, and presented a most picturesque scene to the traveler. A babel of tongues and a kaleidoscope of color resulted from the mingling of Ruthenians, Roumanians, Magyars, Gipsies, Slovaks and Armenians, each group dressed in the multihued costumes peculiar to their own nationality.

"The salt mines of the Marmaros-Sziget district have been worked for centuries and many Americans who have toured this part of Hungary have visited the deep galleries whose rock-crystal walls glitter as if studded with countless iridescent jewels as they reflect the rays of the electric lights. One of the most interesting mines is that of Ronaszek, which contains a great subterranean salt lake having a depth of nearly 200 feet.

"Hunting for bear and lynx on the wooded slopes of the Carpathians in the vicinity of Marmaros-Sziget is a favorite pastime of the Hungarians. The accommodations for sportsmen are not as satisfactory here as in the high Tatra mountains, however."

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Please Mention This Paper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Thrift On a Raft.

Scottish thrift received a severe blow not long ago after a shipwreck. Two Scotchmen had got on to a raft, but had nothing to support life or spirits except a little tobacco and some matches, but no pipe or cigarette paper. Succor seemed never coming. At last they gave it up as hopeless; but, desirous of having a little comfort before the seemingly inevitable end, they made some cigarettes with banknotes one of them had in his pocket. The banknotes were no sooner sacrificed than relief came, and they were saved. Their feelings cannot be described.—London Telegraph.

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

WORK OF THE BEAVERS.

Wonderful Skill and Activity of These Clever Dam Builders.

There are probably few examples of animal industry and constructive ability more widely known than those of the beaver—every one carries from his school days a general notion that beavers build dams and other things—and, though there may be a considerable margin between popular belief and the limits of fact, enough remains to attach a high degree of interest to the beaver.

With their very powerful teeth they can cut through a branch three inches thick in as many minutes. The pieces cut off are held by the teeth and fore paws and carried or dragged to the spot where they are to be used and fitted into place. The fitting is by no means carelessly carried out, and the beaver seems to have some fairly definite idea of the size and length of the piece he needs.

The beaver makes his home primarily by burrowing in the bank of a stream, and the purpose of the dam is to maintain the water at a fixed height, so that the entrance to the burrow is always covered as a protection from enemies.

Though, however, the beaver has intelligence enough for the building of a dam, he has not sufficient to know when to stop building, and so he increases the structure and raises the level of his pool until burrowing upward no longer serves to keep his house above water, and so he raises the height of his walls and roof by building with branches and mud the well known dome shaped "lodges."

Advice to Dyspeptics Well Worth Following

In the case of dyspepsia the appetite is variable. Sometimes it is ravenous, again it is often very poor. For this condition there is but one sure remedy—Dr. Hamilton's Pills—which cure quickly and thoroughly.

Sufferers find marked benefit in a day, and as time goes on improvement continues. No other medicine will strengthen the stomach and digestive organs like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They supply the materials and assistance necessary to convert everything eaten into nourishment, into muscle, fibre and energy with which to build up the run-down system.

Why not cure your dyspepsia now? Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day, 25c per box at all dealers.

Insect Luminosity.

Luminosity is normal in the well-known luminous beetles, including the various fireflies and glowworms, and results naturally from the oxidation of some organic secretion. Other insects are luminous in rare instances. Rev. J. Holroyd, vicar of Patchum, England, lately noted luminous moth larvae, similar to those observed once or twice previously, and the chironomus—a kind of gnat—and the "lantern beetles" of South America are among the creatures sometimes lighted up. The occasion luminosity has been attributed to disease of decomposition from bacterial infection.

Ireland's Golden Age.

There need be no "theory" as to the early culture of Ireland. It is a fact, for example, that the Abbey of Clonmacnoise, near Athlone, was once a centre of learning so renowned that scholars repaired thither from the ends of Europe, and the great Charlemagne sent it presents. And in the realms of art "The Book of Kells," a Latin copy of the Gospels, executed at that time, had no rival for delicacy of illumination.—London Standard.

◆

A preparation of solidified glue, which can be used instead of rubber for many purposes, has been invented by a German scientist.

ISSUE NO. 6 1917

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERvant for small family; highest wages; comfortable home. Address, Mrs. John Eley, 2 Homewood Avenue, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—WOOLLEN SPINNERS ON Davis and Furber and English Mules. Medium and heavy yarns—night work. For full particulars, apply to the Slingsby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

Peculiarity of French Flag.

It is not generally known that the three strips of color that make up the French national flag are not equal in width. When the tricolor was first authorized, 1792, the positions and proportions of the three colors were not stated, and such a variety of flags was seen that two years later the national assembly declared that the national standard should be formed of "the three national colors in equal bands placed vertically, the hoist being blue, the middle white and the fly red."

For years the flag was made in this way; but, though the bands were equal, they never looked equal owing to an optical illusion, the blue appearing wider than the white and the white wider than the red.

At last, after many experiments, it was officially decided that in every hundred parts the blue should be thirty, white thirty-three and red thirty-seven.—Pittsburgh Press.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Merits of "Angelick Snuff."

"Angelick snuff," the most noble composition in the world, removing all manners of disorders of the head and brain, easing the most excruciating pain in a moment, taking away all swimming and giddiness proceeding from vapours, etc.; also drowsiness, sleepiness and other lethargick effects perfectly curing deafness to admiration and all humors and soreness in the eyes, etc. Corroborates the brain, comforts the nerves and revives the spirits. Its admirable efficacy in all the above mentioned diseases has been experienced above a thousand times and very justly causes it to be esteemed the most beneficial snuff in the world. Price 1s a paper, with directions. Sold only at Mr. Payn's toy shop at the Angel and Crown, in St. Paul's churchyard, near Cheapside.—Advertisement in London Paper, Aug. 6, 1711.

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I promise to send you a FREE trial of the new absorption treatment, and references from your own locality if you will but write and ask. I assure you of immediate relief. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Address

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Windsor, Ont.

Curious Spider Eggs.

The Attus family of spiders, abounding in Java, have, in addition to numerous smaller eyes, a pair of large ones, which have been called "big lamp" eyes.

A specimen of the spider lately captured near Buitenzorg, exhibits a remarkable power of changing the color of its eyes. When taken the eyes were dark brown, like the body, but suddenly they changed to bright grass green. Soon afterwards they turned back from green to brown, and this change of color was repeated several times in succession, apparently at the will of the creature.

Whether this action on the part of this curious species of spider is an effort to inspire terror in its enemy or whether it is an effect of its own terror is uncertain.

Another singular fact is that the color of either one or both eyes could thus be changed at will.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The Lavish Jenkins.

In October, 1859, a religiously minded Buckinghamshire farmer named Jenkins brought his firstborn to the parish church to be christened, and this was to be the name: Abel Benjamin Caleb Daniel Ezra Felix Gabriel Haggai Isaac Jacob Kish Levi Manasseh Nehemiah Obadiah Peter Quartus Rechab Samuel Tobias Uzziel Vashti Ward Xystus Zechariah. It will be observed that the names are all arranged in alphabetical order and are as far as possible selected from Scripture. It was only with the very greatest difficulty that the clergyman dissuaded Mr. Jenkins, but eventually it was decided to christen the boy simply Abel.—Chambers' Journal.

Remember This.

To extinguish gasoline flames, use sand, dust or flour—not sugar, for that is readily combustible. Water only spreads the flames. A shovelful of earth from the garden or sifted ashes from the cellar will check the flame.

Watch Your Sneeze

It may be the forerunner of bronchitis or a bad cold. It is nature's warning that your body is in a receptive condition for germs. The way to fortify yourself against cold is to increase warmth and vitality by eating Shredded Wheat, a food that builds healthy muscle and red blood. For breakfast with milk or cream, or any meal with fresh fruits.

Made in Canada.

WHAT THE MARKET DEMANDS IN MUTTON CARCASSES

The Light-weight, Early Maturing, Well-finished Lamb is the Kind the Select Trade Hunts Out and Pays for.

Some years ago a Scottish member of Parliament, on his daily walk to the House of Commons, had occasion to pass a butcher's shop which catered to an aristocratic class of customers. One day he observed a large placard in the window announcing that "Best Scottish mutton from the Isle of Bass" was for sale within. Now as this gentleman was the owner of the Island of Bass, this information caused him a satisfactory thrill over and above that felt by a good Scot, in the recognition of a fact of which he is intensely aware that Scots mutton was the best procurable. In the good Scot's opinion most things Scottish are believed to be the best. Still he is gratified at seeing that other people think so, too. As week after week passed and Bass mutton was still on sale, the gentleman thought he would like to interview the seller. "Yes, sir," said the manager of the store most politely, "we have secured a supply of the famous Bass mutton for the season."

"But," said the M. P., "I am the proprietor of the Bass Park and I know that there are only some twenty-five sheep grazing on it, so how can it supply a trade like yours?" But in spite of this interview the sale of mutton from the Isle of Bass continued. We may say for the benefit of our readers who have not been in Scotland, that this island is a lonely rock in the Frith of Forth, about a mile in circumference, and its inhabitants are mostly sea birds, and the above-mentioned score of sheep.

Sheep of this Type and Conformation are Profitable on Any Man's Farm—They produce Offspring Which Bring Home the "Kale."

The moral of this little story is that the best way for a farmer to find out the kind of sheep he should keep is to see what is sold, or is advertised for sale, by the men doing the best trade in his neighborhood.

What kind of sheep should a farmer breed and feed to secure the highest price on the Canadian market at present? Just to hand comes the following paragraph, not an advertisement, from a Canadian newspaper of very wide circulation, dated November 3rd: "Big purchase of spring lambs—have just received 1,500 Southdown lambs from the Ottawa Valley. These lambs are considered the best quality raised in Canada."

CUSTOMERS INSIST UPON SMALL LAMBS.

No doubt they are, and the people of the surrounding district must be congratulated on having so large a supply of the highest class of lamb within reach. The Government of Canada, which we hear has been taking the sheep industry under its fostering care, must be gratified at this speedy result of its labors. We like to see well-directed effort getting so speedy a reward. But a certain part of our population's less fortunate buyers of sheep who, we understand, have—to borrow a forcible if not very refined expression from our American neighbors—been raking Canada with a fine comb for sheep, and have not been able to find them—what must their feelings be? Something akin, we should judge, to those onlookers who saw the miraculous draught of fishes and themselves drew empty nets. For the altruistic spirit, though we hope it is growing, is not yet strong enough developed in most of us to make us rejoice in so great a success with the fullest sympathy.

This, however, is a digression. What we wish to point out and to emphasize is that the Southdown is the type of mutton in demand by the best Canadian trade. Therefore we should do our best to produce as large a supply as possible of mutton of this type—not necessarily pure-bred Southdowns—which is practically out of the question—as a source of supply of mutton and lamb for the meat market. If every pure-bred Southdown in Canada were slaughtered there would hardly be enough mutton to supply the city of Toronto alone for any length of time. What is said of the Southdown applies also to the Shropshire. Each breed has its admirers. Yet the Southdown has, and we consider justly, a pre-eminence over all the other down breeds. It is the oldest and here is always a strong presumption that if any race of men or beasts have attained a high standard and kept it up for generations, there is something especially good in that race.

The Southdown sheep is certainly the little aristocrat of its kind. In the first place it is of pure blood. Its native habitat was the chalky downs of the South of England. The grass which grows there is fine, never grows coarse and tussocky, and the climate is, comparatively speaking, mild, with little frost and fine fresh salt-bearing breezes from the English Channel. There the Southdown lived for years pretty much in its natural state. It could never inspire same feeling as the more intelligent-looking mountain breeds which have to work hard for their living, and gain an alertness which the Southdown has not got. His is a feeling of calm superiority. It pays to feed him; therefore he is fed and he seemed to know it well. He looks and is mutton all over—a good thing for a sheep to be.

The high merits of the breed were not widely known until the time of George IV. The "first gentleman in Europe" spent much of his time and money at Brighton, whither perhaps the most epicurean and self-indulgent society in the world flocked in consequence. A man of genius who farmed land in that neighborhood saw an outlet for mutton of a high-class quality in catering to the requirements of these fashionable people. Having a good foundation in the native breed of sheep, he improved and developed it. He had an unerring insight into the proper type to be aimed at, and through his wise selection sent Southdown were evolved. Since then science has come to the aid of genius, and the Southdown of to-day has become an almost perfect type of what a sheep should be. This opinion is proved by the block tests at the International and other fat stock shows.

DOWN BREEDS FILL THE BILL.

It may be mentioned that most of the Down breeds have been produced by the introduction of Southdown blood into the native breeds of various districts. The Shropshires, as already noted, are very nearly related to the Southdowns. A mere glance at a pen of each in the show-yard or a glance at a good picture will prove this. The Southdown and Cotswold cross has produced the Oxford, another fine sheep; and the Suffolk, which have many admirers, are the product of the Southdown ram and the ancient horned Norfolk ewe. All these fine sheep have the qualities their admirers claim for them.

What is wanted as the best type of mutton sheep is one that has the largest proportion of flesh of the best quality and the least waste, and flesh of a poorer quality. We all know that certain portions of a carcass of either beef or mutton are more valuable as food than others, therefore we should select an animal with a good broad back, where the most valuable part of the mutton is located. It should have a well developed chest, which shows a sound constitution.

We have purposely left out of the question the larger long-wooled breeds as at present there does not seem to be a very great demand for the mutton they produce. But these breeds have their uses as producers of lamb and mutton, and where a large market for lamb is convenient something may be done by crossing the large breeds with, for instance, the Southdown. In this way lambs weighing from 30 to 50 pounds may be ready for the butcher in a very few months. The larger breeds grow fast, but do not fatten so readily. The market for Christmas lamb is easily supplied in Canada but where that out of season luxury is demanded it is well paid for, and its existence is the cause of the measure of popularity the Dorsets enjoy. Again the cross between a Southdown or Shropshire ram and a Dorset ewe is superior to a full-bred Dorset for early marketing. The produce of a Dorset grows rapidly, but does not lay on flesh as does the cross-bred lamb.

The subject of crossing pure breeds is not of practical interest to the ordinary Canadian farmer, nor is it, in our opinion, a subject to be taken up by a periodical. A text book written by an expert, who has had time and opportunity to experiment, may be of use, but there is something surer, though more expensive, namely, experience. So far experiments in this country on farms kept by colleges for this purpose tend to prove that as a sire for grade ewes and for the Western range ewes, which have more or less Merino blood, the Southdown ram is without an equal.

This is easily accounted for. The Southdown is a pure breed, while the other down breeds are the product of a mixed parentage, and everyone who has had the slightest experience in breeding stock knows that it is common enough for the progeny of mixed breeds to throw back and show characteristics not in evidence in either parent. Who among us, for instance, would desire to produce a flock, or even individuals in our flock, resembling the Norfolk horned sheep. At the present state of the sheep industry in Canada, the problem before us is to produce as much lamb and mutton of good quality as we possibly can. This, in our opinion, can be done best by taking the ewes already on hand and, by judicious mating, producing food for the people, or, by keeping a herd of pure-bred sheep of the kind we think most suitable for our locality and surroundings, our soil and climate and the market demands of the community in which we live.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

BETHMANN TALKS

(Robert Herrick, in Chicago Tribune.)

Paris.—"Bethmann parle!" There [illegible]e no English words that give better [illegible] the irony which the headline in a [illegible]aris paper the day after the German [illegible]hancellor's "peace" speech in the Reichstag contains. For it sums up in a couple of words what the French think of the latest German grand stand play, and more ponderously expresses what the English think. Indeed, the only place where the "peace offer" is taken seriously is in the United States, where apparently when one is not too busy making money one talks peace. The American stock market paid Bethmann the compliment of [illegible]aving a fit when it got the news, [illegible]opping from five to ten points, re[illegible]vering slowly when its nerves were [illegible]othed by further reports that neither [illegible]ondon nor Paris, neither Rome nor [illegible]trograd took the Kaiser's last pom[illegible]sity seriously. The Allies were not [illegible]ing down their arms at once when [illegible]lin piped for peace. Significant [illegible]mentary on the state of mind in [illegible]rica that at the first talk of peace [illegible]r securities market should begin to [illegible]obble! Are we so afraid of peace?

* * *

And yet it is in America—and Germany—where immediate peace is persistently talked, which fact very naturally makes the people of the allied nations think that the Central powers must want peace very badly, even more than they themselves want it. Even staunch pro-ally newspapers seem latterly to have succumbed to [illegible]e German peace propaganda headed by Schiff (and our Federal Reserve Board) and have opened their editorial pages to elaborate discussions of possible peace terms, thereby inferentially assuming that the war is a drawn game and that the Allies, who set out to free the world from the menace of German militarism and Teuton lust for conquest, must put the best face possible on the situation and yield gracefully the better part of that for which they have so prodigally spent themselves in the bloodiest and costliest struggle in all history!

It is even suggested that the Allies should put more effort into propaganda in Germany to stir the German people to revolt against their rulers, for with the Hohenzollern gone the Allies might find it easier to "save face." But why should the German people desire a change of Government if the Kaiser with his Bethmann and his Hindenburg has brought the rest of Europe to its knees so that it is ready to listen to the terms of a German peace, with Germany in possession of Belgium, Poland, Serbia, Roumania? Is it provinciality of mind or mere childishness which makes Americans utter such drivel when they talk about European matters. A large majority of Americans have not yet, apparently, discovered what Europe is fighting about; hence Germany has found the United States such a fertile field for a propaganda that has fallen flat elsewhere.

Of course peace could be made any day, this last two years—a German peace, with a holy German empire established securely through the middle of Europe from the Baltic to the Persian gulf—a swaggering German peace, which in reality would be but a brief armistice before the thorough triumph of the same holy German empire throughout the world, including the native population of North America! But the Allied nations will not contemplate such a peace, even after a full realization of their innumerable blunders, their comparative failure to date to get their social organizations effectively converted to the business of war. They do not want such a peace; they prefer to run the awful risk of extermination and annihilation still longer.

And it is because these nations have the mentality and the morality to prefer a war to the finish to the alternative of any such holy German empire that I find them superior to America. Civilization would fare very badly, indeed, deprived of their will and their courage to dare all rather than submit to the yoke of a Teuton world empire.

Naturally Americans, having the advantage of Hindenburg's confidence, are beginning to think that the game is up for the Allies, at least a drawn game. Toasting their feet on the steam radiator with the voluminous sheets of their favorite Sunday paper scattered about, containing the last interview with Hindenburg or Zimmermann or Bernstorff, our amateur critics judge that the Allies are being beaten. If so, they do not seem to realize it over here. "A la francaise," Nivelle's troops went out and ripped off another few miles of German "conquest" in reply to the Chancellor's boast.

Gen. Nivelle, who is not a man of many words, said to his troops: "The German army is not as good as ours, and any one who says so is a liar." The figures of German prisoners who gave themselves up on the west front during the last month while no fighting was in progress are sufficient refutation for the Hindenburg brag. Victorious troops do not surrender without a blow. If disturbed by the look of the map at the present moment, Americans should get down their histories and look at the map of Europe when Napoleon was at the height of his rampage over Europe.

The Germans are no amateurs, and they know as well as their enemies that the great German conquest is nothing more than a shaky facade, which, unless they can secure the necessary armistice to "consolidate" their thefts, will crumble even more rapidly than it was built. Hence the clamor for peace from Berlin. The Allied peoples have not shown any disposition to take the German publicit campaign at its face value, nor the new threats of further frightfulness. The practical American mind has the defect of its quality: it cannot see beyond the limited range of actuality. It does not see with the eyes of faith and vision; the Allies must see with the eyes of faith and vision—or accept for all time the triumph of wrong. There is no evidence to date that any one of the Allied people is ready to deny their faith and their vision in the triumph of justice and right.

But let us assume that the allied nations are at the end of their resources, are ready to admit complete defeat, believe that the central powers can hold all the territory they have annexed—more! that they can push on after food as far as Odessa or Egypt, or taking Salouiki on the way can lay northern Italy waste before next autumn or convinced of another righteous necessity decide to violate Switzerland—what then? Would it be wise for England and France to make peace? Even were the vaguely suggested terms much more favorable than any one who knows the German character has reason to believe they are? Suppose for argument that Germany were ready to accept the status quo ante (which, of course, she has no intention of doing), would withdraw her armies within her old boundaries and ask for nothing more than the return of her colonies and a reasonable trade agreement with the allies: if under some obscure compulsion she were moved to offer such a peace, should the allied powers accept her terms?

What guarantees could Germany offer that she would observe the terms of any peace she might sign? Who would go on her bond? Would the United States be willing to guarantee Germany's good faith for two, three, five, twenty years? To undertake that the Teutonic powers would not plot against the world's peace, would not in their own good time consider the latest treaty of peace as another "scrap of paper"? (Ah, Bethmann, that was a most unfortunate phrase that you let slip that July day of 1914! It's likely to cost you and your master dear before you are done with this business). Would Messrs. Schiff, Ford, and our other eminent pacifists care to engage their private fortunes by going on Germany's bond to bind her to any contract she agreed to? Never! Mr. Schiff and Mr. Ford are too good business men to involve themselves in such a dubious venture. They would be the last to risk a dollar on the good faith of a people that have treated every human obligation as the Germans have for two and a half years. That is the greatest obstacle in the way of peace.

Germany has raised an impregnable barrier against any peace by destroying men's faith in her honor as a nation. Thus she has created a catastrophic situation not only for herself but for all the world. She has destroyed faith. Nobody can be found who will trust the German word under oath. All human dealings stop there. For our world is built on the spiritual law of good faith. When that is destroyed, there is no basis left for any human relation except that between master and slave. It is the very A B C of conduct, taught at the mother's knee, in the freshman class of ethics. Nothing is more rudimentary and never has its inexorable law been more tragically illustrated than at the present moment in the world war.

Germany is the self-confessed bankrupt of human honor: if her foes would treat with her they cannot, because she can give no guarantees of good faith which any man in his senses would accept. If Germany had fought an honorable war—if she had not violated Belgium, murdered noncombatants, enslaved conquered peoples—a peace might be arranged any day! Even a peace wholly unfavorable to the allies; for they realize as well as we the awful gulf into which all Europe is rushing. A peace on almost any fixed conditions would be more profitable to all concerned than war to a military and economic finish. An honorable foe would find no difficulty in arranging peace—but who will go on Germany's bond?

The English talk a good deal about the punishment of Germany for the outrages she has committed. Their temper to-day is to hold Germans strictly accountable for the vast wrongs they have done humanity, and to exact full reparation. Modern men have, however, no great belief in penal codes. The English conception of punishment meted out to the sinner by human hands, of physical retribution, is an antiquated, unreal conception of life. There is no human agency that could adequately—or justly —punish Germany for the wrongs she has done or the crimes she has committed. She is already punished far worse than the allies could punish her by the most complete triumph of arms. She has earned the hatred, the disgust, the loathing of almost all the people in the world. She has made of herself an awful incarnation of evil from which men instinctively shrink. She has built a wall of prejudice between herself and humanity that must take generations to overthrow.

The world may trade with Germans soon after peace is made; that is of little moment. But Germany will be suspect—and all those who have German blood in their veins. Mankind will be on guard against the treacherous beast, no matter how it purrs and fawns. German children of this generation and their children's children will pay for German crimes. It is the tragic law of life that Germany, as the felon nation of the world, will expiate to the last iota all the terrible injury she has done to the liberties of the world, to the faith of the world.

No, Germany's retribution has already been meted out to her in her own soul—it is childish to talk of taking away her ships or her trade. Already she is feeling the terrible consequences of her guilt when to her call for peace, in her need for peace, nothing but derisive laughter echoes back across the deep gulf she has dug between herself and all mankind. Goaded by the pangs of hunger, she would have peace, and must fight on, winning empty victories. Assuredly Germany's punishment has been arranged for!

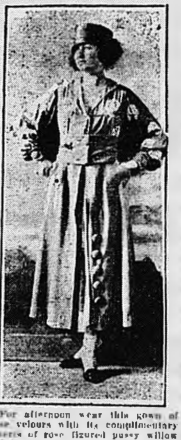
As the war goes on, bloodier and more terrible as it must be, the desire for vengeance will die more and more from men's hearts, as even to-day there is marvelously little evidence of hate in the hearts of the fighting soldiers. All those who have suffered wrongs too deep for payment will come to perceive that Germany is doomed to pay the price of her evil deeds in the only way we can ever be paid—in her lost soul. The primary concern of all the allied peoples now fighting for their liberties and their lives will be how best to guarantee the making of lasting peace on this earth. It is the hardest problem humanity has to solve—how to deal with a felon nation so that peace may be assured.

Obviously Germany cannot leave the first word on that peace. So "Bethmann parle'—in vain."

The Word "Chap."

"Chap" is simply an abbreviation of chapman, the merchant of former days, and is derived from the Anglo-Saxon "cheap," a bargain. The word almost brings before us the loud-voiced "cheap Jack" as he cries his wares in the cheaping or market. Chap seems to have come into common use at the end of the sixteenth century, and is rarely mentioned in books before 1700. Johnson does not recognize it, though Steele uses it in 1712 in the Spectator ("If you want to sell here is your chap"), and it is found in Bailey's Dictionary, 1721. Its original meaning of a buyer or seller still lingers in the dialects of many counties. Coupled with the adjectives old, young, little, poor, it was and is used in familiar language, as is its relative, a queer "customer." Todd, 1818, affirms that a good chap meant one to whom credit might be given, whereas not qualified by good it was a term of contempt.—London Standard.

"I don't always get stenographers who can spell." "Refer 'em to the dictionary, old chap." "But I'm in the motor business. And that has produced a flock of words that haven't gotten into the dictionary yet."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



For afternoon wear this gown of rose velours with its complimentary inserts of rose figured pussy willow silk is distinctly attractive. The pussy willow is evident in a pleated insert in the skirt, and the bodice, with its full sleeves and low "V" neck. The smart little feather hat and high button boots complete the outfit.

ISLAND OF SARDINIA.

One of the Few European Spots That Will Not Reflect Struggle.

When Europe, at peace once more, invites the American traveler to its shores, one of the few spots whose ruins will not suggest the sanguinary struggle which has brought sorrow and desolation to practically all that war-riven continent is little-known Sardinia, the subject of a communication from Helen Dunstan Wright to the United States National Geographic society. A part of the writer's descriptive article has been issued by the society as a geography bulletin, which says:

"Those who have taken the Mediterranean route have at least had a glimpse of Sardinia from their steamer a day out of Naples. The island is in sight for some hours, and, if the steamer passes sufficiently close, a bold, rocky coast can be seen, on which Roman outlook towers remain similar to those scattered along the south shores of Spain. The tourist seldom includes a trip of Sardinia in his travels, as neither of his advisers, Thomas Cook nor Baedeker, recommends it to him. It, however, is one of the few foreign fields that has not been overrun and overfed by the tourist, and in many of the villages a traveler is still regarded as a guest and not as a prey to be pounced upon.

"Some day, when tourists are tired of taking the tours laid out for them by the guide books, perhaps they will break away from the continent and set sail for Sardinia, especially if they are not traveling just to enjoy hotel comforts. The Bay of Cagliari is most impressive. On the right and left as you enter the hills, with mountains in the distance, while rising up from the lowlands directly opposite the entrance is the city, on a rocky hill 400 feet high. The top of this hill is encircled by a massive wall, built by the Pisans in the thirteenth century. At two of the angles rise the towers of the Lion and the Elephant, but the tower of the Eagle, which completed the triangle, only the base remains. In the centre of these fortifications is the old town. On the slopes of the hill outside the walls is built the modern city of 53,000 inhabitants, the largest in Sardinia.

"Among the objects historically interesting in Cagliari are the rock cut tombs on the hillside below the Castello. These are probably of the same period as the nuraghi, the famous prehistoric truncated cones thirty feet in diameter at the base and built by the men of the Bronze Age.

"The 'nuraghi' were undoubtedly fortified habitations. They are usually situated in commanding positions at the entrance to tablelands, near the fords of rivers, or on almost inaccessible mountain peaks and within signaling distance of one another. Traces of at least 5,000 of these remains have been found.

"The ancient tombs of the inhabitants of the 'nuraghi' are usually found near them. These are called the 'tombs of the giants' and are three and one-half feet wide and from thirty to forty feet long, with a roof of flat slabs or rocks and with the sides made of the slabs or of rough walling. The bodies were probably arranged in a sitting position. In front of the tombs are circles about forty feet in diameter, surrounded by stones; these were, no doubt, used, for sacrifices and burial rites.

"Generally speaking, the peasants seem to be somewhat downtrodden and do not realize their just rights. The music of Sards is characteristic: not all quick and vivacious like that of the Sicilians or other Southern Italians, but monotonous and slow, resembling very much the music of Northern Africa. The Sards' costumes are one of their greatest attractions. They are of rich, harmonious, though brilliant colors, each village having its own distinctive type."

Languages in Switzerland.

Both French and German are the "official" languages of Switzerland. Public signs, such as those of railroads, are printed in both languages. Italian is also spoken in those parts of Switzerland which are closest to Italy. As a matter of fact, the country is, however, quite definitely divided as to language. The cantons of Vaud, Neuchatel, Geneva, Fribourg and most of Valais speak Italian. The canton of Ticino speaks Italian. The rest of the country speaks preponderantly German. The canton of Valais has different districts, where each of the three languages is spoken.

"What's the matter, Hawkins?" "Matter enough! You know, some time ago I assigned all my property to my wife, to—er—keep it out of the hands I am indebted to, you know." "Yes." "Well, she's taken the money and gone off—says she won't live with me because I've swindled my creditors."—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

Prisoners of War

THEIR RIGHTS AND OBLIGATIONS

In ordinary conversation and in the writings in the Press one hears and reads much concerning prisoners of war, yet the present writer cannot recall an instance when a prisoner of war in this connection has been defined, but in the French translation by M. P. Carpentier, p. 26, of the publication of the Historic Section of the German Headquarters Staff, entitled Les Lois de la Guerre Continentale, we find the term defined thus: "Detached individuals, or units of an army who fall into the hands of the other side, either after being disarmed and placed beyond a condition of defending themselves, either because they have been compelled to renounce resistance in virtue of a contract of capitulation become prisoners of war, and in a certain measure pass from a state of war active to a state of war passive."

The foregoing may be supplemented by the following lines from Professor Oppenheim's International Law: "Every individual, who is deprived of his liberty not for a crime but for military reasons, has a claim to be treated as a prisoner of war." Both in theory and in practice, writes Mr. Justice Nys in his treatise Le Droit International, profound modifications have been introduced in all that relates to captivity in time of war since the beginnings of international law.

TREATMENT OF PRISONERS.

The treatment of prisoners of war in wartime is, or should be, regulated by the Fourth Hague Convention. They are not in the power of the individual or corps that captures them, but in the power of the Government of the captor. They must be humanely treated. All their personal belongings remain their property, with the exception of arms, horses, and military papers, which are booty; and in practice personal belongings are understood to include military uniforms, clothing, and kit required for personal use, although technically they are Government property. They may only be imprisoned as an unavoidable matter of safety, and only while the circumstances which necessitate the measure continue to exist. They may, therefore, be detained in a town, camp, or fortress, or any other locality, and they may be bound not to go beyond a fixed boundary. But they must not be kept in convict prisons. Except in the case of officers, their labor may be utilized by the Government, according to their rank and aptitude, but their tasks must not be excessive, and must have nothing to do with military operations. Work done by them for the State must be paid for in accordance with tariffs in force for soldiers of the national army employed on similar tasks, or, in case there are no such tariffs in force, at rates proportional to the work executed. But prisoners of war may be authorized to work for other branches of the public service or for private persons, under conditions of employment to be settled by the military authorities, and they may be likewise authorized to work on their own account. All wages they receive go towards improving their position, and a balance must be paid to them at the time of their release, after deducting the cost of their maintenance. But whether they earn wages or not, the Government is bound to maintain them, and provide quarters, food and clothing for them, on the same footing as for its own troops. Officer prisoners must receive the same pay as officers of corresponding rank of the captor country.

SOME PRIVILEGES.

All prisoners of war must enjoy every latitude in the exercise of their religion, including attendance at their own church service, provided only they comply with regulations for order issued by the military authorities. Facilities must be afforded prisoners of war for making wills, and in burials due regard must be paid to their grade and rank. Letters, etc., from or to prisoners of war are free of postal dues, and gifts to them are received free of Customs dues and carriage. They are subject to the laws, regulations, and orders in force in the army of the belligerent is obliged to accede to a prisoner's request for release on parole, nor is such a prisoner compelled to accept such release. A prisoner released on parole and recaptured bearing arms against the belligerent who has released him may be visited with the death penalty.

Arts. 14, 15 and 16 of the Fourth Hague Convention should receive passing notice. They provide for the establishment of a Bureau of Information. The requirements of the Convention, as to the particulars recorded at the Bureau of Information. The requirement of the Convention, as to the particulars recorded at the Bureau, are enumerated with precision, but the captors are only required to supply the other belligerents with a return of prisoners and other information after the conclusion of peace. By Art. 15 every belligerent is required to grant facilities to Relief Societies to serve as intermediaries for charity for prisoners of war.

IN THE DAYS OF OLD.

In bygone centuries a prisoner of war might be put to death, ransomed from him by whom he had been captured, or even sold or reduced into slavery. Henry V. of England, in 1415, ordered 4,000 prisoners who embarrassed him to be put to death; two hundred archers clubbed 1,200 prisoners, and only noblemen were allowed to escape on payment of ransom.

In 1441, after the taking of Pontoise by Charles VII. of France, the the English prisoners were exposed in chains, and those who were not able to pay ransom were thrown into the Seine.

The Dutch in the seventeenth century sold as slaves the Barbary pirates whom they had captured. Count de Solms, who commanded the English forces in Ireland (William III.), was deterred from this threat of sending his prisoners to America as slaves by the Duke of Berwick, declaring his captives would be sent to English galleys.

By the Roman law a prisoner of war lost in his own country his quality as a citizen and a man. According to the mediaeval laws of war the prisoner was the property of his captor. Gradually it was admitted that prisoners of note belonged to the King, but that the actual captor was entitled to indemnity.

In the fourth century writers began to raise the question as to whether it was lawful to take as prisoners the aged and children; Henry V. (Monmouth), however, forbade the taking as prisoners of war priests, women, religeux (those under vows), who had not taken part in hostilities. Montesquieu and Rousseau, born before their time, took a humane view of the treatment of prisoners of war, but Vattel, in considering whether prisoners of war may be put to death, considers that the killing would be lawful provided they had not been promised their lives, and that the safety of the captors actually demanded such a course. Frederic II. compelled French, Saxon and Austrian prisoners, unless they wished to be slaughtered, to fight against their own countrymen. By the treaty of peace of 1785 between Great Britain and France, prisoners and hostages were liberated without ransom, and two years later the United States and Prussia concluded a treaty, the maxims of which are in some respects not unlike the provisions of the Fourth Hague Convention.

EVEN IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The leaders of the French Revolution in 1792-3, by decrees of the Assemblee Legislative, took humane views as to the position of prisoners of war, but these decrees were followed by others which are much less to their credit. Nevertheless, the severity of the terms were not carried out, in some instances the soldiery refusing to fire.

Even in the nineteenth century the lot of the prisoners was hard. During the Napoleonic wars Great Britain kept French prisoners of war on hulks at Chatham, Portsmouth and Plymouth, Spain had her ship prisons at Cadiz and off the Isle of Cabrera, in which thousands of French prisoners perished of hunger. In 1809, when Napoleon desired to make Antwerp the pistol pointed at the heart of England, he caused his prisoners of war to execute immense works during which they died in hundreds.

In 1806, in a letter from Berlin, dated November 12, he declares that he has 140,000 prisoners, and doubts what he can do with them, but he does not contemplate allowing them to ruin him. He was prepared to send 10,000 to Spain on condition that they were not transported to America. In 1807 he organized two regiments of pioneers and deserters, setting them to work on the marshes of Rochefort, canal making and on building fortifications.

WHEN PRISONERS MAY BE RELEASED.

Having compared the usage, ancient and modern, in regard to prisoners of war, it only remains to notice briefly the different modes by which the captivity of such may come to an end. Apart from release on parole, writes Professor Oppenheim in the work cited p. 172, sect. 132, captivity comes to an end (1) through simple release without parole; (2) through successful flight; (3) through liberation by the invading enemy to whose army the respective prisoners belong; (4) through exchange of prisoners taken by the enemy; (5) through prisoners being brought into neutral territory by captors who take refuge there (the Appam is a case in point); and lastly (6) through the war coming to an end.

The moment of release in this last instance may be accelerated or retarded by the mode in which the war is ended. Release of prisoners for ransom is no longer practised, except in the case of a crew of a captured merchantman released on a ransom bill, that is, the captain of the captured vessel enters into a contract with the captor to pay the amount of ransom, and the captain receives a copy of the bill, which acts as a safe conduct against the vessel being again captured.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

THE BREAD TO EAT.

Homemade is Best—Some Pointers On Making It.

Digestible bread is what we should aim to eat. Properly made home-made bread is the best of all breads for our digestion and health. Most housekeepers claim to have "no time" to make bread. This may or may not be true. The true woman who goes out to a business to earn money to buy her bread properly has no time to make bread. But where there is a will there is always a way, and a good manager contrives to find time to do what she wants to do. It's lack of inclination that prevents people from making home-made bread, and for the sake of their health they should overcome this and cultivate the breadmaking habit.

Home-made bread is the most appetizing and wholesome when well made and is less expensive than bought bread. It is always easy to have most excellent bread if the right kind of flour and good fresh yeast is used and care is taken to bake the bread properly.

The best bread flour is made from spring wheat, and pastry flour from winter wheat. The spring wheat contains more gluten and less starch, so that less of the bread flour is needed to produce a dough of a given consistency. The presence of gluten makes wheat the favorite flour for yeast dough. The more gluten a flour holds the more water it can be made to take up in dough, and the greater will be the yield in bread from a given amount of flour. The proportion of gluten in a flour determines the amount of bread it will yield. Flours are classified as weak or strong, according to the proportion of gluten they contain. Gluten is a protein which is easily digested and it has a high nutritive value.

To select a good bread flour notice its color, which should be creamy white. The texture should be rather [illegible] graininess, so that it will fall apart even after being squeezed in the hand.

The yeast must be fresh and sweet to make good bread. Compressed yeast is easier to procure and it can be bought every day or any day in perfectly fresh condition. Never use a yeast cake that has brown spots on it. Throw it away.

To bake bread properly requires a little practice to learn how to manage the oven. The oven must not be too hot, not too slow. The heat of the oven should be a steadily decreasing heat, quite hot at first to throw up the bread, then slower to cook the bread to the centre without baking a hard crust outside.

All cook books give excellent recipes for making home-made bread and with good flour, fresh yeast and a good oven, failure need never occur.

Bread can be set at night and baked early in the forenoon without consuming much time, and any one who tries it will be fully repaid for her trouble in having a delicious bread to eat and an improved condition of health resulting from it. Once the habit of eating home-made bread is acquired, no other kind of bread will be so acceptable to the palate, and a feeling of well-being from the change in bread will be constant, for well-made home-made bread does not give any one attacks of indigestion.

To keep your head above water it isn't absolutely necessary to let the grass grow under your feet.

"When do you consider the best time to work?" asked the friend of the struggling young artist. "When you are so rich you don't have to," replied the S. Y. A.

Had Pneum
DR. WOOD
NORWAY PINE S
CURED HIM.

A cough is an early symptom of pneumonia. It is at first frequent a hacking, and is accompanied with a little tough, colorless expectoration, which soon, however, becomes more copious and of a rusty red color, the lungs become congested and the bronchial tubes filled with phlegm making it hard for the sufferer to breathe. Males are more commonly attacked than females, and a previous attack seems to give a special liability to another.

On the first sign of a cold or cough you should get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and thus prevent the cold from developing into more serious lung trouble.

Mrs. E. Charles, North Toronto, Ont., writes: "Two years ago my husband had a very bad attack of pneumonia, and the doctors said he was getting consumption. A friend came in to see us and told me to get Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got three bottles, and they cleared up quite clear his chest of the phlegm, and now he is fine and well.

I shall never be without it in the house as it is a very valuable medicine."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

Toronto.—Wholesale trade is beginning to take on the activity which an unusually large volume of spring orders was bound to bring about. While wholesalers, especially in dry goods lines, expect increases over last year during January and February, they are not as sure that these conditions will last throughout the first half of the year, in view of the conservatism evidenced by large retail buyers. Wholesale hardware lines are fairly active, and large prospective orders on munitions account hold out indications of a bright future. Retail trade is described as good for staples, with an advance of one and a half cents to four cents a pound for cordage, as the most notable of recent price changes all along the line. Groceries are fairly active, with a half-cent advance in India tea, and a ten-cent decline on refined sugars reported within the last week. Labor is actively employed. Collections are fair to good.

Montreal.—Wholesalers are busier, and country orders are figuring largely in a trade which promises to bring good returns for the first two months of the year at least. City buying is of a limited nature. Unusual hesitancy in financial circles due to the effect of the New York market has been infectious in business circles, and there is a tendency towards conservatism on the part of buyers. City collections are rather slow, but country payments are good.

Halifax.—Activity in the steel trades is forming the basis for a more active movement in trade circles. Wholesale trade is fair, while retail movement of goods is hardly as good. Commodity prices are still on the upward trend, and collections are fair.

Ottawa.—Retail trade is showing some improvement after the recent inactivity. Country buying particularly is good. There are continual price advances.

Hamilton.—The retail trade has a bright future for the spring months, and large orders which wholesalers have already started to ship out indicate a liberal distribution of merchandise for the first half of the year. Country districts report a healthy trade in winter clothing, boots, shoes and rubbers, groceries, and household furniture. Retailers are clearing out broken lines. Collections are fairly good.

London.—Good spring orders guarantee a brisk trade by wholesale houses for the next couple of months. The after-holiday period is practically over. There will be plenty of moisture in the soil this spring, and a good crop is anticipated throughout Western Ontario.

Winnipeg.—Mercantile business is rather quiet as far as this city is concerned. Country trade is quite up to normal. Wholesale trade is quite good. Winter clothing and dry goods are moving out freely. Collections are reported as fair.

Calgary.—Staple commodities are passing out from the shelves in sufficient quantities to place estimates of trade as normal. Business at Edmonton, Saskatoon and Regina is classed as better than last year, and liberal orders for future delivery indicate a good trade for some time to come.

Vancouver.—There is a larger output of lumber and minerals than ever in British Columbia, and this together with the shipbuilding industry which is being developed promise a continuance of favorable trade conditions. Collections are fair and mercantile business is in a [illegible] state of activity.

Darkness travels toward light, but blindness toward death.—Tagore.

FOR
"LIVERISHNESS"
USE
MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER PILLS
THEY NEVER FAIL TO DO GOOD

Mrs. J. Shellsworth, Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headaches any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

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WALKERTON TELESCOPE
Published Every Thursday
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Phone No. (Nights) 146

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WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 15th, '17

EDITORIAL COMMENT

"BOTH parties brought in the Act. Let them co-operate still." This summarizes what appears to be the most widespread feeling in the temperance situation.

+ + +

IN respect to an earnest appeal made by Mr. F. F. Pardee (West Lambton) in the House of Commons, Premier Borden has promised that a special committee will be appointed to collect information and prepare the basis for legislative action to provide for returning and wounded Canadian soldiers. The problem of the returning soldiers is already a large one and will increase as time goes on.

+ + +

THE publishers of Bruce County met in Walkerton the other day, and the mayor of the place tendered them a banquet. They had quite a time restraining some of the boys from soaking up their soup with bits of bread, and from eating the custard pie with a knife. Altogether it was a good feed and there was mighty little damage done to the dishes and decorations.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

THE securing of work for returned soldiers is going to be a live question in Bruce very soon. This is one strong argument in favor of getting the Good Roads scheme in operation at once so that the County will be in a position to go ahead with the work immediately that the war is over. If the passing of the by-law is left until after the war, as some Councillors suggest, it will be too late by the time the scheme is in operation.

+ + +

TO a father who admitted in court that he did not know how his son, then under arrest, had been spending his evenings, or what he had been doing, the judge put some questions that other fathers might well ask themselves. "Do you keep a horse?" "Yes, your Honor." "Where is it now?" "In the barn." "You know where it is every night, don't you? You lock the barn door to keep the horse safe, and you feed it and care for it, don't you?" "Yes sir." "Which do you think the most of, the horse or the boy?" "The boy, of course." "Then see that you treat him as well as you treat the horse."

+ + +

ACCORDING to advices from the north, says the Guelph Mercury, Dennis Izzard has been crowned Warden of Bruce for the year. The new King is big enough to command respect, admiration and homage. If we recollect aright, Dennis was a familiar figure on the streets and boulevards of Port Elgin, where he follows the profession of (?) and builder. As he walked through the town he generally carried a door frame in one hand, a couple of window sash on his shoulder, and just to keep the balance, enough scaffolding to build a three story affair on the other side of his make-up. He ought to be able to spank any of the Bruce legislators who get a little troublesome.

+ + +

"IF we were to ask the men at the Front," said Newton Rowell speaking in Drumbo recently to his own constituency of North Oxford, "how would they suggest that we should commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of our Canadian confederation, would they not remind us that confederation was made possible by the union of parties in Canada to avert a national peril and attain a great national ideal? And would they not ask us how could we more fittingly or more nobly commemorate this fiftieth anniversary than by the union of all parties to avert a still graver national peril and to achieve a greater national ideal—a union which would secure a more concentrated effort in the prosecution of the war, a more adequate consideration of the problems growing out of the war, and help speed the day when Canada's sons will return home again."

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BREAKFAST IN FRANCE

Walkerton Boy Pictures Some of the Difficulties which Our Soldiers are Up Against in Their Daily Routine

The story of how one Walkerton boy prepared breakfast "Somewhere in France":—

After a night made uncomfortable by the rain which flooded him and his comrade out of their beds. "We waited patiently for morning and then set about preparing our breakfast. In this task, other troubles confronted us. In the first place, we had to get wood, and after about two hours of hard labour we managed to pick up a few wet branches. After encouraging the kindling for some time, we finally managed to make it smoulder a little.

The next thing on the programme was to find our mess-tins which we eventually discovered under about a foot of mud. Some fellow had evidently used them during the night to scoop the mud out of his bed.

When these were put into shape, I proceeded to fry the bacon. Having put it on the fire, I forgot all about it for some time, and when I remembered it, the bacon was half burned. But making a desperate attempt, I took the mess-tin by the handle, and gently lifted it out; but then more trouble arose. The handle fell off and the bacon upset into the mud. Well, I'm not going to tell you what I said about the fellow who invented those mess-tins. After all my trouble it seemed beyond endurance to waste the bacon, and so, having scraped the mud off, we set it aside to cool.

By this time the other half of the combine had put the water on to boil, but the coals shifted, and over went the "dixie" and put out the fire. I suggested breakfast without tea, but "No," said my amiable partner, and he proceeded to build a new fire. At last the water started to boil and before it had time to stop the tea was made.

Having set the table (which, by the way, happens to be on the ground) we began to eat our well-earned breakfast. But the bacon was so badly burned and so salty that our patience forsook us and we threw it out. After that there was nothing to do but go back to biscuits and jam."

The writer never complains of the discomforts of trench life, but those of us who breakfast comfortably at home in Walkerton might spare some thought and time for the comfort of these splendid boys of ours who are fighting our battles.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

Brant Council met at the twp. hall on Monday for the appointment of an assessor, etc. That means fewer opportunities for anyone kicking a Brantite's dog around for a time at least.

Owing to the condition of the roads and the severe storms we have been having our merchants were not rushed to death the past week.

The Municipal Council of the Township of Brant met at the Tp. Hall on Monday, the 5th. day of Feb., 1917. Members all present; minutes of last meeting of council read and declared correct.

Rowand—Gregg.—That the application of Sidney Parker for the position of assessor for the township of Brant for the year 1917 be accepted and that the clerk prepare a By-law validating this resolution.—Carried.

Findlay—Johnston—That this council accept the tender of the Bruce Herald and Times for the township printing for the current year at the sum of $150.00, being the lowest tender.—Carried.

Rowand—Johnston—That the customary grant of $10.00 be made to each of the Cargill and Elmwood Public Libraries.

Johnston—Rowand—That By-law No. 91 A. D., 1917, confirming the appointment of Sidney Parker as assessor of the township for the year 1917 be now read a first, second and third time and passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Gregg—Johnston—That the collector's roll be accepted and that Joseph Monk be paid $100.00, his salary in full.—Carried.

Findlay—Rowand—That the auditor's report be received and adopted and the Reeve have 200 copies printed for distribution.—Carried.

Johnston—Rowand—That the reeve and clerk issue orders on the treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council.—Carried.

Hydro Electric Power Commission for construction and blue print	$ 12 25
Joseph Monk, salary as collector of taxes	100 00
Chas. Kyle, auditor	8 50
Alex. Robertson, auditor	8 50
Municipal World—subscription to Municipal World	1 00
J. G. Dicker, salary as Medical Officer of Health and Local B. O. H. meeting	33 00
Wm. Rowand, B. O. H. meeting	2 00
D. Willoughby B. O. H. meeting	2 50
M. A. McCallum, registering births marriages and deaths and B. O. H. meeting	24 40

Rowand—Johnston—That this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday, the 5th day of March, 1917, for the appointment of pathmasters, pound keepers, fence viewers and engineers to operate road grader and for general business.—Carried

M. A. McCallum,
Clerk.

500 Bags Potatoes From 5 Acres

W. A. CRAIG, Sarnia, Ontario, says: "This year I planted 5 acres of potatoes on clay land, applied 600 pounds Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer to the broadcast. The piece was cultivated six times and Spring plowed. It was harvested August 20th and yielded 500 bags fine marchantable potatoes. I have used Homestead Fertilizer for five years and always got good results. I would not plant potatoes without it."

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This achievement in a word is the completion of the gigantic Willys-Overland organization to a point where a comprehensive line of automobiles can be made and marketed under one head.

This means tremendous economies—much greater than ever before.

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All of which means a substantial saving for you on the next car you buy.

For now and for the first time in the history of the automobile business we as one single organization offer the public a full and comprehensive line of automobiles.

This concentration—this greater efficiency—this more effective means of pulling together is going to set a new standard of low priced high-grade automobile values.

For we operate on the basis of—
—*one* executive organization
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—*one* purchasing unit
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—to plan, produce and sell all Overland, Willys and Willys-Knight models.

Buying power is concentrated. Costs are distributed over all these cars. The savings are enormous.

As a result we are producing cars of exceptional quality—and marketing them at unusually low prices.

Every car is built to a rigid standard of performance, comfort and appearance.

The new models are listed in this announcement. They include Overland models from the snappy comfortable $930 Light Four to the beautiful Light Six Sedan at $2220.

They include also the big, handsome Willys-Knights from the Four at $1800, to the super efficient Eight at $2730.

These new models establish price records, value records and performance records which we believe will prove to the public conclusively that the vast economies of vast production are the key note and manufacturing secret of the greatest value for the least amount of money.

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Jackson St. - Walkerton

Overland Light Four Models

Roadster, 104-in. wheelbase	$ 910
Touring, 106-in. wheelbase	$ 930
Sport Model—Country Club—(Illustrated)	$1050

Overland Big Four Models

Roadster, 112-in. wheelbase	$1170
Touring, 112-in. wheelbase—(Illustrated)	$1190

(See also Closed Cars)

Overland Light Six Models

Roadster, 116-in. wheelbase—(Illustrated)	$1360
Touring, 116-in. wheelbase	$1380

(See also Closed Cars)

Willys-Knight 7 Passenger Models

Four Cylinder Touring, 121 in. wheelbase	$1800
Eight Cylinder, 125-in. wheelbase (Illustrated)	$2730

(See also Closed Cars)

Overland and Willys-Knight Closed Cars

Overland Big Four Coupe, 112-in. wheelbase	$1750
Overland Big Four Sedan, 112-in. wheelbase	$2030
Overland Light Six Coupe, 116-in. wheelbase	$1940
Overland Light Six Sedan, 116-in. wheelbase (Illustrated)	$2220
Willys-Knight Four Coupe, 114-in. wheelbase	$2310
Willys-Knight Four Sedan, 121-in. wheelbase	$2730
Willys-Knight Four Limousine, 121-in. "	$2730

All prices f. o. b. Toronto and subject to change without notice.

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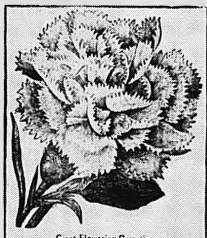
West Toronto, Canada



Giant Flowering Carnation

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The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers ev facility for the transaction of their banking business, includ the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales n are supplied free of charge on application.

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Do You Bake Your Own Bread?

If You Do

Let us tell you that NEVER BEFORE could you SAVE so much by starting to get your bread from us. Flour has DOUBLED (increasing from $2.50 to $5.00) and all ingredients have gone up while the price of bread has only increased one-third in the last three years.

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ALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Successor to Dr. Coram. methods employed in all den- rations. Special attention to , bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

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Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

Fall Clearing Sale of

WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

ning Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

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Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

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NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

Office Stationery

For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

TELESCOPE

TICE

Commencing Monday Feb. 12th, Transcontinental train for Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton, Vancouver, and the Pacific Coast, will leave Toronto Union Station at 9 P. M., instead of 10.45 P. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, B. Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or Chepstow
D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley

47 t. f.

Winter Goods

Axes We have a good supply of Axes, ranging in price from 85c to $1.25. Try a Samson, fully guaranteed at $1.25.

Saws There is none better than the Celebrated Improved Razor Cross Cut Saw.

Mitts We have a full line of Winter Mitts and Gloves.

Granitware When in need of Granitware, don't forget our "Old English."

We also carry Sausage Grinders and Fillers, Meat Saws, Butcher Knives.

S. W. VOGAN

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To obtain the lowest fare and most convenient routing, apply to—
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TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF $500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

SEVEN YEARS TORTURE

Nothing Helped Him Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

ALBERT VARNER

Buckingham, Que., May 3rd, 1915.

For seven years, I suffered terribly from Severe *Headaches and Indigestion.* I had belching gas from the stomach, bitter stuff would come up into my mouth after eating, while at times I had nausea and vomiting, and had chronic Constipation. I went to several doctors and wrote to a specialist in Boston but without benefit. I tried many remedies but nothing did me good. *Finally, a friend advised* "Fruit-a-tives". I took this grand fruit medicine and it made me well. I am grateful to "Fruit-a-tives", and to everyone who has miserable health with Constipation and Indigestion and Bad Stomach, I say take "Fruit-a-tives", and you will get well".

ALBERT VARNER.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

POETS' CORNER

BRUCE COUNTY

B for the best "Battalion," for Britain, for Bruce,
R for "Robust" men that had no excuse,
U for the "Unit" to which we belong,
C for "Canadians" stalwart and strong,
E for the "Empire" which we are fighting to save,
We come from the land of the true and the brave.
C is for our "Colonel" we love so dear,
O for the "Officers," I think they are all here.
U is for "Us" the men of rank and file,
N for the "No goods" who didn't think it worth while,
T for the "Tears" they are shedding at home,
Y for "Your Victory" which we are striving to win,
Give the 160th a chance and we'll get to Berlin.

News About Town

Kincardine has decided not to allow its Town Hall to be used any more for dancing until after the war.

The salary of Rev. Robt. Martin, pastor of Knox Church, Stratford, was recently advanced from $2,500 to $3,000.

County Auditors, H. McLaren of Port Elgin and W. J. Taylor of Tara, were here on their regular visit last week.

Wingham is rejoicing in the location of a new factory, the Canada Furniture Manufactures having decided to open up the old Union factory to take the place of the Wiarton factory recently destroyed by fire.

We are indebted to Mr. Art Schour of the Cleveland Plaindealer for copies of the leading Cleveland dailies announcing the break with Germany. The Country is behind you, Mr. President, is the keynote of the leading editorials.

North Bruce Conservatives will meet in March to select a candidate for the next Provincial election. Two prospective candidates, J. F. Grant ex-Reeve of Tara and Dr. Foster are after the nomination. Other names mentioned are—H. A. Vandusen and C. E. Start of Tara, Reeve Brown and Dr. Biehn of Chesley.

Anthony Strauss, who traded his farm on the 8th concession of Carrick for a Saskatchewan homestead last Fall, reports that the deal has fallen through, due to the party at the other end of the negotiations. Mr. Strauss will buy up a stock of cattle and implements and remain on his farm here.—Mildmay Gazette.

An officer of the Ontario License Board visited Palmerston, and found in the Imperial Hotel, of which Geo. Daum is the proprietor, as well as in the cellar of a new house Daum is building nine cases of porter, several gallons of whiskey, also a quantity of port wine. Daum pleaded guilty last week to two charges for violation of the Temperance Act, and paid a fine of $100 and costs.

Mr. H. H. Fletsch of Carrick, who has a fine herd of Shorthorns, and from whose stables has gone forth choice stock to different parts of Canada and the United States, sold a fine young bull last week to Hon. Duncan Marshall, Minister of Agriculture for the Province of Alberta. Mr. Fletsch has been engaged to accompany a carload of Shorthorns from Guelph to Alberta.—Mildmay Gazette.

After having been rejected three times when he applied for enlistment in an infantry battalion, William Habick of Lucknow is now in khaki. He has succeeded in passing a doctor for the 257th Railway Construction, where the eyesight tests, the bar of his previous attempts to join the colors, were lowered. Pte Habick has a brother serving in France, and another who has made the supreme sacrifice.

✢ ✢ ✢

Corn And Wheat Doubled

TIMOTHY DUNHAM, Salford, Ontario, says:

"I used fifteen hundred pounds Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on my corn last season and was very much pleased with the results. I also used ten hundred pounds on my wheat last Fall, and am already satisfied that it paid me well to do it, as there are a few spots that the drill missed sowing, and the wheat there isn't more than half as good. I think this ought to be enough to convince any person whether it pays to sow fertilizer or not."

✢ ✢ ✢

Praise Walkerton

Bruce editors have been saying kind things about the way they were used in Walkerton while here attending the *Press* Association. The Kincardine Reporter says:—On Thursday the 25th ult. Mayor Johnston and the members of the Walkerton Council entertained the Bruce Press Association at a dainty luncheon. The Mayor, "Andy" Johnston, and his fellow councillors made capital hosts and the addresses from his worship and Rev. Mr. Sanderson were of a kindly and courteous character. The press were duly thankful for the courtesy extended. When Walkerton's citizens set about doing a thing they generally do it so well that they receive nothing but plaudits. Here's wishing Mayor Johnston and his council a good year.

A Mean Thief

The home of a poor Durham widow, who has three sons at the Front, was entered last week during her absence and her coal and wood stolen. This thief must be some relation to the one who was mean enough to steal the coppers from a dead man's eyes.

✢ ✢ ✢

Late Mrs. McNaughton

Mrs. Daniel McNaughton, whose death occurred at Hanover, on the 5th inst, just two weeks after her late husband had been laid in his grave, was formerly Miss Hucklebank of Brant. One daughter and five sons survive, all at home except Herb who is farming in Brant. W. H. Brocklebank of Toronto, Joseph of Hanover and Thomas of Brandon are brothers, and Mrs. Wm. Tieft of Brant, and Mrs. Geo. Tyndall of Hanover, are sisters. The funeral took place at Hanover last Thursday.

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Won The V. C.

Corp. J. Douglas, son of one of the best-known residents of Chesley, has been awarded the Victoria Cross for his gallantry under fire in saving the life of one of his officers. The story of the action that won for the Chesley boy the most coveted honour in the British army is that one of the officers of Corp. Douglas' company was wounded while repairing wires in front of the British line. Corp. Douglas rushed from the trench to his assistance and picking him up carried him back to safety. While carrying the wounded officer across "No Man's Land," he was struck six times on his battle helmet, but the steel turned the bullets.

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Wilhelm—Waechter

The wedding of a popular young couple, Miss Rosina, eldest daughter of Mr. John Waechter of Formosa and Henry Wilhelm, son of Mr. Henry Wilhelm, of Chepstow, took place at Formosa Church, on Tuesday morning, Feb. 6th, Rev. Father Brohman, a cousin of the groom, officiating. The bride, who was prettily gowned in white silk draped with georgette crepe and veiled with silver lace, carried a bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. She was assisted by her sister, Miss Antonetta. The groom was supported by his cousin, Mr. John Waechter of Chepstow. After the ceremony the guests adjourned to the home of the bride's parents, where a sumptuous repast awaited them. The happy young couple will reside on the old Wilhelm homestead at Chepstow.

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Sun Life Leads Canadian Companies

The Sun Life of Canada's published statement of 1916 results, which appears in this issue, is in every sense a satisfactory document. It shows assurances issued and paid for in cash during 1916 of a total of over $42,750,000, the largest amount of new business ever written by any Canadian life company in any year. Assurances in force now total over $280,000,000. Assets increased by over $8,500,000, to practically $84,000,000, the largest assets ever attained by a Canadian company. Cash income totalled nearly $19,500,000, an increase of $1,500,000 over that of 1915. Payments to policyholders exceeded $7,500,000 bringing total payments to policyholders since organization to over $60,250,000. The record of the Sun Life of Canada for 1916 reflects the highest credit upon the Directors and Officers of the Company and should be equally satisfactory to the Company's policyholders.

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Women's Institute

The Women's Institute met on Feb. 1st, at the home of Mrs. T. J. Cunningham and spent a very pleasant and profitable afternoon. The programme for the day was in the hands of Mrs. W. S. McGregor and was handled in a very able style. The two subjects on the programme were (1.) "The best books to read to be well informed." (2.) "Different ways of preparing potatoes." Mrs. McGregor gave an able paper on the first subject which concluded with a list of books ranging on different subjects, which would be well worth reading. This led to a general discussion in which the ladies gave the choice of reading, and which was very instructive. Mrs. N. C. McKay gave a short paper on the second subject which was then thoroughly discussed by all, thus bringing out much useful. The Misses Ermel and Latchford furnished some very excellent music, both vocal and instrumental which added much to the enjoyment of the afternoon. The meeting closed with the National Anthem.

TO OUR AMERICAN SUBSCRIBERS

Owing to the tremendous increase in the cost of producing a weekly newspaper, it becomes more than ever necessary that subscriptions to the Telescope be paid strictly in advance. This applies especially to subscriptions in the United States which necessitate a weekly cash outlay for postage and but a few delinquents take all the profit. For that reason we will have to DISCONTINUE all subscriptions going to the United States not paid in advance for 1917 before MARCH 1st. The great majority of our American readers have already renewed and we thank them heartily for their promptness. If you have not renewed, remit to-day by postal or express order. The label on your Telescope tells the date to which it is paid.

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NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, on the grounds of adultery and misconduct.

DATED AT OTTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE, THOMPSON, BURGESS & COTE, Union Bank Building, Ottawa, Ont.
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FRASER STUDIO

AN EVIL HERITAGE

CHAPTER X.

When, on the day after her arrival at St. Clara, Miss McCrie suggested to Marian an afternoon ride, the idea was met with a certain degree of coolness. How was it that people never could remain where they were, ever, for one single day, Marian wanted to know? And, besides, she was not half rested from the journey; she would much prefer having the rocking-chair placed in the garden and spending the afternoon there in the shade of the purple-wreath tree.

"And leaving me to take my ride in my own society! As if it was not bad enough to have to ride a base mule in place of my beloved Mosquito, but you must needs condemn me to solitude as well!"

"But why can't you stay at home?"

"Because I have some very urgent business up beside the Old Provision-ground."

"Very well," said Marian, resignedly, "so be it."

She had quickly reflected that if Miss McCrie would not stay at home, there was no alternative but to go with her. During the whole of the forenoon she had been trying to summon courage to ask more questions about those Bolivian skirmishes, which Miss McCrie had touched upon in her talk yesterday. It was strange that she should have seen nothing at all relating to Bolivia in the war telegrams before leaving home; but of course all sorts of things might have happened in a fortnight, and there was no denying that all sorts of things were always happening in Bolivia. By accompanying Miss McCrie on this afternoon ride she would be sure to find out some more details, quite casually, as it were.

Nevertheless, it was not until the hills had been reached, and the mules abandoned to the charge of an opportune negro, that she ventured to approach the subject. They had just picked their way across a stream where water, clear as glass, tinkled deliciously among the stepping-stones, when Marian began to realize that she was wasting her opportunities. They had entered the forest now, as was proclaimed by the tops of the tree-ferns, on which they could look down as on an eternally-moving green carpet from the steep bank along which ran the path.

"You have never told me, by-the-by, with whom the Bolivians are fighting," began Marian, abruptly, just as they emerged upon this path. She had meant to lead up to the subject more skilfully than this, but in critical junctures her diplomacy was apt to fail her. "Is it with one of their neighbors, or have they been deposing another President?"

The path was narrow, and Miss McCrie had been rather inexplicably anxious for Marian to take the lead so that the latter was not able to note the expression of her companion's face, else the flash of merriment called forth by this apparently simple question might not improbably have aroused some suspicions.

"The Bolivians? Why, to tell the truth, I have not been studying the papers, but neither is it necessary to do that in order to know that the Bolivians have got each other by the throat all round in their usual manner."

"But I always hoped that sort of fighting was not so very dangerous."

"Did you? Well, I dare say it is a few degrees more harmless than European warfare—that is to say for the sensible, cool-headed people who are properly furnished with the better part of valor; but as for any of your hot-blooded young scatter-brains or a man, for instance, who has got no particular object to live for, I doubt whether he could play at any more dangerous sort of a game than a Bolivian revolution."

Marian made no further remark, but relapsed into anxious silence as she slowly toiled upwards, with the skirt of her linen riding-habit flung over one arm, and her light straw hat slung like a basket from the other, leaving uncovered her soft brown hair, which every stray sunbeam turned into gold.

Soon the path had died away to a track, while with every step the vegetation was growing thicker, leafy curtains growing in on every side, gradually but surely. Leaves in various stages of decay and the torn sheaves of palm-trees littered the ground. At one spot Marian all but stumbled over a big sheaf that lay across the track like a smooth brown trough more than half filled with water. Denser and ever more densely was the green network drawing together, the fine spun threads growing more and more closely knit, when, just as it seemed as though further progress must of necessity become impossible, the path suddenly opened out at the same time as it reached the level.

It was a deeply secluded spot which they had now entered on, a sort of cauldron in the hills, which neither sunshine nor wind were able to invade, because of the tall cask trees standing so jealously on guard all around. An almost palpable sense of oppression hung in the air. In the far-off shadow monstrous palms towered dimly, monstrous ferns loomed indistinctly through the wonderfully-tinted gloom where here and there in the midst of the luxuriant green, fed by floating vapors, the orange and crimson of the wild plantains burned like dull tongues of flame. Close beside the path a pine-apple blossom run wild was rearing its pink crests on the spot where a few yellow pumpkin gourds and the white flowers of a stray arrowroot plant still marked the remains of what had once been a "provision ground," but these, too, drooped their sickly and overfed leaves under the universal oppression, and their very stalks were clammy with moisture. An old watch-hut—that is, four sticks and a piece of palm-matting—occupied the centre of the open space, and beside it a broken copper kettle half full of rain water helped to proclaim a human presence of long ago. Of very long ago, surely—such was Marian's first impression as she stepped out on to the open space and felt herself taken possession of by the seclusion and silence of the spot, as by some living and tangible power. She was about to turn to to her companion with a question, when something moved in the green shadow—something that was neither green nor a shadow—and she became aware of a man leaning with folded arms against the stem of a thick old mango tree.

His back was partly turned to her, and both the dress and the wide-brimmed straw hat were unfamiliar, and yet there was something either in the attitude or the curve of the shoulders which made her press forward with an undefinable sense of expectation. At sound of her steps breaking the dead silence of the place he turned.

"Bernard!" was all she could say, standing still with hands outstretched and eyes that filled suddenly with tears. Despite the new-grown beard and the broad shadow of the hat-brim, she had not hesitated for a moment.

Bernard's sunburnt face flushed angrily. His first impulse was to look beyond Marian and to say, "You have done this!" for in one instant he had caught sight of the trap into which he had been so simple-minded as to stumble. But how was this? To look beyond Marian was easy enough, but in the same moment his eyes returned to her of necessity, seeing that there was nothing to be gazed upon but plantains and arrowroot, not a trace of any such personage as Miss Mercury. The two cousins were alone in the Old Provision ground and Marian was laughing and crying and repeating incoherently:

"Oh, Bernard, is it really you? Oh, Bernard, thank Heavens that you are safe!"

"It is I," repeated Bernard, still keeping his head in the air, though at the sight of the blue eyes full of happy tears everything, including the future and the object of existence, had become marvellously and irresistibly clear. "It is I, but this is not my doing. I never intended to meet you here."

"Nor I either. I will go away again if you like; but only tell me first that it is all right; are you quite sure you are not wounded? Oh, Bernard, I was so frightened——"

In discussing the day's events later on, neither of the two cousins could quite distinctly remember what exactly had happened at this juncture. Marian had a hazy recollection of having made an unsteady step forward, and Bernard fancied that he must have put out his arm. However provoked he might be feeling with Miss Mercury for her underhand conduct in the matter, he could not well do less than save his cousin from falling.

It was not until a full minute had passed that Marian came to her senses sufficiently to realize that she was sobbing in Bernard's arms. With a sense of shame she quickly raised her head.

"No," she stammered, "that is not it; I had forgotten. Let me go, Bernard—I am only your cousin; let me go." But even as she said it her eye was caught by the threadbare spot on the elbow of his sleeve and the battered brim of his old straw hatband, with the recollection of Miss McCrie's words of last night, "He will learn to live without money and without friends," such an overwhelming sense of pity came over her that pride and reserve and shame itself fell before it.

"No, no," she said in the same breath, "do not let me go: hold me fast—I am yours, Bernard, if you will have me."

* * * * *

"Oh, yes," Miss McCrie frankly confessed that evening after supper, when a council was being held in the sitting-room of Prospect, "oh, yes, I plead guilty to everything, and, what is more, I am quite untouched by any such feeling as remorse. Just consider the situation dispassionately, if you can. On one side, this young man sitting on his high horse and saying: 'What, I make an offer of marriage to my cousin, now that she has got enough to live upon? Death would be infinitely preferable to such degradation.' And, on the other hand, this young lady throwing up her hands and declaring, in a voice choked with sobs, that no bribe on earth could induce her to press herself upon the notice of a man whose affections have once upon a time been otherwise engaged, and all the time both of them breaking their hearts in the most approved fashion. It was clearly a case in which it required an unscrupulous old maid like me to push them straight into each other's arms. I do not generally approve of telling lies, but in this case I saw no harm even in inventing the Bolivian revolution, which, as I calculated, would supply that subtle element of anxiety so well adapted—when followed by the reaction of relief—to overthrow the restrictions of conventional prudence. And now my confession is made, and I bow my head in preparation for the bolts of your righteous wrath."

Before she had done speaking, Marian's arms were about her neck.

"You shall come with us to Thornton," was whispered in her ear, "and you shall stay with me until I am married. That is to be your punishment."

Marian and Bernard have been married now for so many years that it sometimes seems to him as a dream that he should ever have loved any other woman.

It was on the eve of their wedding day that Bernard said to his bride,

"I used to be angry with the people who write verses and plays, for I thought it was not fair to raise a man's expectations regarding the state that is called 'being in love.' But I have changed my mind about that. Do you know, Marian, I am actually beginning to think that the poet fellows are right after all."

The young couple spent most of their time at Thornton, but there seldom passes an entire year without a trip being made to St. Clara, where, despite her tender attachment to "home," the ex-registrar-general feels more in place in the warm shadow of cocoa-nut palms than beneath the chilly shades of English oaks.

Messrs. Tanner & Co. still reign supreme at Cane Hill, and still keep their eye upon Lot 13, but have not yet succeeded in adding this last-named sugar plantation to their present property. Nor is it likely that they will have their wish, for neither Bernard nor Marian are inclined to part with the estate.

"It may not be a mine of wealth," Marian once said, laughingly, "but have you realized, Bernard, that it was at Lot 13 that we found each other? If it had not been for that so-called unlucky number, you would now be the husband of Sybil Durrant, and I your little cousin as before."

"I have realized it," said Bernard, taking her into his arms, "which comes to the same as realizing that the spell of Number Thirteen is broken for ever and aye."

(The End.)

The Law of Six.

Snow crystals obey an immutable law of six. They are six-sided jewels or six-pointed stars. They never answer to the law of four or five. Snow is crystallized water, and water always crystallizes in six-sided forms. Why? No one ever will know. There is no more apparent reason for the sixness of crystallized water than there is for the monoclinic prisms of sugar crystals. Water and sugar and the complex minerals which make the granite rock all follow laws which are utterly unchangeable, but which are, as far as we can see, without any special reason. It is as profitable to speculate why the chlorophyll of vegetation is green and why the blood of animals is red.

The whiteness of the snow is understandable. It is due to the fusion of prismatic colors scintillating from the countless surfaces of minute crystals. Human science comprehends this. It also comprehends the fact that snow is a poor conductor of heat and thus prevents terrestrial radiation and keeps the earth and the things in the earth snug and warm under the white blanket which is softer and finer than lamb's wool or eiderdown. Science knows why snow is white and why it is beneficent. But it cannot explain the law of six.

It is well that snow cannot be altogether explained. It is one of the earth's most beautiful mysteries. It would lose something in beauty were it to lose all its mystery. No one should accept the snow too much as a matter of course. A pocket magnifier will disclose gems of wonderful brilliance to whomsoever will look. When the next lazy snowfall comes, when the flakes are not hardened and beaten by the tempest, study the designs of infinite variety that are built by the master craftsmanship of nature on the rigid plan of six. It will give the snow a new and finer meaning.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TRENCH MASCOTS

I met him in the buffet at Victoria Station, half an hour or so before the "trench train" was timed to leave—a tanned, khaki warrior of the Cockney school, who had seen fourteen months' hard fighting "somewhere in France," and was cheerily going back for more.

He told me all about "Tommy's wonderful menagerie of trench pets.

Perhaps it would be better if I told the story in his own picturesque way.

"You blokes what don't know anything about this 'ere picnic," he commenced, "ain't got no manner of idea how fond the British soldier-man is of 'avin' a bit of 'ome, sweet 'ome in his 'dugout'—something to remind him of his 'civvy' days when the first word he says to the missus when he went 'ome was, 'And 'ow's the dawg?' Of course, different people 'as different tastes—mine is a nice little Irish terrier bitch—and I have known some queer animals getting a home with some companions of our boys over the water.

"Coming 'ere on the boat last week, I ran up against a Scottie who 'ad a soft time dahn at one of our bases. We got talkin' abaht dawgs, and he told me about the dawgs they 'ad had at their camp.

"One little chap was brought dahn from the firing line on a transport lurry, 'cos he 'ad a nasty 'abit of running after bursting 'whizz-bangs'; another—a mongrel cur he was, he said—used to regularly trot twenty miles a day behind an ammunition cart—ten miles up and ten back—and knew every inch of the road. One chap he knew, a Canadian, had brought a terrier pup all the way from Montreal wiv 'im, and managed to smuggle the beast into the base hospital wiv 'im when 'e got plugged in the arm.

"When the doctors took the dawg away from him he swore that if his dawg couldn't stop there it was no place for 'im. He was only there a couple of days, but when he went on the boat, bound for 'Blighty,' is dawg was in his pack.

"One bloke I knew 'ad a couple of white rats he used to keep snug and warm in his trench; another—he's in our company—'as a fancy for a brown rabbit which 'e pinched one afternoon up near Booloo (Bailleul.) Poor little beggar, this rabbit was! A knowing little cuss, mind yer; but he went into the dixie (cooking pot) one night when the bully-biscuit got wet and we wanted something to help it down!

"Then there was Charlie ——, coming from Balham. He picked up a stray goat and kept it 'anging around the billet for a week. The sergeant major didn't like goats, and so Charlie's capture suddenly got lost.

"Lots of our blokes seem to 'ave a fancy for cats. I've never seen so many cats as I've seen since I've been scrapping with the 'Un. Cats of all shapes and sizes.

"One chap used to keep a black kitten in his jack. Then I've 'eard of guinea-pigs finding a home in our trenches, and one of our officers had a linnet and canary, not his maiden aunt—so our blokes always said, 'ad sent him out.

"The rummiest of all, though, was when Rebecca, the cow, joined up. She was the most useful of the lot of these 'ere trench mascots, as the noospapers call 'em. We 'ad taken over a bit of trench from the French and was going through part of their lines single file in the dark when we 'eard a bellowing 'Moo-oo!' The sergeant shouts, 'Dahn on yer tummies, me lads!' And dahn we all plopped, thinking, I suppose, that Mr. Fritz was sending over a No. 1 whizz-bang. We looked proper mugs when somebody discovered an ancient looking dun cow tied up outside a big dugout. She didn't seem to 'ave no owner, and we thought we might as well see that no 'arm came to the old cow. We had fresh milk for a couple of days reg'lar, and then Rebecca was shifted by a fatigue party to the village behind the third line of trenches, and we saw the old girl no more. I believe the French blokes had milked her reg'lar like for a month or more!—London Answers.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON VI

February 11, 1917.—Jesus and the Woman of Samaria—John 4: 1-29.

Commentary.—I. On the way to Galilee (vs. 1-6). 1-4. The reason given for the Lord's departure from Judea is that the Pharisees heard that more disciples were being baptized through the ministry of Jesus than through that of John the Baptist. They had been displeased with John's ministry, and they would be more displeased with that of Jesus, because of its greater effectiveness; consequently their opposition would be correspondingly greater. Jesus proceeded to take himself beyond their jurisdiction. He was finishing his first Judean ministry and the first year of his public labors. His route lay northward and he must go through Samaria, unless he chose to go eastward across the Jordan, as many Jews were accustomed to do to avoid the Samaritans, with whom they had no dealings.

5. Samaria—The name given to the region lying between Judea and Galilee. Sychar—A town between Mount Ebal and Mount Gerizim, forty miles north of Jerusalem on the direct route from Jerusalem to Nazareth. The more ancient name of the place was Shechem and the modern name is Nablus. Jacob gave to his son Joseph—This parcel of ground had an interesting history. Jacob bought it of Hamor and gave it to Joseph, and the bones of Joseph were buried there, after having been brought up from Egypt by the children of Israel on their journey from the land of their enslavement to their own Canaan.

6. Jacob's well was there—It was probably called Jacob's well from its being in the region of the "parcel of ground" just mentioned. There is still a well there and there is no reason to doubt its being the one by which the Saviour sat. It is now seventy-five feet deep, but was formerly much deeper, as it had been partially filled with rubbish. The well is nine feet in diameter and hewn out of the solid rock, the wall being regular and smooth. The place is now owned by the Greek church and is covered by a chapel. Priests are in attendance who let down a small bucket by means of a windlass and rope and draw water for visitors. Being wearied with his journey—It was noon, and Jesus with his disciples had probably been walking since early morning. Jesus rested there while his disciples were gone to the town to buy food (v. 8). His weariness declares to us the truth that He was human as well as divine. He got not only weary, but he also became hungry and thirsty. Sat thus on the well—Under the circumstances of his weariness and of the absence of his disciples, he sat resting on or by the low stone curb of the well.

II. The water of life (vs. 7-15.) 7. There cometh a woman of Samaria—The task of carrying water in the East rests largely upon the women. The usual time for drawing water was in the early morning or in the evening. At noon there would be few coming and going, hence the woman was alone there to receive the instruction of Jesus. This woman lived in one of the villages close by, undoubtedly Sychar, in the district called Samaria. She was a Samaritan and not a Jew. Give me to drink—Jesus was thirsty and he made this request because she had the utensils necessary for drawing water from the deep (v. 11) well. The request would very naturally open the way for the marvelous discourse on the living water, which he delivered to this one woman. 8. Unto the city. The present city Nablus, is a mile and a half from the well. The ancient Sychar may have extended much further to the east. Meat—Articles of food.

9. How is it that thou, being a Jew, etc.—The Jews claimed for themselves to be God's peculiar people and considered all others as of small value. They had Jerusalem and the temple and they accepted the law and the prophets including the Old Testament writings as their sacred scriptures. The Samaritans held that Mount Gerizim was their religious centre and they held the writings of Moses to be the only inspired scriptures. The Samaritans retain their identity still, but number less than two hundred persons. They intermarry with none outside their own people. They are poor and ignorant, but are now being aided educationally by Christians in America. They sacredly guard a copy of the Pentateuch, which they claim was made by a grandson or a great-grandson of Aaron, but this claim can scarcely be credited. The Samaritans are still objects of contempt to the Jews. 10. If thou knewest the gift of God—Jesus does not at once declare to the woman of Samaria his Messiahship, but gradually prepares her mind for the reception of this great truth. He would have given thee living water—She had as yet no idea of the nature and office of the traveler who was resting by the well, and she did not grasp the thought that Jesus was speaking of the salvation of the soul under the figure of water. 11. Whence ....that living water—The woman's mind was on the well and the water it contained. The speaker had nothing with which to draw water and she did not apprehend the force of his statement, yet she began to suspect that there was a hidden meaning in his words. 12. Art thou greater than our father Jacob—The Samaritans claim to be descendants of Jacob through Joseph, but they were a mixed race, a few Israelites being joined with idolators after the captivity of Israel (2 Kings 17: 22 [illegible]). The woman considered that the offer of Jesus was folly, for he could not possibly furnish a better well or better water than could Jacob. Gave us the well—The Samaritans had a tradition, which was probably without foundation, that Jacob dug the well. Drank thereof himself—To her there could be no better proof of the excellence of the water than that Jacob and his household and his cattle drank of it.

13. Shall thirst again—One needs to drink water often or he will suffer from thirst. This is especially true in a warm climate. The woman understood that statement very well. 14. Shall never thirst—A strong and striking contrast is drawn between the water of Jacob's well and the water Jesus offered his hearer. A well of water springing up—This is a reason why thirst shall not recur. The living water is from a fountain implanted in the soul, fed by the fountain of all life, grace and goodness, and the soul's desires are fully and constantly met. 15. Even then the woman of Samaria did not comprehend the deep meaning of the words of Jesus.

III. True worship (vs. 16-24). 16-19. The request of Jesus that the woman call her husband, brought forth from her a partial statement of her guilt, which led to an acknowledgment on her part of the prophetic power of Jesus. 20-23. She was inclined to uphold her religion as against that of the Jews, and brought up the question of the proper place for worship, but Jesus showed her that, with the coming of the new kingdom, places for worship would not count. Wherever there was a heart to love and adore God, there would be a place to offer acceptable worship. 24. God is a Spirit—In his very nature God is absolutely spirit. There is nothing material about him, and that which comes to him from us as acceptable worship must come from the spiritual nature. "A pure, a holy, a spiritual worship, therefore, is such as he seeks, the offering of the soul rather than the formal offering of the body, the homage of the heart rather than that of the lips."—Barnes.

IV. Jesus the Messiah (vs. 25-29). 25. I know that Messiah cometh—The Samaritans found the promise of the Messiah in the writings of Moses. They now expect him to come within the present century. He will tell us all things—Jesus had told her some things, and she was inclined to believe them, but she was not quite ready to declare her faith in him as the Christ. 26. I.... am he—Jesus revealed to the woman of Samaria some of the deepest truths of the kingdom. This was his first public declaration of his Messiahship. 27-29. At this point the disciples returned and the woman, wondering and trustful, went to tell her friends what she had heard.

QUESTIONS.—What ministry had Jesus just finished? What reason had he for going to Galilee? Where did Jesus stop to rest on his journey? What was the subject of Christ's discourse to the woman? Who were the Samaritans? What did Jesus say about worship? What great announcement did Jesus make to the woman?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—A spiritual awakening.

I. Conviction for sin.

II. A Redeemer accepted.

I. Conviction for sin. The prudence of the Master at the first sign of hostility was evidenced in his retirement from Judea. To the eye of man Jesus appeared to be fleeing from persecution. To the eye of God the visit to Samaria was a part of a plan by which the glory of the divine government was to be revealed. To the eye of faith it offers an illustration in which the purpose of God was fulfilled. Jesus sought to remove the prejudices of his disciples by personal contact with the despised Samaritans. He offered to the Samaritan the privileges of his kingdom. He must needs pass through the abode of fallen humanity on his way to the throne of his kingdom. His own sovereign love laid the necessity upon himself. The providence of God brought the woman to Jacob's well. Events apparently trivial and unimportant changed her whole future. Jesus suited his method to individual character and circumstances. He began conversation by asking a favor of the women, thus putting himself under obligation, that he might speak to her one of the most sublime discourses of his ministry. The desire to bless was strong, constant and spontaneous with Jesus. He had no national animosity, no sectarian bigotry, no self-righteous loathing as the Jews had. There is a contrast here between the narrowness of religious prejudice and the generosity of Christian grace. The utterance of the woman's natural surprise gave Jesus the opportunity to teach her great spiritual truths. He made no mention of enmity between the races. He would not enter upon the old controversy which she began. He would not stir anger in the soul he was seeking to save. She had seemingly set herself in antagonism against him, but Jesus answered her by putting his power of supply over against her need. In a way he accepted her challenge, though very differently from what she expected. He did not disguise himself, but boldly announced the majesty of his nature and the glory of his work. Tenderly, gently and with compassion Jesus charged her with ignorance and brought home to her the sad fact that she had never truly worshipped. She had no belief that she had to do with the eternal, loving God or that he desired to communicate to her deep and lasting blessedness. She was ignorant of the Messiah. She was the Jew, but not the Son of God; the weary man, but not the rest for weary souls; the thirsty traveller, but not one who could quench her thirst. She saw one who had sent for food, not one whose meat and drink was to do his Father's will. He touched her conscience and pointed out her sin. He told her the exact state of her case and drew her to admit it. A tender solicitude unlocked her heart and encouraged confession.

II. A Redeemer accepted. In her attempts at evasion the woman had not been able to shake off her conviction that she stood before the Supreme Being. The crisis of her life had come. The command of Jesus to her to go and call her husband was the first stroke to break up her calm exterior and reveal the life beneath. Jesus required a complete surrender of the old life in order that he might confer life eternal. His object was to bring the woman to seek salvation through him, as the fulfilment of hopes as old as the race. Upon his knowledge of her secret life she based her belief in Jesus as the Messiah, she put it into her proclamation to her neighbors. Jesus here reached the community through an individual first educated to the truth and the knowledge of the truth. The woman came to Jacob's well a prejudiced Samaritan, and departed a happy believing Christian. She came a sinner, and departed with full faith in Jesus. She came absorbed in the temporalities of life, and departed engrossed with eternal solemnities. The Saviour's mercy was remarkable. His wisdom was displayed in his dealing with a sinful soul. His patience was perfect in bearing with her ignorance until she was taught. His power was manifest in her conversion. Short as the interview was, Jesus effectually gained her heart, and through her published the glad tidings of salvation to others.

T. R. A.

A Recipe for Success.

"If I were obliged to pack a lot of advice into a few words," says Congressman Edward J. King, of Illinois, in the American Magazine, "for the benefit of poor boys I would tell them to decide as early in life as possible what they intend to do. There is nothing so helpful to a tired traveler as a destination. This thing of not knowing where you're going but being merely on your way, is a delusion and a folly."

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

It is a common saying that there is a fortune waiting for the man who discovers a cure for a common cold. It is probably true; for there are few common ailments so distressing as this one, and fewer still that are so difficult of treatment. There is no remedy known as yet that will arrest the course of a cold, and the best and most efficacious method of treatment consists merely in assisting nature in her throwing off of the infection. For the common cold is an infectious disease, and does not arise spontaneously from sitting in a draught, or getting wet feet, as is usually supposed. But this does not mean that getting wet feet and sitting in draughts, so as to chill the body and lower the vitality, does not predispose to catching cold. On the contrary, such a lowered state of body lays one open to the attacks of the germ which causes the cold, a germ so common that we are all of us in contact with it every hour of the day.

The extreme difficulty of curing a cold once it is fairly caught makes it all the more imperative that we should so far as possible avoid catching one in the first place. And the best method is not by coddling oneself, sitting in close rooms, and wearing far too much clothing, but in taking plenty of brisk exercise and living in well-aired and well ventilated rooms. Fear of getting wet feet should never keep us from going out for a sharp walk in even the rainiest weather, as good stout boots will keep the wet out, and even if they do not, a change of boots and stockings on coming in will do away with the slightest fear of cold. It is not the wetting of the feet or the body itself, for that matter, that does the harm. It is when they remain wet, and the cold wet covering, together with the evaporation, lower the temperature of the body directly it ceases active movement. To get a thorough wetting of either body or feet, and then to sit in a railway carriage or a stuffy room for an hour or two is one of the best ways yet known of catching cold. But to go for a long walk, getting thoroughly wet in the process, to walk right home, and then change all wet clothing, does no more harm than to go for a walk in the dry.

Everyone has his own treatment for the cold, once caught, but they all amount to much the same thing. Bed, with a good hot drink to promote perspiration, and then an avoidance of changes of temperature, with a light nourishing diet and no worry, covers most forms of treatment. Drugs are of practically no use, though a mild aperient at the beginning of the treatment is usually not amiss.

CHILBLAINS.

Those uncomfortable people who suffer from chilblains are now beginning their winter's discomfort, and any preventative measures should be taken at once. They seem to be mainly due to defective circulation, and to pressure, the former most of all. They are increased in severity by the hands or feet being exposed to continuous cold, though this does not seem to be absolutely necessary for their occurrence. I have known of cases where chilblains have been unknown until a certain occupation, such as clay-modelling, has been taken up, with the result that the hands have become a mass of chilblains. On the clay-modelling being dropped the chilblains disappeared as well.

The improvement of the circulation is the chief thing to work for, with the avoidance of extremes of heat and cold. Warm woollen gloves should be worn, never kid or leather ones, and ample ventilation should be provided. The feet should be warmly clothed in thick open wove or hand knitted stockings, fully large, and the boots or shoes should be large and widely cut, but not so as to slip at the heel, or the pressure and friction may bring about the result feared. No tight-fitting garters or knee-bands should be worn, as they tend to obstruct the circulation, and the same holds good of the wrists and neck. If the ears are affected it may be necessary to wear a covering for them when going out, in cold or very windy weather, and they should in all cases be kept as warm as possible. The hands and feet, if cold, should not be warmed by putting them by the fire, or in hot water, but should be warmed gradually by swinging the arms, changing the boots for easy-fitting warm slippers, and so on, the warmth being obtained by the increase in the briskness of the circulation, not by application of heat.

THRUSH.

Thrush is a fungoid disease, which should never appear in a well kept nursery. It is almost entirely confined to bottle-fed babies, and is due in the great majority of cases to carelessly cleaned bottles or other food-vessels. The baby's mouth and gums become red and patchy, and are so painful that the child often refuses food. The treatment consists in perfect cleanliness, together with local treatment of the gums and mouth by means of antiseptic applications. A clean soft rag should be dipped in glycerine of borax, and the entire surface of the inside of the mouth and the gums should be carefully wiped out with it. The treatment should be repeated several times a day, after each feed, and the greatest care must be taken that the milk or other food is carefully and freshly prepared for each meal. All bottles and food vessels should be placed in a pan of warm water and brought to the boil, while the teat of the feeding bottle should always be kept, when not in use, in a solution of a teaspoonful of boracic acid in a pint of water. This should be made with hot water, but used cold.

Better Off.

The second officer of the brig was in the act of upbraiding the able seaman, Aaron Tapplin, for his weakness for rum. Said the second officer:

"Tapplin, you might have been a second officer like me, instead of a sailor before the mast."

"Stow that stuff," answered the able seaman. "When I'm drunk I'm an admiral."—London Opinion.

Wooden folks ha' need o' wooden things to handle.—George Eliot.

SUNDAY AT HOME

AWAKE, MY SPIRIT.

If I have faltered more or less
In my great task of happiness;
If I have moved among my race
And shown no glorious morning face;
If beams from happy human eyes
Have moved me not; if morning skies,
Books and my food, and summer rain,
Knocked on my sullen heart in vain—
Lord, Thy most pointed pleasure take,
And stab my spirit broad awake.

R. L. Stevenson.

PRAY ALWAYS.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplication. Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

When ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do; for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.—The Spirit .... helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

I will therefore that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands without wrath and doubting.—Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven.

GLORY.

The prophet asks, "And where will ye leave your glory?" This is asked of those who decree unrighteous decrees, who turn the needy from judgments and take away the right of the poor.

There are degrees of glory, and much men must leave behind: all corporeal things, the firmament, the stars, the earth and its kingdoms. There is a glory in those for the carnal mind, the gold, the glitter, the tinsel, the rank, the uniform, the title, the wealth, the ease, the luxury. There is the glory of discovery, of mental power, invention of the steam engine, the sewing machine, the talking machine. But there is a higher glory, the glory of a mind in contact with God, on speaking terms with God. Interchange of thought with God. Oh! the transcendent magnificence, the pomp, the inner glory of the softened radiance of the revealing Jehovah!

From all bodies taken together we could not evolve one little thought; of all bodies and spirits we could not extract a simple motion of true charity. This is impossible because it belongs to another order—the supernatural. Men make a fortune; they leave it. Men make a great name; it is vanity. Men walk abroad in the earth, clothed in the spoils of death, and then they die. "Where will ye leave your glory?" child of God. This high, essential glory we shall never leave, nor will it leave us. It is our endowment, our atmosphere in which we live, vital, perfect, inviting. We move on this earth as princes of God, never unattended, not by lackeys in uniform made by the tailor, but by the highest order of beings; we engage their services, their love, their study; they are our bodyguard; we are their wonder, their attraction, their joy. They do not look at what we have, nor what we do, but upon our relation. We are of the blood royal, children of the true Abraham. We wear the garments of light, in spiritual grace, and beauty, and honor. We walk in light, for we are worthy, and our worth is drawn from the centre, as flowers get their beauty from the sun. This glory ever increases; it does not blind with excessive light, but softens and soothes the eyes of the beholder, whose verdict is "Thou art all fair, my love; there is no spot in thee."

H. T. Miller.

THE NEXT WAR

What One German Writer Holds Should Be Done in Preparation.

(Letter in the New York Tribune.)

Sir,—The most highly significant evidence of the German mind, and, by the same token, never intended for publicity outside of Germany, is to be found in a recent article in the Berliner Lokal Anzeiger over the signature of Walter Rathenau, the individual who, for a number of years before the war, had complete charge of official organization among war used industrial establishments in the German empire, and who has been deputized to continue this particular work in the supreme effort the Teutonic nation is about to put forth.

This article, which is before my eyes as I write, says in full, copied verbatim:

"We began the war a year too soon. When we have secured a German peace we must begin at once a reorganization upon a broader and firmer basis than ever before. Establishments that produce raw materials essential to the army must not only continue their work, but enter into it upon lines of increased energy, forming thus the kernel of economic Germany in preparing in the economic sense for the next war. We must carefully calculate in advance, in view of the lessons learned in this war, what our country lacks in raw material or essentials of raw material, and secure immense reserves to remain unused until a day in the future. We must organize a genuine an industrial mobilization as we had a military mobilization. Every technician, or semi-technician enrolled or not in the list of mobilized, must be empowered through official credentials to take charge and direction of a given establishment upon the second day following a new declaration of war. Every establishment manufacturing for commercial purposes must be mobilized also and understand officially that upon the third day after declaration of war their entire abilities are to be devoted to serving the army upon demand.

"It must also be determined in advance just what quantities and sort of essentials such establishments can furnish the army in a given time. Each establishment also should be required to furnish a detailed list of workmen who can be dispensed with, these alone to be mobilized in the military sense.

"We must finally establish som finite commercial understanding nations outside Europe that will of them advantages to be duly spec fied in detail whereby these nations as neutrals will find it to their direct disadvantage commercially to trade sell munitions during war to ourselves or afford to offer such conditi selves. And, finally, when war comes, it must not be a soon."

Here in a nutshell, or "kernel, quote frank Mr. Rathenau, is w Allied Europe has long underst and what has not been truly unc stood in the United States save b relative few.

It is the reason why the war woul be continued for ten years if necessary by France, England and her Allies, is why nothing short of the "knockout" will serve. It is the reason why any talk or effort for peace would be ill received, even if backed by the best of motives and official sanction from the greatest of neutrals, or the smallest, or all the neutrals collectively.

The war cloud that hung over Europe for thirty years prior to August, 1914, must be dispersed finally and forever. The intolerable conditions prevailing must be finally made impossible of repetition. The horrors and miseries, the suffering and privation, the whole gamut of evil that no single individual can understand through reading the writings of another, that must be seen, felt, experienced through the senses to be grasped even in outer circles, must never again be a worldly portion.

This will only be possible through making the war against war until a humane peace is the reward. It would be as impossible under a German peace as would a railway journey to Mars.

Germany realizes all I have here written in a sincerity beyond mere words for the telling. She feels her setting sun. She is reaching out at the two extreme extremes of the compass in vain effort to remedy that beginning the war a year too soon. One is her present huge peace propaganda in the United States. The other is her last supreme effort in the levee en masse, the deportation of the Belgian populace, the "kingdom" of Poland, and all the rest of it.

Neither scheme, neither plan, will avail. She feels it, and senses but a desperate postponement of the inevitable. The mills of the gods are grinding.

The article from the Berliner Lokal Anzeiger is but reiterative proof of an open stupendous fact, patent to individual or nation who will judicially examine the evidence at this 860th day of hostilities.

The fact is, the issue is no longer between the Allied and Central powers. They but represent two ideas. One champions justice, humanity, civilization, the right of peoples, respect for moral law, and understanding as to definition of the word honor. The other has deliberately as aim the ultimate domination of the globe by a Prussianized Germany.

HENRY BAZIN.

Paris, France, Nov. 27, 1916.

Tiger Superstitions.

The people of India have some very curious superstitions concerning the tiger. One of these is that the ghost of a man killed by a tiger rides on the head of the beast that slew him to warn him of danger and to guide him to new victims. It is declared that Providence provides for the tiger's daily wants to the amount of one rupee (two shillings) a day; that is to say, if a tiger kills a calf worth six rupees he will not be allowed another victim for five days. Eating the flesh of a tiger is supposed to give one great courage and alertness, but the whiskers must first be singed off the beast, or his spirit will haunt the man who fed off him, and he is likely to be turned into a tiger in the next world.—Exchange.

Tommy—Pop, what is the differen between table d'hote and a la carte? Tommy's Pop—At a table d'hote, son, you take what the waiter ch to bring you without ordering. If you dine a la carte you ord then take what the waiter c bring you.

HAD WEAK HE
COULD NOT WORK
COULD NOT SL

Many women are kept in a state fear of death, become weak, worn ar miserable and are unable to attend t their household, social or business duties on account of the unnatural action o the heart.

To all such sufferers Milburn's Hea and Nerve Pills give prompt and per manent relief.

Mrs. J. Day, 234 John Street Sout Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I was so ru down with a weak heart I could not eve sweep the floor, nor could I sleep a night. I was so awfully sick sometime I had to stay in bed all day as I was so weak. I used three and a half boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and am a cured woman to-day, and as strong as anyone could be. I am doing my own housework, even my own wash I doctored for over two years but g no help until I used your pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HAD INDIGES

BURDOCK
BLOOD BITTERS
CURED.

That grand old remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, has been on the market for over forty years and we claim, without any fear of contradiction, that there is not another medicine on the market to-day that can compare with it for the cure of all disturbances of the stomach.

Mrs. S. Taupe, Colborne, Ont., writes: "I am writing to say that I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters. For a long period I suffered with indigestion, and nothing I took ever gave me any relief, only for a short time. I bought several bottles of B. B. B. from our druggist, Mr. Griffis, and can honestly say I can eat or drink anything I want without experiencing any bad after-effects. I may say that it is the only medicine I ever got any relief from."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

W. B.
Dentist
Modern
tal on

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for more than forty years.
Enough for 5c. to produce 50 large loaves of fine, wholesome nourishing home made bread. Do not experiment, there is nothing just as good.
MADE IN CANADA
E.W.GILLETT CO. LTD
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

FARM AND GARDEN

[illegible]EEP FOR TWO PROFITS.

[illegible] increased demand for both wool [illegible] mutton, and at prices which in[illegible] profit for labor and money in[illegible], has brought into considera[illegible] raising of more sheep. This [illegible] made a very profitable side [illegible] farming. In England the [illegible] is not whether you can af[illegible] keep [illegible] high-priced land, [illegible] rather you can afford to keep [illegible] priced land without sheep. Why [illegible] in America?

Professor Severson, of the Pennsylvania State College, in Extension Circular No. 49, just issued, gives 12 [illegible]ntials in profitable sheep raising.

POINTERS THAT MEAN SUCCESS.

1. Willingness of the farmer to pay proper attention to his flock at the critical times of the year.

2. Production of lambs of early maturity that should preferably be marketed before the first of July.

3. Control of parasites in the flock by the sale of early lambs, rotation of pastures and flock management.

4. Protection of sheep from dogs, by community interest in sheep, by enforcing dog laws and keeping sheep in protected quarters at night.

5. Utilization of pasture to the greatest degree.

6. Feeding of corn silage with clover or alfalfa hay, supplemented with grain, to the breeding ewes at definite periods.

7. Selection of breeding sheep that possess merit in wool, as well as in mutton character. Constitutional vigor and health as a result of breeding and care are essentials in a foundation flock.

8. A pure-bred ram of a desirable type and quality should sire the lambs.

9. Cheap equipment which offers protection plenty of ventilation and a dry bed.

10. Marketing of products of wool and mutton with an understanding of market values and demand. Community organizations would be beneficial in this regard.

11. A permanent flock of 30 to 100 breeding ewes is a desirable number for an average farm flock, if the owner has had sufficient experience in sheep management.

12. Realization of the fitness of a flock on the farm, their value as weed destroyers, utilizers of soil fertility.

POSSIBILITIES OF SHEEP RAISING

The demand for both wool and mutton exceeds the supply. Mutton is commanding a higher price than ever before, and wool, even before the European war, was advancing and is still advancing in price.

Another point of profit is in the relation of sheep to soil fertility. The high nitrogen and potassium content of sheep manure, which is readily available as plant food and the tendency of sheep to spread their excrement uniformly, are the factors which increase soil fertility. When sheep graze too closely they may injure grass land, but this should not be mistaken for depleting the soil of its fertility.

With the exception of goats, sheep consume more weeds than any other class of live stock. They will destroy weeds in pastures, in grain fields and corn fields after harvesting, and clear the fence rows. But they must not be taken for scavengers, for they cannot thrive on refuse and weeds alone. Sheep are valuable as an eco[illegible] means of controlling weeds.

[illegible] requirements require little la[illegible] greatest amount being needed [illegible] time, which usually is [illegible] month when the average [illegible] employment for his la[illegible]

[illegible] be erected cheaper [illegible] other class of livestock. [illegible] that are wasted, and [illegible] a nuisance are utilized [illegible] marketable products [illegible] mutton, and sheep may be [illegible] as to provide fresh [illegible] season of the year.

[illegible]LISHING THE FLOCK.

[illegible] twenty-five ewes is a suf[illegible] for any one without [illegible] to undertake as a business [illegible] flock. A farm flock should [illegible] of twenty-five or more sheep. [illegible] flock of fifty ewes makes it [illegible] to invest in a good pure-bred [illegible] and to use him to his capacity, [illegible] provides a unit number for [illegible] equipment.

[illegible] type and breed have been [illegible], the individual breeding [illegible] must be selected. This is im[illegible] since within a breed there is [illegible] variation of type, vigor, quality, form, resistance to disease, wool, breeding ability, milking tendencies, disposition and grazing ability.

The ram is the most important breeding animal in the flock, since he contributes 50 per cent, at least, to each crop of lambs, and often more. If he is a pure-bred and a good ram, he will be more prepotent than the females of the flock. Even in a small flock of sheep, where the object is to sell the surplus as mutton, a pure-bred ram is essential for the greatest profit. The Wisconsin and Missouri Experiment Stations have, on investigation, shown that pure-bred mutton rams sire lambs that make greater gains, reach a higher condition of flesh at less cost in amount of feed consumed, and command a higher market price than lambs sired by a "scrub" ram. To begin with, one or two pure-bred ewes should be added with the females of a grade flock. By a gradual building up of a pure-bred flock, the breeder will be able to handle such flock, after having gained the necessary experience on the cheaper grade ewes. Another inducement in gradually working into a pure-bred flock is the extra profit derived from raising stock of beauty and merit.

AGE OF BREEDING SHEEP.

A sheep should not be used for service until one year of age. As a yearling, a ram may be mated with as many as thirty ewes without injury. As a two-year-old, a ram is at his best. He can be used until eight or ten years of age if properly managed. He should never be allowed to become too fat or be used excessively.

A ewe should be at least a yearling before raising her first lambs, otherwise her size and vigor will be so stunted as to result in smaller and weaker lambs. In the Merino breeds the ewes are often two years old before raising their first lambs. The mutton breeds are not, on the whole, as long-lived as the Merino sheep. The average age when ewes of Shropshire breed are disposed of is about six to seven years, while for the Delaine Merinos, it is about nine years.

Some ewes at six years of age lose their teeth ("broken mouths"), and should then be sold. Ewes average a larger percentage of increase in lambs after they reach full maturity at three years of age, and until after they are six years old, when the rate of increase diminishes.

Age in a sheep may be readily estimated, since the permanent set of teeth gradually replaces the temporary (milk) teeth. A sheep is a lamb until the first pair of incisors replace the central pair of temporary incisors (sheep have no incisors on the upper jaw), at about twelve months of age. The second pair of permanent incisors replace their corresponding temporary third pair are replaced at the end of three years, and the fourth pair at the end of four years, when a sheep is said to be fully matured.

ANTIQUES

When in Hamilton don't fail to see our display of China, Art Pottery, Cut Glass and Antique Furniture, Pictures, etc. Come and look around, you will be made welcome.

ROBERT JUNOR
82 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
Hamilton, Ont.

PALE, FEEBLE GIRLS

Weakness Generally Comes On as Womanhood Approaches.

Girls upon the threshold of womanhood often drift into a decline in spite of all care and attention. How often one sees girls who have been strong and lively become suddenly weak, depressed, irritable and listless. It is the dawn of womanhood—a crisis in the life of every girl—and prompt measures should be taken to keep the blood pure and rich with the red tint of health. If the blood is not healthy at this critical stage the body is weakened and grave disorders follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved thousands of young girls from what might have been lifelong invalidism or an early death. They are a blood-builder of unequalled richness, strengthening weak nerves and producing a liberal supply of red, healthy blood which every girl needs to sustain her strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved their great value over and over again to young women whose health was failing. Miss A. Sternburg, Haileybury Road, New Liskeard, Ont., says: "I have much reason to be grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as they restored me to health, if, indeed, they did not save my life. In 1911 I began to feel run down, and the doctor who was called in said that mine was a bad case of anaemia. I lost flesh, always felt tired, and I got so nervous that I could scarcely hold a cup to take a drink. My heart would flutter alarmingly. The doctor did not seem to be able to help me at all and my family and friends all thought that I was in a decline and could not recover. I was in bed for some weeks when an aunt came to see me and urged that I try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My father got a supply, and by the time I had taken three boxes there was a noticeable improvement, and from that on I steadily progressed toward recovery. I continued using the pills for some time longer, and they restored me to my old time health and strength. I shall never cease to praise this medicine, and to urge all weak run down girls to give it a fair trial as I have proved in my own case their great merit."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BIRD'S 3-ROOM HOUSE.

A Hammerhead's Nest Has Three Rooms, All Big and Strong.

No single room apartment satisfies the hammerhead. When he builds his nest he divides it into three rooms—a reception hall, a drawing-room, and a bedroom.

The entire structure is built of sticks, dome shape, and sometimes six feet in diameter. The bird is so good a carpenter and engineer that the nest will bear the weight of a man.

In appearance the bird looks always as if he needed a haircut. His long locks, hanging down his neck, have given him his name, hammerhead.

The entrance to this domelike nest is small and on the concealed side. The first room is the hall, where the hammer head lives when he fears attack. Behind this is the drawing-room, the home of the young birds when they outgrow the bedroom.

The bedroom is higher than the rest and safe from floods. Here the female bird deposits eggs on a nest of leaves, and both parents take turns at keeping them warm.

The hammerhead lives in Africa, usually builds his nest near a stream and eats fish, frogs, lizards and small snakes.

* * *

Another consideration in the cultivation of happiness is the importance of acquiring the habit of realizing our blessings while they last.—Lecky.

BREADWINNER GOES --INCOME LESSENS

THE FAMILIES OF OUR SOLDIERS WOULD BE HEAVY LOSERS WERE IT NOT FOR THE PATRIOTIC FUND.

The Canadian mother of a family, whose husband is on duty in France, receives from the Government $20 a month as separation allowance. She gets, also, one-half of her husband's pay, say $16. This makes a total of $26. With her husband at home, the family income would be $65 per month, assuming that the bread-winner earned two dollars and a half per day. It will readily be seen that the economical position of the family is distinctly lowered, for the cost of the husband's food and clothing would not be nearly equal to the decrease in the family income.

It is the condition of affairs so created that the Canadian Patriotic Fund seeks to modify. It was called into existence at the opening of the war by the prompt revelation that without some such fund at least two of every three families left behind by our soldiers would be in need. It went without saying that Canada had no intention of allowing the brave wives of her brave men to make the wholly unnecessary sacrifice such suffering would mean, and consequently the Canadian Patriotic Fund became a national undertaking the moment the need for it became apparent. Generous Canada, from east to west, gave the necessary money, and patriotic men and women, in every city and county, undertook the task of assisting the soldiers' families and of supervising the distribution of the fund.

Clearly, with the increasing size of our armies, and the alarmingly rapid growth of the cost of living, the fund must be increased. In 1917, Ontario will be asked for six million dollars, against five millions in 1916. The province is prosperous, and there is no good reason why this sum should not be guaranteed by the end of January. In that month, campaigns will be held in a large number of the towns and cities, and energetic work, coupled with generous loosening of the purse-strings, should ensure that by the end of the month the fund will see its way clear to fulfil its duty towards Ontario families until Dec. 31, 1917.

The Other Side.

The disciples of Izaak Walton had found a perfect stream for the exercise of their art, and they settled themselves for a day's fishing, undeterred by a notice-board. The board, which had been painted by an amateur, read as follows:

"Notice—These grounds is privet, and yer can't fish ere. These fish ain't the kind to be tempted by worms, and there"

Here space ran out and the injunction was left uncompleted. For two hours the anglers sat by the stream, tempting the trout not with worms, but with the very latest and most expensive bait.

But nothing happened. Then suddenly appeared the owner of the grounds and the author of the notice-board.

"Hi, you two! 'Ave yer read that board?"

"Well, yes, we did—but—er—er—we thought you wouldn't mind, and we couldn't find your house, or we would have—"

"Oh, it don't matter! I only thought, seein' yer fishin' there, that you 'adn't read both sides of the board. If you 'ave, of course, go on amusin' yourselves."

A hasty glance at the other side of the board showed that it continued the exhortation begun on the front, as follows:

"Ain't no fish."—Chicago News.

Climbing Down.

Macarty applied for a job as a builder's laborer and was asked by the foreman what experience he had. "Some," said the applicant, "ye don't need any experience for hard work at all, at all." "Oh, but I want to know," said the foreman, "if you've been used to going up a ladder." "That's all right," replied Macarty; "you'll have nothing to complain about. Sure Oi [illegible] the first time Oi went up a ladder. It was down a well."—London Mail.

SURE OF HIMSELF.

Engineer Risked Life to Prove His Ability.

Eighty years ago the granite obelisk that stood sentinel before the palace of Rameses III., at Luxor, for more than 30 centuries, was taken to Paris. Its erection in the Place de la Concorde was marked by a fine example of civic courage. It had been brought from Egypt by the Engineer Lebas in a river boat, specially constructed at Toulon, to navigate the Nile and the Seine.

This boat was towed through the sea by a warship. When the cables used in raising the obelisk were strained almost to breaking Lebas placed himself under the enormous stone as it began to move. If a single cable had broken all would have been over with the engineer. Explaining his hardihood Lebas said it was to show the crowd of onlookers that he was sure of his calculations. A single error and he would have been crushed and he preferred a tragic end to dishonor. "This," said Le Cri de Paris, "was in 1836, before our day of interviews and Lebas occupied only a few lines in The Constitutional, no more, no less, than the periodical adventures of the sea serpent."—Exchange.

Joint and Muscle Pains Banished by Nerviline

IT CURES RHEUMATISM.

Thousands of people, chuck full of the joy of living—happy, glad, bright people, that Nerviline has cured of their pains, all tell the same wonderful story of its power to drive out the aches and tortures of rheumatism and kindred ills.

"My goodness, but Nerviline is a miracle worker," writes Mrs. [illegible] Chapman, mother of a well-known family residing at Mount Pleasant. "Last month I was so crippled up with sciatica and muscular rheumatism as to be almost unable to do a bit of housework. My joints were so stiff and the muscles so frightfully sore that I [illegible] at times with the pain. For years we have used Nerviline in our family and I just got busy with this wonderful, good old liniment. Lots of rubbing with Nerviline soon relieved my misery and I was in a short time about my work as usual."

No matter where the pain is, no matter how distressing the pain, you can rub it away with Nerviline. For forty years it has been curing lumbago, sciatica, lame back, colds, chest trouble and all general winter ills. Keep a bottle handy and you'll be saved lots of trouble and have smaller doctor bills. 25c, at dealers everywhere.

Why the Rain Follows Lightning.

[illegible]

Napoleon On Horseback.

[illegible]

CANADIANS
WANTED FOR THE
ROYAL NAVY

Canadians wanted for the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve for immediate overseas service. Only men of good character and good physique accepted.

Pay $1.10 Minimum per day—Free Kit.
$20.00 per Month Separation Allowance.

Experienced men from 38 to 45, and boys from 15 to 18 accepted for service in the CANADIAN NAVAL PATROLS for defence of the Coasts.
Apply to COMMODORE ÆMILIUS JARVIS
Naval Recruiting Officer, Ontario Area
103 Bay Street, TORONTO, or
Dept. of the Naval Service
OTTAWA

THE ORIGIN OF OUR SURNAMES

How Men in Long Ago Times Distinguished Men.

Trades, Places, Events Personal Characteristics.

It cannot but be admitted that considerable food for thoughtful reflection is offered in the study of the origination of names. It was all very well when the world was young; but, as a writer says, "As the population increased and communication became possible and easier the supply of single names was not equal to the demand, and people began to get individuals bearing the same name mixed. It was at this time that the surname was thought of and adopted, so that families might be distinguished one from the other."

Trades and callings are in this day represented in the names of Baker, Carver, Shoemaker, Tyler, Chandler, Mason, Cutler, Carter, Saddler, Slater, Butcher, Draper, Thatcher, Fletcher, Hooper, Cheeseman, Turner, Joiner, Cooper, Gilder, Mercer, Skinner, Coleman, Sawyer, Tanner, Spicer, Cook, Tutor, Miner, Potter, Weaver, Gardner, Archer, Merchant, Porter, Wainwright, Taylor, Shepherd, Glover and ever so many others.

[illegible] Clifford Howard, who has devoted himself to this pleasant study: "Such names as Hall, Stair, Garrett, Kitchen and Chambers also record the occupations of our forefathers who in these cases were engaged in the households of the nobility and had charge of such apartments as the names indicate. Others held higher offices, and from them we have the surnames Page, Butler, Proctor, Forester, Steward, Bailey, Parker and Woodward and Hayward, the keepers respectively, of the forest and the cattle."

In other localities it was usual to point out an individual by the place of his birth or residence, a custom which resulted in the adoption of such surnames as French, Scott, Welsh, English, Hall, [illegible], Cornish and Cornwallis, Kent, York, Chichester, Lincoln, Wells, [illegible], [illegible], Hurst, Buchanan, Preston and Bancroft. A great many of this sort were originally the names of baronial estates, which names the tenants adopted as surnames.

Those who were not of such high estate were forced to content themselves with humbler titles. Thus John, who lived by the brook, became John Brook, and David who lived by a giant oak, was called David Tree.

Richard, who lived at the end of the town, became Richard Townsend, while his brother, who lived under the brow of a hill, became known as Peter Underwood. Those who lived near the water took the name of Atwater.

At the time family names began to be used the shops of the merchants were not numbered as they are now, but were known by their signs, which were suspended at the front doors and bore pictures of all sorts of animals, vegetables, birds, flowers, fishes and insects. It was customary to speak of an innkeeper, then, as John of the Bear, or Dick of the Swan, and, as [illegible] these names were soon converted into Bear, Horse, Hart, Bull, Fox, Wolf, Colt, Hare, Peacock, Lamb, Swan, Peacock, Heron, Dove, Partridge, Cock, Finch, Hawk, Crane and Drake, as well as Lure, Cauble, Haddock, Herring, Pike, Perch and others. From vegetables, trees, fruits and flowers we have Bean, Broome, Flower, Birch, Ash, Hawthorne, Hazel, Peach, Flower, Nettle, Vine, Olive, Pear, Branch and Bay, besides dozens more.

The store signs bore other devices, and from these we have such names as Bell, Hammer, [illegible], Mantell, Jewel, Patten, Pipes and others.

A great many nicknames remained fixed as family names, the most important being those which referred to the color of hair or complexion, and from these came such well-known names as Brown, Black, Gray, White, Reed (red), Blount (fair). Oth[illegible] were given for some personal attainment or characteristic, such as Armstrong, Mitchell (great), Sanger, Whistler, Elwell, Swindells, Strong, Weak, Small, Osgood (well built), Longfellow, Crookshanks, Longman, Whitehead, Broadhead, Swift, [illegible], Noble, Hardy, Doolittle, Goodman, Darling, Long, Short, Bachelor, Savage, Wise, Sweet, Meek and Mild.

To these might be added King, Queen, Pope, [illegible], Knight, [illegible], Abbott, Squire, Earl, Duke, [illegible], Lord, Prince and others, which were originally given to individuals because of their bearing the titles or because of services they may have rendered them.

There are many more which do not come under any particular heading, but owe their origin to some event which the name appropriately indicate. Joy, Bliss, Morrow, Winter, March, May, Weeks and so on.—Exchange.

Odds and Ends.

Of all the colors, red is the most conspicuous at a distance.

Homing pigeons can travel 70 miles an hour.

It is believed to be no rare occurrence for a condor to soar 4,000 feet above the earth.

In the construction of their nests birds generally avoid the use of materials of bright colors, which would attract the attention of enemies.

Feathered Surgeons.

Snipe and woodcock have often been taken with a mass of feathers on one of the legs. This mass when examined has always been found to cover a broken bone. The feathers have been carefully and neatly twisted round the part where the limb was fractured in such a way as to prove that they had been put on intentionally as a bandage or splint, and the repairs have been made quite as skillful as if performed by a qualified surgeon.

A well-known naturalist actually watched a woodcock through his glasses drag a broken leg to the margin of a stream. There the bird took some clay and, after working it into a paste with his beak, smeared it round the leg in layer after layer, adding a number of downy feathers, which it plucked from its own back and breast. When the operation was finished the bird stood still for more than an hour, no doubt to give the plaster time to set.

Wounds on other parts of the body have also been found plastered in the same way.—London Answers.

To Every Women Who is in Pain

MRS. WILLIAMS SAYS USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

She Suffered for Two Years, but Three Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Her a New Woman.

Adamsville, Kent Co., N. B., Feb. 8.—(Special)—"I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to every woman who suffers." So says Mrs. Williams, a well-known and highly respected lady residing here. Mrs. Williams was a sufferer for two years till she used Dodd's Kidney Pills. She found in them quick relief and complete cure. That is why she is enthusiastic in her praise of them.

"My troubles started with a cold, Mrs. Williams states. "I never seemed to get over the effects of it. I had cramps in my muscles and my joints were stiff. There were dark circles under my eyes, which were puffed and swollen. I had a bitter taste in my mouth, and I suffered from severe headaches.

"I felt heavy and sleepy after meals and had attacks of neuralgia. Heart flutterings and rheumatism were soon added to my troubles. I took just three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I cannot be too glad that I did so."

Every one of Mrs. Williams' symptoms was a symptom of kidney disease. That is why Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

JADE TALISMAN BRINGS POWER.

Centuries Old Idol Means Much to the Chinese.

Sun Yat-Sen's Failure Blamed to It's Loss.

The death of Yuan Shi-Kai, president of China, is inseparably linked with the recovery of the long lost image of the Chinese Goddess of Mercy, Kwanyin, in the minds of many Chinese, who see in these events the strange workings of the mysterious power to be controlled by the idol. Strangely enough, the image was reported found on the very day that the president died.

The Goddess of Mercy was stolen from Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the revolutionary leader, and the failure of the Sun Yat-Sen revolution was laid to the loss of this image.

The Kwanyin, for which a reward of $[illegible] was offered, was carved from a solid block of rare apple green jade. It is centuries old. In its base, cunningly fashioned so as to defy detection, there was a tiny secret chamber, and in this chamber reposed the one symbol held in the greatest of veneration throughout the land of the Chinese.

What form that symbol takes is today a profound mystery. This much is known: It is the talisman possession of which rules the greatest of all China's secret societies.

It is whispered that possession of the supreme symbol came to Dr. Sun during the period of his life when he was a fugitive from the wrath of the Manchus. There are those among the slant-eyed dreamers of China's [illegible] land who say that possession of the symbol concealed in the base of the jade Kwanyin has been responsible for much of the uncanny power which Dr. Sun exercised over the people of China, and that it obtained sanctuary for him on countless occasions from those who sought his life for a heavy blood price. The talisman is called "The Horns of the Hare."

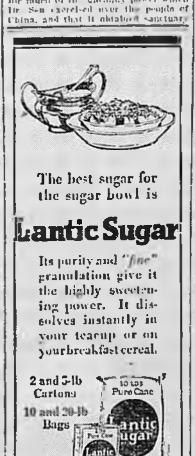
Time after time, through hired Japanese agents, for whom the talisman held little of awe, attempts were made to steal the jade Kwanyin and its priceless contents.

It was in 1914, two years after Dr. Sun had abdicated in favor of Yuan Shi-Kai, that the men who had clung to his trail day and night for many years attained their object. Dr. Sun at that time was secluded in a house surrounded by a vast garden, encircled by a high and almost unscalable wall, which was constantly under guard. His household was trustworthy to the last man.

Dr. Sen was alone in the garden. Somewhere along the wall a guard patrolled. At last the sentry passed near a spot where a lean yellow man crouched hidden and waiting.

Into the calm Japanese air shot a "smoke ring" of concentrated poison vapor. One after another the rings settled about the unsuspecting guard. He fell limp and unconscious to the grass. From behind Dr. Sun, too, the jets of [illegible] came volleying. Without a cry the man of China's destiny collapsed, temporarily suffocated.

Over the walls appeared the ends of long ladders. Up swarmed lithe, active yellow men, dropping into the garden and rifling the unconscious leader's garments. A moment, and they swarmed up the trunks of trees growing beside the wall and dropped again to the outside.



The best sugar for the sugar bowl is
Lantic Sugar
Its purity and "fine" granulation give it the highly sweetening power. It dissolves instantly in your teacup or on your breakfast cereal.
2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags
"The All-Purpose Sugar".

HAVE YOU ECZEMA?

Would you like to end that terrible itching, that burning pain; to heal those horrid sores?

You have tried all sorts of fatty ointments, lotions and powders. Put them aside now and give Nature a chance as represented by Zam-Buk.

Zam-Buk is made from herbal essences; is a natural healer. Is not something you have to send to the end of the world for, and pay a heavy price! Every druggist will sell you Zam-Buk and for 50c. only. Just give it a fair trial and incidently give yourself ease by the quickest route. See name on box:—

ZAM-BUK

Musical Information.

It may be so and it may not, but a Los Angeles student affirms it is an examination paper, and here it is: "Beethoven discovered the sonata in four moves. Before this it was a sweet. He wrote many piano sonatas for the violin and they were called string quartettes. When a piano sonata was for an orchestra it was called a symphony. The ninth piano sonata he wrote for voices to sing."—Exchange.

Irritable Nerves Restored and Health Regained In a Simple Way

The man or woman who is rundown, not feeling up to the mark, perhaps irritable, nervous or sleepless can well afford to learn about the wonderful results the newly discovered blood-food is giving to folks that use it.

There is wonderful power in this new blood-food, and every weak, pallid person can be quickly nourished back to health that uses it as directed.

After each meal, with a sip or two of water, you simply take two little chocolate-coated tablets, sold in all drug stores under the name of "FERROZONE."

The effect is noticeable at once. You feel happier, brighter, more contented. That old-time feeling of weariness departs—you forget your "nerves" and no longer get irritable or cross over trifling annoyances.

There is a reason for this change and that reason consists of the fact that Ferrozone contains blood-making materials you can get in no other way.

Ferrozone makes the blood tingle and sing with vitality. This ensures lots of nourishment and strength and being supplied to every part of the body.

No wonder the eyes brighten and the cheeks radiate color and happiness: With abundance of strength, a keen appetite, good digestion and plenty of sound sleep—all the result of Ferrozone—you quickly feel as if life held new charms and pleasures.

Origin of Baliol.

Baliol college, Oxford, originated in medieval times. John de Baliol, the founder, for certain outrages on the church was condemned to be flogged in the porch of Durham cathedral and to endow poor scholars at Oxford. This occurred before 1268, so Baliol can make a plausible claim to be the oldest college with a continuous history in Oxford university. Although Wiclif was one of its earliest masters, the college rarely prospered until the close of the eighteenth century, and at one time the members became so notorious for drunkenness that they were styled "men of Bellial." The intellectual pre-eminence of Balliol dates from the days of Dr. Parsons, who invented the examination system, and the arrival from the Scottish universities of the "Snell Scholars," of whom Cobbett scoffed.—London Chronicle.

THE PENSION BOARD

The Dominion Government have appointed a Board of Pension Commissioners for Canada with offices in Ottawa. As this board wishes to cause as little delay as possible in dealing with communications with regard to pensions, they wish the public to correspond directly with the Board of Pension Commissioners, Ottawa.

A great deal of delay may be caused by communications being sent through other departments of the Government.

The Patriotic Fund Association and the Military Hospitals Commission have kindly consented to give information and assistance to those wishing to write direct to the Board of Pension Commissioners. These societies have offices in certain localities throughout Canada.

In addition, in order to facilitate the granting of pensions the board is opening branch pension offices in Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Winnipeg, London, Hamilton, Toronto, Barrie, Kingston, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, St John and Halifax. All information with regard to pensions may be obtained from these offices.

WIT AND HUMOR

THE SMOKE NUISANCE.

(Baltimore American.)

"I am studying out the best way to abate the smoke nuisance." "That's easy. Buy good cigars."

A DISTINCTION.

(Life.)

"I hope you find your daughter much [illegible] since she went to college." "She's educated," replied the old-fashioned mother, "but I can't say she's improved."

HER VIEW.

(Boston Transcript.)

He—Then perhaps you are afraid that I cannot support a wife.

She—Not in the least; but I think that a wife might find you insupportable.

THE ULTIMATE CONSUMER.

(Puck)

Frieda—What is an ultimate consumer?

Father—The ultimate consumer, dear, is some one who ultimately consumes his last penny in keeping body and soul together.

BARBEROUS.

(Baltimore American)

"How were the reports at the club to-night?"

"One member read a hair-raising account and another made a bald statement."

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Why are American men taller than those of most races?"

"It's a case of evolution."

"Huh?"

"We had to grow to reach those street car straps."

MANUAL LABOR.

(Boston Transcript)

Visitor—Do you employ many women on your farm, Mr. Hawbuck?

Uncle Si—No sir; they be too contrary and onsartin. Gimme manual labor every time.

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

(Boston Transcript)

An American motoring through a small Scotch town was pulled up for excessive speed.

"Didn't you see that notice 'Dead Slow'?" inquired the constable.

"Course I did," returned the Yankee; "but I thought it referred to your durned town."

GOOD ADVICE.

(Boston Transcript)

Subbubs—My neighbor has a big dog that we are all afraid of. What would you advise?

Lawyer—Get a bigger one. Five dollars, please.

SLIGHTLY TWISTED.

(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. Kawler—I hear that your cousin Robert is not well.

Mrs. Blunderby—No; the poor man had an attack of nervous prostration and he's gone away to vituperate."

HAD ONE RESULT.

(Washington Star)

"Has the investigation of the high cost of living had any result?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "I think it has called the attention of everybody who had anything to sell to the fashion of shoving up the price."

VERSE AND POETRY.

(Life)

"What is the distinction between verse and poetry?"

"Well, if you can understand it it's verse, and if you can't understand it it's poetry."

A MEAN RETORT.

(Louisville Courier Journal)

"There's no demand for tragedians any more."

"Then why not go with the tide and be a comedian, old top?"

"Oh, I couldn't be funny if I tried."

"That's isn't necessary."

ELSIE KNEW.

(Boston Transcript)

Little Elsie—Mamma, I must have a new dress for my dolly.

Mother—Why, dear?

Elsie—'Cause I quarrelled with her, and now that we've made up I give her a new dress.

HIS QUANDRY.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"I don't always get stenographers who can spell."

"Refer 'em to the dictionary, old chap."

"But I'm in the motor business. And it has produced a flock of words that haven't gotten into the dictionary as yet."

MANY WHO SHOULD

(Washington Star)

"Do you believe in telepathy?"

"You mean," responded Miss Cayenne, "the art of communicating thought without audible speech?"

"Something like that."

"I am not sure whether it could be made to work or not. But I know a number of people who ought to try it."

A DIFFERENT MEANING.

(Buffalo Express)

"It's a long time from nuts to soup."

"You mean 'soup to nuts.'"

"I don't. I am referring to the long time from one good dinner to another."

FATIGUING.

(Baltimore American.)

She—Do you officers have regular times to be tired?

He—Of course not. Why do you ask?

She—Then why do you have to wear fatigue uniforms?

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

(Life).

"In our town we are celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of our settlement."

"That must be a great place to live in—where you have to settle only once in a hundred years."

WISE ORATOR.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Now, where do you want your speech to come?"

"Put me on before the celery is served. Two hundred people eating celery in unison makes it very difficult to be heard."

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"I suppose if your candidate had been elected some radical changes would have been made in the government?"

"Yes," replied the party worker, in a melancholy tone. "We had good men picked out for all the important places."

USELESS.

(Boston Transcript).

"I wonder why you can't argue with a woman."

"You can; but it doesn't do any good."

QUITE AGREED.

(Life)

Patient's Wife—I hope you gentlemen are not going to disagree!

First Doctor—Oh, not about anything important. Dr. Fell insists on trepanning; Dr. Fluke holds out for removing the appendix, and I am in favor of amputation at the knee. But we're all agreed that an operation is necessary.

THE GENTLER METHOD.

(Boston Transcript)

"Pa, why do you insist on my singing when Mr. Dunley calls?"

"Well, I don't like the fellow, and yet I hate to come right out and tell him to go."

Here Are Two Remarkable Values in Men's Undr war

5 dozen men's heavy ribbed, all wool Shirts and Drawers, sizes 36 to 44. Made of good quality yarn and entirely free of burrs. Good heavy weight and unshrinkable. **Special price per piece** **75c**

8 dozen Shirts and Drawers in extra fine, soft quality wool underwear. Guaranteed by manufacturers to be all wool and unshrinkable. This line also comes in heavy ribbed quality and is especially good for outside wear. It's warm, heavy and comfortable. Sizes 36 to 44. **Special price $1 each.**

Wool Blankets at $4.75 a Pair

It's positively a remarkable value in blankets with the market in its present condition and the far-seeing housewife is strongly advised to supply her wants while these last. There is a small percentage of cotton in these, but very small, and while they are graded as high class unions, these blankets are practically all wool. Clear white, evenly napped and soft. They have neatly finished edges and there's of pink and blue striped borders. Sizes 68 x 86. **Special per pair** .... **$4.75.**

These Values in Ladies' Underwear

Cannot be Repeated Next Season

The lower grades of Underwear, lines at 25c to 50c cannot be had next season, we are told, and the better grades have increased in price from 40% to 60%. This makes our present stock unquestionably good buying.

In the union qualities and fleece lined our prices are—25c, 35c, 40c, 50c and 75c.

And in fine wool grades—85c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, to $2.50.

Boys' Sweater Coats

Are Good Buying at Our Prices

$1.00, $1.25 and $1.50

Extra good wool Sweater Coats for boys in fancy knit and with military and shawl collar. They are made of splendid quality yarn and good fast dye, and they're stylish, warm and comfortable.

You'll save by buying these.

STEPHAN BROS.

"GROCERIES"

That embraces a great many things, and a list would fill a newspaper. So we simply want to impress the fact that our Stock embraces all the lines needed in a home and usually carried in a Grocery.

We always make our prices well within the closest, reasonable margin.

GOODE & McKAY
"The People's Grocery"
PHONE 67 WALKERTON

CANNED GOODS!

I am often asked "What do you charge for Canned Tomatoes, Corn and Peas?" My answer is "I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD"

Tomatoes, always the best brands	15c
Corn " "	12c
Peas " "	10c
Figs, now,	10c or 3 lb for 25c

If you buy 25c worth or a sack of Sugar, you always get the best Redpath or St. Lawrence.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Suggestions for the Cold Spell

Good heavy Comforters on sale just when you them. $2.50 for $1.60; $2.50 for $2.00; $3.00 for $2.50; $4.00 for $3.50; $4.50 for $3.95. See window display.

Sweater Coats for men, women and children at a very attractive saving in price as they must all be cleared out.

Boy's and youth's overcoats selling this month at reduction in price that will astonish you.

Coats—Misses and children's—now reduced to clear at $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $3.00, $4.50 to $7.50. Reg. values $4.50 to $12.00. Don't miss these.

Note these special prices on ladies' stylish winter coats and secure while we have your size. Prices $1.50, $1.50, $3.00, $4.50, $7.75, $8.95, $9.50, $11.50, $14.50.

We have a splendid assortment of wool Toques, Mitts, G[illegible] Knitted Skirts, wool overalls and wool hosiery.

Short ends of all kinds on our remnant table, something every day at prices that mean lively selling.

Traveller's samples of Mitts, Toques, Underwear, Tams, Hoods, etc., at a saving of 25 to 30 per cent on ordinary prices.

McBurney & Co.

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

Carrick Council held its regular meeting in the Town Hall on Monday Feb. 12th.

Mrs. Reba Schwalm and Miss Dora Wendt went to Ford last week to visit Mr. R. H. Wendt, their brother.

The Mildmay Hockey team drove over to Teeswater on Feb. 6 despite the poor roads and played a game with the Teeswater puck pushers. Our team got the short end of 7—0 score. Teeswater is to play the return game here on Thursday the night of the carnival.

Mr. George Brahler of Kincardine visited in town a few days last week before leaving for Grand Rapids where he has secured a position.

Mr. Ed. Wittick's visited friends in town a couple of days last week.

The death of Mrs. Ellen Coll, a widow who lived on the town line near Ambleside occurred on Saturday morning. Mrs. Coll had been ailing for several years but recently had been suffering from an attack of la Grippe which ended in her death. The funeral took place on Monday morning.

Mr. Fred Bridges left last Friday for Port Hope to attend the funeral of his father who died suddenly on Thursday evening.

On account of the heavy snowfall no ice is being harvested the past two weeks at Witter's mill pond.

On Friday evening a game of hockey was played between two local teams, the Has-beens against the Will-bes. The Will-be's won by several goals after a hotly contested game.

A carnival is being held in the local rink next Thursday night Feb. 15 under the auspices of the Union Jack Knitting Club.

Hergott Bros. have received a new 1917 Chevrolet demonstrator and will handle this car the coming season.

George Buhlman after taking a course of telegraphy in Toronto for the past four months has taken a position as operator at Pelisle on the C. N. R.

The local blacksmiths met some time ago to arrange for an increase in prices and have the new schedule of prices, printed and set up in their shops.

Mr. P. D. Liesemer was in Clifford last week attending the funeral of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Gottleib Klemmer.

GLAMIS

On Monday morning the thermometer registered the coldest here this winter—25 below zero.

Mrs. W. J. McKeeman returned home on Saturday from an extended visit with relatives in Beamsville and Weston.

Messrs. Cecil and Harvey Gatland of Pinkerton were Sunday visitors at Mr. James Thompson's.

Mrs. Kenneth McGregor (nee Miss Catharine McLean) and sons of Sedgewick, Alta., arrived here this week on a short visit to relatives and friends.

Mr. Charles Graham made a matrimonial business trip to Sarnia this week. Congratulations.

Miss Alice McClelland of Detroit, Mich., is a guest of Miss Charlotte McKinnon.

Mr. John Groves, mail carrier here, had a Bruce telephone installed in his residence last week.

Rev. D. McLennan of Walkerton attended his brother's funeral here on Sunday.

DIED—On Friday, at his late residence, lot 32, con. 12, Kincardine Tp., Mr. Kenneth McLennan, aged 70 years 8 months. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon from the Baptist Church to Purdy's Cemetery. A full obituary notice will be given in next week's issue.

The many friends of Mr. Martin McKinnon regret to learn of his critical condition in Kincardine Hospital. No hopes of his recovery are given.

Miss Margaret Campbell of Harriston was home for her uncle's funeral.

Mrs. A. J. Smith arrived home from Toronto last week where she left her son Harold in Sick Children's Hospital for treatment.

The Red Cross Society here received a grant of $30 from the Greenock Tp. Council last week.

Mr. Malcolm McLean of Pass, Alta., is home on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Norman McLean, 2nd con. Bruce.

Rev. and Mrs. De Mille are attending the Graham—McNally marriage in Sarnia this week.

A few from here attended the funeral of the late Andrew Kirkconnell at Tiverton on Tuesday.

Miss Alberta Kirktown of Paisley High School sundayed under the parental roof.

PINKERTON

Senator Donnelly returned from Ottawa on Saturday.

Mr. Albert Pinkerton was in Toronto last week attending the meeting of the Ontario Agricultural Society. He was accompanied to the city by his son Harvey.

We were sorry to learn last week that our teacher, Mr. Godfrey McKee, had resigned and wished to leave at once. Mr. McKee has enlisted and left on Tuesday night. He had been teaching here a year and a half and gave general satisfaction. Though sorry to lose him, we honour him for his patriotism and wish him all success. The trustees were fortunate in securing Miss Diehl of Paisley who began her work on Monday.

Do not forget the Red Cross box social on Friday night, Feb. 16th. A good program is being prepared. Come and help the Red Cross Feb. 16.

CARGILL

Mrs. W. M. Cameron entertained the Entrance class on Friday evening.

Miss Ellen Moreland spent the week end with relatives near Paisley.

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. Colin Campbell of Brant, which occurred at her home on Wednesday last. The deceased was well known and highly esteemed and will be much missed in the community. The funeral which took place at Douglas Hill cemetery on Friday was largely attended. Besides her husband she leaves to mourn her loss two sons, James and Edward both of Brant. We extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Mr. Joseph Clancy made a business trip to Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. Harvey Grice entertained a number of his friends to a snowshoeing party on Monday evening. After a long tramp in the country they repaired to the restaurant where a fine oyster supper was served.

Messrs F H Smith and Walter Hunziger spent Sunday in Walkerton.

The remains of Mrs. Jas. Douglas of Hepworth were interred in the Douglas Hill cemetery on Friday last. Mr. Douglas, husband of the deceased, Mr. Jas. Bowes, Dobbington, Mr. and Mrs. John Bowes and Miss E. Clough of Walkerton were among those who attended the funeral.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church are having a social at the home of Mr. Geo Welsford this Thursday evening.

Four of Mr. Milton Hetsler's children are sick with pneumonia. We all hope for their speedy recovery.

Mr. W. D. Cargill M P P went to Toronto on Tuesday morning to attend the opening of Parliament.

The people of the village are very busy putting in a good supply of ice for the summer. This product seems to be of very good quality.

The following letter was received by Mr. James Gatland from the pure maple sugar and syrup co-operative Agricultural Association awarding him a prize for his syrup and sugar. It is an easy matter to understand why Jim has no trouble in selling his products.

Waterloo Que. Feb 8th 1917, Mr. Jas. Gatland, Cargill, Ont. Dear Sir;—At a meeting of the members of the Association of Victoriaville your products obtained the following number of points out of a possible 100. On Syrup Taste 40 points, Color 25, Density 20. Total 91, 6th place. $1.25. On Sugar Flavor 50 Color 25 and Density 14. Total 89 points 2nd place $2.00. The possible points are Flavor 50, Color 30 points and Density 25 points, on Syrup and on Sugar, Taste 60, Color 25 and Density 15. We are allowing you $3.00 for your products which with your prize money makes a total of $6.25 for which payment is enclosed. Yours truly, Jos H. Lefebvre, Sec-Treas. The Pure Maple Sugar and Syrup Co-operative Agricultural Association.

WESTFORD

There passed away on Saturday night Feb. 3rd at the family residence at Westford, Miss Sarah Fallon in the 69th year of her age, death being due to a paralytic stroke. Miss Fallon was born in the township of Whitechurch, York Co. and came to Bruce Co. with her parents when a child of about eight years. They settled at Westford thru all King's Bush and hewed out a home for themselves from the virgin forest. As there was no school at that time at Westford Miss Fallon attended school at Riversdale and spent her whole life in this neighborhood. She was of a very amiable disposition, a good friend and neighbour and was noted for her piety and hospitality never turning any one away from her door. She is survived by her brother Thomas Fallon and one sister, Mrs. Ewing of Ottawa, formerly of Teeswater. The funeral on Tuesday to the R. C. cemetery at Riversdale was largely attended. Rev. Father Capps conducted the services. Since the death of his sister, Mr. Thos. Fallon has gone to make his home with his niece Mrs. J Cassidy of Greenock.

Mr. Robert Hetherington of Wingham spent last week here visiting friends and old neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGlynn spent Sunday afternoon at Mr Steve Schurbach's, Riversdale.

Mr. James Murray visited at Mr. John Dunkins one day last week.

Mrs. C. Brown and Miss Kate Ruth spent an evening with Miss Lizzie Brown last week.

HANOVER

Pte. Alf. Schillemore writes a friend from a War Hospital in England that he will not lose his arm as expected, but there are a number of bones missing in the elbow which will cripple him for life. He expects to return to Canada soon.

BRANT

S. S. NO. 7.

Sr. IV.—Dan McKeeman, Lillie Scott, Winnie O'Reilly.
Jr. IV.—Jack McKeeman.
Sr. III.—Arthur Young, Maurice Young, Tom Young, Verna Blue, Florence Smith.
Jr. III.—Lela Kerry, Harry Scott, (equal), Marjorie Brown, Frank Desmond, (equal), Nelson Kerry, Sophie Kauffman, Edith Blue, Tracey Desmond.
Sr. II.—Gertie Greenaway, Melvin Pearson, Jennie Alexander, Manuel Napper, Hazel Edmonds
Jr. II.—Percy Gregg, Joe O'Reilly, Charles Greenaway.
Sr. I.—Annie Kauffman.
Jr. I.—Dorothy O'Reilly, Grace Kerry.
Sr. Pr.—Verna Young, George Gregg, Polly Kauffman.
Pr.—Wallace Napper, Henry Young
No. on Roll, 31, Av. Att. 29.

Blanche I. Powell.
Teacher

GREENOCK TP. COUNCIL

McNab's Hotel, Chepstow, Feb 5, 1916.

Council met as per adjournment, all the members present, the Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

The following Accounts were presented for payment.

W Alexander, drawing timber from Church St con to 2...	5 00
A Kunkel gravelling G. L. 15 con 10	12 60
A McKinnon, postage and telephone	[illegible] 40
Jas McKinnon bal on concrete on Church St Bridge	[illegible] 00
I Shoemaker, telephone re Church St Bridge	[illegible]
Thos H Purdy, 51 births, 17 marriages & 29 deaths	[illegible]
Alex Thompson, Church St Bridge	132 00
M L Fairbairn, bal printing contract	13 [illegible]
M McNab, Hall for British Red Cross meet'g, Oct. 21, 1916	2 00
M McNab, Room for Preparedness League meet'g Jan 31	1 00
M McNab Room for Council Meeting	2 00

Sawyer—Campbell—That the foregoing Accounts being found correct be paid and that the Reeve sign checks for same.—Carried.

Communication was read from the Sec. of Glamis Red Cross society stating that had been received from Bruce $82.00 and from Kincardine $30.00.

Check was issued in favour of Laura Cunningham sec. for $20.00 in accordance with motion No 31 of Dec 15, 1916.

Sawyer—Symon—That Auditors Report be adopted, and that Auditors be paid.—Carried.

Checks were issued to J. B. McKinnon for $6.60 and T Houston for $6.65.

Symon—Gilchrist—That this Council go into com. of whole to appoint Assessor, Collector and Printer.—Carried.

The following Applications were received, Thos Fullarton, Wm Ritchie and J J Cassidy for Assessor, and Archie McKinnon for collector of rates.

Sawyer—Gilchrist—That Wm. Ritchie be appointed Assessor and Archie McKinnon Collector and that the Clerk draft By-laws confirming the same.

Symon.—Campbell.—Amendment that John J. Cassidy be appointed Assessor and Archie McKinnon Collector and that the clerk draft By-laws confirming the appointment.—Carried.

By-law No 555 was drafted and read a first time appointing John J. Cassidy Assessor for year 1917.

By-law No 556 was drafted and read a first time appointing Archie McKinnon Collector of rates for the current year.

The following tenders were received for Township printing, the Bruce Times $100, Telescope $150, Teeswater News $135.

Sawyer.—Gilchrist.—That the tender of the Telescope be accepted for ordinary printing at $150 for year 1917.—Carried.

M. M. Schurter made a strong appeal to the Council for an increase in salary.

Campbell.—Gilchrist.—That the Treasurer's salary be increased $10 and that the clerk draft a by-law confirming change.—Carried.

By-law No 557 was drafted and read a first time amending part of By-law No 551 re Treasurers salary, increasing same to $100 per annum.

Gilchrist.—Symon.—That By-laws Nos 555, 556 and 557 be now read a second and third time and finally passed.—Carried.

The Council was addressed by Mrs. Cameron of Cargill in the interests of the Women's Patriotic League, also a letter was read from Miss M. McCoy, Sec. of League asking for grant.

Gilchrist.—Sawyer.—That this Council grant $30 to the W. P. L. of Cargill providing Brant Council supplements it with equal amount.—Carried.

Communication from Wm. Nicholls was read, he offering to fill sink hole opposite Lot 17 Con 10 for the sum of $200 and guarantee same for 3 years.—Ordered filed.

Campbell.—Gilchrist.—That this Council do now adjourn to meet at Pinkerton on Monday March 12th to appoint Pathmasters, Poundkeepers, Fenceviewers and Valuators of Sheep worried by dogs, and for general business.—Carried.

Thos. H. Purdy,
Clerk.

FORMOSA

The wedding took place at the R. C. Church here yesterday morning of Miss Bella Vetsin to Mr. Emil Dundroch of Kitchener. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Brohman. The happy couple will make their home at Kitchener.

+ + +

WOMEN in munition factories! Sure it's nothing new to them they like having arms around them.

News About Town

And it's just like a pig to increase the price to $11 a cwt.

There is one bumper crop this year anyway—the ice crop.

Times that try (some) men's souls—When they read; 'Have you renewed your subscription yet.' Are you one of the 'some.'

The Telescope welcomes all items of interest for its columns and is glad to get it by phone, mail or dropped into the office.

Why is a local newspaper like a woman? Because every man should have one of his own and not run after his neighbour's.

"Read the directions on the bottle, Mandy." "It says: 'For adults, one teaspoon—' "Thunder! that ain't what ails me—what else does it say?"

Many farmers are complaining of the damage done to young fruit trees this winter by the cotton tail rabbits. One preventive is to paint the trunk of the trees.

The Canada Furniture Manufacturers Co. have decided to enlarge the Chair Factory at Wiarton and will give employment to twenty-five or thirty additional men.

Saugeen Council has granted $10 to each Patriotic Association in the township and Bruce Council has voted $25 to every Red Cross organization in that township.

The names of the Wardens of this County since it began a separate organization are: George Cromar, Greenock 1857; John Purvis, Kinloss 1858 & 1861; Jno. Valentine, Greenock 1859; John Bruce, Brant 1860; J. T. Conaway, Southampton 1861; John Gillies, Elderslie 1863 & 1869 to 1872; James Brocklebank, Brant 1864 to 1868; Robt. Baird, Kincardine town 1871 to 1879; Robert Purvis, Kinloss 1880 to 1882. Then followed in order for one year only: Jas. Tolton, Jno. Pierson, H. T. Potts, W. T. Johnston, Wm. Dickson, Wm. Scott, John Douglas, Jas. Gaunt, J. S. McDonald, Dr. Bradley, James Bryan, J. H. Scott, Wm. McIntosh, J. H. Elliot, J. Shouldice, L. T. Bland, D. M. Jermyn, P. Cummings, Ben Cannon, J. J. Donnelly, R. Watt, Jno. McCharles, Wm. McDonald, A. W. Robb, Frank McDougall, H. E. Hilker, S. J. Park, Dr. Crow, I. Shoemaker, D. A. McDonald, S. R. Brill, A. Mowbinney, Alex McCannel, Alex McNabb, Dennis Izzard.

+ + +

Enlists in Transport

Mr. Joe Reichenbach wrote to his brother, Con. Reichenbach from New Westminster B. C. recently that he had enlisted with the Inland Transport Service and was leaving with his son, Wallis, for the Persian Gulf. If Joe is as good as he was in the old lacrosse days, he will be a valuable acquisition to the King's forces.

+ + +

Have Lost Only Two

Lt.-Col. Weir of the 160th Batt'n wrote a friend at Toronto recently:—"Our parade state when we arrived in England on October 29th, 1916, showed 1009 of all ranks on the strength of the unit.' From that day to this only two men have been discharged, both being brought on by defective feet brought on by military training. Our parade state to-day shows 1007 men on our strength, the difference being accounted for by transfers to other units since arrival in England."

Have You Started the New Year Right?

BY RESOLVING TO SHOP AT
OUR STORE

You will find here much to interest you, much that you need, all at exceptionally low prices.

NEVER OVERLOOK A BARGAIN

Everything we sell comes under that heading.

THE BEST IN QUALITY, PRICE AND SERVICE.

Put us to the Test.

Butterick Quarterly

Complete forecast of the latest Paris and New York fashions as interpreted by exclusive Butterick Designers.

25c WITH COUPON GOOD FOR 15c IN THE PURCHASE OF ANY BUTTERICK PATTERN.

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 Walkerton

Winter Footwear

The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrepresentation here. Repair department in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, Jeweler

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.75
Year	1.50

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.50

Wonderful Invention -The New [illegible]

It is not a talking [illegible] wonderful invent[illegible] detection from the [illegible] Superiority of th[illegible] NO NEEDLES [illegible] NO PARTIALLY R[illegible] MUSIC [illegible] INDESTRUCTIBLE [illegible] No unevenness in playi[illegible] discordant qualities, [illegible] records.

Won't you please call [illegible] further information abo[illegible] invention. I shall esteem [illegible] -ilege of giving you a f[illegible] stration at your home.

R. L. GIBSO[illegible]
JEWELER • WAL[illegible]

Read the Ads.

Why not give your boy and girl an opportunity to make their home study easy and effective. Give them the same chances to win promotion and success as the lad having the advantage of

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

Dictionary in his home. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions in history, geography, biography, spelling, pronunciation, sports, arts, and sciences.

400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 2700 Pages. Over 6000 Illustrations. Colored Plates.

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More Scholarly, Accurate, Convenient, and Authoritative than any other English Dictionary.

REGULAR AND INDIA-PAPER EDITIONS.

WRITE for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. FREE, a set of Pocket Maps if you name this paper.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The Central Gro[illegible]

For One Week Commencing

Feb. 15th

Peas 9c a tin
Corn 9c "
Tomatoes 15c a tin

Not more than three tins to a customer.

W. G. Searle
Phone 101 Walkerton

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 8 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 22nd 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

HEALTHY KIDNEYS NECESSARY

Medical science has never found anything much better than good old Buchu and Juniper for the kidneys. Nine times in ten the doctor will prescribe one or the other for kidney troubles.

Nyal's Kidney Pills contain buchu and juniper combined in scientific proportions with other valuable kidney and bladder tonics.

These pill banish backache and give permanent relief in kidney and bladder ills that have not reached the advanced chronic stage.

25c and 50c Boxes

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

ONTARIO FARMERS

Existing war conditions demand that you give the question of seed special attention this year. Seed of desirable varieties and high germination power will be factors influencing yields.

If you have not secured your seed

LET THE ONTARIO DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE HELP YOU.

Farmers having Seed Grain or Potatoes for sale may forward samples to this office stating varieties, price and quantity.

Farmers wishing to purchase seed are also invited to communicate with this office stating variety and quantity, and an effort will be made to put them in touch with farmers having seed for sale.

Write to N. C. McKAY,

W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture.

District Representative WALKERTON

People aren't fooled by words these days. They want facts. There are plenty of facts behind

Regal Shoes
National Style

Backed by real leather and honest workmanship. Sold by

Ramsey
The Shoeman

Wonderful Invention
-The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison
NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE
NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC
INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER • WALKERTON

Our Semi-Annual Slack Season Sale

Ends Saturday, Feb. 24
Get Your Order In!

18 Suits and 18 Overcoats will be Sold at a $5.00 Cut

$28.00	Suits at	$23.00
27.00	"	22.00
26.00	"	21.00
25.00	"	20.00
24.00	"	19.00
23.00	"	18.00
22.00	"	17.00
21.00	"	16.00
20.00	"	15.00

Overcoats Cut the Same

Best of Trimmings and Workmanship Guaranteed.

Remember

This is a chance to save at least $7.00 on your Spring Suit and Overcoat, as Spring Goods will be high.

20 per cent Off All Winter Wear

Sweater Coats, Caps, Heavy Odd Pants, Mitts, Gloves, Work Shirts, Sox, Etc. Etc.

Watch for window display.

Only 7 Days' Sale! Don't Miss It!

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

TRY

Sieveright's Drug Store

FOR

Cough Mixtures
Tasteless Cod Liver Oil
Cod Liver Emulsions
Cold Tablets
Anything for Coughs and Colds

A. P. Sieveright
Druggist

For a short time we will give Special Bargains in

WALL PAPER

To make room for our New Stock for 1917 which is arriving.

R. McCrum & Co.

Winter Footwear

The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrepresentation here. Repair department in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, Jeweler

Sunday Morning Run

While driving in to Church on Sunday morning, Mr. Pete Webengel had a narrow escape from serious injury. His horse ran away beside of Yack's brick yards after letting both heels drive grazing Mr. Webengel's face. The shafts broke and the animal had quite a run before being captured.

+ + +

Mayor Johnston Appointed

Mayor Johnston has been appointed Issuer of Auto Licenses for Bruce County under the new Provincial scheme. There are nearly a thousand autowners in Bruce, it is estimated, and everybody who wants to drive a car will have to apply to Andy. The new official is paid by a commission of twenty five cents on each license issued.

+ + +

On Sick List

Chester Cunningham writes home that he is laid up with sore feet but expects to be back in the trenches in a few days. He refers feelingly to the death of Alvin Wilton with whom he chummed ever since enlisting. The weather is very cold at present, with nearly enough snow for sleighing. He also mentions the good work that is being done by the Y. M. C. A. at the Front. His parcel from the Daughters of the Empire only reached him twelve days before writing.

+ + +

Walkerton 7 Hanover 6

The local hockey fans got together a team on Friday night to meet the Hanover Soldiers and succeeded in raising a septet which put the visitors to the bad to the time of 7—6. The game was fairly fast—and somewhat rough. Hanover scored the first goal and led at half time but the local boys showed the best staying ability and landed a victory. The Walkerton line-up was:—Goal, Don Wallace; point, Herm Runstedler; C. P., Wess Russell; Centre, Walt Patterson; L. Wing, Will Irwin; R. Wing, Alf. Schefter. Referee, Jim Heffernan.

+ + +

Carrick Man Fined

A prominent resident of Carrick was fined $50 and costs on Thursday by Magistrates Tolton and Richardson for receiving a keg of beer not properly labelled. The charge was laid by License Inspector Jos. M. White. According to the statutes a vessel containing liquor must bear a label stating what it contains. It sometimes makes quite a difference whether the liquid refreshment is "local option" beer or something stronger and if the practice of shipping kegs without proper labels were allowed to continue, it would lead to serious abuse of the law.

+ + +

Death Of John McLean

Mr. John McLean, one of Walkerton's best-known citizens, passed away at his home, Gibson St., on Saturday evening in his sixty-fourth year. Mr. McLean had been an invalid from spinal trouble the last sixteen years, acidosis being the immediate cause of his death. The late John McLean was born in Staffordshire, coming to this country in infancy with his parents, the late Andrew and Mrs. McLean. His father established the livery business at present conducted by George Bros., ran the old Walkerton—Elora stage line before the railroad came and also conducted flour, grist and saw mills at Moscow. Mr. John McLean proved to be a shrewd businessman and financier, being reported well-to-do on retiring from business. Besides his widow, and aged mother, he leaves one brother, Andrew, of Walkerton, and four sisters: Mrs. Lindsay of Moscow, Mrs. O'Gorman of Montreal, Mrs. A. M. Stewart of Winnipeg and Mrs. T. E. Attwood of Walkerton.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Samuel White and family desire to thank their many neighbours and friends for their kindness and sympathy in their recent bereavement.

BORN

BRUDER—At Greenock, on Feb. 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. Linus Bruder, a son.

KOCHER—In Deemerton on Feb. 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Kocher, a son.

+ + +

DIED

McLEAN—In Walkerton, on Saturday, Feb. 17th, John McLean, aged 63 years, 4 months, 27 days.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Feb 21)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	60 to......	63
Wheat " "	1.55 to......	1.58
Barley, " "	88 to......	90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to......	1.00
Hogs, per cwt.	13.80 to......	13.80
Butter, per lb.	33 to	33
Eggs, per doz.	40 to......	40

Non-Support Case

An East Ward man who has a decent respectable family which he apparently fails to appreciate, was brought up before Magistrate Tolton on Saturday afternoon and ordered to contribute towards their support. He will pay $6 a week.

+ + +

Daughters of Empire

The Walkerton Chapter, I. O. D. E. elected officers for the coming year on Tuesday night as follows:—Regent, Mrs. Wisser; First vice-Regent, Mrs. W. M. Shaw; Second vice-Regent, Mrs. Perdue; Sec., Miss Rowland; Treas., Mrs. Skelton; Ass't Sec., Miss Sheffield; Standard Bearer, Mrs. Teggart; Auditors, Miss McCormick and Miss Thompson. The treasurer's report showed that the Chapter has raised no less than $3,581 since the War started.

+ + +

Would Eat His Words

A Dominion Police Officer was here from Ottawa on Thursday in regard to the complaint laid by Mr. John Rowland against the Harriston farmer charged with using seditious language. A charge may be laid by the investigating officer and things look pretty bad for the offender, who we understand is very much exercised and would be glad to have the opportunity to eat his words. While in town the officer also investigated reports regarding a East Ward resident who is alleged to have done some loud talking along pro-German lines.

+ + +

Curlers Winning

The Curlers phoned from Owen Sound yesterday afternoon that they have won two games in the big bonspiel and are ahead in the third match. They beat Shelburne by two shots, Owen Sound by one, and were playing Orangeville. As there are 40 rinks playing, with only six sheets of ice, the progress is necessarily slow. Their train due in Owen Sound at 2 p. m. Tuesday was very late, so they did not get started playing until 9 p. m. and were at it until 3.30 a. m. The Walkerton rink consists of S. Fisk, L. H. McNamara, A. E. McNab, A. Collins.

+ + +

Old Little Farm Sold

Mr. Con. Voelzing sold the old Little farm on the 3rd con. Brant on Tuesday to Mr. Simon Walters of Ambleside. The price paid was $18,500. The farm is a fine two hundred acre property and was bought by Mr. Voelzing nineteen years ago from Mr. William Little, now of Calgary, a brother of Mr. John D. Little of Brant. Mr. Voelzing is well-to-do, owns other property, and will probably take a well-earned rest, although he has not made plans for the future yet. The increase in farm values around here is shown by the fact that Mr. Voelzing bought the farm originally for about eight thousand dollars.

+ + +

Rock Cement Prospects

The presence in the Walkerton neighborhood of limestone which is suitable for the manufacturing of cement presents industrial possibilities which would stand looking into. Rock cement has proved to be the best cement on the market and the cheapest to manufacture. All that is needed is an abundance of limestone of a suitable variety and this is believed to exist in the district west of the town. Last year parties representing the Hanover Cement Co. took six months' options on a couple of farms on the South Line, west of this town, but these options have been allowed to expire owing to the positive assurance, we understand, of the C.P.R. that the Company will not consider connecting up Walkerton and Teeswater by rail until after the war. If the rock proves to be all that is expected, there is no reason why this should not be made an important centre for the manufacture of rock products.

+ + +

Red Cross Euchre

A Red Cross progressive euchre was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGarity, Fairbanks Farm, Brant, on Friday evening, Feb. 16th, in aid of the Bruce Preparedness League. Despite the bad roads, a large crowd turned out and by nine o'clock fifteen tables were filled with energetic players, and after the singing of the National Anthem the games were begun and continued till about twelve when lunch was served. After lunch Mr. Findlay took charge of a short programme and announced that the ladies' prize for highest number of points was won by Miss Viola Hanmore, and Mr. Andrew O'Neil won the gentleman's prize. Mr. Rowland was called on and favoured those present with a splendid Red Cross address. Miss Eleanor McGarity who is teaching near Durham and is President of their rural Red Cross society, was called on and gave a short address outlining briefly how their work was carried on. Mrs. Julius Helm rendered a number of instrumental selections on the piano which were much appreciated. The proceeds amounted to nearly fifty dollars. After an enjoyable evening the party closed with again singing the National Anthem.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Renewed your Telescope yet?

A new doctor is to locate at Mildmay.

Mr. N. C. McKay went to Guelph Saturday.

Renewed your subscription to the Telescope yet?

Read Rourke's Sale Ad front page. Sale ends Saturday.

Carrick Council is considering raising statute labor to $1.25 a day.

Mr. George Faust removed on Tuesday to a house near the G. T. R. station.

Coun. Alex McCarter and daughter Gladys spent a few days at Toronto this week.

Mrs. James Flett of Wiarton is spending a week with his mother, Mr. Flett sr.

Mr. William Sieling had a large growth removed from his right eyelid on Saturday.

License Inspector White went to Lion's Head Tuesday in connection with a liquor case.

Mrs. (Rev.) C. W. Cosens arrived home last Wednesday from a visit to her home at Platteville.

Mrs. Wm. Hamilton of Chicago, Ill., was among those who attended the funeral of the late Jno. McLean.

Mrs. McLure of Edmonton who is spending the winter at Paisley, was a visitor at Mr. Frank Rennie's, this week.

The choir of Knox Church was entertained at the Soldiers' Aid tea rooms last Wednesday evening by Mr. D. McKerracher.

The Womens' Institute will meet at Miss Huether's on Thursday afternoon, March 1st. An Irish program is being arranged.

Miss Florence Cunningham left on Monday to visit relatives at St. Helens. Before returning home she will visit at Toronto and Barrie.

Mr. Geo Carswell of G. T. officer, Hamilton and Miss Carswell of London spent the week-end with their sister, Mrs. (Rev) Thos Wilson.

Mr. John Ernst, an enterprising Brant boy, who went West nine years ago, was recently elected Mayor of Tribune Sask. for a fourth term.

Mr. Arthur Diebel, who was operated upon for appendicitis at the County Hospital recently, left the Hospital for his home at Hanover this week.

Mr. Ed. L. Ernst, of the Durham Road, who went West last Fall on the harvesters' excursion has taken a situation at Tribune, Sask. for the winter.

Messrs Andrew and John O'Neill, Robt. Irwin and John Rowland attended the patriotic party at Mr. Patrick McGarity's, Brant, on Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kabeary of High River, Alta., who have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. Sam White of Greenock, left yesterday for their home in the West.

Mr. James Farr of Maple Hill left to-day on a visit to his old home at Cobourg. On his way he will take in a sale of 100 thoroughbred fillies at Graham Bros. Stables, Claremont.

The Ebony Lady Minstrels will make their first appearance in the Opera House, Walkerton, Friday evening, March 16th in aid of the Hospital. All local talent. Prices 35 and 25cts.

Sunday was Missionary Anniversary at the Methodist church. The pastor, Rev. C. W. Cosens gave a comprehensive outline of the work and brought home forcibly the needs of the situation.

Mrs. Gilbert Christie of Saugeen was in town last Thursday to see her son who was operated upon at the Bruce County Hospital the previous week. He is reported to be making good progress to recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Wolfe and daughters, who have been spending the winter in the East, left to-day for their home at Malta, Mont. They were accompanied on the trip by Mrs. P. Burke, who will visit her son at Big Sandy, Montana.

Miss Coletta Jarvis and Mr. Herb Weller won the prizes at the Catholic ladies Euchre last Wednesday night. Miss Heeney and Mr. Herb Weber took the booby prizes. A large crowd was present, it being the last party of the series. Forty dollars was realized.

Miss Glenn of Glenn-Charles, Toronto, Canada's Hair Fashion Store, will be in Walkerton, Tues. Feb. 27th, at the Hartley House, with a full line of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hair Goods. If you are not satisfied with the appearance of your hair consult Miss Glenn, free demonstration.

Rev. C. W. Cosens announced at the Methodist Church, Sunday night that in order to economize in coal during the fuel famine, the regular weekly meetings would be held on one week-night, thereby help to give private users a better chance to keep their home fires burning.

Wanted

All kinds of scrap iron, 60 cents a cwt. cash. Walkerton Foundry.

+ + +

House Wanted

House wanted for rent. Modern conveniences preferred. Apply at Telescope.

+ + +

New Coalsheds

S. W. Vogan has secured a piece of property from the C. P. R. on which he will erect large coal sheds in the Spring.

+ + +

Red Cross Meeting

A meeting of the local branch of the Red Cross Society will be held in the Town Hall at 8 p. m. Friday. All interested are urged to come.

+ + +

More Horses for West

Irwin Bros. shipped a carload of heavy horses to the West on Tuesday. This makes ten carloads that this firm has sent West since New Years.

+ + +

Died At Hospital

George Gregson, an elderly man living near Teeswater, died at the County Hospital of pneumonia after three weeks' illness on Saturday. The remains were taken to Teeswater for interment.

+ + +

Died From Whooping-Cough

Two deaths occurred from whooping-cough in Culross on Tuesday, the families of Albert Thacker and Wm. Howes being sadly bereaved by the death of a child. There is a whooping-cough epidemic in that neighbourhood.

+ + +

A Near-Fire

Lattimer's store at Greenock narrowly escaped destruction by fire on Tuesday night. The family had just been in bed a short time when they were aroused by smoke. Quite a large hole was burned in the ceiling around the stove-pipe hole.

+ + +

Lost By Fire

Mrs. Helpel, who lives opposite the Roller Rink, received a telephone message from her son at Clifford last Thursday stating that a house belonging to her in that village had been completely destroyed by fire. Fortunately the loss was pretty well covered by insurance.

+ + +

Died At Mitchell

Mrs. Wm Sieling received word on Friday of the death of her mother, Mrs. Adam Schneider of Mitchell. Mrs. Schneider who had long suffered from cancer, was in her seventy-fifth year. Mrs Seiling and her daughter, Miss Mabel, went to Mitchell on Saturday to attend the funeral.

+ + +

Freight Moving Quicker

Freight has been moving a bit freer the past week. Two G. T. R. freights on Sunday brought in a big lot of overdue shipments. The coal situation has been largely relieved, although the dealers are still supplying their customers in small quantities. Walkerton has suffered less from the scarcity than most towns. Stock shipments were again handled by the G. T. R. yesterday.

+ + +

Charged With Conspiracy

Mrs. Emma Helwig, housekeeper for Tony Zuber, was summoned to appear at Police Court on a conspiracy charge on Friday. She did not appear owing to illness. Magistrate Tolton adjourned the hearing to give the defendant a chance to get better. The charge arose out of the Tony Zuber trial, when Mrs. Helwig admitted in the witness box writing letters of the "Come-up-and-Settle" variety to a couple of local men.

+ + +

32nd Officers Meet

The Annual meeting of the 32nd Bruce Battalion officers was held at the Armoury here on Friday. The senior officer, Major Hay of Paisley presided. Finance report for the year was read and standing committees named. There is again some talk of a draft of 250 men being called for from Bruce to go Overseas in which case the 32nd may have a part in the recruiting. There has been no official word received from the Militia Dept. in regard to the mobilizing of the Militia for home guard purposes, which has been mooted lately.

+ + +

On The Fence

Mr. H. J. Bean, Can. Express Agent, had a visit this week from his brother, Mr. Edward Bean of Saskatchewan. Mr. Bean's farm is so close to the international boundary that he is almost in President Wilson's position—on the fence. In fact if it was not an imaginary line, he could see it from his back door. He lives on the Canadian side but as there is no nearby postoffice, he gets his mail in Montana. Farmers in that district are not worrying about reciprocity as they buy goods on both sides of the border according to their own sweet will.

From Frozen Florida

While the mercury has been flirting with the zeromark up in Bruce, other places are no better off and Ontario people who went South for the winter, did not escape the icy blasts of winter. A copy of the New York Packer, the fruit growers' journal, to hand from Mr. John Connell, formerly a well-known Carrick farmer, describes the cold wave which struck Florida last week. It was the most disastrous frost in 22 years. The temperature dropped to 16 above, damaging the citron crops to the effect of 60 to 70 per cent and vegetables 80 per cent. Mr. Connell did not lose by the frost as he had disposed of his fruit farm last year and has not yet bought another. At Miami where Judge Klein and family are wintering, the temperature went down to four degrees below freezing point.

+ + +

Early Pioneer Gone

The death occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Samuel White, Greenock, on Friday, Feb. 16th, of Mrs. Mary J. Lockhart. Dropsy and old age were the cause of her demise. Mrs. Lockhart, whose maiden name was Kabeary, was born in County Armagh, Ireland, on Jan. 5th, 1833. In 1851 she was married to Jas. Lockhart and came with him to this country sixty-four years ago, the voyage across the Atlantic taking seven weeks and three days. They first resided in Stanley Tp. near Bayfield, coming three years later to the 8th con. Kinloss, where they settled on a bush farm and experienced the hardships incident to pioneer life. Later they removed to the 10th con. Kincardine, where Mrs. Lockhart lived until the death of her husband 23 years ago. Since then she lived among her family until seven years ago she came to reside with her daughter, Mrs. Samuel White. Of a family of eight sons and one daughter, three predeceased her. Those that survive are:—William of Lenore, Man.; Robert of Kamsack Sask.; Thomas and George of Niles, Kansas; Richard of Tiverton; and one daughter, Mrs. S. White of Greenock. Mrs. J. Ewart of Toronto is a sister. She was buried beside her late husband at Tiverton on Monday. Service was conducted at the house on Sunday evening by Rev. Mr. McKenzie, pastor of Kinloss Presbyterian church.

+ + +

A Good Move

While the supply of milk in other towns has been under strict municipal control for many years, Walkerton has made no attempt whatever to regulate this important matter. Fortunately there has been no trouble regarding the milk here but this has been due more to good luck than good management. We understand Mayor Johnston is going to introduce a milk by-law shortly which will bring milk offered for sale under municipal control. The proposed by-law will safeguard the interests of the milk dealers and dairymen as well as insure the public the best of service. Pure milk is recognized everywhere as vitally important. The enforcement of the milk by-law of the city of Toronto not only secured good pure milk for the citizens, but saved $990,000 to the public by keeping tap water out of the milk. Impure milk carries many diseases such as tuberculosis, scarlet fever, typhoid, etc. The diseases which carry off so many infants throughout the country every year are directly traceable to impure milk. The Model By-law with which Mayor Johnston has been furnished by the Provincial Board of Health regulates the care of the milch cows, sanitary conditions of the stables, milk houses, milk cans, handlers of milk etc. It places the onus of proof that milk seized under this by-law was not intended for sale in Walkerton upon the party charged. While milk conditions here at the present time are believed to be excellent, the bylaw properly enforced, will ensure that they are right in the future. No town can afford to take chances on its milk.

SOLDIERS' AID TEA-ROOM.

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton

Dear Sir:—

As no doubt those who have so generously assisted the Soldiers' Aid Tea-Room will like to know what has been done with the money realized, I have been asked to write you. Since the first of the year parcels which cost us $93.30 have been mailed to soldiers in Walkerton or the neighbourhood who are in the trenches or Hospitals and to three Walkerton girls who are nursing in Military Hospitals in England or France. The following sums have also been granted: To the Daughters of the Empire $25.00, to the Belgian Relief $10.00, to the Belgian children $10.00, and to the Prisoners of War Bread Fund $8.00. This provides bread for a month for two Walkerton boys who are prisoners in Germany. I would like to repeat that no one connected with this work has received or is to receive anything for her services.

M. Robertson.

TOWN COUNCIL DOINGS

Council Has to Spend a Bit More to Put Market Building in Shape—Dan Wilton Gets A Slight Raise.

Mayor Andy Johnston's 1917 Council is working along harmoniously together and it looks as if there would be a complete absence this year of the jangling which mars the work of some municipal bodies. Some of the raw recruits are working into the harness in good shape and already have a pretty fair grasp of the Council's business. On Friday night the meeting for the regular monthly session and put through a good deal of routine business.

The members present were:—Mayor Johnston, Reeve Robt. Russell, Councs. Sam Vogan, A. McCarter, J. McKinnon, J. W. Sanderson.

Rev. R. Perdue, Sec. of the Bruce Preparedness League asked the council to grant the League $15 for three five dollar gold pieces which the League presented to Jos. Heffernan, Oswald Lumley, and Barney Etsell, three Walkerton Boys who left for the Front lately.—Granted.

Eng. Wilton Gets Raise

Mr. Dan Wilton, who has served as engineer at the pumping station without an increase in his wages or a recognized holiday for seven years asked for a raise. He was given an increase of $35 bringing his salary up to $400, and a week's holiday the coming year.

Auditors W. A. Barrows and W. H. McBurney, handed in their report which was ordered to be printed in pamphlet form.

S. A. Hife & Co. wrote that they did not have statement ready for the Council as required by the town by-law, owing to illness of book-keeper but would have a statement ready before the next Council meeting.

Scavenger Presents Bill

The Town Scavenger presented his bill for 15 per cent of the amount of the year's scavenging which is due Feb. 15th according to the by-law. He gets $1.37 per year for cleaning 102 closets. According to the by-law each closet has to be cleaned twice between Nov. 1st and May 1st and once every two weeks during the rest of the year. Several councillors said they had heard complaints of the work not being done. Chief Ferguson was instructed to investigate and report to Council. In the meantime the scavenger gets the 15 per cent.

Fire Chief Alex George said he wanted the Council to tell him definitely what it expected to pay for teams at fires to avoid trouble between him and teamsters. The old arrangement was renewed as follows:—$2 for the first team on hand, $1.50 for the second team, $1.00 for third team. 50 cents an hour for teaming after the fire.

Sec. M. G. Dippel of the High School Board wrote asking the Council to pay a bill for opening up a sewer at the High School. The H. S. Board claimed that when the sewer was opened up, it was found to be clogged on town property. The Council claimed that it was clogged on High School property and refused to pay.

The Council closed a lease with the C. P. R. Co. for the ground occupied by the Town's street-oil tank at $10 a year. This tank is on land formerly rented from the railway Co. by Alex George who allowed the town the land without charge. Mr. George has given up his lease and the town will now have to pay.

That Market House Again

Coun. McKinnon brought up the matter of fixing the ceiling over the Chief's quarters in the House. Every time anybody walks across the floor in the Town Hall above, it brings a shower of dust on the dining table below, making the place uninhabitable. Coun. McKinnon estimated that it would cost $18 to put on a Beaver board ceiling.

Coun. Russell said the rooms in the Market Hall should never have been put there. Some of these times they would have to be taken out and he hated to see much more expense put on them.

Mayor Johnston said that as $800 had already been spent on their apartment according to the Clerk's figures, he thought it would be wise to spend a little more to avoid the whole thing being a total loss.

Coun. McCarter—You had better move upstairs again, Chief.

Chief Ferguson—I'll never move up stairs again. Would rather throw my job first.

The matter was left with the Property Committee.

A bill was received from Tony Zuber for snowploughing. The bill was made out at what the Council considered an exorbitant rate, and as Street Com. Smith stated that Zuber had received no authority to do snowploughing, the Council decided that Zuber would not be paid any [illegible] in this work.

A number of small accounts were passed.

Council adjourned.

A PUZZLING CASE

PROLOGUE.

It was a question whether I or Major Granby should write this book, but as I was busy and the major was idle, we both came to the conclusion that it would be best for him to undertake the task. Therefore, he wrote the following seventeen chapters, setting forth The Black Carnation case, and, leaving them in my possession for publication, he has gone to Riviera for a rest, in company with his man, Pointer.

Though the major has done most of the work, I do not see why I should not make a few remarks on the subject, and I therefore write this prologue for my own satisfaction. Major Granby has done his work very well, very well indeed, and if his language be a trifle stilted or grandiose at times, still I think he has set forth the case with a sufficient clearness, which is much needed in a complicated affair of this kind.

I suppose everyone in England has heard of "The Black Carnation Case," and certainly, it is one of the most interesting criminal affairs which it has ever been my fate to meet with. The case, as told by Major Granby, is perfectly true, and I am sure the public will be pleased to read this extraordinary murder trial, especially as the facts set forth in the papers were sufficient merely to pique without satisfying public curiosity.

I own we were all very much astray in the affair, and none of us except Major Granby guessed the real criminal, but as that gentleman has set forth six distinct theories, he could not very well help being right once out of six. Perhaps our readers think that we displayed but little erness in solving the mystery, but uch a complicated criminal case it almost impossible to come to any isfactory conclusion. As written [illegible], it must appear quite inconceiv[illegible]e that we did not guess the name Mazzucata's assassin at once, but then, the facts which are here set forth in their proper order were all topsy-turvy, and what with one thing cropping up one day, and another the next, it was extremely difficult to disentangle the evidence.

Undoubtedly, at times, Major Granby is a trifle prolix, and is, perhaps, too fond of telling us his private views on the subject, still I think he has done his work excellently well. He must have used a good deal of club paper, for I am told he wrote it at the "Old Friends'," occasionally reading a chapter aloud to some special friend. In fact, old Granby and his story were quite a joke in St. James' Street, but now that the tale is offered to the world, I trust that the public will see it is no joke, but a statement of fact embodying one of the strangest romances of the day.

Most people will say that this story is impossible, and that there never existed such a strange flower as the Black Carnation, but to those skeptics who believe nothing unless they read it in the columns of a newspaper, I may say that the story is perfectly true, and that I, myself, have seen a Black Carnation. Those who still doubt the truth after this plain assertion had better call at Scotland Yard, where they will, no doubt, be told the facts of the case, though, perhaps, in a less admirable way than are here set forth by my friend, Major Granby.

Mark Tancred.

Temple.

It has been said, truly or otherwise, that every man has in his own life the materials for at least one romance, and for my part I am inclined to subscribe to the saying, seeing that the story I have to tell is as romantic as any I have read. Moreover, it happened to myself, though truly I was more of spectator than actor; still it came within the experience of my lattle else than arrange the events in due order, so as to make them understandable to all. Between chapter one which relates the committal of a crime and chapter seventeen which reveals the name of the person who committed it, there is a deal of unravelling to be done, and had it not been for the idleness of my life, I am afraid I would never have had time ter days, and out of such experience constructed, for, indeed, I did but lithave I constructed this tale. I say or patience to disentangle the mysterious circumstances which surrounded the death of Marietta Mazzucata.

Up to the age of fifty years my life was as smooth and happy as any mortal could desire. Of course, in common with all men, I suffered from petty annoyances, still, no very startling event ever happened to lift me out of the common ruck of humanity. I was born of wealthy parents, I went to Eton, I migrated to Oxford, I entered the army, I left the army, I travelled here, there and everywhere, enjoyed all things, exceeded in none, and between my fortieth and fiftieth years had become one of those well-dressed, well-preserved old fogies whom you may see any day in St. James' street, or at the windows of respectable clubs. My life, I am afraid, has been an extremely negative one—as I did neither harm nor good, but "dandered on," as the Scotch say, in a pleasant, aimless fashion, which had, at least, the merit of being happy.

Then occurred that extraordinary event which turned my placid existence into one of great trouble and distress, though, doubtless, I was not called upon to mix myself up in the affair, and had I so chosen could have held aloof, which I certainly would have done had I not been seized with "detective fever." What! You don't know what it is? Then I hope for your own piece of mind you never will know, for it is a disease which entails sleepless nights, much thought and ceaseless vigilance. In many cases the game is not worth the candle, and even in this instance, I doubt not, it would have been wiser for me to have left the affair to Scotland Yard, and not to have meddled with what did not concern me. But as I said before, I was seized with detective fever; and if it did not concern me, it greatly concerned Gilbert Tressinger and Lawrence Dallas, both good friends of mine. However, I have now prolonged enough, so I will begin to tell you the story of Mazzucata from the very commencement, which, so far as this book is concerned, starts from Covent Garden Theatre on the first night of the new season.

I am very fond of music, and for years have been an assiduous attendant at the opera whenever it chanced to be on at Covent Garden or at Her Majesty's. I have heard Jenny Lind, Malibran, Mario, Grisi—in fact all the great singers of the past, and remember well those palmy days of the Italian Opera, when Rossini, Donizetti, and Bellini were composing masterpieces. Then it was all melody and exquisite vocalization, but now, what with this Wagner craze and Dvorak Grieg-Brahms-mania, music seems to be nothing but noise. Probably I am wrong—in fact my nephew Charles, a graceless young dog, who has no respect for age, tells me I am wrong—but I had much rather hear an Italian aria sung sung by a highly trained singer, than this incessant fiddle playing and drum banging, with every now and then a feeble note from the stage when a fortunate pause gives the vocalist an opportunity of being heard. Oh, Grisi, or Alboni, or Lablache, what could even your strong lungs do against this roar of brass and shrieking of strings which is called orchestration.

Yet in spite of my distaste for such new-fangled music, I still go to the opera, and it was on that night of the sixteenth of May, one thousand eight hundred and ninety, when hearing Mazzucata in "Le Reine d'Ecosse," that the catastrophe occurred which resulted in the death of that great singer.

She was a great singer, I admit, a worthy successor to Grisi and Persiani, full of fire and dramatic force, not a mere musical box, twittering like a mechanical bird, which seems to be the prevailing style of the new school of singers. When I was a young man—but there, this is not a book of reminiscences, and I grow wearisome. I speak of the present, not of the past, and will therefore defer criticising this degenerate age, with which I am decidedly "out of joint."

Renaud had composed "Le Reine d' Ecosse," and as he was the chief exponent of the most advanced French school, combining—so they say—a thorough knowledge of musical technique with a rare gift of melodic inspiration, the dilettanti of London, whose name is legion, looked forward to a treat of no common order, especially as Mazzucata had created the role of Mary Stuart in Paris to the complete satisfaction of Renaud, who was notoriously difficult to please.

It being the first night of a new season, the first night of a new opera, and the first night of a new singer, the house was naturally crowded on account of the triple novelty, and I recognized many of my friends. The stall next to mine was vacant, however, and it was not until the overture had commenced that it was occupied, when to surprise my neighbor proved to be young Lawrence Dallas, whom I had fancied was still aboard. A handsome young fellow he was, somewhat bronzed by tropical suns, but I thought for the moment that his face looked a trifle careworn, as though he were consumed by some secret sorrow. Of course he recognized me at once, and shook hands, after carefully depositing under his seat a large bouquet of flowers.

"I didn't know you were back, Dallas," I said, as he sat down beside me.

"Oh, I returned to-day."

"And came to the opera to-night. That is rather sharp work."

"I had reasons for coming to-night," he answered, hurriedly.

"Do those flowers form part of the reasons?"

"No! they are for Mazzucata."

"What, is she so good as that?"

"She is splendid. I saw her in Vienna."

"Vienna!" I repeated, somewhat amazed. "I did not know you had been there. I thought the East——"

"I've been everywhere," interrupted Dallas, with a frown. "East, west and all over the world. Don't I look all the better for my travels?"

"No! you look worried."

He started at this, and cast a searching look on my face.

"You are a close observer, major," he said, slowly. "I have been worried, but it's all over now. I am here to enjoy myself."

"And see Mazzucata."

"Precisely. But here, you know everyone, major. Who is the man with the flowers, over yonder?"

"Sir Gilbert Tressinger," I replied, following the direction of his eyes; "his uncle has just died and left him eight thousand a year and a title. Rather a change."

"Why 'rather a change'?"

"Oh, it's a long story, but the pith of it I can tell you in a few words. Gilbert's father married an opera singer, who was by no means his social equal. The Tressinger family cut him off, and when the parents died, Gilbert was studying for the stage in Milan. He has a fine tenor voice, and was going to be a new Mario, but when his uncle died all these fine schemes were knocked on the head, and he came in for the property."

"Lucky fellow," said Dallas, raising his opera glasses to a pair of brilliant black eyes, "but why does he carry flowers otherwise than in his buttonhole?"

"As far as that goes, why do you? Mazzucata must be very good if you young fellows all honor her with bouquets."

"Well, you see, I know Mazzucata very well."

"In that case you ought to know Tressinger," said I, coolly.

"Never set eyes on him before to-night."

"But you surely have heard his name?"

"No! why should I?"

"And yet you say a woman can't keep a secret."

"Meaning Mazzucata," observed Dallas, with a frown.

"Of course."

Dallas looked straight ahead, but I noticed he was observing me out of the tail of his eye, so, wondering at the persistent way in which Mazzucata was mixed up in his conversation, I adopted the masterly policy of silence, thereby drawing him on to further explanation of his enigmatic utterances.

"I don't know what you mean," he said, at length, in a hesitating manner.

"Oh, well, if you don't know, you don't know," I answered ambiguously, "but if you bring a bouquet to throw to Mazzucata, why should not Tressinger do the same?"

"He doesn't know her."

"There you are wrong. He knows her very well."

Dallas bit his lip and said something under his breath, the meaning of which I could not catch, but it sounded uncommonly like bad language. Then he laughed in a constrained manner, and tossed back his head, a trick he had with him when annoyed.

"Well, and why not?" he said, after a pause, "Mazzucata knows plenty of people."

"Of course, especially rich young men."

"What have you heard?"

"Nothing but town talk. Hush, the curtain is rising."

The fact was, I knew a good deal about the lady in question, for my club, like the ear of Dionysius, gathers all news, and the relations between Tressinger and this singer had been pretty well discussed, but of course, I was going to mention nothing of this to my fiery young friend, Dallas. It is a weakness of my character that I am over fond of gossip, but I never repeat what I hear, so, having thus an excellent character for secrecy, I am the recipient of many things of a private nature. Dallas knew that I would not hint my knowledge without good reason, and not at all daunted by my abrupt closing of the discussion, touched me on the shoulder as the curtain went up, to invite my attention. Now if there is one thing above another I dislike, it is being interrupted in my enjoyment, so I was not in a very amiable frame of mind when I turned in response to his touch.

"Well! what is it?"

"Is Tressinger a very dear friend?"

"Yes, too dear to be respectable."

"It's a ——."

"Look here, Dallas," said I, now thoroughly angry, for I knew his impulsive temper, "if you want to make a noise go outside, I came here to enjoy the music, not to gossip."

"Well, will you tell me all about this fellow to-night?" he persisted.

"Yes, yes. In fact I'll introduce you to him."

"Good, I'll bear that in mind."

Having thus satisfied his curiosity for the time being, I concentrated my attention on the stage, but to tell the honest truth my enjoyment for the evening was over, as the demeanor of Dallas had quite piqued my curiosity, and knowing what I did about Tressinger and Mazzucata, I was puzzled to think how the introduction of this new element would affect the position of affairs. Dallas was Irish and had a most ungovernable temper, so if it were the case, as I suspected, that the singer had been flirting with him, there was no doubt that when he found out she had thrown him over in favor of Tressinger, things would become unpleasantly warm for everyone concerned. I determined to find out all I could from Dallas with the idea of smoothing matters, though at the same time, I must confess, I was considerably curious to know the meaning of all this social mystery.

At this period of my reflections, Mazzucata appeared on the stage, and without doubt she was a beautiful woman, not unworthy to represent the dead loveliness of Mary Stuart. It was the Scottish queen herself, not worn and gray with the shadow of a violent death near at hand, but bright and youthful, holding her court in grim old Holyrood with the poet-lover Chastelard at her feet. Ivan, of course, took the part of the French chevalier, and sang the difficult music allotted to the role as only he can sing it. He put me much in mind of Mario, both as regards voice and appearance, but his face was somewhat after the style of Charles Stuart, with grave, melancholy eyes—too sombre for a lover, and yet fitted for the character, seeing what was the end of the original.

The stage was very brilliant, representing the throne room of the old palace, filled with silken-clad courtiers and lovely women all grouped round the dais whereon sat Mary Stuart in the spring-time of her fatal beauty. There was a chorus of stern Scottish barons, a counter chorus of Presbyterian fanatics, and when these latter insulted the queen, Chastelard, bold, gay and wrathful, dashed, sword in hand, before the throne to defend his mistress. As I said before, I do not care about modern music, but the stirring finale of this act was worked up in a manner worthy of Meyerbeer's Huguenots, and when the curtain fell, I, in spite of my prejudices, applauded as heartily as the rest of the audience. I am a just man, and, from long experience, esteem myself a good critic, so I am not ashamed to give it as my opinion that Mazzucata was but little inferior to Giulia Grisi either as regards acting, voice or vocal production.

"Well, what about Tressinger?"

It was Dallas who spoke, and I must say I was distinctly annoyed, as his incessant desire for information quite spoilt my appreciation of the new singer. Under these circumstances I answered him sharply, as I am sure I had every right to do, for his very mal a propos question.

"Good heavens, Dallas, are you still harping on that fellow—cannot you enjoy the music?"

"Oh, the music is well enough, but I want to know about Tressinger."

"You have Tressinger on the brain. What is he to you?"

"Nothing," retorted Dallas, promptly, "but, from what you say, he's a good deal to Mazzucata."

"Ah! you are jealous."

"Rubbish!"

"I quite agree with you," I answered, smiling, "it is rubbish to be jealous—especially on account of that lyric coquette."

"How do you know she's a coquette?"

"Common report——" I began, but he interrupted me rudely.

"Common report is a common liar."

"I've heard that before."

"It's a truism," said Dallas, crossly, "but look here, major, dont abuse Mazzucata any more, for I love her better than my life—in fact, I want to marry her."

"Are you mad?"

I stared at him in dismay.

"No! I'm as sane as you are. Because you've never married, that doesn't say I shouldn't."

"Don't talk so loud," said I, soothingly, for he had raised his voice more than I liked, "marry if you like—but Mazzucata——"

"Well, what have you to say against her?" he demanded, defiantly.

"I'll tell you all I know to-night."

(To Be Continued).

Satisfied.

"I was brought up on a farm, and I'm glad of it."

"You bet your life. Whenever I think I'm working too hard, I just stop and think of the time when I had to get up at 4 o'clock and work like a slave until dark." — Washington Star.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON VII. February 18, 1917.

Jesus heals a nobleman's son.—John 4: 43-54.

COMMENTARY.—I. Christ's return to Galilee (vs. 43-45). 43. After the two days (R. V.)—After the two days that Jesus was constrained to remain at Sychar to preach to the people. It is evident that his work there was permanent from the fact that Philip, Peter and John met with marked success in their ministry in Samaria a few years later (Acts 8: 5-25). Went into Galilee—Jesus and his disciples were on their way from Judea to Galilee when they halted at Jacob's well. It was about twenty miles from there to the border of Galilee, and nearly twenty more on to Cana. 44. A prophet hath no honor in his own country.—In Matt. 13: 57, Mark 6:4 and Luke 4: 24. Jesus speaks of Nazareth as his own country. He was going into Galilee to continue his ministry, but not to Nazareth at this time, for that being his own country, he would not be well received. A second view is thus expressed by Whedon: "From Samaria, where Jesus was honored, he departs after a brief sojourn, to his own country, Galilee, where he was, in the comparison, without honor; and he must go to win their honor, and convert, if possible, their hearts form contempt to adoration." A third view is that, since Judea was the place of Christ's birth, the centre of the Jewish religion and his Father's country, where he had not been enthusiastically received; hence he was going into Galilee where the people would welcome his ministry. The first view appears, the most reasonable. 45. The Galileans received him—They were not so firmly wedded to Jewish traditions and were not so prejudiced against those who did not bear the marks of the Jewish hierarchy as were the Jews of Judea, hence they were open to conviction. Many Galileans had been at the Passover in Jerusalem, where Jesus drove out the traffickers from the temple and saw others of his works and were convinced that he was the Messiah. They also went unto the feast—The males among the Israelites were required to attend the three great feasts at Jerusalem each year. The feast of the Passover was one of these. The other two were Pentecost and the feast of Tabernacles. The people were to bring an offering to the Lord on each of these occasions.

II. The nobleman's request (vs. 46-49). 46. Cana of Galilee—This was a town four or five miles northeast of Nazareth. It was here that Jesus performed his first miracle, that of turning water into wine. Nathanael, one of His disciples, lived in Cana (John 21. 2). A certain nobleman—A man who held a responsible position in the Roman government and lived in Capernaum. We are not informed as to his name, and the suggestion that it was Chuza, whose wife Joanna ministered to Jesus (Luke 8. 3), is mere conjecture. At Capernaum—Capernaum was a city of considerable importance in the time of Christ. It was situated on the northwest shore of the Sea of Galilee. Excavations have revealed interesting ruins there, some of which appear to be those of a synagogue, perhaps that built by a centurion (Luke 7.5). 47. When he heard—The nobleman had heard of Jesus and of the wonderful works which He did, and he was convinced that He had power to heal his son, who was at the point of death. He had heard that He was in Galilee and hence was within reach. Went unto Him, and besought Him—His anxiety about his son and his confidence in Jesus lead him to make the journey of twenty or twenty-five miles from Capernaum to Cana to entreat Jesus to go to his home. Come down—Capernaum being on the shore of the Sea of Galilee and Cana being on the hills, there was a descent of about two thousand feet in passing from Cana to Capernaum. 48. Except ye see signs and wonders—The words of this verse are, as it were, an ejaculation, a thinking aloud of Jesus. He sees that to awaken this man He must more than heal his son; He must to that sign add an additional wonder.—Whedon. Christ's miracles are never mere wonders to excite astonishment; they are signs of heavenly truths as well, and this is their primary characteristic.—Plummer. Ye will not believe—The great desire of Jesus was to convince the people that the kingdom of God was within their reach. He would have them believe in his Messiahship for their own present and eternal salvation. Therefore He was ready to perform miracles to bring the people to accept the truth by which alone they could be saved. 49. The nobleman saith unto Him—This troubled father had not entrusted this urgent matter to another, but had come himself. If he had pride of position, he laid it aside to come personally to Jesus for relief. Sir, come down ere my child die—The longing desire for his child's recovery was mixed with faith. He had no hope that his son would live if Jesus did not heal him and he believed that Jesus could raise him up. He thought it necessary for Jesus to go where the sick one was in order to restore him to health, hence the urgency of his plea for Him to go down to Capernaum. He was about to receive a more comprehensive understanding of the power of Jesus.

III. The rewards of faith (vs. 50-53). 50. Go thy way; thy son liveth—The answer to the nobleman's earnest plea had come, but not in the way he had expected. The words that fell from the lips of Jesus were such words as he had never heard before. "Thy son liveth," must have turned the soul of that father with joy. The man believed the word—His idea that Jesus must be at his son's bedside to cure him was at once dispelled, and his faith accepted his word. He saw no evidence that his son would recover, but he took Jesus at his word. He went his way—He acted his faith and obeyed the Master. He had no occasion to plead longer with Jesus. The nobleman had faith when he started from Capernaum. He also had faith as he began his homeward journey, otherwise he would have continued his plea for Jesus to go home with him. 51. His servants met him—On his way to Capernaum he met his servants, who had been sent to tell him the good news of his son's recovery. Thy son liveth—The nobleman had heard these very words from Jesus some time before this and he believed them and was comforted, and hearing them now from his servants assured him that he had not trusted Jesus in vain. 52. Enquired ... the hour—It was natural that he should ask this question, for he wished to know whether the cure was wrought at the time Jesus spoke the words, "Thy son liveth," or later. Began to amend—Began to recover. Yesterday at the seventh hour—According to Jewish reckoning this would be one o'clock in the afternoon. The nobleman had probably started early in the morning to find Jesus, and had arrived in Cana at about noon. His interview with Jesus was at one o'clock, and he started homeward as soon as he conveniently could. It would be difficult to make the journey to Capernaum, as tired as he and his beasts would naturally be, the same day, hence it is naturally that he should stop for the night at some village on the way. The fever left him—It was not a case of slow recovery, but the disease let go its hold at once. 53. The father knew—The cure appealed to him as having been wrought by the power of Jesus. It was not a natural recovery nor was it a mere coincidence. It was a miracle. Himself believed, and his whole house—The man's faith was rewarded in the healing of his son. It was rewarded in his own salvation. It was rewarded in a most welcome manner in the salvation of his entire household. 54. This is again the second miracle—When Jesus came into Galilee after his baptism, he performed the miracle in Cana of changing the water into wine; and when he came again into Galilee, from Judea, he healed the nobleman's son. The former miracle confirmed the faith of the disciples in him and the latter convinced the nobleman and his family of Christ's Messiahship.

Questions.—What results followed the discourse of Jesus at Jacob's well? What did Jesus say about the harvest? How did the people of Galilee regard Jesus? What was the nobleman's errand to Cana? What answer did Jesus give? How did the nobleman show his faith in Jesus? How was his faith regarded? What word did the nobleman's servants bring to him from home? What question did he ask them?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Living Faith.

I. Developed under test.

II. Evidenced by obedience.

I. Developed under test. This lesson brings out clearly Christ's discernment of human character, his compassion for human suffering, and his appreciation of living faith. The urgent request which came to Jesus from the nobleman was the occasion, though not the cause, of his exclamation, "except ye see signs and wonders," in which he apostrophized the whole multitude of his countrymen. All the lavishing of his love, all the grace and truth which shone radiant in his life, fell upon blind eyes, incapable of beholding his beauty. The manifest revelation of a godlike character had no power with them equal to outward wonders. The graciousness of his nature did not appeal to them. They had no eyes for his tenderness, no ears for his wisdom. The consciousness of it all struck pain to the Master's head and called forth his lament. Jesus did not put forth the mere power of his miracles as the chief sign of his divine sonship. He declared his almighty power chiefly by showing compassion and mercy. So much did he cherish the smallest degree of faith, that he gave special attention to its growth in every individual where it could be found. It stood out in bold contrast to the attitude of the nation as he saw it in the nobleman. His method with the nobleman was to make plain to him what he had that was of value in securing the grant of his appeal. The great peculiarity of this second miracle in Cana is that it is detailed throughout so as to develop the perfect faith. It was Jesus' method to lead those who sought his help to such inward spiritual acquaintance with, and confidence in, himself that they trusted his word before they beheld his work. Jesus accepted the loving earnestness and tenacity of the nobleman. Fatherly affection and anxiety made the nobleman alert to any prospect of help. Affliction brought him to Jesus. There was substance in his faith. It was not mere sentiment. It had an active quality. It moved him to make every effort to obtain help from Jesus, and yet he labored under misconceptions. His faith began as a belief that Jesus could work a physical miracle when present with his son. He did not know of Jesus' spiritual power or his own need of spiritual health. The spirit of persistency and importunity showed that he did not regard the words of Jesus as any rejection of his appeal. His powerlessness led him to a more unreserved dependence on the power of Jesus. He stood before him resolved not to go away without Jesus' help. He held fast by as much of Jesus' character the beginning of progress.

as he could apprehend. That marked

II. Evidence of obedience. The nobleman was tested in his humility, which might have wounded the pride of one in his station. He was tested in his faith by being required to trust a word. His confident departure proved the power of his faith. The granting of the father's appeal in the restoration of his son depended upon the obedience of that moment when Jesus said, "Go thy way." He believed the assurance, "Thy son liveth," and therefore acted in accordance with Christ's instruction. A great onward step was taken when Jesus' word for the cure was accepted in place of his personal visit. The nobleman trusted in what Jesus said, and found his word potent. His was the faith of a full surrender and devotion, which reached its highest development in personal experience. Having made a spiritual roadway into the father's heart, Jesus granted his request. He helped the father's faith and healed the son's malady. Faith was crowned and perfected by the incontestable proof of the miracle. The narative relates the effect upon the entire household. They had the same evidence and partook of the same joy. When the nobleman learned that the hour of Christ's utterance was the hour of his son's healing, there remained no cloud to mar the brightness of his faith. The memory of his Lord's mercy could never fade from his mind. The change which was produced in his spiritual being surpassed all else. In tracing Christ's method in the development of the nobleman's faith we find he first discovered to him its radical defect. He then tested its inward sincerity. He denied his formal request, but granted his essential petition. Directness and persistency in prayer brought physical and spiritual life to the household.

T. R. A.

In order order to economize gas, goast a small joint of meat ovea gas ring, instead of lighting the oven to do it. Grease well a saucepan or casserole, put the meat into it (with plenty of extra dripping, so that there shall be no risk of burning); put it over a gas jet turned very low, and let it cook.

THE SOUL OF BATTLE

Tragedy and Glory of the Canadian War Pictures

The gayest and the saddest place in London at the moment is the Grafton Galleries. A gay cavalry band makes lilting music, exciting the heart to joyousness and luring even elderly feet to strange little movements, as though they were tempted to the dance. The place is crowded with life and eloquent with well-dressed wellbeing. It is warm; it is bright. Yet there is a bitter and shattering contrast to this superficial gaiety, the tragedy behind the smile.

From the illumined walls "death looks gigantically down." Great sombre frames imprison stark and blighting scenes of battle, murder and sudden death, as they are known in France. One stands in the heart of London and looks, as it were, out of so many forbidding windows which give straight on to the carnage and the horror of the Somme. While the band plays waltzes you can stand amid women in furs and see how war is made.

No stranger, sadder contrast, no more wonderful lesson, were it properly understood, was ever offered for the contemplation of London. In the midst of security, of light, of life, we are in the midst of death.

IN THE EYE OF DEATH.

The unimaginative precision of the official hand writes this down as an official exhibition of Canadian war photographs. It is a description which is a piece of pathos amounting almost to a bad joke, if it be not actually untrue. The requirements of bare and unmyrtled truth may call these amazing pictures "photographic enlargements," but the outward truth is not the real truth.

No one with any heart or understanding could look on these pictures as mere photographs. They are, indeed, visions of the war as seen through the eye of a super-camera, but just as there is "the man behind the gun," so there is a man behind the lens where was a man who walked, wary and watchful, but unflinchingly, through all this "frightfulness," through all this hell of war, bringing the bright unblinking eye of his responsive camera to bear on all the hideous harrowing of the wounded earth, on the battered living and on the contorted dead.

You can see this man any day you please at the Grafton Galleries, modestly making his way among the unrecognizing crowd—Lieut. Ivor Castle, of the Canadian Expeditionary Force—a slight, courteously stooping figure. He is a rather tired looking man, with an eagle face, and eyes that still smile in spite of his long and intimate association with death.

Completely to understand these pictures you must think for a little on this man. He hid in shell craters while the tanks lumbered and thundered overhead, popping out for a flash like a rabbit from a hole to bring his camera's eye to bear upon the rides of the iron monsters, belching destruction as they labored indomitably battlewards. He crouched in trenches behind dead men while the enemy's shrapnel fell in "beautiful" but ghastly precision along the trench line.

SMOKE-REEK AND FLAME.

His pulses quietly beating, his skill unerring, his equanimity undisturbed, he mirrored the laughing, gay Canadians as they leapt the parapet and went roaring down into the blazing inferno, from which with bloody bayonets they tore and wrenched the victory of Courcelette.

It is all these things which make the pictures as they are. Photographs! A sorry word indeed! They are visions of battle, heavy with smoke-reek and crystallized amid flame. They have the atmosphere of the terror which gave them birth. Over and above this, they have absorbed the sentiments and the sensations of the man behind the camera, who, while his hands remained unshaken, could not have remained unmoved at heart.

"Look, for instance, at the tragic poignancy of his picture of "The Last Post." The dead machine gun major lies beneath the scant and simple shroud of his overcoat; the chaplain, his face upraised, recites the office for the dead. The men, who worshipped their lost leader, are clustered thick and reverent, their faces tense, strained, and sad. A handsome sergeant stands alone, bareheaded—a figure of incarnate grief. This is no posed scene, no postured sorrow. It is the real sorrow of real men. It is tragedy as it is lived.

This, then, is the appeal of these strange pictures—they are pictures which have souls. This is why London is flocking to them to ponder and wonder. This is why, though the land may play "If you were the only boy" with unctuous sentimentality, the lesson of these pictures works like leaven in the hearts of those who have hearts at all. You cannot look on these pictures and remain unchanged. They touch, they move, and they stir to better and sterner things even those upon whom the war has as yet only laid a passing hand.

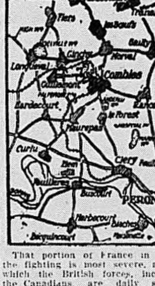
It is not only from the pictures, but from those who come to visit them, that a lesson may learn. I have been with the pictures from the first, and two incidents are always in my mind.

"I AM GOING BACK!"

A tall Canadian lad in his hospital blue came in hippity-hop, his shoulders hunched up by his crutches almost to his ears. He halted before a picture of a grinning trophy-laden group of his fellow-countrymen. "Hello!" he cried, "these are some of my lot—Hooray! Here we are again!" Then he swung painfully round and gazed greedily along the walls. Death stared him in the face again. His young eyes hardened. He stood staring and said in a low voice, "When I get rid of these"—he shook his crutches under him with his thin hands—"I am going back! By God, I am going back as quick as I can!"

There is a picture of the sugar refinery which the Canadians took at Courcelette. It is but a smoking rubbish heap. For three days an old and white-haired lady came to sit and gaze at it. Outwardly she was serene and proud, even a little cold. I know her story now, and know that pride was her stay. Her son went into that smoking shambles, but never come out again. Officially he was "missing." Unofficially the old lady knew in her mother's heart that he was dead, and that he was somewhere in there. So she came to look proudly, if a little wistfully, at her boy's smoking tomb—his pyre of honor.

These visions of war are no mere photographs. They are a shrine to Canada's glory at which all should pay tribute. They are the soul of battle—a clarion to the living, a requiem for the dead.



That portion of France in which the fighting is most severe, and in which the British forces, including the Canadians, are daily scoring gains, is shown on this map. Peronne is now virtually surrounded.

GOAT COMING INTO HIS OWN

Great Increase in the States is Profitable.

Better Than Mutton, Besides His Fleece.

It is said that, in the manufacture of plush, upholstering, dress goods, summer suitings, braids, rugs, imitation fur and curled false human hair, the United States annually uses 7,000,000 pounds of mohair. Heretofore, about 2,000,000 pounds of this amount came from Europe, while the balance was of domestic production.

It is estimated that there are over 1,000,000 Angora goats in the States engaged in the cleaning of brush land, the growing of goat meat and the making of mohair.

While the goat is by nature a browser, he dislikes tainted food; he is a busy animal, and rightly kept is profitable.

There was a time when there was no sale for goat meat. The only way it could be disposed of was to palm it off as bogus mutton. But of late years a demand has developed.

In the neighborhood of 100,000 goats are annually slaughtered at Kansas City, Missouri, for meat purposes. The average weight of these goats is 68 pounds. The flesh desplays a fine marbling of fat and lean meat, and is claimed to be of finer flavor and sweetness than is mutton. Those who have acquired the taste of goat meat declare that there is no other meat its equal. "Once a goat meat eater always one."

The meat has recently been sold under the name of "Angora venison" and "Angoro mutton." If the goat is well dressed, it not only has a more delicious flavor than mutton, but there is seldom as much fat, and in certain localities the meat commands a higher price than that obtained for sheep mutton. The meat of the Angora goat is preferable to that of the common goat. When the animals are able to browse upon various wild shrubs, there is a venison-like flavor given to the meat. But this gamey flavor is not noticeable when the animals feed on cultivated plants.

If four or five Angoras are quartered on an acre of brushland, they will do more efficient work in cleaning up, and at a lower expense than an equal number of men. The animal relishes the browse which is abundant in the woodland, and will leave the best fields of pasture for the opportunity of nibbling at the leaves and twigs of underbrush. He will continue clipping the stems and leaves until finally the wild growth is killed. This leaves the land in better shape for cultivation.

On the Government forest ranges the Angora is of particular advantage by grazing the underbrush very close and controlling the fires by preventing them from spreading, as would be the case if the weeds, grass and small shrubs were permitted to remain on the ground.

In addition to its value as a browser, the goat is an efficient dispenser of fertility over the land which he grazes. It has been proved that goat manure is one of the richest fertilizers.

As they are natives of a high, dry, mountainous country, goats will not thrive on wet or marshy land. They cannot stand wet feet.

As a rule, the Angoras are sheared once a year giving a fleece that will weigh from two and a half to three pounds, with an average length of approximately ten inches. Mohair, at the present time, is abnormally high, due to the European war, an annual cash income of $1.50 to $2 being derived per head in the flock.

The best quality of mohair comes from the young does, kids and wethers, as the older the goat the coarser the mohair.

Mohair is usually sold direct to the mills. Sometimes Angora skins, with the fur attached, are tanned and made into carriage robes and rugs. The hide alone is also used in making morocco and inferior grades of leather, such as are used in cheap gloves.

Where the Angoras are used solely as land cleansers and where they receive no food other than what they rustle for themselves, the fleece never exceeds eight inches in length, and is of poorer quality than where the animals receive supplementary grain.

At kidding time the does require considerable care. A good shed, protected from the weather, must always be available for the flock. Angoras beat the barometer as storm predicters. They will scent a storm several hours before it breaks and immediately they will seek shelter. These animals like good, clean hay, corn fodder, oats, cracked corn, bran and ground barley and rye, as well as succulent root crops. They do not require much food, but they are very particular about the quality of the grain and roughage. Unless it is first-class they reject it.

For clearing up land, grade Angoras are sufficient, but if one is going into the breeding business and the production of high-grade mohair, it will profit him to purchase a pure-bred buck and several full-blood does. The does commonly bear two kids a year, as the gestation period is only five months. Occasionally twins and triplets are produced. The average buck will serve 50 does a season. Good does may be purchased at from $25 upward, and bucks at from $30 and up. Grade goats for cut-over lands may often be bought as low as $4 per head. At present the Angora Goat Breeders' Association has registered 50,000 animals in the United States. Indications are that the goat industry will show a greater expansion than any other variety of the live-stock business during the next decade.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART SHORTNESS OF BREATH CURED BY MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. S. Watters, Matapedia, Que., writes: "I wish to let you know how much good I have received by taking your Heart and Nerve Pills. I was suffering from palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath. The trouble with my heart was caused by stomach trouble.

I had tried all kinds of medicine, both patent and doctors', but I found none relieve me like Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I believe anyone suffering like I did should use them. I only used four boxes and I now feel like a different person."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years and have a most wonderful reputation as a remedy for all heart and nerve troubles.

Price 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

TRENCH MASCOTS

I met him in the buffet at Victoria Station, half an hour or so before the "trench train" was timed to leave—a tanned, khaki warrior of the Cockney school, who had seen fourteen months' hard fighting "somewhere in France," and was cheerily going back for more.

He told me all about Tommy's wonderful menagerie of trench pets.

Perhaps it would be better if I told the story in his own picturesque way.

"You blokes what don't know anything about this 'ere picnic," he commenced, "ain't got no manner of idea how fond the British soldier-man is of 'aving a bit of 'ome, sweet 'ome in his 'dugout'—something to remind him of his 'civvy' days when the fust words he says to the missus when he went 'ome was, 'And 'ow's the dawg?' Of course, different people 'as different tastes—mine is a nice little Irish terrier bitch—and I have known some queer animals getting a home with some companions of our boys over the water.

"Coming 'ome on the boat last week, I ran up against a Scottie who 'ad a soft time dahn at one of our bases. We got talkin' abaht dawgs, and he told me about the dawgs they had had at their camp.

"One little chap was brought dahn from the firing line on a transport-lorry, 'cos he 'ad a nasty 'abit of running after bursting 'whizz-bangs'; another—a mongrel cur he was, he said—used to regularly trot twenty miles a day behind an ammunition cart—ten miles up and ten back—and knew every inch of the road. One chap he knew, a Canadian, had brought a terrier pup all the way from Montreal wiv 'im, and managed to smuggle the beast into the base hospital wiv 'im when 'e got plugged in the arm.

"When the doctors took the dawg away from him he swore that if his dawg couldn't stop there it was no place for 'im. He was only there a couple of days, but when he went on the boat, bound for 'Blighty,' 'is dawg was in his pack.

"One bloke I knew 'ad a couple of white rats he used to keep snug and warm in his trench; another—he's in our company—'as a fancy for a brown rabbit which he pinched one afternoon up near Booloo (Bailleul.) Poor little beggar, this rabbit was! A knowing little cuss, mind yer; but he went into the dixie (cooking pot) one night when the bully-biscuit got wet and we wanted something to help it down!

"Then there was Charlie ——, comes from Balham. He picked up a stray goat and kept it 'anging around the billet for a week. The sergeant-major didn't like goats, and so Charlie's capture suddenly got lost.

Don't reserve your highest praise till your wife is dead.

COULD NOT SWEEP BACK WAS SO SORE.

Women are coming to understand that weak, lame and aching backs from which they suffer so much excruciating pain and agony are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

On the first sign of any weakness in the back Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken.

Mrs. L. [illegible], [illegible] Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to use Doan's Kidney Pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are put up in an oblong grey box, the trade-mark, is a Maple Leaf, so accept no other.

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When ordering, direct specify "Doan's."

MURAD CIGARETTES
Everywhere Why?
The blending is exceptional
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FARM AND GARDEN

TREATMENT OF SOILS.

As a general thing no injury comes to a sandy soil if handled while it is wet. A clay soil, however, would suffer from such treatment. The effect would be what is known as puddling. Even if a clay soil is harrowed when wet, there will be more or less puddling. When in this condition it becomes cloddy and impervious to air and water.

When the land is just moist enough to break up mellow is the proper time to plow it. It must be neither wet enough to leave a slick surface where rubbed by the moldboard, nor dry enough to break up in large clods.

Should continued rain follow wet plowing, not much, if any, harm would follow. It is the hot, dry winds that leave a mass of unmanageable clods. Especially in the spring and midsummer, it is important that the harrow immediately follow the plow, thus preventing formation of clods. In late fall plowing the clods do not cause any trouble, as the freezing and thawing they receive during the winter will break them up.

INCREASING STOCK OF HUMUS.

It has been proved that poverty in soil may be due to poor texture, to unfavorable structure, to lack of humus, to deficiencies in the amount, form or proportion of plant food, and to the presence of harmful mineral and organic compounds. Most soils, even very poor ones, contain an abundant supply of plant food, excepting nitrogen, and sometimes other elements are either lacking or are present only in those forms that plants can utilize. It is necessary to improve the texture, in order to increase fertility, and add plant food and humus. Texture can be greatly improved by tillage, but tillage alone is not enough. Humus must be added. In doing so plant food must be added and the soil made more permeable to water and air.

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In supplying humus to the soil three general methods are used. Probably the best plan is the addition of stable manure. When rightly used this adds large amounts of both humus and plant food.

When stable manure is not available, crops to be turned under should be planted, and this will give large quantities of humus at comparatively little cost. Plowing under green crops is what is known as green manuring.

A third method is to grow clover and timothy, which crops are generally left down for two or more years. This gives a chance for the roots to thoroughly penetrate the soil. The old roots decay, and new ones grow. By plowing up the sod more or less vegetable matter is turned under, which, with the mass of roots in the soil, will add considerably to the supply of humus. Clovers and alfalfa are deep-rooted plants, and when their roots decay they leave channels deep into the earth that aids in the absorption of rains and admits the air to sweeten the soil.

VALUE OF STABLE MANURE.

If stable manure is rightly handled it is the best material that can be put in a poor soil. But it is a fact that most farmers do not know how to handle it, losing at least half of its value. It has been scientifically proved that five-eighths of the plant food that is in the liquid part of stable manure is usually lost. Not only is this a fact, but the solids are piled beside the barn, often under the eaves of the roof, where the rains wash away much of the remaining good. At times fermentation in these manure piles sets free much of the nitrogen, to escape in the air.

The practice of plowing under green crops is not very enthusiastically indorsed by Professor Spillman, of the United States Department of Agriculture. He says some crops do not thrive when sown on land into which a green crop has recently been plowed. This, he says, is particularly true of those crops that like a solid seed bed, or which are sensitive to acids. When a heavy green crop is plowed under it goes through a fermentation not unlike that which occurs in a barrel of krout, resulting in the formation of a considerable amount of acid. Alfalfa is particularly sensitive to acids, and it also needs a compact seed bed. It is not good policy to green manure the land just prior to seeding to alfalfa. Cereals, especially wheat and rye, do not do well after a green manuring. But potatoes and corn are not seriously injured by green manures. Potatoes, in fact, are benefited by them, as the resulting acid condition of the soil prevents the development of potato scab.

Speaking in general, when it is intended to plow under a green crop before fall-sown crops, it should be done a month or six weeks prior to planting time, and the soil harrowed often, or otherwise compacted. A few good rains will wash out most of the acids and aid in compacting the soil. Adding lime may also counteract the acid.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

The American plum borer, an insect which attack impartially plum, cherry, peach and apple trees, has been found by investigators of the United States Department of Agriculture to confine itself entirely to those trees which have received some previous injury. It is, it is said, entirely unable to establish itself upon vigorous, healthy, uninjured trees, and for this reason, except in occasional cases, is unlikely to become a pest of more than ordinary importance. It is frequently found, however, on apple trees which have suffered from collar blight. In order to prevent infestation by the American plum borer, a professional paper of the United States Department of Agriculture, Bulletin No. 261, recommends the precaution of cutting away the dead bark and painting the wounded area on all injured trees with any non-injurious tree paint. After the borer has once established itself the cutting-out method is the only one that can be followed. When the proper conditions are present the plum borer can do considerable damage, and it is therefore advisable to take precautions against it.

Pear trees affected with blight should have close attention. Whether fire-blight or ordinary pear blight, cutting out the diseased tissues is the best preventive. When this is done the diseased branches should be burned and the pruning knife disinfected in alcohol or formaldehyde. If this is not done the disease is likely to spread when pruning of well trees is done with the knife.

Land should not be too rich in nitrogen where pears are grown. Ordinary land of good fertility, but where no manure nor fertilizer is used, will be better for pears than very rich land.

Heavy pruning that is likely to stimulate rapid growth is likely to accelerate blight. For this reason care should be used in pruning pears.

The success of any year's work on the farm depends, in no small measure, upon the preparation made the previous year.

Experiment stations are claiming that the best way of increasing profits in fattening cattle is to reduce the amount of grain usually fed and increase the amount of roughage.

Do not expect any winter legume to succeed to perfection with the first sowing. It often takes several crops to fill the soil with the necessary number of bacteria, especially on poor soil containing little or no humus.

Spring Tailor-Mades.

Many are rather elaborate.

Gray tweed in simple tailored styles are long-waisted and belted.

A soft velour-like cloth which makes a rose colored suit is called suede cloth.

There are blue serges with rows of tiny black bone buttons for trimming.

And for extremes you may choose suits both short and long waisted.

Many new suits have deep collars of cloth and over them large collars of the new figured crepes.

Hopsacking is another old weave revived for use in spring suits.

TELLTALE TONGUES.

Glossomancy Tells Character by the Unruly Member.

Of yore we had our fortunes told. We paid real money for horoscopes. We lingered over the words of any seer. As for palmists, we flocked to them. Just why we are willing to be parted from good money to learn things we ourselves know best is not easily explained.

But we do.

We love ourselves so much we are willing to pay people to converse on that ever-interesting subject.

But, 'tis done differently.

No longer are we asked to extend our palms. As for the stars, they are paid no attention to whatever. Let them twinkle.

Now it's "Put out your tongue, please," with glossomancists.

A glossomancist, it may be explained, is a professor of glossomancy, a new science which consists in reading people's characters by the shape and size of their tongues.

Thus according to its votaries, the possessor of a short and broad tongue is apt to be untruthful as to words and unreliable as to deeds. A long tongue moderately pointed denotes frankness and a loving, trustful, affectionate disposition. When the tongue is long and broad, however, it is a sign that the owner is shallow and superficial, and also a great talker. The typical woman gossip, say glossomancists, shows this shape of tongue.

The small round tongue, plump and in shape like an oyster, denotes mediocre abilities and a nature that is commonplace and colorless. A short narrow tongue denotes quick temper.

The worst type of tongue is said to be the long, narrow, sinuous kind, what glossomancists call the "snake tongue." Its possessors are very likely to be cruel, sly, vindictive and deceitful.

Corns Cured Quick
Applied in 5 Seconds
Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" to-day

CUNNING BUILDERS.

Humming Birds' Nests, Never Hidden, Seldom Found.

Even in those parts of tropical America where, as in Colombia, humming birds are vastly numerous, it is almost impossible for the most experienced naturalist to find their nests. In this, although as a rule they are not hidden at all, the feathered builders relying for concealment upon the likeness of their tiny houses to the surroundings amid which they are placed. A humming-bird's nest always corresponds exactly in color with the branch to which it is attached. It may imitate a knot or other excrescence. Thus the Calliope humming birds of the western United States often builds on a dead pine twig, either upon or near a cone of similar size and hue.

Usually the nests of humming birds are cup shaped or turban shaped, and their material is always plant down. Such down, resembling cotton wool, but of more delicate fibre, is gathered from the stems of ferns and other plants. This is woven together with spiders' webs into a compact mass. Usually they ornament the outside of the nest with small feathers and lichens, which they obtain by detaching them from the rocks where these humble plants grow. These they fasten with cobwebs all over the exterior of their tiny house.

When these wee architects suspend their nests from leaves or tendrils they are always weighted for stability in order that they may not be upset by every passing breeze. For this purpose the bottom is made very thick. But the most remarkable expedient is that adopted by the hill stars, which dwell far up near the snow line of the Andes. They weight the tiny suspended house on the lighter side with a pebble to give the proper balance. There is no question whatever that this is done, and many of the nests of such species preserved in collections are found to contain pebbles.—Rose L. Honeyman in St. Nicholas.

Redpath SUGAR
"Redpath" stands for sugar quality that is the result of modern equipment and methods, backed by 60 years experience and a determination to produce nothing unworthy of the name "REDPATH".
"Let Redpath Sweeten it."
2 and 5 lb Cartons—10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.
Made in one grade only—the highest!

The Barrel Effect.

It's new.

It's ugly.

It's Paquin's.

It began with muffs.

It has ended with cloaks.

Dresses and skirts feel this influence.

In moderation it is really a harmless fad.

In excess it makes the wearer altogether absurd.

Boiling.

There's much waste.

And fuel costs money.

First bring water to boiling point.

Then the heat may be very much reduced.

It takes little fire to keep a pot boiling.

And water boiling violently is no hotter than boiling slowly.

In a double boiler a little salt will give more heat with no more fire.

In cooking meat thus, put the meat into wildly-boiling water; then let it down to a simmer.

WOMEN WHO SUFFFR

Can Obtain New Health Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every woman at some time needs a tonic. At special times unusual demands are made upon her strength. Where these are added to the worry and work which falls to her lot, weakness and ill health will follow unless the blood is fortified to meet the strain.

Weak women find in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the tonic exactly suited to their needs. Most of the ills from which they suffer are due to bloodlessness—a condition which the Pills readily cure. These pills save the girl who enters into womanhood in a bloodless condition from years of misery, and afford prompt and permanent relief to the woman who is bloodless, and therefore weak. Mrs. Wm. H. Wagner, Rosenthal, Ont., writes:—"After the birth of my second child I suffered from troubles which many mothers will understand, without going into details. The doctor who was attending me said an operation would be necessary, but as I dreaded this and as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had been of great help to my sister I decided to try this medicine, and I can truly say that after using the pills for some time they made a complete cure and made life more enjoyable than it had been for a long time. I think every woman suffering from the ailments of our sex should give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial as I know from my own case the great benefit that follows their use."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Bullet-Proof Glass.

A new glass, transparent, tough and strong, which has all the advantages and none of the defects of [illegible] window glass, has been invented.

A [illegible] bullet cannot penetrate it; a brick cannot shatter it [illegible]

The secret of its strength is a sheet of white, [illegible] celluloid [illegible] of an inch thick, which is placed between two pieces of glass. The glass and celluloid are firmly welded together under both temperature and tremendous pressure, the resultant being a solid sheet possessing all the transparency of the best plate glass, combined with the strength of a sheet of metal.—Popular Science Monthly.

EATS DIRT
GILLETT'S LYE
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Poultry World

TO GET WINTER EGGS.

The question uppermost each year in the mind of the purchaser of fresh eggs in the cities is why the price of eggs should always be so much higher in winter than during the spring and summer. Perhaps, if all the hens that are raised in natural ways would be in full lay, the A No. 1 egg would be cheaper, provided the cost of poultry feeds would remain normal. But to have all hens lay in winter is something that has never come true and there is no indication that anything like that will ever happen. For the fact remains and will always hold good, that all who try to raise poultry do not succeed, as do those entering any other line. There will always be a percentage who fail. There has never yet been a glut in the fresh egg market, and with the population increasing the day is far distant when the poultry business will be overdone, if ever.

Winter is the unnatural season for egg production, and those who succeed in obtaining a good egg yield from their flock must handle them with great care. There is no secret in obtaining a good egg yield, but certain essentials must be faithfully followed. Haphazard methods will never get a good egg production during the shortest days in the year. No one can expect success with hens if, first, they are not provided with a proper house. This is one of the first essentials. It need not be expensive, but it must be wind and rain proof, with good ventilation, that the poultry may be in the best of health and remain so. A sick chicken is never a layer, and while ailing [illegible]

The [illegible] rule of allowing four square feet of floor space for each hen in the heavy breeds, and three feet for the light [illegible] Leghorns, Anconas, etc., is a good one to follow. Good feeding [illegible] the overcrowding of the flock. The second essential to feeding the poultry [illegible] clean feed of known merit. During the present high price of all feeds many poultry keepers have [illegible] cheap brands, [illegible] with the result that they paid just as much as if the [illegible] brands, which had merit, were purchased. More of the cheaper feed had to be fed to produce a good egg yield, and then it is doubtful if the production would be satisfactory. In feeding poultry the best is none too good, and quality should be sought for and not price. Good grades of oats, wheat and corn are all that are needed for the flock in the way of grain feeds, and in the dry mash, good bran, middlings, ground oats and mealed alfalfa, with from 10 to 15 per cent. of high-grade beef scraps. There is no great secret about these staple feeds, within the reach of any poultry keeper. But the quality should be the best. Added to this in self feeding hoppers should be oyster shells, grit and charcoal. Fresh water, cool in summer, and with the chill taken from it on very cold days in winter, comprises the bill of fair for the "little American hen." Then comes the care whether the floor of the poultry house be of dirt, boards or cement, a deep litter of good straw should be provided that the fowls can exercise by scratching for the grain thrown in it morning and late in the afternoon. It is wise to make the morning feed lighter than that of the afternoon, as the fowls should be kept fairly busy during the greater part of the day. They will never go hungry, for the dry mash (which is the real egg maker) is before them at all times.

The afternoon feed, an hour before sundown, should be so fed that the fowls may have full crops to enable them to stand the long winter night. A little judgment with the feed pail will go far in producing results. They need never be overfed, but for egg production one must feed enough. It is not waste when fowls eat up clean and go to the roosts with well filled crops, for they will produce a good quantity of hen fruit, provided they are fully matured. One cannot expect an egg yield from late-hatched pullets, or those which have not been properly grown, nor can the old hens in moult or just recovering and growing the new coat [illegible] to be expected to fill the egg basket. No amount of feed or care can induce these birds to produce. The favorite [illegible] pullets [illegible] starting to lay before [illegible] are wanted, and will produce the kind of a chick that will live and [illegible]

It is the fully developed, properly grown pullets hatched in February, March and April that are now shelling out the bulk of the fresh eggs—with experienced breeders one may find success with May hatched chicks, especially if a good growing season is experienced. But the beginner should aim to hatch in March and April and give his flock constant care, for it is only by attention to the small details that the poultry raiser can hope to succeed. Yet in following them there is nothing hard, nor no wonderful secret to solve, but common sense and acquiring each year more poultry knowledge.

NOTES.

Indications point to a good year for the poultry breeders. With eggs for hatching, or stock for sale, the trouble will be that most breeders have cut down the flock to such an extent that not enough of the right kind will be left to offer for sale.

Beginners should realize that there is more in the right start, good stock. Eggs from such, of course, will give results. The other kind will not. No one ever made poultry pay with culls.

The successful poultry keeper is getting eggs and placing the balance on the proper side of the ledger. There is and always has been a fair living in poultry for those who know how.

Men Wanted for the Navy
The Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve, wants men for immediate service Overseas, in the Imperial Navy
Candidates must be from 18 to 38 years of age and sons of natural born British subjects.
PAY $1.10 per day and upwards. Free Kit. Separation allowance, $20.00 monthly.
Experienced men from 38 to 45, and boys from 15 to 18 are wanted for the CANADIAN NAVAL PATROLS.
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Locating Icebergs.

The captain of an ocean steamer in most cases finds out when his vessel is approaching an iceberg from the men down in the engine room. That sounds queer, but it is a fact, nevertheless. It appears that when a steamship enters water considerably colder than that through which it has been going its propeller runs faster. Such water usually surrounds the vicinage of icebergs for many miles. When the propeller's action therefore is accelerated without the steam power being increased word is passed up to the officer on the bridge that icebergs may be expected, and a close lookout for them is established. There are natural reasons for the propeller acting in this way, and sea captains will assert the same thing.

It is foolish to dispute when there is no probability of convincing.

THE LOST DISCORD.

(Clarence Lucas in the Musical Courier.)

Seated one day at the organ,
I was waiting for Dr. Carl
To straighten a pedal passage
That tied my feet in a snarl.

I know not what I was playing,
But that did not worry me,
Though I struck one snag of music
Which was not in any key.

It flooded the crimson twilight
With fears of a lingering death,
And floated away into silence
Before I recovered my breath.

It jarred the harmonious echo
Of filing a dozen saws;
It ruptured the golden silence
Without an apparent cause.

I seek, but I seek it vainly,
That one lost chord of pain
Which came from inside the organ
And drove me quite insane.

It may be that Death's fright angel
Will speak in those tones again—
Those tones so supremely fitted
To frighten the souls of men.

Those tones burst the pipes and the bellows,
And left not a rivet or nail!
It may be that elsewhere than heaven
I shall hear that grand mixed wail.

Phenominal Strides Made By Canadian Northern Railway System In First Year As Transcontinental

New System in the Past Year Carried Approximately 131,000,000 Bushels of Wheat, an Increase of 125 Per Cent. Over Previous Year. Company's New Mileage on Pacific Coast and Northern Ontario Makes Astonishing Showing Right from Commencement of Operation. Company's Lines Most Favorably Located.

(From Our Own Correspondent)

Toronto, Feb. 11.—The phenomenal gains that the Canadian Northern Railway reports for its year as a transcontinental line makes the statement one of the most important that has ever been issued by any railway in Canada. It is even doubtful whether the tremendous increases in business handled have even been duplicated by any system in the world. There are many features to the report that makes it of special import to every Canadian, owing to the interest the country has in the building up of this important transcontinental line and the attractive territory that has been developed through the completion of the system. The feature of the report that is likely to be especially gratifying is that which shows the prominent part the Canadian Northern, with its transcontinental system, has been able to play in handling such a large proportion of the grain requirements of the Mother Country.

Right along it has been the contention of Sir William Mackenzie and his associates that it was only a matter of a very short period before Canada and the Empire would enjoy the benefits of the big system that had been built up across the Dominion, and the showing made in the report indicates that these hopes have been realized much earlier than it would have been thought possible when the transcontinental system was set in operation a little over a year ago.

IMPORTANT GAINS OF YEAR.

A few of the outstanding features of the report are as follows: An increase in freight traffic during the year of $5,362,412, equivalent to as much as 43.87 per cent.; increase in passenger traffic $717,840, or a gain of 11.25 per cent.; an increase in total operating revenue of $9,244,153, or 36.91 per cent. over the previous year. That the company's lines handled over 131,000,000 bushels of grain is proof positive that the railway has been located in the best grain growing areas of the West.

The exact grain traffic handled amounted to [illegible] bushels as compared with [illegible] bushels in 1915, or an increase of 73,665,229, equivalent to an increase of as much as 125.21 per cent.

COMPANY'S EARNING POWER.

The development that is sure to be most favorably received by everybody who is following the growth of the larger Canadian railways will come from the fact that the Canadian Northern Railway has come within [illegible] earning its total fixed charges, the deficit for the year being brought down to less than a quarter of a million dollars, a reduction from the previous year of almost $1,800,000. As was to be expected, a great proportion of the increased revenues came from the large crop gathered in the Canadian West in the fall of 1915, but since that time there has been a marked increase in the general freight traffic handled over the lines, and during the first four months of the current fiscal year gross earnings have continued to show large increases over the corresponding periods of the year now under review. Perhaps the most striking development in this connection is that it is in the month of October that the heaviest grain movement occurs, and yet in October, 1916, the gross earnings showed a gain over those of the same month in the previous year.

Some of the interesting features of the Board of Directors' report [illegible] the position of the line and the [illegible] it has made include the following:

An agreement of great importance in the development of the System's freight and passenger traffic was made with the Cunard Steamship Co. In future the Cunard Line and the Canadian Northern Railway will be in fact, a single transportation unit between Europe and Canada.

The possession of such favorable grades as those on the System's lines has given the Canadian Northern an already important advantage in the economy of operation, particularly in carrying the two commodities offering in largest volume, viz.: lumber and grain.

The main line of the Canadian Northern Railway from Quebec to Vancouver is superior to any line crossing the continent of America in points of grade and curvature favoring traffic.

The lines of the Company's system are now serving 75 per cent. of the aggregate population of the cities and towns of all Canada, having 5,000 inhabitants and over.

The present situation emphasizes the fact that the Railway is not as dependent upon grain crop movement as in the past, and in becoming transcontinental has acquired a highly diversified traffic. The developments of the year confirm the Directors in the belief that they strongly hold, that the ultimate prosperity of the Canadian Northern Railway System is measurable only by the prosperity of the Dominion of Canada.

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The Kirstin method clears your land for the plow.
Send To-day For This Book
THE GOLD IN YOUR STUMP LAND
TURN your sullen, gloomy, profit-eating stump lands into happy, smiling fields that bear rich crops, and put money into the bank for you.
Our Free Book, "The Gold in Your Stump Land," shows you how you can transform your barren stump fields into rich virgin farm land. It shows you photographs of immense stumps it has pulled; it contains letters from the men who pulled them; and it will convince you that the easiest, quickest and cheapest way is with a
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The One Man Puller gets the biggest stumps. Double leverage gives you a giant's power; a push on the handle means a pull of tons to the stump. Clears an acre from one anchor.
Every Kirstin guaranteed for 15 years, flaw or no flaw, your money back if the Kirstin bond does not live up to its promise. We guarantee the Kirstin method to clear land ready for the plow from 10% to 50% cheaper than any other method.
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WIT AND HUMOR

WOMEN'S INTUITION.

(Buffalo Express)

"Speaking of woman's intuition—"

"Yes?"

"A man can work six evenings in the week, go home very late and his wife will never ask him where he has been, but on the seventh night, when he wasn't working, she's sure to seek an explanation."

HER AGE.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"How old is Miss Flibberts?"

"She has reached the point where she isn't sighing for a soul mate and is looking around for a good provider."

"But you haven't told me yet how old she is."

"I judge she's over twenty-five."

STARTS IT EARLY.

(Washington Star)

"Does your wife start her Christmas shopping early?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Growcher. "She begins in November going around the stores, looking at everything, and asking the prices. Then a day or two before Christmas she gets into the crowd and buys something."

GOOD REASON.

(Buffalo Express)

"I can't see the point of all these jokes about the Christmas cigars a man's wife buys him."

"Do you smoke?"

"No."

"Have you a wife?"

"No."

AT LENGTH.

(Boston Transcript)

"When I got home at two this morning my wife met me in the hall and for a full minute she regarded me in silence."

"At length she spoke."

"Yes, also she spoke at length."

DRIVEN FROM THE DOOR.

(Baltimore American)

"I have a friend who goes often to see a man he knows, and yet that man has repeatedly driven him from his door."

"What? In anger?"

"No; in an automobile."

HER RECOMMEND.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Have you a recommendation from your last place?"

"Yes, mum. Here it is."

"Why, that's a wrist watch."

"Yes, mum. The master of the house, a [illegible] gentleman who's dead now—gave me that for cooking his eggs the way he wanted 'em."

MORE PROFITABLE STILL.

(Buffalo Express)

"There's nothing more profitable than making munitions of war."

"Ha! How about a drug store in prohibition territory?"

COULDN'T HELP IT.

(Yonkers Statesman)

Mr. Flatbush—Did you hear my daughter sing last night?

Mr. Bensonhurst—Yes; I couldn't get my window shut.

SHORT DAYS.

(Boston Transcript)

"We are having the shortest days of the year now," remarked Binley.

"You bet we are!" said Briggs, as his hands came out of his empty pockets.

ALL CAN HELP.

(Washington Star)

"Even ef you ain' rich enough to help support a hospital," said Uncle Eben, "mebbe you kin save some fellow citizen f'um de ambulance by gettin' out early wif de snow shovel."

A HERO.

(Boston Transcript)

Her Dad—Of course you have heard my daughter sing.

Suitor—Yes, sir; but I should like to have her in spite of that.

A SURE CURE.

(Buffalo Express)

Pa—At last I've found a way to make that young scamp of ours stop winking his eye.

Ma—Really?

Pa—Yes. I'll show him the article in this science magazine where it says that every time we wink we give the eye a bath.

A VAIN EFFORT.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"What is daughter up to?"

"Writing a letter to Santa Claus."

"Oh, I fear she is in for a disappointment."

"Why so?"

"She asked me how to spell limousine."

PRO-ALLY.

(Baltimore American)

"I fear Miss Gladys is decidedly pro-ally."

"I should say she is. She went so far as to take French leave at the ball when they started to dance the german."

AN INFLUENTIAL MAN.

(Puck)

Mrs. Youngwife—My husband is a very influential man in politics.

Friend—You don't say!

Mrs. Youngwife—Yes. George voted in two presidential elections, and both times it has gone the way George voted.

WHERE THEY FAILED.

(Washington Star)

"Those forefathers of ours were wonderfully far-sighted men."

"Yes," replied the government clerk; "they were all right in composing documents of a general character, but they couldn't see this far into the future in framing up a pay-roll."

USELESS.

(Washington Star)

"So Crimson Gulch has gone for prohibition."

"That's what it has," replied Broncho Bob.

"Isn't it going to drive some of the old topers to desperation."

"Not a chance. What's the good of desperation if there ain't no drink for it to drive you to?"

M. D.'S ERROR.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"My old doctor wouldn't take my malady seriously. He says it's only headache."

"He said that to a woman with your money?"

"He did."

"I am astounded. You suffer from migraine."

QUITE TRUE.

(Judge)

"Dearest," he murmured, "I'll try and be worthy of you, although I know I am not fit to tie your shoe."

This was perfectly true. His waist measure was sixty-nine inches.

A HOT COME-BACK.

(Boston Transcript)

Wealthy Uncle—You are extravagant, sir. These cigars are a lot better than I smoked at your age.

Nephew (coolly)—They're a lot better than you smoke now.

At the theatre a woman may be in breathless suspense between the acts, but a man can always go out and acquire one.

VERY EASY.

(Boston Transcript)

"It is easy to give advice."

"Yes; also to refrain from taking it."

INCONSISTENT.

(Life)

Johnson—Who's that vestryman who delivered the Christmas address to the Sunday school children on peace on earth, good-will to men?

Thompson—"He's a millionaire who got rich making munitions for the belligerents."

You never can tell. Many a man gets on the top who doesn't sleep like one.

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WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 22nd '17

EDITORIAL COMMENT

A TYPOGRAPHICAL error made one of our exchanges say last week that a prominent young man, had gone to fight Britain's battles in Detroit. Too many of our young men have headed for that particular Front.

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HERE is the latest war joke in London vaudeville: A comedian comes on the stage bearing a typewriter under his arm. "What's that you are carrying?" he is asked. "Be careful," is the reply, "this is one of President Wilson's machine guns." Then the house roars.

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AS the editor of the Galt Reporter whacked a couple of pickets off the back fence, after a useless scrape at the empty coal bin, he paused to pen this proverb: "We now realize that a loaded coal car contains more more solid comfort to the square foot then does a Pullman car."

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A TORONTO woman who evidently wishes to be fair to the city's water supply, gives it three chances and asks whether it is embalming fluid, washing fluid, or bleaching fluid that is coming through the pipes. It is all right, she says, for washing shirts and collars, but occasionally she would prefer something different to drink.

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WHEN a man lands out of bed on a cold floor, and goes down into a cold kitchen to start a fire in a cold stove, and walks down into a cold cellar to shake the furnace, and then looks at the family thermometer to find that its only 15 degrees below zero, can you blame him for wantin' to blow in a quarter for a new thermometer that will tell the truth?—Guelph Mercury.

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THIS morning we got an invoice of our first shipment of newsprint after our old contract had expired and the raise figures out at 66 per cent. Thus writes a fellow-publisher. His misery, however, has company. The public might, however, figure out where the poor newspaper men is to land with but a fifty per cent. advance subscription rates and advertising at peace time prices.

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STEWART Lyon, editor of the Toronto Globe, sailed for Overseas last week to represent the daily newspapers of Canada at the Front. Mr. Lyon is recognized throughout the newspaper fraternity as a trained newspaperman of the highest efficiency. Up till now he has written the daily war summary on the Front page of the Globe, which is acknowledged to be the best thing of the kind in Canada.

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WITH coal $9 a ton and upwards in Ontario this winter, the public is certain to turn its attention more in the direction of electric heating. Hydro towns are already using electric ranges for cooking purposes which are proving as much an improvement over coal ranges as electric light is over coil oil. The town of North Bay has already 290 electric cooking ranges. This is another of the multitude of advantages which Walkerton will enjoy under Hydro.

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WITH the prices of everything jumping sky-high, householders in a good many Ontario towns will have at least one commodity that is going down instead of up in price. The Hydro Electric Commission has not completed its analysis of the reports of the local systems of the past year's operations, but Sir Adam Beck has intimated that there would undoubtedly be reduction. It is cheering to get from at least one quarter, assurances of a reduction in the high cost of living.

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AFTER five years of agitation by the Liberals and by Mr. Alan Studholme, Labor member, Woman Suffrage has developed into a question of immediate and front rank importance in the Ontario Legislature, which opened its present session on February the 13th. Newton Rowell and Mr. Studholme on this occasion joined hands in a resolution calling for the enfranchisement of women. Sir William Hearst was noncommittal in his reply. If the government does grant the reform this year it will be after years of pressure from the Opposition. For the last five years they have voted down all Liberal moves to give votes for women, and the Prime Minister himself as well as Hon. I. B. Lucas and other members of the government have been cold towards the proposition. The Liberals however have kept hammering and hammering and now Woman Suffrage is one of the leading planks in the Opposition platform.

Telescope Letter Box

Walkerton Soldiers Write of Doings at Bramshott Camp—A Splendid Letter from Wife of Walkertonian in Paris

LIEUT. VIC. McKECHNIE

Our readers will find the following letter from Lieut. Victor McKechnie to his parents, one of the most interesting and well-written letters we have published lately:—

Have been busy since spending my leave at Folkstone. The country around there is very hilly and walking on the dunes and watching the changing colour of the rolling sea is never tiresome. I was at Aldershott taking a bombing course which, though strenuous, was very interesting. When you thoroughly understand bombs you strive to play with them carefully and treat them with great respect. At Claycrest Hill where the school is, there are the most elaborate set of trenches in England, one trench is about two miles long. It is not hilarious work bombing, and bombing imaginary foes out of crevices and mudholes, searching shell craters and musty dugouts and speaking in trench whispers, "bring more bombs." We gave exhibition practice to crowds of onlookers which was often very spectacular. One night we had a night sally, attacking in the dark, over No Man's Land. One chap eager to annihilate the foe, tripped on a wire and went headfirst into a shell hole and was covered with mud. The prettiest mud you ever saw is here and it is so active. It builds mountains, valleys hills and groves all over, up and on your boots even seeks the crevices in your socks. Several colours combined make beautiful landscapes, and every morning new maps of the surrounding country are moulded upon the floors of our huts. There is a particular brand of a thick blue mud that is ever so plastic. Sir Wm. Robertson, Lord Kitchener's successor, inspected us and shook hands with us. He is a much older man than I imagined he was. After returning to Bramshott, Major McNally, Lieut. McLeod and I were out to look over some grounds for tactical purposes and by the time we returned we had travelled eight miles over moors, knee-deep in heather, moss and ferns. It was like an immense thick carpet. I remembered references in Stevenson's "Kidnapped." There has been found in Hindhead about a mile from here, on the edge of the Devil's Punch Bowl, evidences of German work before the war. On one farm two heavy gun emplacements have been found, one takes the form of a tennis court but there are tons and tons of cement underneath. There is also part of the house suitable for observation purposes and is so constructed and situated that they could see the south coast with Binocolars about thirty miles away. The gun emplacements hold Aldershott and surrounding country within reach. We were out on a sham, Lieut. Krug and McLeod and I were with an attacking party and enroute passed Conan Doyle's house where most of his books were written and at Liphook we saw the spreading Chesnut tree, described in Longfellow's "Blacksmith." Our camp is on the top of a steep hill running in the valley below is "Tennyson's Brook."

Chattering as it flows,
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever,"

That is all too true. The same little brook rippled there centuries ago when battles were fought at Linchmere Common and Hindhead and it will ripple on when our own war is over and present things forgotten. The Brigadier was here recently taking stock of our battalion and expressed himself as being very well pleased and it is definitely settled that we go to the front as a unit in the first brigade of the new division and the third battalion. We will move over to Whitely and complete our field training and then to France. The men are being issued a new equipment. The old kind was of leather, the new is of a khaki canvas and matches the uniforms and is much better fitting. All of us are proud of Col. Weir and his staff and are determined to do our best for them and the good old county of Bruce.

+ + +

PTE. ALBERT FENNER

The following letter was received by Conn. J. E. McGregor from Pte. Albert Fenner, a Carrick boy in the 160th Bruce Battalion —

Bramshott Camp, Eng.,
Jan. 31st, 1917.

J. E. McGregor Esq.,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Folk:—

I got your letter to-day and as I have not written for quite a while I will sit right down after having supper and let you have some news if I can manage to scrape up some. I would have written sooner but I was at Aldershot Isolation Hospital with mumps for four weeks and we were not allowed to write, and since coming back to camp I have written four letters. I got seven letters and a box today, seven letters when I came from Aldershot and five while in the hospital so you see it keeps me busy writing letters. Our Battalion has not been broken up yet but expect it to be any time. There are rumors of us moving to Witley Camp again before long but you can address your letters the same as usual as I will get them anyway. John Canuck, a Russian Polander was taken to North Camp today as prisoner till the end of the war. He was in our hut and my best friend in the Army. He came to Canada four years ago and enlisted at Lucknow. Aldershot is a town of Barracks where the Imperial soldiers live and while I was there I saw half a dozen aeroplanes fly nearly every day. We got out of quarantine to-day and had to scrub floor and bed boards and take our blankets to the fumigator and there was quite a scrap over the blankets when they came back. I got the papers Milton sent before I went to the hospital. By-the-way, you could let the Methodist church know that I got the box. Thanks for it. You might also let Miss McGregor know that I got her box as I have lost her address. I have so many letters to answer that I think I will have to cut them down to one every two or three weeks. However, do not think that you write too often as getting the letters is the best part of it. I never get homesick no matter where I am. I am not in need of anything and as I do not spend any money on drink or tobacco, I always have enough on hand if I should need any little thing.

I will draw this to a close as I am going to post it to-night and am going to Town with my friend Jack who has come back for the night.

Bye-bye, from Bert.

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LETTER FROM PARIS

Telescope readers will be greatly interested in the following letter received by Mrs. James Raeburn from her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Adrain Raeburn. Her husband is Paris Agent of the American Express Co. and Mr. and Mrs. Raeburn have been in a position to see things from the inside ever since the war started.—

Orne Haussmann,
Courbevoie, Seine
France, 26, 1, 17.

In one of your recent letters you asked me if I would not write you something interesting about the war and conditions over here. I am at a loss to know how to comply with your request. We seem to have settled down into a sort of routine; every day brings more duties than we are able to perform. You know we date everything in this way—I. Before the war, (though that time seems so far away in the dim past, we have difficulty in remembering how we did pass our time), II. since the war, and III. after the war. Since the war, we have seen many changes. Paris seems just as busy as it was before the war, stores and shops crowded; but it is not the gay Paris of before the war. Every person seems to have something to do and be in a hurry to do it, and wherever you go you meet soldiers. One has become so accustomed to the French blue and the British khaki, to say nothing of all the other uniforms, Italian, Russian, Serbian, Montenegroin and Portugese. It seems quite natural and the only men who look out of place are the civilians. When we meet a strong and healthy looking young man not in uniform we immediately begin to wonder what is his nationality. One thing you cannot help notice, and that is how brave the French women have been. They have taken hold of all sorts fo work no matter how difficult and disagreeable (I presume they are quite as brave in England but I have not been there since Oct. 1914.) The weather for the past two or three weeks has been very cold, generally bright and clear, reminding us of winter in Canada without the snow. Coal has been exceedingly scarce and very high in price, $41.00 per ton. Of course all the coal mines in Belgium and Northern France are still in the hands of the enemy, and England has to supply so many countries with coal and munition factories must come first, but it has been exceedingly hard on poor people. Many of the well-to-do people have simply closed up their homes and moved into hotels. The Authorities are doing all they can to relieve the situation and I believe next month things will be nearly normal, excepting in prices. However we have no reason to complain, rather to be thankful, as we are able to get all we require and much more than is absolutely necessary. Thanks to the British Navy. Of course prices are high, butter 80 cents per lb., sugar is rather scarce and 15 cents per lb. Bread is only one cent higher per kilo (2 lbs.) than before the war. I know this is a stupid letter but to tell the truth, I'm so tired I just seem to do the things I have to do automatically. As I cannot go to the Front, I try to make a few others who are doing "their bit" a bit more comfy. We know several of the Canadians over here and there are parcels to send, a letter to write, then a tea or dinner for those who are near enough to come in when off duty, and to-day I have eight parcels to get off to prisoners in Germany. So please consider yourself lucky to get any kind of a letter. Adrian is busy as usual, He does "his bit" by taking over the work of those who have gone to the Front in addition to his own depts, and I can assure you he works quite as hard as many who wear the King's uniform which he is pronounced "not strong enough to wear." There are some people over here whom I wish the people at home could know more about, the nurses. They certainly are deserving of a V. C. every one of them. The way they work—long hours, hard work and without the comforts to which they have been accustomed, never complaining no matter how hard they work and many times, if not all the time, suffer from cold. I would like to say something to "the powers that be" over home, about those uniforms. They are alright in fairly warm winter weather but the weather here is always chill as the climate is so damp, but just imagine girls who are accustomed to fur coats, furs and muffs, going around in a coat, no matter how heavy it may be, with only a little straight military collar—no fur, no muff. Even thick gloves will not keep the hands warm in cold weather and it has been about zero lately. I had three come in for tea on Wednesday so cold I thought they would never thaw out and two of them had to go on night duty and sit in a little office not as warmly built as a summer cottage by the lake in Canada, no fire, only fires being in the wards. All the clothing they can put on won't keep them warm under such circumstances. If our Canadian nurses and other nurses do not go home many of them broken-down women, it will be because a special Providence watches over them, not owing to the care they get over here. And I do say I think Canada should know how brave and self-sacrificing they are.

It is just lunch time so I must say Au Revoir. Trusting you are well.

Love to all,
Annie.

CARRICK COUNCIL

Town Hall Feb. 12, 1917.

Carrick Council met on the above date pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted

FINANCE REPORT

The following accounts were referred to the Finance Committee and disposed of as follow:—

J N Shoffer, ser as auditor	$ 8 50
Geo Helwig, ser as auditor	8 00
Chas Weudt, watch for soldier	7 00
Jno Smith 10 loads gravel	00
Mildmay Gaz, 1100 assessment schedules	8 00
Xavier Poechman, filling culvert	2 25
M Filsinger 1 meeting	2 75
L Doering, 1 mtg	2 75
A Lewis, 1 mtg	2 75
Jos Montag, 1 mtg	2 75
C Wagner, 1 mtg	2 75

The following applications were received.

For Assessor—S. F. Herringer

Coll Div No 1—George Kunkel, Louis Pletsch.

Collector Div No 2—Conrad Hill

Lewis—Montag—That S F Herringer, be appointed Assessor, Geo Kunkel Coll Div 1, and Conrad Hill, Coll Div No 2—Carried.

By-laws Nos 5 and 6 were read a first time.

Wagner—Doering—That By-laws 5 and 6 be now read a second and third time and finally passed.—Carried.

Messrs Buhlman, Schmaltz and Oppermen appeared before Council, requesting a reduction in the poolroom licenses.

Doering—Wagner—That the pool room license be reduced to $30 per annum for first table and $15 for second table

Moved in Amendment by Lewis and Montag—That the poolroom license be reduced to $40 for the first table and $15 for the second table.

The motion was carried, and the Clerk was instructed to amend By-law authorizing said reduction.

The matter of raising the Statute Labor Commutation was discussed and it was suggested that the same be raised from $1 to $1.25 per day. The matter will be disposed of at the next meeting.

Lewis—Wagner—That the report of the Township Auditors be adopted. —Carried.

Lewis—Wagner—That the sum of $25 be granted to the U. J. Knitting Club, to assist in buying socks for the soldiers.

Lewis—Montag—That this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, the 20th day of March next, to appoint Pathmasters, Poundkeepers and Fenceviewers and to transact general business.—Carried.

Wouldn't Sow Wheat Without Homestead

JOHN R. ALLISON, Parkhill, Ontario, says:

"I have used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer for the last three years and I find it pays. I use it in connection with manure and clover and I would not sow wheat without it."

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Prohibition Affecting Wiarton

How prohibition is affecting Wiarton is shown in the following item from their Town Council minutes. The Chief of Police, who had asked for increase of salary making the total amount $1000 per year, will probably tender his resignation as his request was not entertained. It is the intention of the Council to get a good street man and make a constable out of him. The Council are of the opinion that law and order are so well observed here that a chief is not necessary now.

Sun Life of Canada Sets New Records

RESULTS secured during the year 1916 re-affirm the position of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada as the leading life assurance organization in the Dominion. Once more it leads the field among Canadian Companies in each of the following respects:

Largest New Business. Largest Business in Force. Largest Assets.
Largest Surplus Earnings. Largest Net Surplus. Largest Income.
Largest Distribution of Life Assurance Benefits.

THE YEAR'S RESULTS

The following large and uniform increases registered during the year 1916 clearly demonstrate the strength of the Company's position and the confidence and prestige it enjoys in the public mind:

	1916	1915	INCREASE
Assets as at December 31st	$82,948,996	$71,326,423	$8,622,573 (11.6%)
Cash Income	18,499,131	15,972,672	2,526,459 (15.8%)
Surplus paid or allotted to Policyholders	1,110,900	985,487	125,413 (12.7%)
Net Surplus as at December 31st	8,509,865	7,545,591	964,274 (12.8%)
Total Payments to Policyholders	7,578,016	7,129,479	448,537 (6.3%)
Assurances Issued and Paid for in Cash	42,772,296	34,873,851	7,898,445 (22.6%)
Assurances in Force	281,434,700	257,404,160	24,030,540 (9.3%)

Coincident with the above increases, the Company succeeded during the year in effecting a substantial and important reduction in the ratio of expense, a feature which favourably affects earnings on policyholders' account.

THE COMPANY'S GROWTH

YEAR	INCOME	ASSETS	LIFE ASSURANCES IN FORCE
1872	$ 48,210.73	96,461.95	1,064,350.00
1886	373,500.31	1,573,027.10	9,413,358.07
1896	1,886,258.00	6,388,144.66	38,196,890.92
1906	6,212,615.02	24,292,692.65	102,566,398.10
1916	18,499,131.62	82,948,996.06	281,434,699.94

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL
1871 T. B. MACAULAY, President. 1917

JOHN A. TORY,
Supervisor for Western Ontario & Michigan
Sun Life Building, Toronto, Ont.

J. H. RANESBOTTOM,
District Agent - Walkerton

Never varying quality in—
PURITY FLOUR
More Bread and Better Bread
13

Doing Our Bit

All of us cannot fight. All of us—men, women and children—can do something towards winning the war. Are we seeking that "something," or are we evading it? Are we looking for the "bit" we should do, or trying to forget it?

Take the Canadian Patriotic Fund. It has been created to care for the families of our soldiers in those cases—and those only—where need exists. Experience has shown that this means in two families out of three. Up to December 1, 1916, the people of Canada have given $16,500,000 to the Fund.

That is generous giving, isn't it? But the country is still at war; our armies are still growing; the soldiers' families are still in need; the Fund still must be maintained. And what do we find: in every part of the country men crying that they have given enough to the Fund—that Government should now take the burden.

Given enough! When the Canadian lad in the trenches is dead-tired, ready to drop in his tracks, does he chuck his job, declare he has given enough, and call on Government to get another man? Given enough! Is there a man in Canada has given enough if women and children are in need while he, the stay-at-home, has a dollar to spare?

No! This Fund, above all funds, has a claim on every citizen who is not himself a pauper. The fact that Government has not assumed responsibility for it is the fact that makes every man responsible for it—even if he thinks the Fund should be maintained by Government moneys.

Are YOU helping to insure this home against need?

GOVERNMENT SHOULD NOT CONTROL, BECAUSE—

1. Government would have to treat all alike. The Fund helps only those in need. If Government paid the families of each soldier the average sum paid by the Fund the extra burden on the country would be between eight and nine million dollars yearly.

2. By paying the average sum those families in districts where cost of living is low would receive more than they need; those in high-cost areas would be paid too little.

3. Costs of administration would be enormously increased. This work is now done, for the most part by willing workers without cost. Of every hundred dollars subscribed, Ninety-nine Dollars and Forty-six Cents go to the families! Never was a voluntary fund so economically administered.

4. The work would suffer. There would be no more of the friendly, almost paternal, relation now existing between the administrators of the Fund and the families. Government works automatically. The Fund's visitors are friends in need, therefore friends indeed.

5. Taxation would be unequal, for some counties and some provinces are already taxing their people for this Fund. Are they to be taxed again by the Federal authority?

6. The richer classes would be relieved of work they are cheerfully doing. They are now bearing, and bearing because they have the financial power and the patriotic willingness, the larger share of the burden. Why take from them this task, and give it to all, rich and poor?

7. The Fund blesses him that gives. It is a vehicle for public spirit—a channel for patriotic endeavor. The work of administering it has uncovered unknown reservoirs of unselfishness and sacrifice. Men and women have thrown themselves into this work because they found in it the "bit" for which they looked—their contribution to winning the war. Why stay their hand and stifle their enthusiasm?

8. Last, but not least: Government control means raising the money by selling Government bonds. Government bonds mean future taxation. And that means that the returning soldiers will pay, through long years, a large share of the cost of caring for their families—a cost we, the stay-at-homes, pledged ourselves to bear.

MEN AND WOMEN OF ONTARIO!

Bend your backs once again to this burden. If you live in the rural districts see to it that your county councils make grants worthy of the counties and of the cause. If in the towns, start campaigns for individual subscriptions. And personally; taxed or not taxed, give as you can afford, give as your conscience tells you is your duty; your wartime part in this day of national sacrifice.

The Fund requires $12,500,000 for 1917. Of this Ontario is asked to raise $6,000,000, being the estimated requirements of Ontario's families. If there is no local Fund to which you can subscribe, send your gift direct to the Canadian Patriotic Fund, Victoria Street, Ottawa.

THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

Do You Bake Your Own Bread?
If You Do

Let us tell you that NEVER BEFORE could you SAVE so much by starting to get your bread from us. Flour has DOUBLED (increasing from $2.50 to $5.00) and all ingredients have gone up while the price of bread has only increased one-third in the last three years.

A. Hehn
City Bakery

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
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The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "T and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

INSURANCE
FIRE, LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
AUTOMOBILE,
GUARANTEE.
MONEY to LOAN
REAL ESTATE
Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL
TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.
I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
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GENERAL AGENT
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W. S. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Royal College
of Dental Surgeons of
Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

Clearing Sale of
WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—
Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

CENTRAL
Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Business College

Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time. Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

Office
Stationery

For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

TELESCOPE

NOTICE

Commencing Monday Feb. 12th, Transcontinental train for Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton, Vancouver, and the Pacific Coast, will leave Toronto Union Station at 9 P. M., instead of 10.45 P. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, B. Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or Chepstowe
D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley
47 t. f.

Seeds! Seeds!!

We always carry a full stock of all kinds of

Timothy and Clover Seeds

All No. 1 for quality and prices right.

Paints

We have a complete stock of Lowe Bros. High Standard Paints, the paint of performance.

S. W. VOGAN

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE
REQUESTS
THE PEOPLE OF CANADA TO
BEGIN NOW
TO SAVE MONEY FOR THE
NEXT WAR LOAN

JAN. 9, 1917
DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE
OTTAWA

LOW FARES and THROUGH TICKETS
TO ALL POINTS IN
WESTERN CANADA AND THE PACIFIC COAST
ELECTRIC LIGHTED AND COMFORTABLY EQUIPPED TRAINS
To obtain the lowest fare and most convenient routing, apply to—
T. E. ATTWOOD, AGENT
Or write to R. L. Fairbairn, Gen'l Passenger Dept., 68 King St. E., Toronto
VIA CANADIAN NORTHERN

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF $500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognised bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

TWO LONG YEARS HE SUFFERED

"Fruit-a-tives" Made Him Feel As If Walking On Air

ORILLIA, ONT., Nov. 28th. 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with *Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches*. One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-tives make you feel like walking on air." This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and *now I feel fine*. I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I recommend this *pleasant fruit medicine* to all my friends".

DAN McLEAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

BOOST

Boost, and the world boosts with you;
Knock, and you're on the shelf.
For the world gets sick of the one who kicks
And wishes he'd kick himself.
Boost when the sun is shining,
Boost when it starts to rain:
If you happen to fall, don't lie there and bawl,
But get up and boost again.
Boost for the town's advancement,
Boost for the things sublime;
For the chap that's found on the topmost round
Is the booster every time.

POETS' CORNER

HIGHER EDUCATION

Oh, daughter's home from college, she has brought a science book
With a little pad and pencil. She puts on a thoughtful look.
Then she writes awhile, and studies with a frown upon her brow.
But mother's in the stable, stripping out the old red cow!
Daughter's really very clever. She can play the violin—
She has a stand for music, and a chin rest for her chin.
So she practices for hours while our admiration grows.
But mother's at the clothes-line, hanging out the colored clothes.
Daughter's very patriotic—we must each one do our share—
So she's knitting socks for soldiers—she has made one hundred pair!
Still she doesn't care to try it, if the light is dim and bad,
But mother's in the kitchen, mending overalls for dad!
Daughter studies social problems; she believes in Women's Rights:
She demands the vote, and freedom and her own latch-key at nights
She has brave and high ideas—she is "following the gleam,"
But mother's in the cellar churning up the yellow cream!
Oh, mother's always busy. From the rising of the sun,
Though she toils with all her feeble strength, her tasks are never done.
When they lay her in the parlor with white lilies on her breast
It may be that up in Heaven, she will find a little rest!

—Nina Moore Jamieson
R. R. No. 1, Millgrove

News About Town

R. W. McMorran, an old Bruce Boy, living at Somerset, Man. is renewing his subscription, congratulates the Telescope on its good appearance.

The merchants of Clinton met in the Council chamber last Friday night to discuss the holding of Dollar Day in Clinton. A committee was was formed to interview all the merchants and another meeting will be held to decide on date, etc.

Aggressive competition is blamed for two grocery stores going out of business in Midland. The columns of the local papers would indicate that lack of aggressive publicity on the part of the proprietors was in the main responsible for the retirements.—Collingwood Bulletin.

+ + +

700 Bushels Wheat From 20 Acres

HENRY FRAZER, Forest, Ontario, says:—"I have used your Homestead Fertilizer for four years with good results. Last Fall I sowed 20 acres of wheat with no other dressing 200 pounds to the acre. My neighbor did not use fertilizer and his wheat only will yield about 20 bushels per acre. My wheat wintered better, filled better, consequently produced more bushels."

+ + +

Suspended Publication

There were 800 country weekly newspapers suspended publication in the United States in 1916, owing to the advance in price of newsprint. Canadian weeklies are now experiencing hardships, as the advances have struck hard here. If country weeklies cannot make things go in the U. S. where times are good and money plentiful, what will happen to the average Canadian weekly publisher? The dollar and a half subscription rate does not begin to cover the present cost of production.

+ + +

Surprise Party

Mr. and Mrs. John Bilger and family who are coming to Walkerton to reside, were given a pleasant surprise party by the young people of the Evangelical church one evening recently. Lunch was served and an enjoyable time was spent playing progressive crokinole. Miss Sylvia Greenzenbach and Noah Eckel winning the prizes, and Mr. Bilger and Mrs. Walter Widmeyer taking the booby prizes. Their many friends here are glad that their change of residence will not mean their removal from the community. Mr. Bilger has rented the house on Mr. Fennel's farm within the town limits to be used until his fine new brick residence at the head of Gibson St. is completed.

+ + +

Sun Life Leads Canadian Companies

The Sun Life of Canada's published statement of 1916 results, which appears in this issue, is in every sense a satisfactory document. It shows assurances issued and paid for in cash during 1916 of a total of over $12,750,000, the largest amount of new business ever written by any Canadian life company in any year. Assurances in force now total over $280,000,000. Assets increased by over $8,600,000, to practically $83,000,000, the largest assets ever attained by a Canadian company. Cash income totalled nearly $18,000,000, an increase of $2,500,000 over that of 1915. Payments to policyholders exceeded $7,300,000 bringing total payments to policyholders since organization to over $60,250,000. The record of the Sun Life of Canada for 1916 reflects the highest credit upon the Directors and Officers of the Company and should be equally satisfactory to the Company's policyholders.

Renewed your subscription yet?

The T. Eaton Co. spends 25 per cent of its profits in advertising.

Mrs. A. Stevens and Miss S. Watts spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Robt. Smith at Hanover.

Mr. Alex George sold three of his horses to George Craig, the Paisley horse-buyer on Thursday.

Work will be commenced shortly on the erection of Mr. Harvey Damm's new red brick bungalow on Yonge St.

The infant son of Dr. J. F. Grant, of Durham, brother of Dr. C. L. Grant of Walkerton, died on the 10th inst.

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

Mrs. Robert Bell of Paisley who underwent an operation at the Bruce County Hospital was able to return home this week.

Mr. Don Fullerton, who has been visiting his friend, Mr. J. A. Ormond Hard of Kinloss, left on Monday for his home at McGee, Sask.

Mrs. John Clancy of Cargill attended the funeral of her cousin, Mr. Thos. O'Donnell, a well-known merchant of Stratford and Gad's Hill at Stratford last Thursday.

+ + +

Slightly Improved

Walkerton friends will be glad to learn that Rev. D. A. Walker's condition shows some slight improvement the last two weeks. He sits up most of the time but his recovery from the nervous break down will be slow at best.

+ + +

Good Profit

J. W. GREGG, Foldens, Ontario, says: "I used one hundred and fifty pounds of Homestead Fertilizer on fourteen rows of turnips, testing it with fourteen rows of unfertilizer, and realized fifty five bushels of turnips profit from the fertilized ground. All the ground was otherwise treated alike."

+ + +

Lottie Deported

Lottie L. Tillotson, the so-called Hawaiian lecturer, who visited this district last Fall, was deported at Sault St. Marie, recently as an undesirable character. Lottie, who has also gone under the names of Mary McLean and Mabel Castello has a bad record in Canada having been convicted several times of shop-lifting.

+ + +

Gets $2,000 Damages

The C. P. R. has agreed to pay the widow of the late Rev. C. E. Stafford $2,000 damages for the death of her husband, who died last Fall after being in a wreck near Belwood. Rev. Mr. Stafford was at one time pastor of the Walkerton Methodist Church. At the time of his death he had been superannuated and had been living at Elora.

+ + +

Former Chepstow Man

The death occurred recently at Vancouver B. C. of an old Bruce Boy, T. A. Hopper, a well-known citizen and former president of the Hopper Phillips Trust Co. He was 61 years of age and was born near Paisley. As a young man he taught in Chesley School which at that time stood a mile out of town. Soon after he gave up teaching and kept store at Ellingowan. Afterwards he lived at Chesley and later to Chepstow from which village he removed in 1882 to Rapid City Man. There he made a splendid success of business and before leaving for the coast eight years ago controlled three private banks. Besides his widow he leaves three sons and two daughters.

+ + +

Prominent Brant Pioneer

In the death of Mr. Andrew Rae which occurred on Feb. 10th, one of Brant's best-known pioneers was removed from his earthly activities. Mr. Rae represented a good type of the stalwart Scotch settler, who have had such a large part in laying the foundation of Canada to-day. At the age of 17, he settled in the Brant woods, hewing out a productive farm from the virgin bush. He had not been here long when he sent word to his parents and family, living at Perth, Scotland, to come to the new country, and as a result the family came to Brant. Mr. Rae had the commercial instinct of the Scot, was a successful farmer and financier. Although well furnished with this world's goods, he was not a hoarder but gave generously to every good cause. The deceased who was in his 82nd year, had been poorly for some time, and it was one of his bad spells, coupled with an attack of grippe which caused his death. Besides his widow who was a daughter of the late Daniel McNaughton sr. of Brant he leaves a family of three sons and three daughters:—Maggie, Bella, Sarah, James and William at home; John at the Front with the 28th Batt'n from New Ontario. He leaves also two brothers, Alex and James of Brant, and five sisters:—Mrs. Stephen Little, and Miss Bessie Rae of Brant, Mrs. Chris. Birrell of Euphrasia Tp., Mrs. Gray of Chatham, and Mrs. Wm. Young of Sullivan. The funeral took place from his late residence, lot 23, con 8, Brant, on Friday afternoon. A large concourse of old friends and neighbours assembled, in spite of the storm and bad roads and followed the remains to Chesley cemetery. Rev. Alexander Leslie, pastor of North Brant Presbyterian church, conducted the service. The following old neighbours and friends acted as pall-bearers:—Wm. Tulloch, Geo. Fiddis, Alex McIntyre, Alex Tulloch, M. A. McCallum, W. F. Lamont.

House Furnishings

WHEN in need of any small articles for the house, call on us, we have everything such as mouse-traps, curtain-rods, lamps, wash-boards, towel-racks, bake-boards and kitchen utensils of every kind. Also granite-ware and galvanized ware.

We always carry a full line of Sherwin-Williams paints and varnishes; the best paints on the market.

PATTERSON BROS.
HARDWARE PLUMBING HEATING

Shingles!

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

R. Truax & Son

MAKE YOUR DOLLARS
FIGHT
AT THE FRONT.
BUY
DOMINION OF CANADA
THREE-YEAR
WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

$ 25.00 FOR $21.50
50.00 " 43.00
100.00 " 86.00

INDIVIDUAL PURCHASES LIMITED TO $1500.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY AT ANY BANK OR ANY MONEY ORDER POST OFFICE

JAN. 9, 1917
FINANCE DEPARTMENT
OTTAWA

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager
H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, on the grounds of adultery and misconduct.

DATED AT OTTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE, THOMPSON, BURGESS & COTE, Union Bank Building, Ottawa, Ont.
48-9 Solicitors for Applicant.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Advice sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C. U.S.A.

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There is no gift that more truly carries the sincerity of the donor.

FRASER STUDIO

CURRENT COMMENT

NEED PURE MILK.

Prof. John Wadden, of Queen's University, Kingston, wrote to the press in reference to the need for a supply of pure milk. The professor says that the most important bacteria from the point of view of the consumer are the disease producing ones, such as those which cause diphtheria, scarlet fever and typhoid fever. There has been much discussion as to whether tuberculosis is transmitted from cow to man, but the balance of expert opinion favors the view that it is. Children are much more susceptible to bovine tuberculosis than adults are, and probably 20 per cent. of the tuberculosis among children comes from cows. Probably at least 25 per cent. of dairy cows have tuberculosis; it is not uncommon to find 75 per cent. of a herd affected.

For providing good milk it is important that the stables should be kept clean, well ventilated and well lighted, and that the cows and the milker should be healthy and clean. It is recommended that the milker should wear a white suit similar to that worn by a surgeon in the operating room, and that he should wash his hands before passing from one cow to the next. The milk should be immediately removed to the milk house, where it should be cooled at once. The milk house must be kept clean, all the vessels should be sterilized by being kept for two minutes in boiling water or still better in live steam. As soon as the milk is cold it should be brought into perfectly clean bottles and covered. Tin foil covers are the best.

The consumer must observe care in the treatment of milk after it has been delivered. The dishes used should be kept perfectly clean, should be washed not along with other dishes, but with fresh water, and instead of being wiped with a towel should be rinsed with boiling water and be turned upside-down to drain and to dry. The milk should be kept cold. At 50 Fahr. the bacteria increase about four fold in 24 hours; at 70 Fahr. they may multiply more than 6,000 times in the same period. Milk should be kept covered, though the opposite opinion is common. It is specially important that flies should not have access to it. Most flies have upon their bodies more than a million bacteria, and some of these are liable to be such as will produce disorders in the digestive tract, especially in children.

Mr. Waddell says.

"I think I am safe in saying that 25,000 to 70,000 would be the lowest number of bacteria per cubic centimeter in the milk supply of Kingston. At the lower of these estimates, a person drinking a half pint of milk would take into his system seven and a half million bacteria. In this connection one may note that some eight or ten years ago the rate of infant mortality was the same in Kingston as in New York. I have no late figures."

Dr. Roberts can tell us perhaps the exact number of these animals an ordinary Hamilton man would imbibe while drinking a half pint of Hamilton milk. Peter Wray might also be interested in this. At the price the stock is quoted in the market, it seems foolish for the milk man not to charge sufficiently for this animal food.

* * *

TRENCH FEET.

Many of the soldiers suffer from what is called "trench feet," caused by standing in water and mud for days and weeks at a time. The feet swell, and sometimes blood poisoning sets in, making amputation necessary. Plenty of good dry warm socks is what is required to save the soldier from this danger. We know of at least one Hamilton lad who is now in a base hospital suffering in this way. The Red Cross Society is calling for more socks, and no doubt the Hamilton women will respond to the call. The Rochester Post Express, in noting that the War Relief Association of that city had decided to raise $2,000 with which to send 1,000 pairs of socks to France, says:

How little do we realize the misery of the millions who are fighting in thousands of miles of trenches that freedom may not perish and that a day may some time dawn when war shall be no more. The crushing pain of the mangled we cannot feel, but we know what the numbing cold of a winter night is like, how long it is, how slow is the east growing gray, and we have most of us a satisfying appreciation of how comfortable a warm, woolly socks must feel to the poilu who is so fortunate as to have them, waiting for him when his next days come at last behind the lines somewhere in France.

Satisfied.

"I was brought up on a farm, and I'm glad of it."

"You bet your life. Whenever I think I'm working too hard, I just stop and think of the time when I had to get up at 4 o'clock and work like a slave until dark."—Washington Star.

* * *

The One-Piece Frock.

It has arrived.
It will hold good.
It is more or less belted.
It may boast a coat-like [illegible]
It may be worn open [illegible] at the neck.
Some Paris houses supplement it with a cape-manteau.
Parts of many dresses are of checked or plaided materials.

* * *

"Do you believe a woman can keep a secret." "Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "a great many were very successful in not letting on how they were going to vote."—Washington Star.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"Stop," she said, imperiously. "You say I don't understand her. If she is to be my daughter—and mark me, Frederic, if it is as you say, that you cannot forget her, or be happy without her—she will be my daughter——"

"Mother!"

"Listen to me! If it is to be, then it is necessary that I should understand her, Frederic. She shall come here. I will ask her to come and stay."

His face flushed, then paled again, and he shook his head.

"She will not come while I am here."

"You must go away," she said, resolutely.

His face darkened with a look of disappointment.

"Why should I go away?" he said. "What good will that do? I shall go and have to—to——" he did not finish, but she understood him.

"If there is any one else," she said, "and I know whom you fear, that adventurer who is haunting the place—he will not have any opportunity of seeing her while she is here. She will come if you go away; and she shall stay and get accustomed to me and the Park. She will learn to value all that she has so foolishly refused, and grow to repent and wish that she had not done so."

His face brightened. Like all men of his type, he was sanguine, and ready to be hopeful.

"I see," he said. "If she would but come!"

Lady Blyte smiled scornfully.

"Do you think that her aunt will allow her to decline an invitation to the Park? She will come, be sure of that! I will go and ask her to-morrow. You must start by the first train, so that I can say that you have gone. She shall stay a week and then—ah, then we shall see whether she will refuse to be the mistress of the Park!"

Sir Frederic laid his hand on her shoulder gratefully.

"Mother, I know how much this costs you," he said, in a low voice. "I am very grateful for your goodness to me. Yes, I will take your advice. I will go to-morrow by the first train to London, anywhere, and she will come here," with a sigh as he thought of the delight it would afford him to be near her.

"Leave it to me," she said, steadfastly, but sadly; for indeed the sacrifice of her pride demanded of her was great. "Leave it to me, my dear. I have always gained for you the desire of your heart, and I will succeed in this though—though I hate her!" and her eyes flashed as she looked up at him.

"Don't say that, mother," he said, wincing. "You won't say that when you know her. No one could hate—no one could help loving her. Let me go now, I am worn out!" and he stooped and kissed her, and left the room.

Lady Blyte rang the bell.

"Tell Lovell to pack his master's portmanteau," she said to the butler. "Sir Frederic is going to town by the first train."

Hector Warren, having no carriage, walked home from necessity rather than desire. The cottage in which he lived was situated in a lane leading to the beach. It was a modest looking lodging, quite in harmony with his appearance and position, and Mrs. Thompson, the landlady, declared that since she had taken in lodgers she had never known any gentleman give her less trouble than Hector Warren did.

He lived as frugally as the fishermen, and, declared Mrs. Thompson, only had one bad habit—that of sitting up late into the night, or the morning, smoking his pipe, and sometimes pacing his small room; but as Mrs. Thompson was never kept up or awake, it didn't much signify.

He was a mystery to her, as he was to every one else who interested themselves in him. No one ever came to see him, and there were very few letters delivered for him by the rustic postman. But amongst these Mrs. Thompson had noticed, with feelings of awe, several inclosed in very thin envelopes, and bearing strange, foreign stamps. These the good woman always eyed almost fearfully, and stuck up on the mantel-shelf as if they were curiosities.

Hector Warren walked home from the dinner-party at Lady Rookwell's, wetting his thin boots, as Sir Frederic had done, and entering the humble cottage almost as disturbed in mind as Sir Frederic himself.

Usually so self-possessed and impassive, to-night he is thrilling with excitement and emotion.

His hand, as he laid it upon the modest latch of his parlor door, trembled almost as much as Sir Frederic's and his brow was knit as if with the result of a mental struggle.

For a moment he stood in the dark room, with the match box in his hand, recalling the beautiful eyes that [illegible] had uplifted to him when [illegible] [illegible] night, he could feel the [illegible] of her fingers upon his hand [illegible] ringing in his ears. A [illegible] love swept across [illegible] and transformed it, and his [illegible] the words, "My darling!"

[illegible] lit the candle and looked round the room, and as he did so his [illegible] one of the foreign [illegible] upon the mantel-shelf, and his expression underwent a complete change. Setting down the candle, he sank into a chair, and sighed heavily, his eyes fixed upon the envelope stuck up above him as if it were a familiar demon.

He sat there for full five minutes, then he rose and reluctantly, slowly reached for the letter, and opened it.

As a man who reads unwelcome news, he read the letter through; then with a sigh he tore it into fragments and [illegible] it into the grate, and began pacing the room.

"Too late!" he muttered. "Too late. I cannot throw aside the past! I cannot [illegible] a life as mine! At [illegible] my darling [illegible] could have made [illegible] but for this—but for fate! Shall I venture [illegible]? No, it would kill her. No, a thousand times, no! I must go. There is only one thing left me, and that is [illegible]. And yet tonight I felt so safe, so secure! I felt that here was the one woman in the world who would [illegible] all that it would [illegible], for my sake! But I dare not! If this be true love, and I know that it is, I dare not risk it. One word of this would kill her! I must go!"

With a groan he flung the other letters aside, and took a Continental Bradshaw from the table, and turned over the leaves indifferently, purposelessly.

"I am to be a wanderer on the face of the earth," he murmured, bitterly. "That is my fate! Well, let it be so; anything, rather than sorrow should dim her eyes or misery break her heart. Where shall I go?"

He could not decide, but he went upstairs and packed his one portmanteau, then he sat down and wrote a line or two to Mr. Podswell, saying that business had suddenly called him away, and went—not to bed, but to pace the room till dawn.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Dear me!" says the rector, opening his letters with a table-knife, and looking across at Signa and her aunt with a surprised frown. "Dear me, this is very strange!"

"What is strange? what is it, Joseph?" demands Mrs. Podswell, irritably. "I do wish you wouldn't startle me so. What has happened? If there is anything more calculated to upset a person with my nerves, it is such uncalled-for exclamations. Is any one dead?"

"No, no, my dear," answers the rector. "Certainly not, it is only a letter from Mr. Warren."

"Oh!" says Aunt Podswell, with a contemptuous sniff. "And what is it?"

Signa feels the blood rush to her face, and she bends over the coffee service with downcast eyes. The rector smooths his chin and coughs.

"Ahem! Just a few lines, really quite—er—curt, my dear, saying that business has suddenly called him away, and thanking us for our kindness and hospitality."

The flush dies from Signa's face, leaving her deadly pale, and a heavy weight seems to have fallen suddenly on her heart, but she lifts her eyes bravely.

"Has he gone for good?" asks Mrs. Podswell, in a tone that implies a hope that she may receive a reply in the affirmative.

"I suppose so," says the rector. "He incloses the keys, and he says nothing of coming back."

Aunt Podswell sniffs suspiciously.

"Well, Joseph, I hope no harm may come of the young man's visit."

"Harm, my dear?" says the rector, timidly. "I don't see——"

"Perhaps not, you are not over acute, Joseph, at the best of times. I don't accuse him of any harm, by no means; I only hope that nothing unpleasant may result from his visits to the Grange. You will remember that I was opposed to his having the key from the first."

"Certainly, certainly," says the rector, "but seeing that he had brought the earl's written authority, I don't see how we could have refused him the key, my dear. At any rate, he has gone, and there's an end of it. I think we did right to be civil to him, Amelia, and if he should meet Lord Delamere he will admit that we have done our best for him."

"Yes," says Aunt Podswell, complainingly, "and, as usual, meet with the common gratitude. He does not think it worth while to walk in and say good-bye."

"Sudden business, my dear," remarks the rector, timidly.

Aunt Podswell turns to Signa suddenly.

"You saw him last, last night; did he say anything of the sudden business, Signa?" she asks.

Signa, to whose face something like color had returned, shakes her head.

"No, nothing."

"You see, he never said a word, and there was no post in last night. He could not have got a letter——"

"The foreign mails, my dear."

But Mrs. Podswell's suspicion will not be allayed. She had been ready to quarrel with Hector Warren for coming, and she is ready to quarrel with him now for going.

"There is something wrong about it, I am sure, and you will see, mark my words!" and with a shake of the head and a deep sigh, she retreats to her sofa.

Signa sits silent and patient, while the rector crumbles his toast and turns over his letters and papers; then, when he has declined a fourth cup of coffee, she rises, and makes her escape.

"Gone!" And without a word! Why had he not said "Good-bye" last night—why had he left her without a sign? Was it possible that he had thought she had accepted Sir Frederic? No, that could not have been the reason, for he—Hector Warren—had said no word of love to her. After all, she had no cause for complaint, he had been kind to her, very kind, while he had been here; and now he was gone, and there was an end to the dream that had been so pleasant, and alas! so brief.

But there was an aching void in her heart as she stood over Archie and watched him at his writing, and once she sighed so deeply that he looked up suddenly with his shrewd face full of sympathy and wanted to know what was the matter.

Presently there came a knock at the door and Mary, opening it, said that Lady Blyte was in the drawing-room, and would Miss Signa come down?

"Lady Blyte!" exclaimed Archie, with a prolonged whistle. "Why, she never visits anywhere! I wonder what she wants, Signa? Aren't you afraid?"

"Not in the least," said Signa, with rather a weary smile. "Go on with your geography lesson, dear, and try and learn it before I come back."

Then she went down with a little feeling of curiosity and embarrassment. But she need not have felt at all uncomfortable. Lady Blyte was a high-bred lady, and knew how to be gracious. She was very gracious, and as Signa came forward, the old lady held out her hands, and drawing the slim figure toward her, kissed Signa's forehead.

"My dear," she said, "I have come to ask a favor."

"Of me?" inquired Signa, with a little smile of wonder, and yet with that calm self-possession which never failed to arouse fresh surprise in Aunt Podswell's bosom.

"Yes, of you," said her ladyship, thinking as she scanned the girl from head to foot, how beautiful she looked, how full of youth and grace, and that nameless charm which, for want of a better word, we call prepossessing. "Yes, of you, my dear. I want you to take compassion upon a lonely old woman, and come and keep her company for a few days."

Signa, remembering all too vividly the scene in Lady Rookwell's conservatory, recalling Sir Frederic's hot vows and bitter disappointment, was appalled at the idea of going to stay at the house of the man she had refused, and a hot flush crossed her face, but Lady Blyte smiled calmly and even sweetly, for there were times when she could bury her pride out of sight, and this was one of them.

"I am quite alone, my dear," she said. "As I have been telling your aunt, my son left me this morning to pay a long visit to a friend in London, so that we shall be quite tete-a-tete. If you think the prospect too awfully dull, say so, and I will try and forgive you; but on the other hand I shall be really glad if you will come and keep me company for a few days."

"Signa will be only too delighted, dear Lady Blyte," commenced Mrs. Podswell, but her ladyship stopped her with rather a dry and haughty smile.

"There cannot be much that is delightful in the prospect," she said, "but I will try and make the few days as pleasant as possible," and she bent her proud eyes on the beautiful face inquiringly.

Signa raised her eyes. She had been thinking. She had promised Sir Frederic that she would forget what had passed between them, and had agreed that they should remain friends; why should she not go? If he had been at home, it would have been impossible, of course, but he was away, and his proud mother, feeling lonely, had come almost humbly to beg for her company—yes, she would go.

"I shall be very glad to come," she said, simply, and Lady Blyte remarked the exquisite taste which prompted the simple reply. "When?"

"Now," said Lady Blyte, with a smile. "I shall be only too pleased to wait until your maid packs for you, your aunt and I will have a chat."

Signa laughed softly.

"I am my own maid," she said. "I shall be ready in a few minutes."

There was a scene with Archie, but at last he was brought to something like acquiescence by Signa promising to ride over in a day or two, and, perhaps, to ask Lady Blyte's permission for him to spend the day at the Park.

"Good-bye, then," he said, clinging round her. "And, oh, I say! what shall I tell Mr. Warren when I see him. He will be sure to ask after you."

"Mr. Warren has—gone, Archie, dear," said Signa, and as she spoke she ran from him that he might not see the sudden quivering of her lips.

Lady Blyte cut her visit very short when Signa appeared. She didn't like Mrs. Podswell, indeed, one of her objections to Signa as a daughter-in-law was the fact of her being connected with the "people at the rectory," as she called them.

They got into the handsome landau, with its crested panels, and its belaced and powdered servants, and on the ride to the Park her ladyship was more gracious even than she had been at the Rectory.

"I don't want you to be more bored than you can help, my dear," she said, putting her hand on Signa's arm, and looking at her with a smile that was meant to be very kind. "You must not make this quite a duty visit. We shall be quite alone, and you will be able to amuse yourself in your own way. I shall not be any restraint on you, I hope."

"You speak as if Blyte Park were a prison, and I a first-class misdemeanant," said Signa, laughing softly. "I am sure I shall be very happy, and it was very good of you to ask me."

Lady Blyte nodded. Already her heart was warming toward the girl, and she began to understand the charm of the sweet, frank nature which had so captivated her son.

"It is best to understand each other, my dear," she said, "and I want you to feel that you may do just as you like while you are with me. Be happy, and I shall be satisfied."

Then she changed the subject, and talked about the trees in the avenue through which they were just then passing, and the view, and so on, but never a word of Sir Frederic. She was too discreet to alarm Signa by mentioning even his name.

When they reached the Park Signa found that, short as had been the time, some preparations had been made for her visit. A maid had been allotted her, and a suit of apartments, which, compared with the modest little bedroom at the Rectory, were simply palatial. On the table in the boudoir was a box of novels from Mudie, and some choice exotics, and the maid respectfully called her attention to a pianette which had been carried up from the drawing-room.

"Her ladyship wished me to say that she would be glad if you would play any time you liked, miss, it will not disturb her at all."

It was all very pleasant, and Signa, as the maid brushed her hair and arranged the simple evening dress, felt almost guilty of doing Sir Frederic a wrong, when she recalled her refusal of him.

"Let her see what she has refused," Lady Blyte had said to Sir Frederic; and Signa could not help seeing it. The servants, taking their tone from their mistress, were respectful almost to obsequiousness, and a footman threw open the drawing-room door for her as if she were a duchess.

(To be continued.)

* * *

Words are the physicians of a mind diseased.—Aeschylus.

HAIR GOODS
—FOR—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.

Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at $5.00, $7.00 and $9.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send us your sample, or write for anything in our line.

GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at [illegible] and [illegible], that defy detection when worn.

MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM
62 KING STREET WEST
Hamilton, Ont.
(Formerly Mdme. I. Mintz).

You'll always have nice clean pantry shelves if you go over them occasionally with
Old Dutch

Islands in a Sea of Lava.

The valley of the ancient Snake River in Idaho was flooded with great outpourings of black lava, which spread out sheet on sheet buried the old land surface, and partly filled the valley with molten rock, which solidified and has remained to this day undisturbed except for the gorges that the streams have cut in it. In some places old mountains project through the petrified lava flood as islands project above the surface of the sea, and old ridges stick out into it as capes and promontories.

The area covered by the Snake River lava is about 20,000 square miles. So far as is known there is but one lava field in North America of greater extent, the Columbia River lava field, which covers about 200,000 square miles. In Snake River canyon below Shoshone Falls nearly 700 feet of horizontal sheets of lava are exposed, but whether this is the maximum thickness or not cannot be told.

* * *

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

* * *

Adam's Apple.

Ol' Marse Adam! Ol' Marse Adam!
Et de lady's apple up an' give her all
de blame.
Greedy gut, greedy gut, what is yo'
shame?

Ol' Marse Adam! Ol' Marse Adam!
Caught de apple in 'is neck an' made
it mighty sore.
An' so we po' grandchillen have to
swaller roun' de core.
Ol' Marse Adam, man, what is yo'
shame?

Ol' Marse Adam! Ol' Marse Adam!
Praised de lady's attitude an' com-
plimented 'er figger.
Didn't make no [illegible] [illegible]
decent nigger.
Ol' Marse Adam, man, what is yo'
shame?

Ol' Marse Adam! Ol' Marse Adam!
Et de lady's apple up an' give her all
de blame.
Greedy gut, greedy gut, what is yo'
shame?
Ol' Marse Adam, man, what is yo'
shame?
—Ruth McEnery Stuart, in Plantation Songs.

* * *

Strength Will Return To Weak People Using This Treatment

You are discouraged.
You feel old and worn.
You are sick, but not aware of the fact.

You can drag yourself around—but work is impossible.

With your stomach crying out for assistance and the nerves all on edge why not try Ferrozone? It will surely do you good.

Ferrozone is a wonderful combination of vegetable extracts, fortified by excellent tonics for the nerves and stomach.

When you feel despondent, Ferrozone cheers you up.

When languor and oppression weigh you down, Ferrozone braces you up.

When sleep is impossible Ferrozone calms the nerves and gives you rest.

For bounding health, good looks, good spirits, nothing equals Ferrozone; makes the weak strong and the sick well. Good for men, women and children, try Ferrozone, it can work wonders, as it did for Mrs. Mary McIsaac, of Harbor Bouche, N. S., who writes:

"Ferrozone built me up.

Before using it, I scarcely knew what good health meant.

"I was just as miserable and weak as any woman could be.

"Tired from morning to night, bothered by trifles, uncommonly nervous.

"The first box of Ferrozone improved my blood, gave me appetite. In a short time I was like a new person. Now I rejoice in abundant good health."

Try Ferrozone. It will make an unexpected improvement in your looks, your feeling, your health.

Whether anaemia, nervous or suffering from secret disorders, if you want cure, use Ferrozone. Price 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

* * *

SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

There are five quarts of blood in the human body, half of which may be lost without loss of life.

When a woman of the Philippines marries, the name of her husband is added to her maiden name, and in the event of his death she discards his name.

A mouse can bite a passage through an inch board in three hours.

One of the most durable woods is sycamore. A statue made from it, now in the museum of Gizeh, at Cairo, is believed to be nearly 6,000 years old. It is entirely sound and natural in appearance.

So far as value of heat unit is concerned, pound for pound, ripe olives contain almost as much food value as bread, and in the case of very large olives the value may be increased to approximately the same as that of bread.

There are more than 2,500 Red Cross dogs in the war fields doing a marvelous work for the wounded.

Florida and New Mexico are thunder storm centres. The Pacific coast is freest from them.

The amount of standard tungsten ore used in the manufacture of incandescent lamps in the United States in 1915 was in the neighborhood of 4½ tons.

Never dust electric globes while unlighted. The static electricity generated will break the filaments.

Sound travels through dry air at the rate of 60 feet per second; through water at 240 feet per second, and in steel wire at 17,130 feet per second.

In the near future wireless apparatus will be installed in all important police stations.

New York city eats two and a half million dollars' worth of food daily.

The countries which head the list in number of savings bank accounts are Switzerland, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Japan, Tasmania [illegible] of [illegible] the [illegible] and savings banks deposits per [illegible] of Switzerland, Denmark and Norway exceed that of the United States.

The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

The baby seal [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of the protective provisions of Nature.

* * *

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

* * *

Punctilious Punctuation.

Talking of the supreme importance of the comma, a correspondent states that Thomas Campbell once walked six miles to a printing office to have a comma in one of his poems changed into a semi-colon. There is a remarkable resemblance between this and the story of Sir William Hamilton, Astronomer Royal of Ireland, [illegible] a lengthy [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].—London Evening Standard.

* * *

Spanking Doesn't Cure!

[illegible]

FREE

[illegible]

* * *

LOWER MEAT BILLS.

Cheaper Cuts Give Excellent Satisfaction When Properly Prepared.

Do you know, Madame, that a 1,000 lb. steer "dresses" only to 500 pounds. And that out of those eight hundred pounds only 200 pounds of meats can be classed as choice cuts?

Do you know that so many people insist upon having the choice cuts always that the butcher has had to keep increasing the price of them to offset the loss which he must sustain from the great surplus of cheaper stuff that often has to be thrown away as refuse?

And yet all the cheaper cuts need is proper treatment to make them tender, nutritious and fine flavored.

Here are some high-class "steady dishes" as prepared by M. Lepernique, a $10,000 per year Parisian cook.

Chuck Pot Roast.—This dish will give good results if the recipe is followed with care.

Have your butcher cut a chunk of a shoulder and remove the bone. Do not have this too small, as a pot roast should always be of size. Fry it in beef or pork drippings in a deep earthen, iron or granite pan. When brown add to a four-pound pot roast two tablespoons of flour, let it cook three minutes, add three cups of water, one bay leaves, a large onion in which are stuck four cloves, a pinch of pepper corn and three tablespoons of catsup. Let cook gently for one hour and a half, add salt and then skim all fat which arises. Slice meat and serve with gravy strained.

Sliced Chuck Meat, Minute Saute.—Ask your butcher to give whatever quantity you deem necessary for your wants of lean chuck as near the shortrib part as possible.

Slice it across the grain of the tissue very thin; have some onion also sliced very thin, some sliced cooked potatoes, chopped parsley, salt and pepper and proceed as follows:

In a skillet have drippings very hot, drop in the sliced meat, fry very quickly, add the onions, potatoes, salt, pepper and parsley. Drain well and add a little cider vinegar to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Flank Steak.—The flank steak has never been accorded proper recognition. Of course, the secret of satisfaction depends on its preparation.

The steak must be freed from all sinews and fat and sliced cross ways a half an inch thick. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, baste with a little olive oil and set to boil over a very hot fire, turning only once and keeping it very rare. Serve hot with some fresh butter, a little chopped parsley and a tiny bit of lemon juice.

ZAM-BUK CURED IN 2 MONTHS

After 2 Years' Useless Treatment.

The healing power of Zam-Buk is so much greater than that of other ointments, that it has cured in many cases when all other ointments have failed. One such instance is that of Mr. Earle G. Gardiner, of Marquis, Sask., who writes: "For two years I suffered with a bad attack of salt-rheum on my feet. During those two years I tried every known remedy, but could find nothing that would cure the disease. Then I heard of Zam-Buk, and commenced using it. After the first few applications I noticed an improvement, and this encouraged me to continue. Although I had suffered for two years, after only two months' treatment with Zam-Buk I am completely cured."

Zam-Buk is equally good for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, blood-poisoning, piles, cold sores, chapped hands, chilblains, eruptions, etc. At all drug stores, 50c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

* * *

A Mysterious Boy.

The inquest was on the body of an Italian. The only witness was a small boy of the same nationality, who spoke no English. The coroner asked him.

"Where do you live my boy?"
The boy shook his head.
"Do you speak English?"
Another shake of the head.
"Do you speak French?"
Another shake.
"Do you speak German?"
Still no answer.
"How old are you?"
No reply.
"Do you speak Italian?"
The boy gave no sign.

"Well, gentlemen," said the coroner to the jury, "I have questioned the witness in four languages, as you have seen for yourselves, but with no result. It is therefore useless to proceed. The court is adjourned."—Winnipeg Telegram.

* * *

Ever Feel "Dopy" After Meals?

At times we all feel dull and heavy. Just one thing to do, relax the bowels and cleanse the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Unclean matter is flushed out, the liver is toned, blood is purified, and at once you feel better. Good health and jovial spirits are quickly found in this celebrated medicine. Enormous benefits follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills in every case. They are very mild, very prompt and guaranteed by the makers. Insist on getting Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box everywhere.

* * *

Blood Drops of Heroes.

[illegible]

* * *

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

* * *

The Romans as Fighters.

[illegible]

* * *

AN EXCELLENT MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine for little ones. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and simple fevers, cure constipation and make teething easy. Concerning them Mrs. F. Quinn, Portage, Que., writes:—"Baby was troubled with constipation and nothing helped him till I began using Baby's Own Tablets. They are an excellent medicine for little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SPIDER FACTORY HANDS.

Spinning Delicate Threads for Use in Telescopes.

Spiders are probably the most indispensible workmen in one of the largest English surveying instrument factories. It is their duty to spin the delicate thread which is used for the cross hairs to mark the exact centre of the object lens in the surveyor's telescope.

Spider web is the only suitable material yet discovered for the cross hairs of surveying instruments. Almost invisible as this fiber is to the naked eye, it is brought up to the powerful lenses of the telescope to the size of a man's thumb, so that all defects, if there happened to be any, would be magnified to such a degree that the web would be useless.

Human hair has been tried, but when magnified it has the apparent dimensions of a rough hewn lamp post. Moreover, human hair is transparent, and cross hairs must be opaque.

The spiders produce during a two months' spinning season thousands of yards of web, which is wound upon metal frames and stored away until needed.

A spider at work dangles in the air by its invisible thread, the upper end being attached to a metal wire frame whirled in the hands of a girl. The girl first places the spider on her hand until the protruding end of the thread has become attached. When the spider attempts to leap to the ground this end is quickly attached to the centre of the whirling frame, and as the spider pays out thread this line is wrapped around the frame. Several hundred feet of thread can be removed from a spider at one time.

The spiders are kept in a large room under the supervision of three girls and a forewoman. When not spinning the little workmen are placed in a large wooden cage. Flies are the chief article of diet.

During the winter months the spider colony usually dies, so that an entirely new corps of workmen must be recruited. Not every spider will do—only large, fat fellows that spin a tough, round thread are suitable.

Singularly enough, the girls who have charge of the spiders in this English factory are not in the least afraid of them or their bites. On the contrary, they regard them as pets, are able to tell them apart and to call them by nicknames which humorously describe their appearance or their peculiar habits of work.

HELP WANTED

[illegible]

ANTIQUES

Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.? If so, you will find it of interest to you to consult us.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E., HAMILTON, ONT.
THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.

Importers and Dealers in China, Glass, Fancy Goods and Antiques.

* * *

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

* * *

The Vampire.

This is the vampire: Always inert, always still, spending five to seven hours a day looking out the window on the street. Nothing to give and always giving it. Seeking amusement, entertainment, but never attending any. Taking, but never giving. Sitting quietly and listening to others converse, even when her presence is unwelcome, but saying nothing but an occasional yes or no. Primitive in mind and reason, with nothing to give, she drains others of ideas without feeling themselves a sieve. Thought passes through and beyond her without effecting. She assimilates nothing, gives nothing, takes everything. One person alone with her becomes exhausted while she is satisfied.—New York Globe.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Bay of Islands. J. M. CAMPBELL.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Springhill, N.S. WM. DANIELS.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Albert Co., N.B. GEO. TINGLEY.

Oysters.

(Recipe for Little Pigs in Blankets.)

First drain them.
Then dry each one.
Wrap each in a slice of bacon.
This slice must be very thin.
After wrapping fasten with a wooden skewer.
A toothpick will answer the very same purpose.
Just before serving time heat a large frying pan.
Put in a few oysters at a time, cooking till they are browned.
The pigs should soon be curled. Take out and drain in a colander.
They are picturesque in the eating. One picks each up by the skewer.

* * *

Things Worth Knowing.

The heavy flavor of bananas is improved by slicing and mixing them with currants.

* * *

When washing pudding cloths throw some orange peelings into the water; this removes the grease and helps to make the cloths white and clean.

* * *

If you wish to iron your clothes immediately after you sprinkle them, try dampening them with hot water. Roll them tightly for a moment or two, shake them out well and iron with a hot iron.

* * *

A teaspoonful of cold water added to the white of an egg causes it to whip more quickly, and increases the quantity as well.

"Come Out of the Kitchen" into the world of brightness and beauty. No need of spending all your time in the kitchen, however attractive it may be, when you know Shredded Wheat. It is made of the whole wheat and is ready cooked and ready-to-eat. With Shredded Wheat you can prepare a delicious, nourishing meal in a few moments for husband who must hurry off to business, for children who must hustle off to school—a meal that supplies all the nutriment for work or play at a cost of a few cents. For breakfast with milk or cream, or for any meal with fruits. Made in Canada.

reatest Battle World Will See

(James Douglas, distinguished English journalist, in Sunday Pictorial, England.)

Germany's prayer for peace is inspired by fear, and by fear alone. Of what? Defeat. For her almost any kind of peace is preferable to military defeat, for she could ascribe it to our blockade. Military defeat spells disas[illegible] for her dynasty, for her war lords [illegible]d for her world prestige. The Ger[illegible]any which would emerge from it [illegible]ould be a different Germany.

The Germans were soundly thrashed on the Somme. Their finest troops were broken by blows which enabled the French to shatter them finally at Verdun. The German Army will never recover from the pounding it got between July and November on the Somme. It is a dying army. It is not fit to fight the great British Army which is preparing to join with the great French Army to deal it its death-blow.

The Verdun and Somme battles were greater than any battles in this war of great battles, but they will be far surpassed in magnitude by the battles of 1917 all along the Western front. The war will be decided in these battles. Germany is trying hard to open up peace negotiations before they begin. Desperately she is searching for any and every means of escape from them. Her frantic conquest of Roumania is an attempt to knock out Russia and force peace upon the Allies before the German military power is destroyed in France.

GERMANS KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT.

The breathing space granted to her by the winter may be briefer than she imagines. I heard the British artillery on the Somme in September. It was more awe-inspiring than any words could suggest. Compared to it the most violent thunderstorm is like the mew of a kitten. It seemed impossible to imagine any increase in its volume.

But let me picture the battles of 1917 as I see them with my mind's eye.

The massed guns that the British Army will use will make the massed guns of 1916 sound like popguns. The increase in our gun power will be utterly unimaginable. The Germans know what to expect, and they are afraid. The German Army in France and Flanders will be subjected to a steady rain of steel, not for weeks, but for months. The steel rain will rain every day from dawn till dark. The German Army will be forced to bear what it bore on the Somme multiplied a hundredfold, and it will be slowly pounded to pieces by gunners who are no longer amateurs, but veterans. Its last reserves will be sucked into the melting rampart. The cohesion and discipline of the great German military machine will be destroyed, and the greatest military catastrophe in history will be witnessed by the world.

There are pessimists who predict a draw on the Western front. They base their arguments upon the impregnable strength of the modern defensive against the modern offensive. But they overlook the new factor of 1917—the superior power of the British Army in men and in munitions. The Battle of the Somme was not a true offensive. It was a defensive offensive, undertaken with the object of relieving the pressure on Verdun, on the Russians and on the Italians. The 1917 offensive will be carried out by a British Army numbering not less than two millions in conjunction with the French Army. It will be a multiple offensive aimed, not at a short thirty-mile sector of the German line, but at the whole German line, with the fixed determination to destroy the German masses where they stand.

THE VERDUN METHOD.

The new tactical method employed by General Nivelle at Verdun will be adopted. The losses sustained by the attacking troops will be reduced to the lowest possible figure, for it will be a battle of big guns in which the British and the French will possess a crushing superiority. The Germans will strain every nerve to mass gun against gun, but they cannot overtake the lead already established by the Allies. It is too great, and it is increasing too rapidly. They will be outgunned, out-munitioned and out-manned. And they will be pitting a half-beaten, old and war-weary German Army against a fresh, young and vigorous British Army.

Another factor which will tell heavily against the Germans in 1917 is our new railway organization. The transport problem will be solved. While the Germans will be pinned to their positions, our army will be free to strike where it pleases, when it pleases and how it pleases. Its guns and its munitions as well as its men will be mobile. Its reserves will be ample. The darned and patched German divisions will be used up, and there will be no mass of manoeuvre behind them. It is difficult to believe that the progressively weakened German army will be able to stand the strain.

The superiority of the British in air work will be intensified. There are gloomy rumors with regard to the new German type of aeroplane—the Halberstadter. I am told that some of our slow types are obsolescent. But we have had full warning, and I decline to believe that our pilots will be handicapped with inferior machines. They won the command of the air in the Somme battles. They will keep it unless there is criminal sloth and negligence at home, a thing which at this time of day is unthinkable. I shall never forget the talks I had with some of our haughty young pilots on the Somme. These marvellous boys gravely [illegible]pologized because they could not [illegible]ow me in the sky either a German [illegible]roplane or a German observation [illegible]alloon! And I saw great bodies of our [illegible]oops moving about within range of [illegible]e German guns in perfect security, [illegible]ecause the German gunners were all [illegible]lind.

[illegible]HOUSANDS OF TANKS IN ACTION

Air work is eyesight, so far as the [illegible]nner is concerned. Artillery which [illegible] lost the command of the air is [illegible]ind artillery. And blind artillery is [illegible]ke a boxer who fights with bandaged [illegible]yes. No artillery can stand against a superior artillery that has secured the mastery of the air.

The battles of 1917 will be battles of tanks as well as battles of guns and aeroplanes. I picture thousands of tanks in action. The German tanks [illegible]ll make their debut, for the Ger[illegible] are prompt copyists. I have no [illegible] that they will try to provide [illegible]-destroyers. But we have secured [illegible] advantage of the initiative. And [illegible] tank is the weapon of the attacker, rather than that of the defender. His function is to complete the havoc wrought by high explosives. A stationary tank is only an armored house. Moreover, a tank on the defensive cannot be quickly transferred to another point. Tanks cannot be used like machine guns. The enemy cannot stud his whole front with tanks.

It must also be remembered that the Anglo-French offensive will be co-ordinated with the Russian and Italian offensive. There will be a converging pressure upon the Central Powers. In order to break it up Hindenburg will probably try to destroy the Russian armies. He may also attack Sarrail at Saloniki. He may try to overwhelm the Italians. He may even threaten Egypt. But there is not much time left for any of these secondary diversions. It is also possible that he may endeavor to shake our nerves and derange our plans by using the German Fleet to cover a raid on these islands. Or he may violate Swiss neutrality. But these would be desperate enterprises, and Hindenburg is an Easterner, not a Westerner. The whole history of the war turns upon German vacillation between the Western and Eastern fronts. The Western school crippled Hindenburg right up to the crowning disaster of Verdun. Since then Hindenburg has crippled the Western school. He has for the moment secured the German mastery over Middle Europe and the Balkans, and if he could get peace now Germany would be supreme from the Baltic to Bagdad. But Russia is unconquered and unconquerable, and the life-blood of Germany is oozing out in France.

Her fate, therefore, will be decided this spring and summer on the Western front. And the main factor in the decision will be the British army. There is an Eastern school in this country which would dissipate our military power by an offensive at Saloniki. Happily, the Western school will be too strong for it. The German masses are in France. Victory there means victory everywhere. Victory elsewhere means nothing, just as reverses elsewhere mean less than nothing. The future of the Balkans will be moulded in France in 1917 by by the greatest battle of nations the world will ever see. Into that battle we must put every gun and every man.

I confess that the vista of bloodshed appals me. It may well appal the Kaiser. He may accept the terms of the Allies rather than face the carnage of 1917. For the sake of the innocent millions whose lives are the stake, I pray that the Imperial gambler may make his peace with man, if not with God. But if he hardens his heart, like Pharaoh, we must march through the Red Sea and the wilderness of war into the Promised Land.

James Douglas.

Painful Swellings Reduced Muscular Strains Ended

Such Troubles Now Quickly Rubbed Away by Powerful Remedy.

If you have any muscles that are strained and weak, that are frequently subject to to rheumatic pains; if you have any painful swellings that refuse to go away—get busy with Nerviline. This is the very sort of trouble that Nerviline is noted for curing quickly. "I have proved Nerviline simply a wonder in reducing a hard, painful swelling. It followed an injury I received to my left leg and caused me great pain and discomfort. The muscles were strained and sore and no other remedy gave the ease and comfort I got from rubbing on Nerviline. There is a soothing, pain-relieving power about Nerviline that touched the root of my trouble. Nerviline reduced the swelling, it destroyed the pain, it brought my limb back to perfect condition." The experience of Mr. Bowen, whose home is in Middlesex, is not unusual. Thousands are proving every day that muscular pains of every kind, chronic rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia and sciatica will yield to Nerviline when nothing else can possibly cure. Nerviline is an old-time family pain remedy, used nearly forty years with great success. 25c. at all dealers.

SUBJECTS LOVE INDIAN RULER

Maharajah of Bikaner Called People to Council.

Enlightened Monarch Busy for Their Welfare.

Bikaner, Rajputana, India, Dec. 21.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)—No more marked evidence of the spirit of progress which is sweeping India can be found than in some of the states that are ruled by the Indian princes under the protection of the British Government. One of the most pronounced examples of advancement is Bikaner, which ranks among the highest of the more than 700 Indian states, and whose ruler, the Maharajah of Bikaner, a descendant of the famous fighting race of Rathore Rajputs, is held to be one of the most cultured, broad-minded and progressive princes of the Indian Empire. It has been the privilege of a correspondent of the Associated Press to spend some time in Bikaner and to talk on numerous occasions with the Maharajah concerning the policy which has revolutionized affairs throughout the state.

The Maharajah belongs to the new order of Indian rulers who have been schooled in the learning of the West, and who have accepted the tenet that the stability of government depends upon the enlightenment, prosperity and happiness of its people. When he took over the control of Bikaner eighteen years ago—he was then eighteen—he immediately set about to put into practice the advanced ideas which he had acquired, and to-day railways, modern schools, an up-to-date hospital, a modern prison, electric lighting, sanitary improvements, water supply systems and beautiful public buildings furnish visible demonstrations of progress, while he has established a representative assembly and put his administration on a business basis that has resulted in the state income being nearly trebled.

In personal appearance, in bearing and in accomplishments His Highness impresses one as having stepped out of an Arabian Nights tale, in which he has played the part of the gallant prince, so typical is he of what one has been led to expect in a story of that sort. Tall, broad-shouldered, handsome, ever affable, yet maintaining a dignity which brooks no over-familiarity, of magnetic personality, a born soldier, an excellent horseman, a sure shot and keen sportsman, as the trophies of big game in his palace show, an indefatigable worker in affairs of state—such is the Maharajah of Bikaner at the age of 36.

One of the most striking innovations which the Maharajah has made in his state has been the establishment of the representative assembly, through which his people have a voice in the government. It was a voluntary concession on his part.

"I came to the conclusion," he said, "that the greatness of a ruler lies in the greatness of his people. When I announced that I intended to establish the Assembly some of my friends begged me not to take such a step. 'It is giving away your power,' they declared."

The Maharajah was asked if both he and the people were satisfied that the change had been beneficial.

"Come and ride with me and my sons to the temple in the city this afternoon and I think you will get a better answer than I can give you verbally," he replied.

The invitation was accepted and the correspondent accompanied the Maharajah and his two young Princes to the great Hindu Temple where the ruler and his sons performed their devotions. During the morning the streets had been specially watered to lay the dust, and this had given the people warning that some member of the reigning family was to pass. As the carriage with its mounted guard proceeded through the winding ways dense crowds gathered beside the road and nearly every window was filled with eager faces. Even the roofs were covered with those who hoped to get a better view.

It is not an unusual thing for the Maharajah to make a trip through the capital, but there were the throngs just the same, as keen to get a glimpse as though he were a foreign prince. And as the carriage advanced the people broke into such cheering as the correspondent had seldom heard before. Even tiny children took up the cry of "Khama," a salutation of respect and devotion, peculiar to these parts and used only for the ruler, and the volume swelled until it became almost deafening. More than one of the aged people gave the Maharajah their blessings and invoked any troubles which he might have to come upon themselves. All the way this wonderful demonstration was kept up. His Highness smiling and saluting to right and left. When a point finally was reached where he could make himself heard he leaned forward and said:

"Does it pay to do the best one can for his people? For myself I ask no better answer than we have just been given."

The Maharajah is rapidly turning his capital into a model city. Bikaner now has one of the largest and best electric light installations in India, being among the first of the Indian cities to adopt this mode of lighting. The telephone, too, has been brought into use to connect all the important government officers and residences. Sanitation is a hobby of his Highness, and the entire city has been cleaned up, buildings being torn down and replaced where necessary. The streets have been widened in many places and just now a modern water supply system is being installed.

The Maharajah has a keen sense of appreciation of the beautiful, and has erected a large number of magnificent buildings of Oriental design, but with western interiors, much of which are for the use of the public or the Government. The plans for all these structures have been personally supervised by him.

The ruler no longer lives in the ancient fort-encircled palace of his ancestors, but has built a palace further away from the city—a fairy land with its beautiful gardens. At the same time, while placing himself in more modern surroundings, he laid out a great public park for the amusement of the little folk of Bikaner, and facilities for bathing are provided in a large artificial lake.

His Highness is particularly interested in the education of his subjects, and while he has not yet inaugurated compulsory education, he has by persuasion worked wonders in getting the people to send their children to school. In the capital two colleges have been built, one of the public and the other for the sons of nobles. The public college has something like 1,000 pupils, who are being taught both in English and their own language, literature, history and the sciences not being neglected. The nobles' college, while smaller, has a large number of students.

Outside the capital the Maharajah has also been at work, and his increased the mileage of railways in his state from 86 to 498 miles. Two new lines, one 142 miles long, and the other a more direct connection between Delhi and Sind via Bikaner, some 500 miles in length, are in project, and a great irrigation plan, which will turn the sandy country of Bikaner into good agricultural lands, is under consideration.

For his achievements the Maharajah has been decorated by the King several times.

Restoring Rancid Butter

It's a matter of washing.

First wash it in lime water.

Then wash it in spring water.

Work it with a wooden spoon or ladle.

But the lime water must be prepared.

First half a quarter pound of good fresh lime.

Let the lime stand in a pail of water for one hour.

Then pour off the lime water with care and in this work the butter.

After a thorough working, pursue the same course in fresh spring water.

Embroidery Robes.

They're new.

And very dainty.

Some are done on sheer white organdie.

And others are on fine and lustrous white batiste.

They're partly made, and suggestions come with each robe to show you how you may complete it.

Usually the embroidery (in rather dainty patterns) is all in snowy white, but some are done in delicate colors, maize, pink, green and baby blue.

THE LIBRARY EVERY FARMER SHOULD HAVE

What Books to Buy and What Books to Avoid—Study Your Business, Your Country and Life—Build Up Your Very Own Library.

With the next few months of long winter evenings would it not be a good thing for the farming community to make some arrangements for a supply of reading material. Cultivating the soil is good, without a doubt, but why not give the mind a little cultivation as well? "But we have no circulation library here in the country," objects someone, "and books are expensive to buy." In my opinion it is the book that one is willing to pay good money for that is going to be read, considered and digested. If the Baconian philosophy is true, the farmer need not regret very much Mr. Carnegie's oversight in not providing him with free copies of Laura Jean Libby or the average best seller. It's a little too easy to get the borrowing habit when convenient to public library. Nine times out of ten the books read under these circumstances are strictly "punk." Mind I am making no attempt to discredit what is a splendid institution and altogether worth while, but like most big things there is a weak side to it. Hence, the man who gets his mail at Jones' Corner should not envy the urbanite and his be-pillared book-temple. All he has to do is to start a better one—for his own needs—and at a very reasonable outlay.

One of the principal things to remember is, that a library is not necessarily a collection of books. To deserve the name it must mean more than that. It cannot be bought by the foot or the yard, according to the limit of one's pocketbook. The real thing is a natural outgrowth of the owner's tastes and requirements. It may have its beginning in one volume or a dozen, and may be added to from time to time as circumstances suggest.

REAL AGRICULTURAL BOOKS.

To get together a number of authoritative works along the line of one's own business, makes a good starting point. A man should be a better farmer if familiar with "why" as well as the "how." Abnormal seasons, such as we have experienced for the last two years, are sure to create new problems. One who has trained himself by practice and experience to plow a straight furrow, feed a prize-winning steer or breed a cow into the advanced Registry, will be all the better plowman, feeder or breeder if he knows what the best agricultural books have to say about these subjects. For instance, such a book is "The Fat of the Land," by John Williams Streeter, and published by Grosset and Dunlaps, New York. When it came out ten or twelve years ago it created quite a stir and was widely read. I remember hearing the late Dr. James refer to this book some years ago while addressing a meeting of dairymen. "If," said he, "you think of buying some reading matter, and have only the price of one book to invest, by all means buy 'The Fat of the Land.' It will pay you." I, for one, took the advice and found it gilt edged. Another book from which I have derived a good deal of pleasure and profit is entitled "Our Farming," by T. B. Terry, of Ohio, and published by The Farmer Co. of Philadelphia. Other books that should find a place in any farm library are Henry's "Feeds and Feeding," which stands unsurpassed in its line; Roberts' Fertility of the Soil; Davenport's Principles of Breeding, and the Bailey books that cover a wide range of horticultural topics.

Then I see no reason why the farmer may not profitably develop a sort of all-roundness in his reading. We know, or ought to know, that production is only half of his business. No matter how bountiful in yield or how splendid the quality of his crops, if there is no market for them, his labor has been in vain. Really there is no getting around the fact that a prosperous agriculture depends in a large measure on a proper system of distribution. To-day, market regulations and almost everything connected with the farmer's selling operations, has been the work of somebody else. What more important move could be made, then, than reading some of the books and periodicals dealing with this phase of the situation.

But after one has waded through the intricacies of science and economics, he is apt to welcome something of an entertaining nature. A steady diet of beefsteak gets monotonous; a variety menu keeps a proper balance and makes us ready for more. In the realm of literature, books of fiction serve as a kind of desert, but if one happens to like pie, that is no reason why he should make a meal of it. I am, by no means, one of those who cry down fiction, provided it has some elements of value in it. There are, however, so many books in this class published nowadays that in buying it is well to practice some system of discrimination. Usually, I believe the publishers plan to put new books on the market in the spring and fall, like the milliners and the tailors. As a rule, they go out of fashion just as quickly. Then, again, I never like to risk $1.50 on the new comer because the publisher proclaims it to be "the greatest American novel." Buying best sellers on this basis is a pretty sure way of dropping one's small change.

It's a good plan to let the early enthusiasm of promoters cool off. After a year or two, if the book still appears to be making headway, and seems to have captured public fancy, then, it may be safe to purchase. An old gentleman who has gotten together a really useful library, said to me once: "Never buy fiction until the copyright runs out. You gain in two ways. First, they will have dropped one-half in price; second, if they are still alive, they'll be masterpieces and well worth having." The advice looked good to I have browsed quite freely in the literary fields of Dickens, Scott, Thackeray and a score of others, ranging all the way from Fielding to Robert Louis Stevenson. They may not have added much to my store of agricultural knowledge, but I do claim they give one a broader outlook on the world of affairs and improve the quality of his citizenship. Once let a man's mental horizon become bounded by the limits of a hundred acre farm and he becomes dwarfed in mind, body and soul.

In these days of history-making one is likely to be attracted to the warring nations and become interested in the stories of their rise and development. Macaulay's "History of England" and "Green's Short History of the English People" are two standbys that should find a place in any library. The former especially, is a model of clearness and fluency of style, the mere reading of which cannot help but be beneficial, aside from the historical facts he clothes so attractively. Guizot's "History of France," and Grote's "History of Greece" are authoritative works on the countries with which they deal, and will be found fairly readable.

STUDY OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Coming down to our own country, still comparatively young, there are several monumental works, such as Kingsford's, that treat exhaustively with Canadian history. I prefer, however, to take our own history in biographical doses, of which we have a number of very palatable ones. In fact the whole story of Champlain down is told under quite a formidable list called "Makers of Canada." Perhaps most people would not care to read all the "Makers" or go to the expense of buying them. There are, however, some of them belonging to our own times that are almost indispensable to anyone wishing to get a reasonable and easy grasp of Dominion affairs since Confederation. The biographies that I can especially recommend are the lives of Sir John Macdonald, Alexander McKenzie, Geo. W. Ross and Sir Charles Tupper. You will not be satisfied to read any of these from a lending library on the two weeks' limit. They will stand much re-reading and become more interesting on an extensive acquaintance.

EACH HAS A FAVORITE POET.

Now, what about poetry? Most people will declare without any hesitation that they don't read it. But then, there are poets and poets, which makes a difference—sometimes. I have heard individuals who readily handed down the negative verdict on the muse who could quote whole pages from Bobby Burns, dialect and all. Many prosey people admit a fondness for Kipling's "brassband" measures, and all of us are unconsciously quoting Shakespeare every day, for scores of our common expressions are but thinly paraphrased Shakespeareisms.

When it comes to putting the poet on the library shelf he takes little space and the cost is a trifle, thanks to the compressions of modern publishers. Wordy as his flights sometimes are, a little culling here and there to get rid of the dross and the refined gold becomes quite amendable to one volume. Someone has said, "A library without the poets is like a garden without a flower or a home without a woman." It is quite evident that the man who likes an occasional dash of the sublime in his reading matter wants to get away at times from the hurly-burly of dollar chasing. He will, therefore, consult his tastes and have them represented on his library shelves.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

ROYAL LOOTERS

Among the questions which the international congress to be held at the close of the present great war of nations in order to determine the conditions of peace will be called upon to consider is that connected with the recovery of all the works of art and treasures of one kind and another taken by Germany and her allies from the museums, the public institutions and palaces of Belgium, France, and Serbia, writes Mr. F. Cunliffe Owen in the New York Sunday Herald.

Individual looting is forbidden by the Articles of War of all civilized countries, and although Napoleon plundered continental Europe from one end to the other a hundred years ago, yet contemporary records and memoirs of one kind and another furnish plenty of evidence of the merciless severity with which the first Duke of Wellington punished looting by his troops during the Peninsula War in Spain and afterwards during his military operations in France, culminating with the occupation of Paris.

There was no looting in the Crimean War nor in any of the wars of 1859, 1864 and 1866. There was a good deal of it by the officers and men of the German army in their war with France in 1870, and it has often been alleged that those provinces of France subjected to Teuton invasion forty-six years ago were almost entirely denuded of their clocks, which seemed to appeal to the Kaiser's warriors to such an extent that during the decade following the Treaty of Frankfort there were few chateaus, houses, apartments or even cottages in Germany that could not boast of some more or less valuable French timepiece forming part of the spoils of the campaign.

WHOLESALE PLUNDER.

It is only fair to Germany to add that in that campaign there was no official looting, and that no attempt was made to plunder public institutions of their treasures.

In fact the Government and the higher officers set their face against the practice, the late Emperor William, indeed, like his son, Emperor Frederick, and most of his fellow sovereigns and leading generals and statesmen—Bismarck for instance—showing themselves most conscientious in the matter.

There was no looting to speak of in the Turco-Russian war of 1877, nor yet in the Turco-Greek war of twenty years ago. There was an altogether disgraceful looting on the occasion of the seizure of Tientsin and Pekin by the armies of the Allied Powers in 1900—looting, I am sorry to say, which received in many instances official toleration and even actual sanction on the part of some of the Allied commanders.

There was no official looting, but plenty of individual plundering by the subaltern officers and rank and file in the two Balkan wars that served as the preliminary to the international conflagration now in progress.

In this war Germany has thrown to the winds every accepted [illegible] on the subject of loot. She has not only permitted the practice of plundering private property by the officers and soldiers, instead of hanging them for it, as the Duke of Wellington was wont to do with his own men in Spain during the Peninsula war, but she also has despoiled public institutions, museums, and most of the sacred edifices in Belgium, France and Serbia of the treasures which they contained.

The Emperor William himself seems to have kept his own hands free from this form of robbery, but his sons and the other princes of his house showed no such compunction, and whereas the Crown Prince and some of his brothers are on official records as having carried off wagon-loads of loot from Belgian and French chateaus and mansions, the Kaiser's youngest son, Prince Joachim, demonstrated that he was in no sense behind them in the matter by the amount of spoils which he sent back to Berlin from Russian Poland, especially loot derived from the sacking of a magnificent country seat in the Suwalki district.

Perhaps the most disgraceful episode of this kind was the treatment to which the royal Belgian palaces of Brussels and Laeken, in the suburbs of that city, were subjected by the Kaiser's second son, Prince Eitel Fritz, and by his son-in-law, the Sovereign Duke of Brunswick.

Both the Duke and Prince Eitel had on several occasions prior to the war paid prolonged visits to their relatives, the King and Queen of the Belgians, and had been entertained with the most affectionate and graceful hospitality by them, both at Brussels and at Laeken.

Yet when the German invasion of Belgium took place these two princes seem to have taken a particular delight in directing the plundering of the two palaces in question, in looting all the more precious possessions and treasures of the royal Belgian couple.

It is idle for the Germans to claim that these stories are mere calumnies invented by the Allied Powers. I quote the following from a well-known and ultra-Berlin newspaper, the "Tageblatt [illegible]": "Count Tisza (the Prime Minister of Hungary) and the minister [illegible] of the Dual Empire have declared that a special commission has just been nominated by the Austro-Hungarian Government, in cooperation with Germany, to estimate the value of the objects taken from the National Museum at Belgrade and to supervise their distribution. A portion of the objects (adds Premier Tisza) has already reached Budapest, and others are on the way to Vienna and to Berlin.

"The silver and gold plate of the Servian Royal Family found in King Peter's Palace at Belgrade are to be taken to Sofia and awarded to King Ferdinand as property of the Bulgarian Crown, while the well-nigh priceless contents of the world-famed library at the great seminary at Nish (treasures respected by the Turks throughout centuries of sanguinary warfare and destruction) have been removed and sent to the Bulgarian National Library at Sofia."

FAMOUS LIBRARY.

Another library of international fame was that of the Trappist Monastery at Bouillon, in the Ardennes, standing almost under the shadow of the Castle of Bouillon, whence Duke Godfrey de Bouillon set out some nine centuries ago to head the first crusade to the Holy Land and to become the first Christian King of Jerusalem.

The library contained some of the most priceless literary treasures in existence. But in August, 1914, the monastery was looted by the Teuton invaders and the contents of the library carried off into Germany, where until now it has been found impossible to discover any clue to their fate.

What has taken place at Bouillon has also occurred at Rheims, at Arras, at Antwerp, at Malines, at Ypres, at Lille and indeed in all the cities and towns in which the German invaders have penetrated. The Germans do not deny having denuded the public institutions and museums, cathedrals and the churches of these unhappy Belgian and French provinces of their treasures, but declare that if they have carried them off to Germany it is because the latter alone is in a position to safeguard them and to accord them protection from all harm.

From Up Among The Yukon Snows

COMES ADVICE TO SUFFERERS TO USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Glacier Creek Lady Says They Have Been Her Standby for Sixteen Years and She Has Never Known Them to Fail.

Glacier Creek, via Dawson, Yukon, Can., Feb. 15.—(Special)—North of fifty-three, where doctors are long distances apart and [illegible] remedies that are a [illegible] present help in time of need are the [illegible] of the settlers, Dodd's Kidney Pills have established an enviable reputation. Here what Mrs. A. Armstrong, a well known resident of this place, has to say of them:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have been my standby for sixteen years," Mrs. Armstrong states. "Both myself and my family know the good [illegible] of their medicinal qualities. When any of my friends complain [illegible], I give them Dodd's Kidney Pills and they never fail to do good.

"It always gives me pleasure to say a good word for Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills from backache to rheumatism, Bright's disease and heart disease. These troubles come from sick kidneys. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills cure them.

New Sports Skirts

They grow more gay.

Even the serge skirts are in plaid effects!

There are pleating [illegible] in [illegible] plaids.

And skirts of wool jersey in charming hues have contrasting colored [illegible] and [illegible].

There are checked [illegible] which have [illegible] to accompany [illegible].

Stripes there are in many [illegible] kinds, which run up and down and around.

There are many black-and-white effects, some [illegible] and [illegible] a plenty.

—Commerce and Finance.

Man, a man is so stingy that he won't even give his wife grounds for divorce.

Marvels of War Surgery

Jaw cases—ununited fractures of the jaw, displacements of the jaw, and organic damage—are treated at the Croydon Military Hospital, England. A man with the whole of his lower jaw shot away was getting a metal jaw—an "iron jaw," indeed. A metal Gunning splint is a contrivance for bringing a displaced jaw back in to position. As the surgeon says, it "educates" the teeth, to meet, and when one's lower teeth have got round to one's ear they [illegible] a vast amount of education. At the Queen Alexandra Hospital, Millbank, there are also interesting jaw cases. Here a Serbian officer who had lost a large piece of his lower jaw was, unlike some men in similar cases, able to articulate distinctly and to eat naturally. Even the disfigurement that necessarily results more or less in these cases is reduced to a minimum by [illegible]. [illegible] of the fact that surgeons have been astonished by their recent experiences of the power of [illegible] to reproduce [illegible] growth [illegible] which have been removed, [illegible] suggested that the bone in this man's jaw might grow in the same line of a little jaw, but the surgeon, admitting the possibility, was disposed to think that the counter pressure of the [illegible] forces could [illegible] on the part of the [illegible].

In this hospital there was a good example of German surgery. A [illegible] guardsman, now an exchanged prisoner, had the misfortune to be wounded and captured in the first half hour of the British appearance on the French front. The German surgeons had removed his foot, but in such a way as to leave him [illegible] heel, of which he is proud, exhibiting it and stamping it with glee, and [illegible] that he can walk on it with the aid of a stick. He will be given an artificial foot in due time, and it will never be noticed that he has been mutilated.

Not long ago a wounded Guardsman was brought into the Queen Alexandra Hospital at Millbank suffering from a shrapnel wound. Examination under the X-rays showed that a piece of metal as large as a halfpenny and much thicker had entered the breast and lodged in the region of the heart. It was, in fact, actually touching the heart and impeded its action. An operation was decided on, and the surgeon thrust his hand right into [illegible] and [illegible] out the piece of metal, which is preserved as a souvenir. There was a danger that during anaesthesia the lungs might collapse, and therefore ether was pumped into them to keep them distended. That gallant Guardsman is now out and about, and it is declared that he will not feel the slightest ill effects from his strange experience. The surgeon who performed the operation is an Australian, [illegible].

In the Royal Army Medical College there are enough serums to kill all the armies of Europe. From this one institution all the millions of soldiers of the French Empire have been inoculated against typhoid and its varieties—inoculated from remote descendants of a bacillus captured and bottled eighteen years ago. Here the cholera of the East and the meningitis of all climes are being fought and conquered.

In a very large number of cases a broken bone is carefully joined by means of a steel splint, which is screwed to the bone just as a carpenter screws two pieces of wood together. The steel plate, which is sometimes about an inch wide and four or five inches long, remains permanently in the wound, together with the steel screws, and the patient suffers no inconvenience in consequence. It is the opinion of Col. [illegible], who has performed many of these operations, that in time the steel would become, as it were, dissolved in the system and dispersed altogether. As iron is one of the constituents of the blood, the splint does not constitute a source of danger. Some notable cases of the kind have also occurred at the Herbert Hospital at Shooter's Hill.

Here also cases of injury to nerves causing paralysis have been successfully treated by bringing the ends of the nerves together and joining them. In one hospital, a little while ago, there was a patient who had lost part of his arm shot away, so that [illegible]. In these circumstances, to pick up the ends of the nerves and unite them was impossible. The surgeon who had the case in hand made inquiries at other hospitals in London, and he found that in one of them a man was to have a leg amputated at halfpast three the same afternoon. Orders were issued so that the moment the limb was severed it was put in a saline bath and taken to the [illegible] hospital. [illegible] of healthy nerve from the [illegible] for the injured portion [illegible] which had been paralyzed.

Around the House.

An oblong glass paper[illegible] or similar object, wrapped in a large Turkish towel, can be made to fit under the shoulder of a coat and is a [illegible] aid in pressing.

A worn-out broom with the [illegible] off half way up, covered with [illegible] carpet, makes an excellent polisher for the floor after waxing.

Save all scraps of soap, [illegible] let them get hard, and [illegible] in the meat grinder. In this way you can make your own soap [illegible] utilize every bit of soap.

Asbestos table mats will not [illegible] several rows of [illegible] crocheted on the under side.

Beaded Bags.

They are the rage.

Every woman [illegible].

Some bags are [illegible] elaborate, and [illegible] beads.

There are old Paisley [illegible] Egyptian design, and more [illegible] tional patterns all done in [illegible].

One handsome bag had a [illegible] with pine trees done in green, white and blue beads, another had baskets of flowers, while a third had a [illegible] of roses in bright hue.

BRONCHITIS WAS SO BAD

Coughed Every Few Minutes.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HER.

Bronchitis starts with a short, painful, dry cough, accompanied with a rapid wheezing, and a feeling of oppression or tightness through the chest. At first the expectoration is a light color but as the trouble progresses, the phlegm arising from the bronchial tubes becomes of a yellowish or greenish color, and is very often of a stringy nature.

Bronchitis should never be neglected. If it is some serious lung trouble will undoubtedly follow.

Get rid of it by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. This well-known remedy has been on the market for the past 25 years.

It cures where others fail.

Mrs. Geo. Cotton, Uxbridge, Ont., writes: "I have had bronchitis so bad I could not lie down at night, and had to catch every few minutes to get my breath. I had a doctor out to see me, but his medicine seemed to do me no good. I went to the druggist for some good cough mixture, and got Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. One bottle helped me wonderfully. I stopped coughing, and could lie down, and rest well at night. I cannot praise it too much."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

Toronto—While wholesale business houses is well sustained for January, with increases in most cases over the same month of last year, wholesalers are dubious as to whether the volume of business will hold up after the large fall orders are shipped. High prices appear to be exerting no effect on buying by retailers. Retail trade is fairly good, in drygoods, boots and shoes, rubber and household furniture. The railway situation has shown no improvement, and the supply of coal for industrial purposes has made imminent the necessity of a number of factories shutting down. Hardware lines are active and projected munition plants promise further activity.

Montreal — Travellers are already booking spring orders, and buying for future requirements is on a liberal scale. Brisk demand for winter clothing and drygoods. Country trade is better. A fair trade is reported by grocery wholesalers. Boot and shoe manufacturers and jobbers are busy getting out spring orders which are of unusually large proportions, even at the high prices. Paints, oils and varnishes are moving out freely, and the hardware trade generally is reported as fair. Steel and textile concerns are very busy. City collections are fair, and country payments are quite good.

Ottawa —The volume of trade reported by local houses for January was considerably in excess of that given for the same period a year ago. County collections are good, and city remittances are generally reported to be fair.

Halifax—Sentiment among business men with regard to the future is of an optimistic character. Industries are busy, and with orders that will guarantee activity for several months. Commercial conditions are reported to be fairly well met.

Hamilton—The results for the initial month of 1917 have given encouragement to wholesalers to expect a continuance of present healthy trade conditions. All local industries are busy, and labor is busily employed. Country trade is good, especially for winter clothing, shoes, etc. The building trade is only moderately active, but materials are moving out fairly well, in spite of the high prices. The industrial building during the spring and summer promises to exceed that of 1916. Wholesale houses are busy sending out spring orders, and travellers are beginning to send in orders for fall delivery.

London—The wholesale trade is busily occupied in sending out spring orders. The demand for seasonable commodities in all lines is good, especially in rural sections throughout western Ontario. Grocery lines were rather quiet, especially for canned goods and sugars. Travellers report that their early orders for fall delivery are quite satisfactory. Country and city remittances are good.

Winnipeg—Retail trade is rather quiet, but the outlook for a favorable movement of trade appears to be good during the spring months. Orders are being shipped out by wholesalers that are largely in excess of that same period a year ago. Country trade is quite good in groceries, heavy clothing, etc., and conditions are reported to be fair.

Calgary—Orders for delivery within the next few weeks are larger than last year. Business throughout the western provinces is good, and the prospects for the immediate future are taken as satisfactory.

Quebec—Wholesale trade in the various lines is showing up well, especially dry goods; latter report a good demand for staples, groceries and provisions are active. Retail trade is reported satisfactory for the season. Collections as a rule are reported satisfactory.

CONSTIPATION

THE COMMONEST ILL.

Constipation is one of the commonest ills of mankind and one too often allowed to go unlooked after until some serious complication sets in.

If the bowels are properly looked after there will be no constipation, jaundice, sick or bilious headaches, heartburn, coated tongue, sour stomach, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will keep the bowels regular and cure all liver ills.

Mr. Philip McNeil, Tarbot, N.S., writes: "I suffered from constipation ever since I can remember, and for years had pains in the left side of the back. If I walked across the kitchen floor I would have to sit down and rest. That I think was terrible for a man of 20 years of age. The condition of my system was shown by pimples breaking out on my face. I suffered so much pain and stiffness in my back I am sure my system was full of poison. Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have entirely cured me.

I thoroughly recommend them to everybody."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial, 5 vials $1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Buy All You Need of These Cotton Goods NOW

All of them will be much higher soon.

Bordered Cotton Towelling per yard **10c**
Bordered heavy Linen Crash Towelling per yard........**15c**
English Prints Dark and Light, worth 18c, 20c and up to 22c a yard, all at per yard........**15c**
Fine soft quality Flannellette, good heavy weight, per yard........**15c**
40 to 40 inch Circular Pillow Cottons, per yard........**25c and 35c**
70 inch Twill Bleached Sheeting (extra value) per yard........**35c**
80 inch Twill and Plain Bleached Sheeting, extra heavy per yard **35c**
20 doz. Bath Towels, Canadian made extra value, per pair........**25c**

We Would Also Say

Buy Your Dress Goods Now

We urge the buying of Dress Goods and Suiting Fabrics now, because not only are prices reaching the prohibitive stage but there is every indication that imported fabrics will be unobtainable at any price in the near future and while our present stocks are large, every day's selling breaks into or cleans out the most wanted lines.

We Call Your Attention Particularly to

Our Spring Suitings

Every yard is pure wool and dependable dyes and prices are extremely moderate.

British Serges and Cheviots: navy, gray, brown and black; **$1, 1.25, 1.50 to $2**

British Broadcloths and Gaberdines; almost a complete color range of these popular fabrics. Best quality, per yd... **$1.50 to $2.25.**

British Tweed Suitings. For separate skirts and suits, per yard **75c, $1, $1.25.**

Smart New Sport Coats for Spring

They come in a variety of pretty new cloths, Checked Tweeds, plain Covert and Serges. All beautifully made and trimmed. Prices are very low considering the cost of these cloths.

Special at $7.50, $10.00 and $12.50

STEPHAN BROS.

MARMALADE TIME

February is the big Marmalade month. Now is the time when the Oranges, Grapefruit and Lemons, so necessary for the making of fine Marmalade are at their best.

GOODE & McKAY
"The People's Grocery"
PHONE 67 WALKERTON

Stop! Look! Listen!

Have You a Supply of Tea and Sugar? Both are advancing in price.

Package Tea is up and going higher. I have Bulk Teas bought before the advance which I am selling at the old prices for a short time. Secure what you want now.

Sugar is also advancing again so if you require any, buy at once.

I want Potatoes, Onions, Butter and Eggs for Cash at the highest prices.

LENT—A supply of all kinds of Fish arriving.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Special Values this Wee

All Winter Goods Must Go Now

Sweater coats, all kinds, plain colours and combination colours at a saving of 15 to 25 per cent.

At the prices we are selling Boys' Overcoats, it will pay you to buy for next winter.

Broken assortment of Ladies' Waists, sizes 34 to 4 In the lot about 6 dozen. Reg. prices $1.00 to $3.00, o sale now 25c, 39c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Ladies' Cashmere Hose 60c for 49c, 50c for 39c, 35c for 25c.

Overall working aprons, all sizes, worth 75c for 50c.

Men's 60c lined Mitts on sale at 49c per pair.

8c, 10c and 12½c Embroideries and Laces at 5c a yd.

Comforters for cold weather, $2.00 for $1.60, $2.50 for $2.00, $3.00 for $2.50, $4.00 for $3.50, $4.50 for $3.95.

Men's heavy ribbed Underwear at old prices, 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 each.

Come in and get your share of these bargains while we are sacrificing winter goods to make room for the new Spring goods coming every day now.

McBurney & Co.

Shopping Satisfaction

That's what you get at our store.

Everything you need or want—and plenty of it.

Prompt service—courtesy—full stocks. Do your shopping here and see how convenient it is.

THE BEST IN QUALITY, PRICE AND SERVICE.

Put us to the Test.

Butterick Quarterly

Complete forecast of the latest Paris and New York fashions as interpreted by exclusive Butterick Designers.

25c WITH COUPON GOOD FOR 15c IN THE PURCHASE OF ANY BUTTERICK PATTERN.

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 Walkerton

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

HANOVER

Mr. Henry Cross, a well-known resident, dropped dead shortly after returning home from church last Sunday night. He had been seemingly in the best of health. Mr. Cross, who was fifty-seven years of age was well-known in Bentinck where his father was one of the early pioneers.

Since January 1st, the 147th Greys has ceased to exist and now forms part of the 8th Reserve Batt'n (Central Ont.) being merged with the 110th Perth. Lt.-Col. McFarlane is Commanding Officer of the new Battalion and Major G. D. Flemming of Owen Sound second in Command.

Mr. Milton Huber, a popular young man of Hanover, met with a distressing accident in Knechtel's factory on Monday of last week. He got his right hand in a machine and had part of his four fingers severed.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman E. Litt lost by death their baby daughter, Marjorie Dorothy, aged 6 months and 11 days, on Thursday last.

Hazel Marie, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ashbury of Hanover, died on Feb. 4th at the age of two months and 5 days.

It is reported that the Hanover branch of the W. G. & R. Co. may have to close down for two or three weeks, being temporarily embarrassed by lack of fuel, inability to get supplies to and from Kitchener, and the strike in the fabric mills at Mayceg. The staff is working off the present supply of material in the factory.

Pte. Jake Huenemoerder of Hanover has been in a hospital in England undergoing an operation for an abscess on his knee. Jake enlisted at Hespeler where he was working in a bank, and went overseas with the 111th battalion. His brother Jack is also in England, with the 147th Greys.

It was a very pleasant and appreciable event which took place on the evening of the 10th inst. at the residence of the Rev. W. Henderson, when a number of the congregation of St. James church called upon him and read a nicely worded address and presented him with a liberal cheque on the Royal Bank, as a mark of their appreciation of his past labours among them.

Some of the installations of the water system in town in private dwellings were frozen during the severe weather lately.

Mr. Dan Kreller had a somewhat unusual experience recently. Mr. and Mrs. Kreller had been away from home on a visit, and on returning home found their water system frozen. A fire was lighted, however, in the kitchen stove, with the result that it exploded, throwing chunks of iron about the room, one piece through the ceiling and another through a partition. Mr. Kreller was standing fairly close to the stove at the time, but luckily was uninjured. Mrs. Kreller happened to be in the cellar.

EAST BRUCE

BORN—On Feb. 10th to Mr. and Mrs. David McKinnon, a son.

Mr. A Shipley has bought Mr. A. Sinclair's farm on the 10th of Bruce. Mr. Sinclair intends to retire from farm work and Mr. Len Shipley bought farm and Hill lot 29 con 9 and intends moving shortly to it.

The roads are as high now as the high cost of living.

Mr. Jno. Geo. McKay was laid up for repairs for a few days but is able to be around again.

Miss Bessie Young who has been teaching for the past three years left last week for Chicago to take the course of nurse-in-training at the Cook County Hospital.

Mr. Dave Lamont is able to be around again after undergoing an operation.

A number of the young people took in the Box social at Pinkerton, Feb. 16th and report a good time.

Mr. Tom Bennett of Georgia spent the week end at Mr. Jno Metcalfe's.

Mr. Dunc. Currie is home after working in Kincardine for the past 4 months making shells.

A reward is offered to the one who can tell where Mr. M. went, left in day light and came back in day light and was going so fast the cutter was only touching the high spots.

Mr. Edgar Brownscombe spent the week at home, he is engaged in the shell works in Stratford.

CHEPSTOW

Messrs. Jos. Stapleton and N. Strick have each had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse during the past week. In the former case the animal collapsed in the bush where the owner was engaged in drawing wood.

Mrs. A. Graf and Miss Johanna Lang returned to Buffalo, N. Y., on Monday, following a week's sojourn with their parents.

Mr. Alf Mossel is under the doctor's care suffering from pleurisy.

Mr. John Doerr entertained a large circle of friends on Monday evening. Splendid time is the verdict of those who had the good fortune to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Mullin of Walkerton called on the former's parents here on Sunday.

Mr. Joseph Fritz of West Branch, Mich., who has been absent for some thirteen years, arrived on Monday on a visit to his father, Mr. Jos. Fritz sr., west of here.

Mrs. Golden left on Tuesday for Hamilton to visit her son James, of the 205th Tiger Battalion. She was accompanied by Mrs. Chas. Doerr who will visit her daughter Gertrude.

(Intended for last week.)

Mr. Albin Kroeplin, who two moths ago had the misfortune to fracture his thigh while engaged in the lumber woods at Trout Creek, has recovered sufficiently to enable him to come home. He was accompanied by Roy Friedman, who will holiday at his home here for some time.

Mrs. A. Graf (nee Miss Mary Lang) and Miss Johanna Lang of Buffalo, U. S., are here on an extended visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lang.

It becomes our sad duty to chronicle the untimely death on Thursday, in the prime of manhood, of a lifelong resident of this district in the person of John Uhlrich. Deceased had been the victim of a long standing illness and the end came quite suddenly, though unexpected at so early a time. The case is attended by particularly sad circumstances as three children, the eldest of which is ten years, are the sole survivors of the family, the mother having predeceased her husband about five years ago. Two brothers and a sister also survive. The remains were interred in the R. C. cemetery on Saturday.

Rev. Father Goodrow went to Hamilton Monday where he is spending the week with his parents.

The continuous stormy weather is apparently driving our boys to the woods. The crash of the trees which is audible here and the storm of chips which repeatedly falls over the town predicts that the Greenock Swamp is due to go down in the annals of history as a "has-been," and like all things earthly, pass away.

PINKERTON

Anniversary Services will be conducted in Cargill Presbyterian Church next Sabbath the 25th, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by Rev McDonald B. A. of Atwood. Mr. McDonald was at one time a Student in Walkerton High School. A special offering will be taken at the Services.

Rev. Mr. Gale has been confined to his bed with an attack of the grippe. He was unable to occupied the pulpit on Sunday and in consequence the church remained closed. We hope Mr. Gale will soon be around again.

Mr. Wes. Caswell visited his sister in Bervie last week.

Miss Sharpe of Paisley visited her friend Miss Myrtle Garland last week.

There will be no service in the Presbyterian church here next Sunday. The Presbyterian church in Cargill is holding its anniversary services. Rev. Mr. McDonald of Attwood will conduct the services.

The splendid work that the Pinkerton branch of the Red Cross Society is doing will be seen by the amount of the following shipment was made and all these articles were made since. Hospital supplies:—13 suits pyjamas, 2 Hospital suits, 6 pillows, 2 pillow covers, 3 quilts, 110 mouth wipes. Soldiers' comfort:—4 pair wristlets, 9 shirts with collars, 27 shirts without collars, 89 pair socks.

The Box Social held in the Hall here last Friday night by the Red Cross Society was a splendid success. The weather was very stormy and disagreeable until Friday afternoon but it cleared up and was a beautiful night and a very large crowd gathered. Mr. Harvey Clark acted as chairman in his usual efficient manner. The program was lengthy and each number was well rendered. It consisted largely of local talent with the exception of Miss Webb of Port Elgin and Mr. Jas. Scott of Dunblane both of whom are musical artists of no small merit. Both sang several solos which were sincerely appreciated. Senator Donnelly gave a very excellent speech. After the program the boxes were sold by auctioneer R. C. Pearce of Paisley and several commanded very large prices, one reaching $12.00 and was bought by Chairman Clark. The proceeds amounted to $119. The ladies of the Red Cross Society are very grateful to Mr. Reynolds of Eden Grove who printed the bills for the social in a very artistic manner and whose advertising in various ways helped materially to attract a crowd.

CARGILL

All parents wishing to send their children to school this term are asked to send them on Thursday, March 1st.

Owing to Mr. Gale having an attack of La Grippe no service was held in St. Andrews Church on Sunday.

The social given by the Ladies Aid at the home of Mr. Geo. Welsford on Thursday night was a decided success. A nice sum was realized and everyone had a good time.

On and after march the 3rd, the Royal Bank will close at 1 p. m. on Saturdays.

A number of our snowshoers journeyed to Pinkerton to the Red Cross Box Social on Friday evening and enjoyed the hike and programme very much.

Mr. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. spent the week end at his home here.

Mrs. John Clancy attended the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Thos. O'Donnel in Stratford on Thursday.

Mr. Jas. Alexander of the Royal Bank staff, who has been visiting relatives in Allenford returned home on Saturday and commenced his duties this Thursday morning.

We are sorry to report the death of Mr. Robt. Reed of Borden, Man., who formerly made his home with Mr. Thos. Moffat here. Mr. Reed went West about 10 years ago and took up farming in Manitoba. The deceased was well known and highly respected here. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

A load of young people attended a dance at Frank Hanmore's on Monday night and a number of others snowshoed out to Geo. Frook's. All report a fine time.

Mr. Chas. Thompson who has been working in Brussels is spending a few days at his home here.

The Patriotic tea which was held at the home of Mrs. S. Cargill on Tuesday was well attended and a nice sum was added to the fund.

EDEN GROVE

Mrs. Reynolds of London arrived in town on Monday owing to the serious illness of her husband, Mr. Reynolds, our genial station agent, who has been confined to his bed for the past week. His many friends are pleased to learn he is somewhat improved and hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Kyle and Mrs. Saunders snowshoed over to the village from Cargill on Thursday and called on their friend Mrs. Greenaway.

Miss Angeline Fair of Paisley spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. F. Philips of Stratford is relieving agent at the G. T. R. depot.

Owing to the condition of the roads Mr. R. Donnelly is having some trouble unloading his car of corn.

Messrs. Wilbert Watson and Frank Mossel have returned from the West none the worse of their experiences with cold weather and railway wrecks.

A number from here attended the box social held in Pinkerton on Friday evening last. All report a good time. We wish to congratulate our Pinkerton friends on the success of their entertainment.

Miss Viola Kerry of Walkerton spent Sunday at her home on the 10th of Brant.

Mr. A. Gallinger had a very successful sale on Wednesday last. Although the farm is changing hands we are glad to know that we will not lose the family from our midst.

Mrs. A. Blue is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. A. Catto.

We are glad to report that Mr. S. Childs is improving and we hope soon to see him out again.

Mr. Thos. Desmond received a message last week stating that the 118th in which his son, Pte. Dan Desmond is enrolled has arrived safely in England.

Mr. Wm. Todd who has been recuperating at his home here for the past ten days has returned to his duties with the B. B. Company of Grand Trunk.

Mrs. McCutcheon and son, Lorne, who has been visiting friends here returned to the West on Monday.

The annual meeting of the Red Cross was held Wednesday evening the following officers were elected for the coming year, Pres. Mrs. James Watson, Vice pres. Mrs. Wm. Todd, Secty. Miss Edna Emery, Treas. Miss Lizzie Watson, Buying committee, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Desmond, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. A. Alexander and Mrs. Amey Gregg. The society sent out a shipment last week consisting of, 40 Suits pyjamas, 61 Trench towels, 24 Pillow cases, 18 Surgical shirts, 13 Emergency gowns, 13 pair of sox.

Annual Report of Eden Grove Red Cross Society:—

Expenditures—sal. Goods shipped $142.86, Groceries for boxes and supper $10.52, Postage on Soldier's boxes $8.95, Postage .40, Express charges and order .78, McNally livery and horse feed $5.50, Bruce Herald and Times $2.50, Total $167.90.

Receipts—Box Social $66.10, Sox Social $10.75, Euchre Party $14.60, Fowl Suppers $59.90, Donated by Mrs. W. Overand $1.00, Ellengowan Red Cross for yarn $3.10, Membership Fees $5.75, Box Social S. S. No 7 $165.45, Total $332.45. Feb. 14th Bal. Cash on hand $164.55.

Mrs. J. Watson, Pres.
Lily Alexander, Secty.

MILDMAY

Mrs. J. M. Fisher and Mr. George Martin were in Elmira last week attending the funeral of the latter's brother who was 90 years of age.

Pte. George Schefter of 169th Batt of Toronto, was in town last week for several days on his last visit. George expects his battalion to go Overseas at an early date.

The Patriotic Carnival held in the rink last Thursday night provided an unusually good evening's entertainment for the young people of the town and vicinity. The people came out in large numbers so that made everything merry. There was not such a very large number of masqueraders but those who did mask had excellent costumes. The prizes were awarded as follows:—Best dressed lady, Miss Myrtle Friendship; Best national costume, Miss Rose Helwig; Best comic costume, Harley Sauer. The races were run off after the judging, the winners being:—Bun race, Peter Lobsinger, Boys' race, Fridolin Kunkel; Relay race, Wm. F. Wendt, Alex. Sauer and Elmo Schnurr; Egg race, Gladys MacNamara; Couple race, Alfred Sauer and Gladys MacNamara. The rink was tastefully decorated with flags and bunting, by the ladies of the U. J. K. Club.

Mrs. Reba Schwalm went to Toronto on Tuesday morning on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hilger are both on the sick list this week.

The Teeswater hockey team played a return game here on Thursday night before the carnival. A rattling good game was played and at half time it looked as if Teeswater were going to put one over on us as they were 2 goals ahead. During the second half our team played strong and succeeded in scoring 3 goals while Teeswater failed to add another tally. Mildmay won, the final result being 3—4. Jack Devlin acted as referee. Mildmay's line-up was:—goal, Alf. Sauer; point, Wm. Kramer; cover, Pete Lobsinger; wings, W. Wendt and Herb Weiler; centre, "Sport" Schefter.

Rev. Mr. Kilburn, a student at Victoria College, conducted the Missionary services in the Methodist church last Sunday.

Two sleighloads of young people journeyed out into the country on Monday evening where they all spent a merry evening.

A new furnace has been installed in the Methodist church during the past week.

A goodly number of the young ladies enjoyed snowshoe tramps last Sunday afternoon.

FORMOSA

The Formosa Fire Insurance Co. has voted the sum of fifty dollars to the Mildmay Fire Department in recognition of their work in connection with the Formosa Church fire.

RIVERSDALE

Miss Grace McDonald is visiting her sister in Mornington.

Mrs. L. Beninger is visiting in Ayton.

Miss Eva Beninger returned home from her visit in Hepworth.

Miss Cecelia Dietrich visited at her Grandmother's, Mrs. O'Hagan, who is ill. Her two daughters Mrs. Helen Parker and Mrs. Wm. Beninger are with her now.

The men are busy hauling ice. It's a real good crop this winter.

Mr. Jack Scharbach of Alberta visited Stephan Scharbach's a few days.

Mr. Matt Stephan returned to Teeswater after spending two weeks with friends here.

(Intended for last week)

Miss Jennie McClennan, Messrs Hodgson and Edgar of Gorrie visited at Gib Chatreau's for a few days.

Mr. Jos. Dietrich and Mr. John Volkel visited friends in Stratford last week.

School has started again after being closed for a week on account of German measles.

A number of young people spent Friday evening at Gib Chatreau's and report a real good time.

We are glad to know that Mr. J. Cassidy has fully recovered from a bad attack of la grippe.

Pte. Tom Loftus was home on his last leave. A number of young friends gathered at his home on Monday evening and after spending a couple of hours in games and music, presented Tom with a wrist watch and the following address was read by Mr. Cleo Beninger:

Mr. Thos. Loftus

Dear Friend:—It is with mixed feelings that we your friends and neighbours meet to-night to wish you God speed in your journey. Although we are happy to have one more son who is not afraid to fight for a just and noble cause we cannot but be sad to see you depart from the scenes of your boyhood to brave the unknown dangers of a war with a cruel foe. It is because we are proud of you that we are here to-night. We are proud to think that you are going to fight our just battles. In a peaceful community like ours we scarcely think of war or realize that Brute Force is trying to upset the laws of civilization. Yet such a war is now on and our armies confident of victory will fight on to overthrow militarism and brute force and established a just and lasting peace.

In token of our appreciation of the service you are rendering your country we beg of you to accept this watch.

We sincerely hope that the horrors of war will have ceased before you reach the Front but this token in bright and dark days alike will prove we trust, not only a help but will also remind you that your friends at home are thinking of you and longing for your safe return.

Signed on behalf of your friends,
William Black,
J. H. Dietrich.

GLAMIS

On Friday morning Feb. 9th, 1917, an old and highly respected citizen and friend of this neighborhood, in the person of Mr. Kenneth McLennan, passed peacefully away in his 80th year. He had been confined to his bed for the short period of about two weeks, during which time he suffered severe pain but it was borne with great patience. He had been a sufferer of Kidney trouble for some months. His death was not unexpected.

The late Deacon McLennan was born in Scotland, in May 1837. When one year old he came with his parents to Prince Edward Island, where they remained for 15 years, and coming to Bruce Co. in 1852.

He taught school for a number of years, teaching in his home school, on Bruce and Kincardine Boundary, also at Kinloss and Bruce Mines. In 1861 he married Ann Campbell, and took up farming work on his farm Lot 32 Con 12, Kincardine Twp. about one mile west of Glamis, where he resided until his death. The deceased was one the most highly respected citizens, a loving friend and neighbor to every one, always ready to help all he could in any way. His many friends will long retain fragrant memories of his kindly, cheerful, Christ-like character. Through his death the Glamis Baptist Church have lost one of their most active and chartered members, also Deacon, and Sunday School Teacher. Up to a short time ago he was a regular attendant at all the services and prayer meetings. Weather conditions never prevented his [illegible]ing. He leaves to mourn his demise, a loving wife, two sons, Duncan [illegible] home and John K. also residing [illegible] his parents, and two daughters [illegible] Ed Wood of Superior Wis. and [illegible] Margaret at home. Also two brothers, Rev. Donald of Walkerton [illegible] James near Glamis and four sisters [illegible] siding in the States. To the bereaved ones heart-felt sympathy is extended. The funeral took place from his late residence on Sunday afternoon Feb. 11th. Service at the Baptist Church conducted by Mr. McCauley assisted by Revs. Mr. Keith and Mr. M[illegible] nan. Miss McIntyre rendered [illegible] "The Christian's Goodnight." [illegible] burial took place at Fordyce Ceme

The Central Grocery

FISH FOR LENT

Fresh and Salted Lake Herrings
Fresh Smelts,
Trout and Pike
Smoked Haddie,
Ciscoes, Fillets,
& Boneless Cod

W. G. Searle
Phone 101 Walkerton

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Three months........ $ .40
Half year........ .75
Year........ 1.50
In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
(In Advance Only)
Great Britain........ $ 1.50
United States........ 2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts........ 2.00

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

OL. XLIX, NO. 9 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MARCH 1st 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

HEALTHY KIDNEYS NECESSARY

Medical science has never found anything much better than good old Buchu and Juniper for the kidneys. Nine times in ten the doctor will prescribe one or the other for kidney troubles.

Nyal's Kidney Pills contain buchu and juniper combined in scientific proportions with other valuable kidney and bladder tonics.

These pill banish backache and give permanent relief in kidney and bladder ills that have not reached the advanced chronic stage.

25c and 50c Boxes

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

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Sieveright's Drug Store

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Cough Mixtures

Tasteless Cod Liver Oil

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Cold Tablets

Anything for Coughs and Colds

A. P. Sieveright

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For a short time we will give

Special Bargains

in

WALL PAPER

To make room for our New Stock for 1917 which is arriving.

R. McCrum & Co.

People aren't fooled by words these days. They want facts. There are plenty of facts behind

Regal Shoes

National Style

Backed by real leather and honest workmanship. Sold by

Ramsey

The Shoeman

'17 SPRING '17 OPENING

The New Spring & Summer TAILOR-MADE FASHIONS AND FABRICS FOR MEN AND WOMEN ARE HERE.

Watch for Window Display.

Our principle of making garments is being maintained by a spirit and determination of all our staff to produce the best.

Our Guarantee

Because of our high standard of workmanship, and because of our rapidly increasing number of pleased customers, we feel confident of our ability to satisfy you.

For this reason we feel safe in guaranteeing every suit we make.

Easter will Soon be Here

Order Early

Ladies' Suits, Skirts and Coats made to measure in all the latest styles. (Cloth sold in suit ends.

Order at once to have ready for Easter (April 8th.)

Men's Furnishings

All the latest styles in Men's Hats, Ties, Gloves, Collars, Shirts, Vests, are here. Give us a call, we will please you

T. ROURKE

Tailor and Men's Wear.

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JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, Jeweler

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.53
Year	1.50

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

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(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.50

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ANOTHER WALKERTON BOY

Private Adam Leith Russell, Son of Walkerton's Reeve, Killed in Action in Flanders—One of Four Brothers to Serve the King.

A telegram from Ottawa yesterday morning announced that still another Walkerton boy has made the supreme sacrifice. Adam Leith Russell, youngest son of Reeve Robt. Russell of Walkerton, was killed in action on February 15th. The news was received on all sides with deep regret and Mayor Johnston ordered that the flag on the Town Hall be flown at half mast in honor of Walkerton's heroic son who laid down his life for his country.

As Leith had been reported wounded on Feb. 10th, news of his death in action only three days later is rather confusing. Walkerton people remembering the pluck that has been shown by the young soldier as well as his three soldier brothers, believe that he ignored the wound and gamely kept in the firing line in spite of everything until he received a fatal hit. Leith wrote home on Feb. 2nd that he was feeling fine and dandy. The letter arrived just the day before the first telegram announcing that he was wounded. That was the last word that came from him.

Leith belonged to a family that has given probably more freely of its sons than any other Walkerton family. Stanley, now of Toronto, is a South African Veteran, and fought at Hart's River where so few Canadians came out alive. Another brother John is now with a British Battalion Somewhere in France. His brother "Jim" also saw eleven months service at the Front and is now serving at a Medical Training School in England. Leith was the youngest of all the family. He was keen to join his plucky brothers at the Front and the moment his eighteenth birthday arrived he went off and enlisted with the 71st Batt'n. After arriving in England, he was transferred to the Trench Mortar Battery, 10th Brigade, 4th Div., along with Ed. Eidt, Alvin Wilton, Chester Cunningham, Ted Wilhelm, Everett Truax and Roy Oberle. As he was working side by side with his old chums it is expected that full particulars will be received from the Walkerton boys in due time.

Leith was a native of Walkerton, a smart, bright plucky chap, and a soldier who would be game to the last.

Dr. Rayson Ill

Rev. Dr. Rayson of Delaware, who supplied the pulpit of Knox Church during two summer vacations recently was operated upon for gallstones at Victoria Hospital, London, last week and his condition is still very serious. Dr. Rayson made warm friends while in town who are hoping for more favourable news of his condition.

Died In Detroit

Mr. Ephraim Runstadtler received a telegram from Detroit on Thursday, announcing the death of his son Albert. The deceased had been suffering for some time from Bright's Disease but his death was unexpected. He was about thirty years of age and leaves a wife and young son. "Ab," was engaged as a piano-tuner with a large firm in Detroit for a number of of years. Many old friends here remember him well and sympathize deeply with the family in their sad loss. Mrs. Trusler of Walkerton is a sister and Mr. E. Runstadtler of Kitchener, an only brother. The funeral took place at Detroit on Monday morning.

More $200 Fines

License Inspector J. M. White and Barrister O. E. Klein braved the storm last week and drove up to Lion's Head to prosecute some parties for violation of the Liquor Act. George Williams, a hotel boarder, was fined $200 and costs for keeping liquor in his room. A farmer was fined $200 and costs for taking booze in his cutter to an auction sale. Two candidates in the recent municipal elections were charged with buying liquor for voters but the charges were not proven. With the coldest winds of the winter doing their worst, and the roads piled high with drifts in the Peninsula the officials had an experience getting up and back which they will not soon forget.

FOR SALE

Four brood sows and pigs, several Clyde horses and colts, coming three years, two grade bulls. Shorthorn and boars for service, Paul Huffarth, 14th con. Carrick, R. R. 1, Carlsruhe.

BORN

WATTS—At 169 Howard Park Ave. Toronto, Feb. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs Fred H. Watts, a daughter, (June Lillian.)

ENSEWEIN—In Walkerton, on Feb. 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ensewein, a son.

Wanted

General servant. Apply to Mrs. (Rev.) Wilson

Just Arrived

Have you seen them? Those nice spring suitings and pantings at Woodman & Co. next to Vogan's Hardware.

Muff Lost

Ladies' Sealette Muff either on 14th con. Carrick, or Walkerton Road. Will finder kindly leave at Telescope office.

Mrs. Fortune's Mother

Mrs. (Dr.) Fortune was called to Toronto on Sunday owing to the death of her mother, Mrs Cairn, who succumbed to pneumonia after a short illness. She was in her 75th year.

County Women's Hospital Meeting

A special meeting of the Bruce County Women's Hospital Aid, will held in the Town Hall on Saturday, March 3rd at 3.30 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Charge Of Sedition

Stewart, the Harriston farmer, reported to have used violent language against the British Crown, has been charged in the County Court at Guelph with sedition and will be brought up for trial shortly.

Bravest Of The Brave

Signaller Jack McGarity writes home that he is again back in the thick of it after being in the hospital with a severe cold. He mentions meeting a member of Leslie Young's battalion who speaks of the Cargill boy who fell in battle as one of the bravest of the brave.

Passed Vocal Exams

Miss Donalda McKechnie, teacher, of Shelburne, took honors in vocal at the Toronto Conservatory Examinations recently. Miss McKechnie, who visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie, over the week-end, sang a solo at Knox Church Sunday night which was very much appreciated.

Hydro Rates To Be Cut

Hydro rates which have already reduced the cost of domestic current in Hydro towns from 9.3 to 3.9 and commercial rates from 10.5 to 2, are to be still lower according to a recent statement of Sir Adam Beck at Toronto. It is a remarkable fact that each and everyone of the 101 Hydro towns of Ontario had a surplus during the past year after paying all expenses.

Date For Registration Extended

Postmaster Tolton has received word from the Department that the time for receiving registration cards has been extended to March 31st. Mr. Tolton will be glad to obtain cards for any parties who have not yet signed them. He reports that the cards at this post office were well filled out and nearly all signed, it being pretty generally understood that the registration is not for military but for Industrial purposes.

Use Knitting Machines

We notice in our exchanges that the Women's Organizations of some towns have installed knitting machines in their rooms, where women can go and knit socks by machinery in their spare hours. The expense of installing the machines is not heavy and the output of socks is tremendously increased. Here is an opportunity for some of our local plutocrats to do their bit by donating a machine or two.

Jim Leech Ill

Mr. Amos Leech had a letter from London, Eng. on Saturday saying that his brother, Gnr. James Leech, was in New End Hospital, Hampstead, London, Eng. with a severe cold. Gnr. Leech had been in England on ten days' leave and was about to return to Flanders, when he was urged by his friends to consult a doctor with the result that he was ordered to the Hospital. Gnr. Leech has been at the Front almost since the war started and has been through a lot of the hardest fighting.

Children's Aid Meeting

The County Council Committee composed of Warden Izzard, Reeves Russell of Walkerton, and Filsinger of Carrick met the Children's Aid Officials here on Thursday in regard to the purchase of a building for Children's Shelter. Three properties in the town were suggested by the Children's Aid Officers for consideration. After the County Council Committee has looked at the properties, a deal will probably be put through. The officers were also instructed to sign a private bill which is being prepared to be presented to Parliament to provide for the transfer of properties willed by the late James Moore to the Children's Aid Society.

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, B, Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan. Executor, or Chepstowe

D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley

47 t. f.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

March.

Renewed your Telescope yet?

County Correspondence pages 4 and 8.

Assessor J. A. McGill started on his rounds last week.

Mrs. E. T. Gibson was a visitor in Clifford on Sunday.

Mr. William Forsythe left Tuesday on a trip to the West.

Ontario Women are to have votes at the next Provincial election.

Men's and Boy's winter caps at clearing prices.—Woodman & Co.

Mr. James Rae of Brant has been quite ill with quinzy and influenza.

Miss Anderson of Chatham is visiting at her uncle's Mr. Alex Rae of Brant.

Mrs. D. G. Disch is visiting her brother in Toronto, Mrs. Fred B Watts.

Mr. V. McNamara of Sault Ste. Marie is visiting his brother, Mr. L. H. McNamara.

Monarch Knitted Mufflers and Sweater Coats at reduced prices at Woodman & Co.

Mrs. O'Hagan Sr. of Chepstow who has been suffering from heart trouble is reported to be very low.

Mr. David Robertson was able to be out for the first time Tuesday, after a second siege of la grippe.

Mr. E. Runstadtler of Kitchener visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Runstadtler, this week.

Evelyn, the eleven year old daughter of Coun. Chas. Prechnow, had her tonsils removed on Saturday.

Liberals are rejoicing over sweeping the strongly-entrenched Provincial Govt out of power in New Brunswick.

Miss S. Watts will represent the Methodist Sunday School at the Temperance Convention at Toronto next week.

Housewives cannot afford to miss reading about the good things Telescope Advertisers have to offer. Read the ads!

Rev. D. McLennan, Children's Aid Agent, went to Southampton on Tuesday to investigate a case of child neglect.

The local Lutheran Congregation which has been without a pastor since New Years expects to reach a decision the coming week.

Mr. E. T. Gibson has been confined to the house for the past few days, as the result of a bad fall which he had at the rear of his home on Sunday.

Miss McKay, teacher of Hanover, who underwent a serious operation at Bruce County Hospital recently, was able to resume her duties this week.

Mr. H. A. Keyes of Kindersley, Sask. who has been spending the winter visiting relatives in this part, returned to Saskatchewan on Tuesday.

Rev. C. W. Cosens will preach anniversary sermons at Southampton next Sunday. His work here will be taken by Rev. J. W. Sanderson and Mr. John Leggat.

Miss Marg. Sewell, who has been on the staff of the Merchants Bank for the past year, has been transferred to Preston and leaves next week for that town.

Irwin Bros. shipped three loads of workhorses to the West via C. P. R. on Tuesday. This makes 18 loads since New Years that this firm has shipped West.

David Frock, son of Ex-Reeve Fred Frock, is moving to-day onto the John Parker farm, townline Brant and Greenock, which he has leased from Geo. Faust.

Mrs. Bandhauer left on Tuesday for Toronto where she will make her home. Mr. A. G. Lamont, who has rented her house, takes possession the first of April.

Rev. D. McLennan investigated a couple of cases of child neglect in the East Ward this week. It is probable that the children in both cases will be removed to foster homes.

The first auto to stick its nose out among the snowbanks here was Chris. Kolpin's which was out for a bit of exercise the other day. It looked like a real harbinger of Spring.

Miss Elizabeth Robertson, who has been here for some time with her sister, Miss Anne Robertson who was operated upon at the Hospital, returned this week to resume her duties as teacher at Toronto. Her sister is now making excellent progress towards recovery.

Mr. R. J. Wilson of Timmins, Ont., a son-in-law of Mr. B. Watts, has enlisted with the Battalion which is being raised to assist in railway construction in Flanders. Mr. Wilson, who has been engaged with the Hollinger Mining Co., was treated very generously by the Company and will have his position waiting for him when he comes back. Mrs. Wilson will spend the coming summer with her parents here.

A half a ton is better than no coal.

Miss Sophia Holm left for Toronto Monday morning on a week's visit.

Mrs. E. Glave spent a few days with friends at Hanover last week.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. C. Gateman arrived from Gravenhurst Saturday on a visit to his parents here.

Try a pair of Drs. Special shoes for the Spring slush. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. Robt. W. Bell of Goderich is here on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Henry Williams.

Mr. John Quantz, now of Gowanstown, visited his old neighbours the past week.

Mrs. Robert Gillies returned home on Monday from a visit to friends at Harriston.

Mrs. Jas. Alexander and Mrs. Neil Thompson spent Sunday with friends at Eden Grove.

James McKinnon and his sister, Mrs. John Ward, spent Sunday with friends at Eden Grove.

Mrs. L. A. Eedy and children returned home Thursday from a visit to Mount Brydges and St. Marys.

Miss Emma Latchford has returned home from a three weeks' visit to her aunt at Guelph and friends at Drayton.

The advance in shoes has been heavy. We will still keep up the quality of our stock. Ramsey the Shoeman.

Will Weidner was up from London for the week-end. He is still on Special Service duty for one of the battalions.

Tan Mexican Kip boots for hard wear can't be beaten. Keeps soft and turns the wet. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

We have a splendid stock of shoes for Spring; shoes that will stand the slush, made of solid leather. Ramsey the Shoeman.

Jos. J. Ernst has bought a piece of swamp in Greenock from T. Austin and is busy at cutting. He seems to be an industrious fellow.

Mr. John Hergott was called to Wingham this week owing to the death of his mother. The funeral took place at Wingham on Monday.

Victor Bail writes home from the War prisoners' camp in Germany that he has at last begun to get mail. Several letters reached him on ChristmasDay.

Mr. Fred Lobsinger, of Bruno, Sask, who is spending the winter with his father, Turnkey Geo. Lobsinger, underwent an operation for appendicitis successfuly at the Hospital on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ross and little son of Bridgeford, Sask. who have been visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs J. G. Erb, Culross, for a couple of months returned to their home in Saskatchewan last week.

Many friends were glad to see Mr. J. H. Hunter down town again yesterday, his first day out since he underwent an operation on his foot eight weeks ago. Mr. Hunter is making good progress but does not expect to have full use of his foot for some time yet.

Mr. Harold Crawford who was taken seriously ill at Detroit last week as a result of catching cold after an attack of measles is very much improved and was able to return home from Detroit with his father on Saturday. He will remain here for some time to recuperate.

Mr. W. M. Bush arrived home last week from the West where he had been since last August. Since the harvesting operations were over, he has been acting as night clerk at the American Hotel, Saskatchewan. Mr. Bush likes the West fine but he could stand the weather a little milder. When he left Saskatoon the thermometer stood at 50 below.

Rented Morden Farm

Mr. Robt. Simpson has rented the Morden farm adjoining the town limits in the East Ward.

For Sale

General store and dwelling, good business; reason, dissolving partnership. Oberle Bros., Formosa, Ont.

Dog Lost

Longhaired brown Collie, four white feet, star on head. Finder kindly notify Patrick McGarity, R. R. 1, Elmwood.

Stone Fell on Foot

Mr. J. E. Skelton has been laid up the past week with an injured foot, the result of a large stone dropping on it at his marble works.

Box Social

S. S. No 5, Brant, under auspices of Brant Branch Preparedness League and Brant Ladies' Hospital Aid on Friday, March 9th. Admission 25cts. and 15. Ladies with boxes free.

Highest Price Yet

The Anderson farm of 150 acres con. 9, Elderslie, was sold last week to Wm. Pender for $13,500. This is the highest price per acre ever paid for a farm in Elderslie—$90 an acre.

Died At Stratford

The death occurred at Stratford on Saturday of Mr. H. S. Rapp, a brother of Mr. John Rapp of Brant. Deceased was in his 40th year and succumbed to an attack of paralysis after a week's illness. He leaves a wife and family. He was a traveller for the Peppler Furniture Co. of Hanover and was well-known in Walkerton. The remains were taken to Hanover for interment on Wednesday afternoon.

Garden For Every Home!

Everybody will have a chance to get into the gardening game the coming season. Ignorance of how to make the little potatoes grow will not be taken as an excuse. If you don't know how, free booklets issued by the Agricultural Dept. will tell you. The Dept. is urging a "vegetable garden for every home in 1917." An advertising campaign is being started in the local papers urging the planting of gardens as a means of economizing and as a patriotic duty. Practical gardeners will be sent out through the Province to give instruction. One of these gentlemen will visit Walkerton under the auspices of the local Horticultural Society. An announcement on page 4 of this week's Telescope gives further particulars.

A Tight Game

The best hockey game of the Season was played here Tuesday night when the locals succeeded in winning from a fast Chesley septet after the closest and most exciting contest seen here for some time. When the time was up the score stood 3—3. After an extra five minute interval had been played it was again a tie 4—4. Walkerton finally succeeded in finding the nets in the second interval, and holding the visitors in their half, the final score being 5—4. The Walkerton line-up was:—Goal, Don Wallace; Point, Herm Runstadtler; Cover-point, Wes Russell; Rover, Walt Paterson; Centre, Vic Eidt, Left, Jack Chalmers; Right, Alf Schefter. Referee—A. McCartney. The boys expect to play a return match at Chesley Friday night.

Put Up Great Game

The rink of Walkerton Curlers who played in the big bonspiel at Owen Sound, put up a wonderful game and while they did not come home with the silverware, they came as close to it as they could come without winning. It was in the semi-finals that "Skinny" Richardson's rink, which landed winner out of 40 rinks, beat Walkerton. Richardson, who is a Walkerton old boy, did it in the last shot of the last end. Walkerton was lying shot, when the last stone came down and moved in by the merest fraction of an inch. Otherwise Walkerton would have had the honour of landing the premier honours. The local rink, which comprised S. Fink, L. H. McNamara, A. E McNab and A. Collins, skip, had a fine outing and enjoyed every minute of the play. They were pitched against the hardest rinks there, winning from Shelburne, Owen Sound, Orangeville, Southampton.

Going Overseas

Lieut. Harold Patterson, one of the best and most popular officers of the 160th Batt'n, who was stopped by the final physical examination when the Bruce Battalion was going Overseas last Fall, has at last succeeded in breaking into His Majesty's Overseas Forces and will go to England in less than two week's time with a Forestry Draft from Toronto. Although holding a Capt's certificate, Harold was willing to go as a private but on account of his previous experience will start as a Sergeant and will no doubt win further promotion. Harold did fine work for the 160th last year recruiting at Cape Croker. It was a source of great disappointment to everybody when he could not go across with the Battalion he trained with. He may not see the firing line, but when he once gets over there, we predict they will have a hard time keeping Harold away from the big doings.

Boy Burglars Caught

Three intelligent-looking young boys from Elmwood, all under fourteen, were arraigned before Magistrates Tolton and Richardson of Walkerton yesterday morning on the serious charge of burglarizing. The boys who are sons of respectable parents, got nicely started on a career of crime, when Chief Ferguson arrived on the scene on Monday afternoon and ordered the parents to produce the boys here for trial. The offence consisted of breaking into Mr. Jno. Thaler's general store last Sunday night and stealing a quantity of goods. Entrance was obtained by breaking a pane of glass at the rear of the store, and then unfastening the inside latch. The Magistrates gave the boys a severe lecture and allowed them to go on suspended sentence with the understanding that the goods would be restored to the owner and all costs amounting to $24 paid by the parents.

WON MILITARY MEDAL

Signaller Jack McGarity, Soldier Son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGarity of Brant, Will be Decorated for Gallant Conduct at the Front.

Mr. Patrick McGarity, of Brant, who has lost one much beloved son by death in action in Flanders, learned indirectly through a friend recently that another son, Jack, now at the Front, has been decorated for gallant conduct. A copy of an English newspaper bearing the names of those awarded the Military Medal was the first and only intimation received here of the distinguished honor that has been conferred on one of Brant's brave sons. Letters from Jack have been received right along, but he modestly refrained from mentioning the matter at all. The McGarity name will be indelibly connected with the history of Brant Township's part in the Great War. "Dan." McGarity was the first brave boy from Brant to make the supreme sacrifice in Flanders, and now his brother, Jack, is the first native of the old township to be decorated by the King for gallantry on the firing line.

Pupils Help Red Cross

As a result of the High School pupils' canvass for old papers, they were able to load on Saturday no less than eleven tons of paper to be shipped to Toronto. This shipment will mean over one hundred dollars which the pupils by their worthy effort have raised for the Red Cross.

Great Discovery At Durham

A Scientist who has been experimenting at the Durham Cement plant, claims to have made a discovery of great importance. He has found that potash, which is almost priceless since the War cut off the supply from Germany, can be made in Canada as a by-product from Canadian feldspar in the manufacture of cement. The cost of producing it is cut to a mere fraction of the price before the war. Potash used to be $36 a ton. Now ordinary commercial potash ranges from $250 to 600 per ton. By the newly discovered process the cost "is so low even now that it is less than the freight charge paid on a ton of the imported German product before the War." The Durham people claim to be able to turn out 15 tons a day. They expect that all the Canadian cement works will soon be making potash as a by-product and the German product will be entirely driven from the market here. America's requirements are 1400 tons a day.

Mildmay Boys Committed

County Constable Briggs was summoned to Mildmay a few days ago to investigate several cases of stealing and petty burglarizing which has been going on in the village for some time. As a result of his investigation he laid information against three young lads of 14 to 10 years of age, who appear to have run wild through lack of parental control. The boys were brought before Magistrates Fisher and Tolton on Tuesday and after seventeen witnesses had been examined two of the boys were committed to the County Gaol pending trial, and the third discharged. Crown Attorney Thos. Dixon appeared for the Crown. The offences charged against the boys include: stealing ninety-five dollars from Schuurs's shoe store, five dollars worth of tobacco and other goods from Helwig Bros. store, a quantity of goods from Weiler's store, pigeons from Jas. Lobsinger. It is also charged that they broke open the collection box at the R. C. Church taking about six dollars.

FACTS ABOUT BRUCE TOWNS

A little book of Municipal Statistics just issued by the Ontario Dept. of Agriculture gives some interesting figures regarding the towns of Bruce and surrounding district:—

Population: — Walkerton, 2,888; Lucknow, 963; Paisley, 787; Port Elgin, 1318; Tara, 500; Teeswater, 825; Tiverton 320, Chesley, 1973; Kincardine, 2,300; Southampton, 1,647; Wiarton, 2008; Neustadt, 490; Hanover, 3,221. Durham, 1,600.

Municipal Debt—Walkerton, 18,817; Wiarton, 151,935; Kincardine, 122,857; Chesley, 122,357; Paisley, 57,202; Hanover, 96,010; Meaford, 206,447; Goderich, 537,500; Wingham, 206,147.

Assessed Acreage—Walkerton, 1,407; Wiarton, 718; Chesley 575; Kincardine, 1000; Southampton, 1,628; Port Elgin, 610; Hanover, 820; Durham, 950; Wingham, 2,441.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Feb. 28.)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	65 to	66
Wheat " "	1.70 to	1.70
Barley, " "	85 to	90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to	1.00
Hogs, per cwt,	14.00 to	14.00
Butter, per lb.	33 to	33
Eggs, per doz,	40 to	40

A PUZZLING CASE

This closed the conversation for the time being, as the curtain was now rising on the second act, and Dallas, therefore, held his tongue, for which boon I was very thankful, not caring to be worried much more by his incessant questioning and bad temper. I had a good deal to say against Mazzucata; but who would be such a fool as to ignite this mass of gunpowder? Dallas, as I well knew, had a very bad temper, and no respect for age; so, in such circumstances, a wise man holds his tongue. I am a wise man, so I held mine—for the time being.

The second act of the lyric drama, as 'tis now the fashion to call an opera, consisted mostly of intrigue, in which the queen, Chastelard, Murray, and John Knox, were all involved, ending in a fine scene, in which Mary banishes the poet from her presence for his presumptuous passion. From a musical point of view, I did not consider it so fine as the first act; but, probably, Renaud had purposely restrained his genius at this part, in order to accentuate more fully the splendid third act, which was said to be a triumph of melodic inspiration and harmonic cunning.

When the curtain fell for the second time, I saw Gilbert Tressinger rise from his seat, and go out into the vestibule of the theatre. Upon seeing this, Dallas touched my arm, and hastily followed him. I arose with considerable reluctance, as, not smoking myself, I find a tobacco-impregnated atmosphere extremely disagreeable, and would much preferred to have remained quietly in my place, or visited the boxes of my friends. Dallas, however was so anxious to see why he desired such a meeting, that we both followed the young man—a thing I would not have done under any other circumstances.

"There he is," whispered Dallas, when we were in the smoking-room, leaning against the wall."

"You won't wait a moment," I said, crossly; but, nevertheless, for the sake of peace, walked across to Tressinger, holding out my hand.

"How do you do, Gilbert?" I said, using the privilege of an old friend, and calling him by his Christian name. "So you are back from Paris?"

"Yes; I only ran over on business, major."

"Mazzucata business," I murmured, under my breath. "Oh, by the way, let me introduce you to my friend: Mr. Dallas—Sir Gilbert Tressinger."

"Lawrence Dallas," said Gilbert, with a bow. "I know you very well, Mr. Dallas. We have a mutual friend, I think."

"Signora Mazzucata," replied Dallas, in a marked tone; and they eyed each other with considerable curiosity, while I, wondering what was to be the outcome of the meeting, stood aside, watching the comedy.

"I knew Signora Mazzucata in Italy," said Lawrence, at length, in an agreeable manner, evidently considering it best to be diplomatic.

"So she told me. Some time ago, is it not?"

"About eighteen months, or thereabouts. Since then, I have been travelling in the East, and only returned to-day."

"Oh!" murmured Gilbert, significantly. "And you patronize the opera on the first night of your arrival! You are fond of music?"

"Yes, very," said Dallas, who saw at what Tressinger was hinting, and determined not to gratify his rival by showing that he did.

"So fond," said I, interposing amiably, with the intention of preventing a quarrel between those hot-headed youngsters, "that he brought a bouquet to throw to the lady."

"I'm afraid I also must plead guilty," observed Gilbert, with a laugh, upon which Dallas half frowned, then recollecting his manners, smiled quietly.

"One cannot pay too many compliments to an artist of Signor Mazzucata's standing," he said, carelessly; "do you know her well, Sir Gilbert?"

"Yes, very well, I saw a great deal of her in Paris."

"Ah!" said Dallas, jealously, and made no further remark about the singer.

On his part Tressinger scrupulously refrained from either discussing Mazzucata, and for the rest of the conversation the two young men, both eaten up with jealousy about this woman, behaved in a regulation society manner. This conversation puzzled me more than ever, and when we were once more seated in our stalls I spoke to Dallas on the matter.

"Well!"

"Well," he replied, stolidly.

"You are a riddle to-night," I said, shrugging my shoulders, "you got into a vile temper with a man you do not know, and when I introduce you to him at your express request you are positively agreeable to one whom I verily believe you regard as your enemy."

"If he loves Mazzucata I do regard him as my enemy."

"And why?"

"Because I also love her."

"There are always two to a bargain," I observed, sapiently; "so far as I can see, you are both in love with this woman. Now the chances are that she prefers one of you—which one?"

"Myself!" said Dallas, promptly.

"Well, supposing it's Tressinger?"

"In that case I would kill her," he replied equally promptly. I started in surprise, upon which he broke out into a harsh laugh which had the effect of making several people turn their heads to look at him.

"Oh, you wonder at my melodrama," he said, at length in a low voice, "but I tell you I would. You have no idea how I love her—of the encouragement she has given me. I heard all about Tressinger—oh, yes, you told me nothing new, and knowing he was to be here to-night, I came with the intention of being introduced to him. Well, I have been introduced to him, and now I know——"

He paused suddenly, and, much impressed by his manner, I spoke at once.

"Know what?"

"That which I desired to know."

"My good fellow, you rave," I said in calm despair at the hopelessness of extracting sense from this erratic maniac.

"Wait till to-morrow," he whispered, harshly, "and you will see if I rave."

I was about to make a further remark when the curtain rose, and as Dallas obstinately refused to speak again, I was obliged to turn my attention to the stage, though I wondered much at the strange manner in which he was behaving. However, I put down his extraordinary conduct to an attack of love, and prepared to listen to this famous third act which had been extolled throughout Europe as a miracle of musical excellence.

The stage was set to represent the queen's chamber in Holyrood, and after half the act had passed in chorus and songs from Chastelard and the queen, the great duet which was so famous, began. Chastelard lies hidden in the room, the queen sees him and runs to call her guards, but he, throwing himself at her feet, implores her to forgive what he has done for love's sake. He appeals not to the queen, but to the woman, and she, forgetting her royalty, is about to confess that she loves him, when the sight of the crown recalls to her what she owes to her race and to her country. With a cry she breaks from his encircling arms and summons the guard. The guards pour in, there is a splendid and exciting finale, and the curtain falls on Mary ordering Chastelard to prison.

It was a great performance on the part of both artists, and when the curtain fell they were called before the footlights to receive the applause which they had honestly earned. The enthusiasm of the audience recalled to me the triumphs of Jenny Lind, especially when a perfect hail of flowers fell on the stage. Tressinger rising in his seat, threw his bouquet to the prima-donna, upon which Dallas, not to be outdone, also arose and threw his. Ivan picked up some flowers, but whether they were those of my two friends I am not prepared to say, and presented them to Mazzucata. The singer, all smiles, bowed first to one side of the house, and then to the other, pressing the bouquet she held to her breast. Suddenly she looked at it and gave a shrill cry of horror—a cry that was drowned in the frightful explosion which followed.

There was a cloud of smoke which slowly dispersed, and then through the smoke veil I saw, as in a dream, that which was once a lovely woman lying a mangled corpse on the stage. Ivan was leaning back against the curtain with a white face, half stunned with the noise of the explosion—a thrill of horror ran through the crowded house—there was a dead silence, then the vast audience arose with a roar of alarm and made for the doors. The cries of women, the curses of men, I heard half confusedly, but higher than all I heard a cry of terror—

"Dynamite!"

CHAPTER II.

I am not so young as I was, therefore the catastrophe of the previous night unnerved me so much that I lay longer in bed the next morning than was my custom. Pointer was greatly concerned—Pointer is my man—and wished to send for a doctor, but this extreme proceeding I sternly forbade, knowing I should be quite recovered by noon, which indeed proved to be the case. After an excellent breakfast—for Pointer tempted me with my favorite dishes—I sent for the principal morning papers, in order to acquaint myself with the reports of this terrible calamity, which had so abruptly brought the performance of the previous night to a close.

It is not my intention to set forth a full report of what the papers contained, as anyone who so desires can turn up the case for himself, but merely to incorporate herein the gist of the matter so far as is requisite for an understanding of the events which followed the committal of the crime. Judging from the frank admissions of the press, the whole affair was veiled in mystery, and not even the most imaginative dared to put forward any theory as to the reason of the crime. All that was known appeared to be the barren fact that Mazzucata had been killed by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge concealed in the bouquet which she had held to her breast, but why such a crime should have been perpetrated in so bold and open a manner appeared to be quite inexplicable. Some of the papers indeed suggested that the dead woman had enemies, but so far as that goes, everyone in a public position has enemies, yet, as a rule, they refrain from letting their enmity carry them to such extreme lengths.

At all events, whatever theories were put forward to account for the affair, the actual fact remained the same, that Mazzucata had been killed by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge which formed the handle of a bouquet thrown to her on the stage. The whole question as to the detection of the crime lay in the discovery of the person who threw the fatal bunch of flowers. This, on the face of it, was utterly impossible, and one might as well try to find a needle in a haystack, as attempt to discover the owner of one particular bouquet flung at the feet of a prima donna in company with several hundred tributes of the same kind.

Clearly, therefore, nothing was to be gained from the papers, so I placed them all on one side, and discarding them as useless, sought in my own mind for an explanation of this hideous mystery. Here was a beautiful woman barbarously done to death in a public manner by some unknown enemy. Now the question was to find that enemy, and to do so it would be necessary for me to make myself acquainted with all circumstances connected with the early life of this unfortunate singer.

In this respect I was absolutely ignorant, as, beyond the bare facts that Mazzucata had appeared in Italy, Vienna, Paris, and now London, with great success, I was quite in the dark regarding her previous history. Nowadays a public person's private life is known to all, thanks to society papers, who search into matters better left alone, but hitherto Mazzucata had escaped their pryings, and beyond the gossip of clubs, little was known of her life or personality. As to the latter she was reported to be a singularly charming woman, attractive in the highest degree, not so much on account of her undeniable beauty, as for a certain magnetic influence she exercised over all who came in contact with her. Her life, according to common report was not by any means a blameless one, as she was said to affect the society of rich young men, and having squeezed all their money out of them, let them die broken-hearted at her scorn. Not that I believe any young men of the present day ever died of a broken-heart; but whatever might be the cause of their death, it was undeniable that all who had anything to do with this modern Lamia, either perished in the flower of their youth when she tired of them; or were ruined through her extravagant caprices which in many cases were scarcely those of a sane woman.

All this information, however, I had gained from the gossip of clubs. It was not to be found in the papers, and the general public knew nothing of Madame Mazzucata save that she was a great artiste. Now, however, the tragic event of her death would inspire the press to find out and publish all they could about her, in which case something would be found in her past life which would probably point to a reason for the manner of her death. In an ordinary case I would have left all this unravelling to the papers, the detectives, to whomsoever it might concern, but having witnessed the death of the singer I was unwilling to await such a slow method of solving the mystery and therefore determined myself to find out the cause of the crime. In two weeks I had detective fever.

So far, so good, but the question was how was this fever to be cured: and the obvious answer was, by finding the assassin of Mazzucata and handing him over to justice. The reason of the crime was to be found in her past life, so the first thing to be done was to seek information on this point from someone who had been intimate with her before she came to England. To find such a person I had not far to go. In fact, two persons who could give me information were at hand, namely, Lawrence Dallas and Gilbert Tressinger.

Now, what struck me as curious about these two young men was that each on the previous night had carried a bouquet of white flowers, and both bouquets had been thrown to Mazzucata shortly before the fatal event. Could it be possible that in one of these bouquets had been concealed the dynamite cartridge which caused the death of the singer? I could not believe it, as I deemed both my friends incapable of such a crime; and yet, when I recalled Dallas' wild words regarding his intention of killing Mazzucata should she prove false to him, I confess that doubts began to creep into my mind.

"Dallas said he would kill her if she loved Tressinger," I said to myself, as I dressed slowly, "but when he did not know the truth of that until he met Tressinger, and between such meeting and the explosion he never left my side, therefore could not have prepared the bouquet with the intent of killing her. No, that infernal machine which formed the handle of the bouquet must have been carefully constructed, and as Dallas, in spite of his wild words, had no reason to think Mazzucata false until he met Tressinger, he could not have brought the flowers with the dynamite cartridge concealed therein. Clearly then Dallas had nothing to do with the death; and as to Gilbert—"

I sent Pointer out of my room at this moment, for having the habit of talking aloud to myself, I noticed that he was eagerly listening, and not willing to admit him so far into my confidence, I got rid of him by some trivial excuse, and resumed my soliloquy.

"As to Gilbert there is no doubt he did not commit the crime, for he had no reason to do so. It was Mazzucata's favorite lover, and doubtless had seen her just before the performance, so even granted he wished to kill her, he would hardly have done in public what he could have done in private. But there, such arguing is ridiculous—he had no reason to murder her, and therefore must be innocent. Dallas, even though he wished to kill her, had no time to prepare his infernal machine, therefore must also be innocent. It is apparent that neither of these young men is responsible for the death of Mazzucata, so the assassin must be sought elsewhere."

It was all very fine arguing in this manner, but there was absolutely no clue to start from, and until some clue was discovered, the assassin of Mazzucata would certainly escape the consequences of his crime. I had no doubt that by this time the matter was in the hands of the police, but notwithstanding this, seized as I was with detective fever, I determined to search for a clue to the crime myself, and with this intent left my room to call on Dallas.

"If anyone be acquainted with Mazzucata's past life it will be Dallas," I said to myself, as I walked along Piccadilly, "and he may be able to tell me of some jealous lover, some lyric rival, some unsuccessful suitor, who had a motive for desiring the death of the singer; once I find a motive for the crime, there will be no difficulty in tracing the criminal."

So I spoke, but, alas! too confidently, for I little knew how difficult was the task I had undertaken. It is just as well that detective fever is such a virulent disease, for were it not for the insatiable curiosity of the same, the strongest and boldest man would hesitate before venturing on such a difficult quest as searching for a criminal. The labor is intense, the fatigue terrible, and every nerve must be strained if the matter is to be brought to a successful issue. In spite of all dexterity and every care, the great factor in the discovery of crime is chance—and chance, although I knew it not, was guiding me in the right direction for the detection of Mazzucata's assassin.

"Dallas," I said to myself, as I went upstairs to his rooms in Half Moon street, "Dallas will be able to tell me what he knows of her life, and where he fails Tressinger may possibly supply the information, so by putting this and that together I may arrive at some conclusion. The question is whether Dallas will tell me all I wish to know."

I found the young man sitting in an armchair reading the Telegraph's account of the crime, and by his white set face, his clenched hand, his disheveled hair and red eyes, I saw that he was profoundly affected by the catastrophe which had robbed him of the woman he so much loved. With such a spectacle of despair before me, I knew it could not be Dallas who committed the crime, and yet in my heart there was a doubt, a doubt which could only be set at rest by his solemn assurance of innocence.

"Major Granby," he said, in a dull voice when I entered: 'you here? Well!"

(To Be Continued).

"What is this?" "A letter press. What did you think it was?" "I was in hopes you had decided to run those stock certificates you are trying to peddle through a wringer."—Pittsburg Post.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Commentary.—I. Sick people at the pool of Bethesda (vs. 1-4). 1. After these things (R. V.)—After the healing of the nobleman's son and other events of that time. Feast of the Jews—This has been spoken of by scholars as the "unknown feast" because there is given no information as to what feast it was. Early writers thought it was the Passover and that opinion is still held by some. Many suppose that it was the feast of Purim, held in commemoration of the escape of the Jews from slaughter in the time of Queen Esther. If it had been the Passover, it seems almost certain that John would have mentioned the fact. Jesus went up to Jerusalem—There were two motives that Jesus had in attending the feasts at Jerusalem. 1. He was careful to observe the Mosaic law. 2. On such occasions he would have an opportunity to reach great numbers of Jews from various regions. At Jerusalem he had previously met with opposition and that opposition had not ceased, but he had a mission there and unhesitatingly went to fulfil it. As the city is situated on much higher hills than Galilee, it is proper to speak of going up to Jerusalem. 2. By the sheep market—"By the sheep gate"—R. V. As there is no word in the text for market, it is as allowable to supply "gate" as "market," and, as in Nehemiah's time there was a gate that was called the sheep gate (Neh. 3: 1, 32; 12: 39), it is reasonable that it was the sheep gate. A pool—Bethesda—The name Bethesda is Aramaic, the form of the Hebrew language then used, means "house of mercy." Sick people received benefit here. The exact location of this pool is uncertain. The traveler is shown a large pool near St. Stephen's gate, which is declared by the priests in charge to be the pool of Bethesda. It is reached by a descent of thirty feet from the present level of the street at that point. Some believe that the pool of Siloam, which is fed by the Fountain of the Virgin, east of the walls of the city, is the pool in question. Having five porches—These were shelters constructed about the pool for the sick who came to the place.

3. A great multitude—The curative power of the water of the pool was supposed to be great. Then, as now, there were great numbers of sick people in Jerusalem. Impotent folk—Diseased persons. Halt—Lame. Withered—Afflicted with paralysis. Waiting for the moving of the water—The Revised Version omits this phrase and the following verse because these sentences are not found in some of the best ancient manuscripts. It is possible that some copyist inserted this portion as an explanation of v. 7. The moving of the water indicated that at that instant the pool had special curative powers. 4. An angel—Or messenger. Troubled the water—The messenger, or agency, for troubling the waters may have been the intermittent character of the springs which fed the pool. First—Not the first one only was healed, but as many as stepped into the water at once after the moving of the waters, were made whole, or sound. This was the belief the people held in the virtues of the pool of Bethesda.

II. An afflicted man healed (vs. 5-9). 5. A certain man—Neither his name nor his family connection is given. There is nothing in the narrative to show the social position of this man. He was afflicted with a bodily weakness of thirty-eight years' standing. From v. 14 it might be inferred that his infirmity was induced by his own sins. 6. Saw him lie—We are not told expressly why Jesus was at the pool of Bethesda, but it is natural to conclude that he was there for the purpose of performing the cure here described. There were many sick persons there, but the record speaks of his noticing the condition of this man only. A long time—He had been afflicted for thirty-eight years, but we are not told how long he had been lying by the pool. Wilt thou be made whole—Would you like to be made well? It is not often that a sick person is found who is not desirous of being made well; but the cases are many of those who are morally diseased who prefer to remain in that condition. 7. Sir—The sick man did not know Jesus, but he answered him respectfully, and doubtless hope began to arise in his breast. I have no man ... to put me into the pool—The curative power of the water lasted but a few minutes after being "troubled," and haste was necessary to enter the pool. He could go but slowly, unaided, and he had no friend to help him quickly into the water.

8. Jesus saith unto him—Jesus singled out this man, as we view the case, for two reasons. 1. He had been seriously afflicted for nearly forty years and he had lain for some time at the pool, hence his condition was known to very many in Jerusalem. 2. Jesus saw that he was in a condition of soul to accept his ministry and to exercise the necessary faith. Arise, take up thy bed, and walk—Jesus spoke directly to the impotent man, giving him a command that he of himself could not obey, and yet a command that he would gladly obey. The command came to him from Jesus with such force and assurance that he saw a new world opened before him. He was to arise, take up his sleeping mat and walk. It does not require much effort on our part to imagine the thrill that went through his entire being at the words of Jesus. This is one of the few recorded instances of healing that Jesus performed without a request to that effect by the afflicted one. 9. Immediately the man was made whole—The cure was wrought instantaneously. The man responded in desire and faith, and the power of Jesus wrought the cure. More than half a full lifetime had been spent in physical affliction, but now the man was completely restored to health. Took up his bed, and walked—This man who had been afflicted for thirty-eight years may have been told many times before this to take up his bed and walk, but was never able to do so until Jesus gave him the order. He acted his faith by taking up his sleeping-mat and walking.

III. The Jews finding fault (vs. 10, 12-16). 10. The Jews therefore said unto him, etc.—There is no record that the Jews congratulated the cured man upon his restoration to health and strength or that they praised God for what he had done. Apparently all they could see was what they considered a violation of the law regarding the observance of the Sabbath. His bed was simply a heavy blanket, or a thin mattress, that he could roll up and carry easily under one arm. The following are a few passages bearing upon Sabbath observance among the Jews: Exod. 20: 8-10; Neh. 13: 19; Jer. 17: 21, 22. What man is that which said unto thee. The Jews first criticised the man for carrying his bed on the Sabbath and then inquired who told him to do it. They would have been more reasonable if they had made the inquiry first. 13. Wist not—Knew not. Jesus had conveyed himself away—There were many in the porches around the pool and Jesus moved away in the crowd before the healed man learned who he was. It is not improbable that Jesus wished to pass unnoticed from the place lest he should be thronged and great opposition should be raised against him. 14. Jesus findeth him in the temple—The man seems to have gone at once to the sanctuary, perhaps a privilege of which he had long been deprived. They who are healed from sickness should seek the sanctuary of God, and give him thanks for his mercy. There is nothing more improper when we are raised up from a bed of pain than to forget God, our benefactor, and neglect to praise him for his mercies.—Barnes. Thou art made whole; sin no more—Jesus had a further word to say to the man whom he had healed. Health had come to his body and Jesus exhorted him to sin no more, indicating that his bodily affliction may have been caused by sinful indulgence. There came spiritual blessing to him in connection with his physical healing. He was warned against falling again into sin. 15. The man ... told the Jews that it was Jesus—He promptly testified to the mercy and power of Jesus in healing and curing him. This stirred up the Jews to persecute Jesus, and Jesus delivered to them his remarkable discourse on his Sonship with the Father.

Questions.—From what place did Jesus go up to Jerusalem? For what purpose did he go? Whom did he find at the pool of Bethesda? Describe the scene at the pool. What criticism did the Jews offer? Where did Jesus next meet the healed man? What did he say to him? What testimony did the healed man give? What was the effect upon the Jews?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—A miracle of mercy.

I. Performed for bodily healing.

II. Included the saving of a soul.

I. Performed for bodily healing. Attention is directed to a man who had been a great sufferer for half a lifetime, a friendless outcast, touching the lowest depths of human wretchedness; for years a disappointed seeker after health. Misery, helplessness and hopelessness were combined in his life. Jesus understood the man and his malady. His first words were an affectionate inquiry, the extending of a gracious invitation with the expression of conscious power. His question was designed to shake off the apathy of years and to revive hope in the afflicted man. It was intended to draw his mind from Bethesda waters and to bring him into touch with himself. The question brought from the sufferer a sad tale of human helplessness on his part and human selfishness on the part of others. The most helpless one and the one farthest from the reach of human assistance, answered well the purpose of Jesus in revealing himself as the Son of God. In his command was the voice of divine power, authority and mercy. He brought healing when the arm of flesh had failed. The cure was perfect and immediate. He touched the chord that needed to vibrate. He aroused a dormant faculty, whose exercise was essential to a cure. The word of healing was also a word of command. The sick man's healing depended on his turning from the pool to Jesus, though at first his expectation had been that Jesus would help him into the waters of the pool. The command to arise and leave the place required faith, which proved itself by practical activity.

II. Included the saving of a soul. The pitiable condition of the suffering cripple, the prolonged duration of his distress, his utter helplessness and despondency enlisted no help from the Jews. They had no true sympathy with suffering, neither had they any true conception of the nature of the Sabbath. They were prompt to observe any violation of rabbinical dictation or the letter of the scriptures, as they defined them. The healed man was censured and charged with obeying a Sabbath-breaker, thus making his physician a greater sinner than himself. It was a serious charge, for it involved the punishment of death by stoning. The healed man could not defend his action for his enemies were learned in the law, while he was not. His only argument was that the cure made the Healer an authority above the greatest rabbi. He emphasized the miracle rather than the Sabbath-breaking, while his accusers passed unnoticed the great gift of restored health, and magnified an imagined infringement of Mosaic law. They sought to weaken and undermine any influence which Jesus had exerted over the cripple whom he had healed. This miracle marked the beginning of the angry unbelief on the part of the Jewish rulers. It was the occasion for that great utterance which Jesus gave concerning his Sonship and his divine working. He put his own work side by side with the Father's, as the same in principle, the same in method, the same in purpose, the same in its majestic repose and energy. He repudiated the ordinance which rendered criminal a natural and necessary action. His vindication was based on three facts: the supreme Lawgiver ceased not from Sabbath activity; he stood toward that supreme Sabbath worker in the relation of Son; as such he was co-worker with God in all that God did. He held that the law of the Sabbath is a law of a Being who never rests from doing good. The miracle had a beneficial effect upon the persecuted man, for he went to the temple, thus indicating his desire to worship. There he came to understand who had restored him to health, and from him learned the need of divine grace. Being healed, Jesus bade him be holy. It was he who had relieved him of his infirmity, who met him in his attempt at worship, and gave new direction to his powers. Prompted by gratitude to Jesus, with a desire to make him known to others in distress, and with the hope of bringing the Jews to recognize him in his true character, the enlightened and restored man left the temple to declare openly that Jesus was his benefactor and Redeemer. While he stood as a living witness to Jesus as the Messiah, the enmity of the Jewish rulers increased and their designs against Jesus took more decided shape.

T.R.A.

Porto Rico produced more than 182,000 short tons of sugar last year, the greatest output ever recorded for the island.

Ethel—I'll back out and let you marry the wretch. Marie—Why do you do that? Ethel—He proposed to both of us, and I want to see him punished.—Boston Transcript.

The accompanying model is carried out in some soft art shade of brown or green velvet, the full graceful lines of the suit, the novel trimming of beaver on the collar, cuffs and quaint pockets makes a striking finish. Note the soft effect of the loose bob tassel belt accentuating the absence of all hard lines.

Some Ways to Serve Apples

Now that the cost of living is so greatly advanced and is steadily rising, it is a matter of economy to fall back on the apple as a healthful helper in furnishing further the daily food supply. The following apple recipes are both tasteful and timely:

APPLE ORANGE FRAPPE.

Entirely new. Make a syrup by boiling together for twenty minutes one and a one-half cupfuls of sugar and four cupfuls of water, add one pint of sweet cider, one pint of well flavored sweet apple sauce, one-half cupful of lemon juice and two cupfuls of orange juice. Cool, strain and freeze to a mush. Serve in glasses, a sprig of mint or a few shreds of candied orange peel as decoration for each glass.

APPLE SAUCE.

Toward spring apples are apt to become somewhat tasteless, and the flavor is improved in cooking if a suggestion of spice is added. For eight cooking apples allow one quarter teaspoonful of cinnamon, or one-eighth teaspoonful of nutmeg with one tablespoonful of lemon or two tablespoonfuls of orange juice. Wash, quarter and core the apples—if red, and a pinkish sauce is desired do not peel. Put in an enamelled saucepan with one cupful of water, one cupful of sugar and the seasoning. Cook, covered, until apples are soft. Press through sieve. If desired to serve apples in shape, make a syrup by boiling the sugar and water together for seven minutes, add seasoning and the apple quarters (peeled)—enough to cover the bottom of the saucepan; watch carefully during cooking and remove as soon as soft. Continue until all are cooked. Strain remaining syrup over apples.

APPLE MOLD.

Boil one pound of sugar in one-half pint of water until it makes a thin syrup. Peel, core and thinly slice two pounds of good flavored apples that will cook soft easily. Add apples to the syrup, with the juice of one lemon and zest of half a lemon and half an orange. Cook until stiff. Watch carefully that it does not burn. Pour the mixture into a wet mould. Next day turn out and serve with a custard. A tablespoonful of granulated gelatine dissolved perfectly in water may be added to the apple mixture as soon as it becomes smooth; mould at once. This will considerably shorten the time of cooking.

A very attractive dessert may be made by putting a teaspoonful of melted currant jelly in each well round individual mould or small cup and pouring the hot apple in. When set and turned out the apples will be prettily colored. A green coating may be given by sprinkling with chopped pistachio nuts, or with the green part of candied citron.

APPLE BUTTER.

Boil ten gallons sweet cider in a brass kettle until reduced to five gallons; take one bushel apples, pare, core and quarter, and put them into the boiled cider and when soft stir constantly with a wooden spoon until finished. Four hours will be required if cooked slowly. Add cinnamon and cloves to taste and remove from fire. While hot, pour the butter in a well glazed crock or stone jar and set away to cool.

ROSE APPLES.

Put on in saucepan two gills water, three tablespoonfuls sugar, the juice of half a lemon. Take six large apples about one size, pare and core them and when the syrup comes to the boil put in the apples and let them simmer very gently until quite cooked. Lift them out carefully. Add to the syrup half a dozen drops of carmine. Put in glass dish and serve with whipped cream over top.

APPLE MERINGUE.

Stew about half a dozen of tart apples, pass them through the colander and sweeten to taste; to a pint of the soft pulp stir in the whites of three eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, flavor with the grated rind and the juice of a lemon, and serve with a custard made of the yolks of the three eggs and a pint of milk.

DATE APPLE SAUCE.

When making plain apple sauce add dates stoned and cut in two. They give a delicious flavor and change an otherwise plain dish to a welcome dessert.

FRIED APPLES AND ONIONS.

Use twice as many rather sour apples as onions. Slice the apples without paring them and also slice the onions fine, and fry them together in butter, being careful to keep the pan covered to hold the steam, which will prevent burning. While cooking sprinkle slightly with sugar to give added flavor.

APPLE SAUCE CAKE.

One cupful of sugar and a half cupful of butter, creamed, two cupfuls of seeded raisins or cleaned currants; one and a half cupfuls of unsweetened apple sauce, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves, a little nutmeg, one and a half teaspoonfuls of soda, a little salt, enough sifted flour to make a medium stiff batter. Mix well and bake.

BAKED APPLES.

There are numerous ways of baking apples to make a delightful dish, using either sour or sweet fruit. Earthen or porcelain vessels should be employed; never tin, as the acid of the fruit will be liable to act upon it. By removing the cores of whole apples and filling the cavities with raisins and other delicacies, as the wit of a bright woman will easily suggest, the variations may be extended indefinitely.

APPLEADE.

A refreshing drink is made by baking three or four sour apples, mashing them in a porcelain dish, adding half a cupful of sugar, and pouring boiling water over them. When cold, strain, and sweeten to the taste. A still simpler way is to stir a tablespoonful of apple jelly into a tumblerful of cold water.

APPLES AND CREAM.

A very pleasant breakfast dish, with the oatmeal, may be made of fresh mellow, uncooked sweet apples, pared, sliced, and covered with sweet cream, a light sprinkling of sugar being added.

ENOCH ARDENS OF GREAT WAR

Many Cases Have Developed in French Armies.

Widows May Be Prohibited Remarriage During War.

There is a notable multiplication of domestic dramas of the type familiar to us through Tennyson's "Enoch Arden," and to the French in Balzac's "Colonel Chabert," who, lost on a Napoleonic battlefield, returned home to find his wife remarried to a nobleman of the Restoration, says the Paris correspondent of the London Chronicle.

Thus, a Madame D——, of Arras, was informed at the beginning of the war that her husband had been killed. Removing to Paris, she waited some months, and then married her brother-in-law. The household is now expecting a child, and the first husband is on his way back from Germany.

M. Charles le Goffic cites other cases in the Liberte.

"In a small commune near the Channel two soldiers' wives remarried in this way. The death of their first husbands was registered, and all the papers were in order. But these husbands reappeared one fine morning, both of them with amputated limbs.

"More curious is the tale of the Breton soldier, whose arm, cut off by a shell, was found on the battlefield, while the rest of him had disappeared. As the arm carried the identification plate, the owner was reported dead. The wife received a certificate to this effect, and was permitted to remarry. The first husband, however, proves to be alive, and inclined to insist upon his rights."

But the most unfortunate of these tragic misadventures was found in Switzerland recently, in one of the parties of seriously wounded soldiers returned from Germany. A French visitor stopped before an unfortunate fellow whose face was so disfigured as to seem no longer human. He asked if he could do anything for the sufferer, if he could seek his family and tell them.

"Useless," was the reply. "He is dead."

The soldier had risen to the heroic delicacy of deciding that, rather than horrify those he loved, he would have them to believe he was dead.

There is a ray of light in this case, for the surgeons hold out hope of great improvement, and if it is accomplished their patient will give up his name and come to life again. "But, perhaps," adds M. le Goffic, "it may be then too late."

This is no question of a few curious disasters. It is said, with some show of authority, that there are 70,000 French prisoners in Germany who have not been able to communicate with their families. The French law requires ten months of widowhood before remarriage. The question is being asked whether this delay should not be extended, and Maitre Henri Robert, the eminent pleader, is one of those who think that soldiers' wives should not remarry before the end of the war.

CRUSHING OATS UNPROFITABLE

Makes Little Difference to the Work Horse.

Cost of Doing So is Merely Waste.

(Experimental Farms Note).

The practice of crushing or grinding oats for horses is increasing. The best authorities have for years contended that grinding oats for draft horses does not pay, and if the meal is made too dusty or fine it may often be injurious.

However, the practice of rolling or crushing has largely replaced grinding in many districts. Many large city companies are now using crushed grain, and report favorably as to its economy. Advocates of oat crushing claim great benefits therefrom, such as:

1. Increasing the percentage of digestibility of oats for horses on hard work and having little time for feeding.
2. Greedy feeders are made to eat more slowly.
3. Horses with bad teeth are assisted to digest the grain properly.
4. That twenty-five per cent. of grain fed whole is not digested, and is lost in the manure unless crush is adopted.
5. Proper crushing leaves the gr free from dust and fine meal.
6. Crushing exposes the grain m fully to the digestive juices, thus ing digestion.
7. That crushing even at a con erable cost is profitable in that gr is saved and that horses are health

These and other arguments are u by advocates of crushing oats horses. Considering the high cost grain and also of crushing, it been considered advisable to con an experiment along this line. The results of this trial given herewith bear to answer conclusively most the above stated claims.

RESULTS OF EXPERIMENT.

Five teams of horses were selec for this experiment and these w fed experimentally for eight mont starting in October, 1915. The obj of this trial was a comparison of t same quantity by weight of whole an crushed oats. One horse from ea team was started on crushed, and th mate on whole oats, thus insuring a fair comparison as to work performed on each feed. At the end of each month the feeds were reversed in each team. Careful records and weights were kept as to the feeds consumed. All horses received their usual supply of hay, water and salt. Horses were weighed each week.

As all experiments and practical trials have proven the value of some bran in a grain ration the following mixture: Oats 5 parts, bran 1 part, was adopted for both the whole and crushed oats.

The first week of each month, the transition period, was disregarded in compiling results. The following observations were made:

1. The gains and losses in the weights of the horses were closely related to general health and vigor.
2. No horses became fat, but remained in good condition, in spite of extra heavy work in fall, spring and early summer, and regular work in the winter.
3. During the whole trial the gains or losses in weight were approximately the same for both whole and crushed grain.
4. The slight difference in weights was in favor of crushed grain, but amounted only to 125 pounds gain for ten horses fed half the time in crushed grain during the eight months.

This is .16 pound per horse per day. At the average charge of $2 per ton for crushing, such slight gains would cost 1 1-3c per pound. However, no difference was apparent in health or general condition.

5. When bran was mixed with the whole oats, the horses could not eat too rapidly owing to the dry flakey character of the bran.
6. When horses were properly watered, and not fed too much hay, whole grain was found in but very small quantities, when at all, in the manure.
7. Both from the weights and appearance of the horses and the condition of the manure, crushing did not appreciably increase the digestibility of oats.
8. Whether fed crushed or whole grain, horses must have sufficient time after meals to start digestion at least if time is short, feed less rather than allow too rapid eating of the regular feed.

In conclusion, it seemed to be definitely shown that, to horses fed in the proper manner, the crushing of oats had little if any advantage, and was unprofitable. In other words, the cost of crushing is wasted.

"What's that you've got all over your ears, Baggs." "That's the trouble with pumpkin pie! I just been eating a piece."—Browning's Magazine.

WHOOPING COUGH

The Infant's Most Dangerous Disease.

Whooping Cough, although specially a disease of childhood, is by no means confined to that period but may occur at any time of life. It is one of the most dangerous diseases of infancy, and yearly causes more deaths than scarlet fever, typhoid or diphtheria, and is more common in female than in male children.

Whooping Cough starts with sneezing, watering of the eyes, irritation of the throat, feverishness and cough. The coughing attacks occur frequently but are generally more severe at night.

On the first sign of a "whoop," Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup should be administered, and weeks of suffering prevented, as it helps to clear the bronchial tubes of the collected mucous and phlegm.

Mrs. Nellie Bailey, Amherst, N.S., writes: "I have much pleasure in saying that there is no cough syrup like Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. My little girl took whooping cough from a little girl who has since died with it. I tried lots of things, but found Dr. Wood's to give the greatest relief. It helped her to raise the phlegm, [illegible] now better. My young brother is also taking the [illegible] and I am getting 'Dr. Wood's' to [illegible]."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Refuse substitutes.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WAS WEAK and RUN DOWN

SUFFERED WITH "NERVES."

Many women become run down and worn out by their household cares and duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with shattered nerves and weak hearts.

When the heart becomes weak and the nerves unstrung it is impossible for a woman to look after her household or social duties.

On the first sign of any weakness of either the heart or nerves, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and you will find that in a very short time you will become strong and well again.

Mrs. J. A. Williams, Tillsonburg, Ont., writes: "I cannot speak too highly of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I suffered greatly with my nerves. I was so weak and run down, I could not stand the least excitement of any kind. I believe your Heart and Nerve Pills to be a valuable remedy for all sufferers from nervous trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM GARDEN

FEEDING COWS FOR MAINTENANCE AND MILK.

Some years ago the Missouri Experiment Station conducted a test with a dairy cow to determine if possible what bearing the inherent milk-producing characteristics had on her ability to produce milk, even provided she had given no feed with which to make it.

The cow was on test for thirty days after freshening, and was fed only enough to satisfy maintenance requirements. So strong was her inherent stimulation that instead of milking poorly she took that feed which should have gone to maintenance and used it for the production of milk. As a result she was so emaciated and weak at the end of the period that she could hardly stand, yet she had produced in the month approximately the same amount of milk as she had in the corresponding thirty days of her previous lactation period when she had been fed enough to meet both production and maintenance requirements. Her inherent tendency to produce milk had been so strong that she had ruined her body, but had not stopped giving milk.

This inherent ability to produce milk is present in every dairy cow to a certain extent, and should be given a chance to develop at a time of freshening. One of the greatest mistakes made by dairymen is in feeding cows heavily the first month after they freshen. Most men believe that such a practice is necessary in order to make a cow come to her milk; but the test at Missouri demonstrates that it is not the feed that causes the milk secretion the first thirty days; it is the birth of the calf and the consequent need for her offspring.

A cow's ability to produce milk is limited by two factors: First, her inherent stimulus, as represented by her dairy breeding; second, her capacity to eat and digest food. A profitable producer must have both to a marked degree.

Purification is a severe strain on a cow's system, although in most cases no particular outward sign is visible. For months the blood has been flowing to nourish the growing fetus; then the calf is born and there is a quick change of blood from the fetus to the mammary organs. If at the same time heavy feeding is started an extra supply of blood is called to the digestive tract. Such a strain will not be apparent immediately, and the cow will seem to be doing well. But bad results will show later. About the sixth or eighth week the milk yield will drop several pounds and the milker will be puzzled to explain the reason. The explanation is simple: The strain of the heavy feeding early in her lactation period has had its effect, and her system has rebelled.

On the other hand, take the cow that has been carefully handled. When she has freshened feed has been given to her as her milk has increased. There has been no forcing to make her come to her milk; her natural stimulation has been allowed to take care of that. This cow will develop her milk-producing qualities and her digestive capacity at the same time, with no undue strain on either. When she reaches her full milk flow and her full feed at the fifth, sixth or seventh week she is there to stay because her whole system has been gradually developed and strengthened, and is in sympathy with the work that it has to do.

A pair of milk scales is indispensable at this time. A record of the cow's performance for the year is a splendid thing to have, but it is as a guide to the intelligent feeding of the cow that the scales stand pre-eminent. Hang the milk scales in a convenient place in the barn and watch the milk production after the cow freshens. Let the feed follow the milk for the first six weeks, rather than make the milk follow the feed. The results will not be startling for the first week or two; the cow's production will not jump two or three pounds daily, but when she does reach her limit she will stick to it.

SOME MEASURES.

One barrel contains 31 1-2 gallons.

One cubic foot of water contains 7.46 gallons.

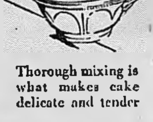
One gallon of water weighs about 8-1-3 pounds.

One pint of water weighs about one pound.

Pine weighs about 36 pounds per cubic foot.

Oak weighs about 45 pounds per cubic foot.

Concrete weighs about 150 pounds per cubic foot.



Thorough mixing is what makes cake delicate and tender

Lantic Sugar

makes the best cake because it creams quickly and thoroughly with the butter which is the hardest part of the mixing. Its purity and extra *"fine"* granulation make it dissolve at once.

2 and 5-lb. Cartons
10 and 20-lb. Bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

MURAD CIGARETTES

Everywhere Why?

The blending is exceptional

S. Anargyros

COOKING FOR AN ARMY ON CANADA'S MILITARY "SPECIALS"

4,000 lbs. fresh meat and bacon.
1,200 lbs. beans.
1,500 loaves of bread.
60 bags of potatoes.
1,400 lbs. of sugar.
400 lbs. of coffee.
100 lbs. of tea.
300 gals. of milk.
600 lbs. of butter.
600 lbs. of oatmeal.
Some of the staples provided for a battalion en route Camp Borden, Ont., to Halifax, N.S.

Grand Trunk Commissary Car.

When the full account is written of Canada's participation in the war there will be no more interesting chapter than that dealing with the methods employed in transporting this great army of men from the training areas to the seaboard, over distances, in many instances, of thousands of miles, and thence from our Atlantic ports to the English camps and the trenches of Flanders and France. One side of this work which stands out most clearly is the use of the Military dining cars which have been specially created in Canada to provide our soldiers with meals while on their long railway journeys. No country in the world ever faced the problem of carrying over so great a distance by rail so many men and to meet the situation something new in railroad equipment had to be provided to attend to the cooking and serving of meals. The ordinary dining car, as compact as a watch in its arrangement, can feed thirty people at one sitting, but how to dine hundreds of men at one time was the problem. That it has been mastered in splendid fashion is a compliment to the dining car experts of Canada, and particularly to Mr. E. W. Smith, Superintendent of dining and parlor car service, Grand Trunk Railway System. So successful have been the methods adopted on the Grand Trunk that they have attracted the attention of authorities in all parts of the world and were recently inquired into by the United States Government.

The Grand Trunk Commissary Car shown in the illustration is the largest travelling kitchen ever devised. It is eighty feet long, has a full-sized hotel range ten feet in length, steam-cooking apparatus and sixty-foot refrigerator space and store-room capacity for many tons of provisions. [illegible] cooks work in it without confusion, while a passageway running the whole length of the car allows the military waiters to pass on their way to and from the coaches. In the movement of a battalion two of these cars are used, the military special being run, as a rule, in two sections. The commissary car is placed in the centre of the train in order that it is easy of access from all the coaches. When a battalion entrains the Commissary Department is always the subject of keen interest among the men in khaki. The military cooks are for the time being out of action. The comfort of the men, so far as diet is concerned, depends upon the railway's crew, in charge of a specially chosen steward. The system of service is explained to the soldiers for the steward at the first meal on the train. The non-commissioned officer of each coach appoints his own waiters. Punctually as the minute hand of the watch reaches the meal hour the waiters from the first car on the train and the last car walk through to the commissary. The cooks have been preparing for hours and everything is ready and piping hot. Along the great counter is spread the various portions of the meal. If it is breakfast time and the morning menu calls for oatmeal porridge, steak, potatoes, bread and butter, jam and coffee. Two men take the big trays of steaks and potatoes, another the bread, already sliced and buttered, another the porridge, another the coffee and so to the end. As soon as the first two coaches have been supplied two more squads of waiters arrive until all are served. Within fifteen minutes every man on the train is busy with his meal. Serving over twelve hundred men in fifteen minutes without fuss or [illegible] means organization and that is the secret of this railway's method of handling the problem. The rule is that every man shall be amply supplied and nothing delights the cook more than to see boys who have some favorite dish so well that they come back for "more." Three fine meals a day make happy interludes on the long rail journeys. The appreciation of the officers and men for the service given makes the hard work necessary in carrying out the task a pleasure to the men concerned.

Stone weighs from 135 to 200 pounds per cubic foot.

Seventeen cubic feet of clay weighs about a ton.

Eighteen cubic feet of gravel in bank weigh about a ton.

Twenty-seven feet of gravel, dry, weigh about a ton.

Lime weighs 75 pounds per bushel.

NOTES.

Sell the cream and feed the skim milk to the stock on the farm. This is the safest and best system of dairy farming, and it is made possible by a good dairy-size cream separator.

A man who isn't sufficiently interested in good breeding to familiarize himself with the fundamental principles which underly stock improvement will never make a successful cattle breeder, no matter how good his foundation stock.

There is no best time to prune a tree unless we define it as the time the orchardist sees the need of it. There are advantages in fall and winter pruning. The fruit grower is not so busy then with other work. Then the tree is dormant, so the fruit grower can see the branches and the general type and growth of the tree. It is easier to determine what branches should be removed and what leaders to train, how to balance the tree, open the head, etc., where there are no leaves.

Green maturing, turning under legumes and other green crops, in addition to either chemical fertilizers or stable manures will enable the farmer to maintain the fertility of his soil indefinitely. In fact, with this combination it is possible for him to increase the productiveness of his farm. Commercial fertilizers, lime and stable manures are all essential to profitable farming, but the growing of green manuring crops is the foundation of permanent soil improvement.

Speaking of the work of the Gloucestershire Regiment on the Somme, a staff officer now in London, writes:

Very little has been said about the work of some battalions on the Somme. The Gloucesters, for instance, have seldom been referred to except briefly in the official despatches. And yet they have performed deeds that will never die so long as the British Empire stands. They are called the "Glorious Gloucesters" by those out there who have seen their work and are no mean judges of the worth of such work. I saw them as they stood on the threshold of hell as it were, waiting for the order to enter and grapple with the foe, on the other side. They were magnificent. Not the slightest sign of hesitation. The youngest recruit carried himself like a veteran, and all were anxious to bring credit and honor to the country of their birth and the glorious old regiment under whose name they were fighting. The order to advance came. The Gloucesters sprang forward. They were assailed by a tempest of fire. The whole place seemed swept by the enemy's guns. Never a sign of flinching on the part of these noble lads. On they dashed into the thick of it. Comrades fell at every step. Still the survivors pressed on. The enemy's fire became more severe, and soon the Gloucesters were without the support of our own guns, which had ceased their fire as the attack was pressed home. It was now for the Gloucesters a race through a death-dealing tempest. They kept steadily on, paying little heed to the merciless fire that swept through their ranks. At last they reached the enemy's position. For a few minutes they were held up by barbed wire. It was only for minutes. Quickly the leading men got to work and cut a way through. All the time they were at work it rained death and wounds. These brave men kept on as long as life was left to them. Finally they made a lane through which their comrades were able to pass to victory. Quickly they forced their way into the enemy trench. With levelled bayonets or uplifted bombs they flung themselves on the foe. The latter strove with all their might to fling back the onrushing Gloucesters. They might have tried to hold back the Cornish express when travelling at its highest speed. The Germans were swept away by that angry tide of Gloucester heroism, and those who were lucky enough to escape death or wounds sought shelter in the dug-outs. For them there was not even a moment's respite. The Gloucesters were on them. Showers of bombs were rained on the dug-outs. Terrified Huns who escaped injury came rushing out to make their choice between surrendering and dying on the bayonets of the Gloucesters. Some preferred death to surrender, but the majority were glad to be captured. The first group of dug-outs cleared the Gloucesters dashed on to complete their work. A machine gun barred their progress. Without waiting for orders, three men of the battalion detached themselves from their [illegible] and rushed at the gun with uplifted hands. Simultaneously with the first rattle of the machine gun three bombs crashed through the air.

Three brave Gloucester lads went down, one never to rise again, but the German machine gun and its crew were wiped out. Then the Gloucesters pressed on, and before night they were masters of the whole trench. For three days after that they held it against repeated attacks of the enemy. The whole of the time the position was shelled by the enemy, and the attacks made were of the most furious description. During one of these attacks the enemy fought their way into the first line trench. The Gloucesters sprang forward with the bayonet to meet the attack. A hand-to-hand struggle of the most violent character ensued. Three times the enemy were flung out neck and crop. A fourth time they came to dispute possession with the weary Gloucesters. The Gloucesters were as keen as ever. They smashed that last attack with bomb and bayonet, and in doing it won their new name of the "Glorious Gloucesters."

Washington was a happy man because he was engaged in benefiting his race.—Lincoln.

PILES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.

Zam-Buk

Inflammatory Rheumatism Permanently Cured

NEW BRUNSWICK LADY GIVES FULL PARTICULARS OF HER RECOVERY.

There are many types of rheumatism, but none worse than inflammatory.

It was this kind that almost killed Mrs. [illegible] Wartman, of [illegible], N.B.

Every known remedy she tried, different doctors gave their advice, but the disease increased.

Weak and despairing, she was at her wits' end when the remarkable cure of Thos. [illegible] was published. This gentleman was cured of rheumatism by "Ferrozone." Consequently, Mrs. Wartman used the same remedy. Here is her statement:

"For five years I have been rheumatic. I tried various forms of relief without success. The disease increased, settled in my joints and muscles, these swelled, caused excruciating pain and kept me from sleeping. My limbs and arms stiffened, my shoulders were lame, and prevented me from working. Week by week I was losing strength and despaired of finding a cure. It was a happy day I heard of Ferrozone. Every day I took Ferrozone I felt better; it eased the painful joints, gave me energy and a feeling of new life. Ferrozone cured my rheumatism, cured it so that not an ache has ever returned. Even damp weather no longer affects me."

Ferrozone has power to destroy Uric Acid, neutralize and enrich the blood, and therefore does cure the worst cases. Mrs. Wartman's statement proves this.

By removing the cause of the disease and building up a reserve of energy, Ferrozone is certain to cure. Sufferer, isn't it about time to stop experimenting? Ferrozone is a CURE, order to-day, 50c per box, or six for $2.50, sold by all dealers or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

AMERICAN PEOPLE TO ALLIES.

If they tell you that we hold
Right and wrong are much the same,
That with equal share of blame
The defender of the fold
And the ravening wolf we name—
Don't believe it!

If they tell you that we think,
When the robber comes by night
And we see 'neath murderous Might
Innocence unfriended sink,
We should be "too proud to fight"—
Don't believe it!

If they tell you we are cold
When strong men, and maids as brave,
Slay and life from bondage save—
We who ever [illegible] gold,
And our heart's blood, for the slave—
Don't believe it!

If—O gallant souls and true!—
If they tell you we judge well
Ways of Heaven and ways of Hell;
That the honor dear to you
Also in our souls doth dwell—
Oh, believe it!

If they tell you our heart's cry
That, whate'er the danger near,
One, one only [illegible] we fear,
And are ready, [illegible]
For the things that you hold dear—
Oh, believe it!

—Florence Earle Coates in Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Does a coal merchant always have the right of weigh?

Poultry World

CHICK RAISING FOR WOMEN.

On many of the farms, especially in the west, the poultry is given in charge of the women of the household. It is work naturally adapted to women; it calls for patience and attention, and at the same time kindness and gentleness—traits that do not always dwell in the sterner sex.

There is no event in connection with poultry culture during the year, which has not its interest for those who care for innocent creatures of the farm yard—whether it is feeding the stock, gathering the eggs, hatching out the chicks, or culling the flocks in the fall to meet the capacity of the winter quarters. They all have their charm, and excite the interest and sympathy of those who have a love for the work.

Physiologists tell us that American women lose health and beauty earlier than they should, for want of sufficient out-of-door air and exercise. Whether or not this is true, we may be certain that the poultry business has among its other benefits the virtue of sending the caretaker into the pure outer air, and inciting a love for natural beauty no found among those whom no such duty tempts from the fireside.

FORM PARTNERSHIP.

It seems that woman is fitted by nature to care for young animals; her instincts teach her to understand their wants. Consequently, when she becomes interested in any living creature neither time nor labor is spared to promote its welfare. It can also be said that woman is much more ingenious than man and quicker in devising new ways and means of doing things. Tom Barron, the English poultry raiser, who came to America in 1914 and delivered a lecture before a poultry convention held at Storrs, Conn., dwelt at considerable length on this very subject. It will be remembered that Mr. Barron, previous to his visit here, won in one everlasting contest after another, and it made our poultrymen sit up and take notice.

As Mr. Barron said, when he concluded to go into the poultry business he felt he must consult Mrs. Barron. He talked the matter over with her because he believed that a good wife could be of great help in this line. She encouraged him, and he was confident of success with her help. "I can tell that I would not have been where I am today only for my wife," was the way Mr. Barron put his tribute. "Many times a sensible woman can help a man out of a hole a great deal better than a lot of friends."

NOTICES DETAILS.

I like this wife-partnership, and I believe, with Barron, that if a man takes his wife into his confidence he seldom goes wrong. She is more careful and quick to notice details. Poultry culture is a business of details.

A woman of my acquaintance who devotes a few moments daily to three dozen hens kept in a small pen clears [illegible] a year, which is her "pin money."

Another instance is told of a woman who raised 700 chicks from [illegible] hens in one season and sold [illegible] worth of eggs during the same period. The following autumn she disposed of [illegible] worth of stock.

Two young women are, [illegible], hatched 375 chicks, lost [illegible] of them. From [illegible] hens reserved they netted a profit of [illegible] in the sale of eggs and surplus stock.

A quarter of a mile from the home of the writer lives a middle-aged woman who averages [illegible] a week raising broilers and selling table eggs. Her trade is entirely local, which she supplies daily with from 100 eggs. Her broiler orders generally come on Saturday and it keeps her pretty busy killing and dressing stock for those orders. Not more than 175 head of breeding stock is kept and all of the work is done at regular hours so arranged not to interfere with household duties.

PAYS HER TAXES.

I have the [illegible] of another poultrywoman here in New Jersey who, with 50 hens, is able to pay taxes, insurance and other minor bills.

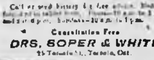
Years ago I visited a farm in New England, owned and managed by two spinsters. With 500 hens these women made a good living. They did all their own work, such as running the incubators and brooders, feeding and caring for the stock, besides performing all the household duties.

In the writer's experience some of the most successful broiler raisers were women. I know of one woman who raises and markets 500 broilers a year. I could cite many more instances, such as the wives of laborers devoting a portion of their time to raising fowls for market, realizing enough to pay the rent, or buy the groceries, or clothe the children. Again, I know of women who were compelled to support the family on account of an invalid husband, or some other misfortune and where raising and selling eggs and table poultry solved the difficulty. And I know of another case where a woman earned enough money from her hens to pay for her son's education at college.

HEN IS MORTGAGE LIFTER.

Here is a story that shows quite forcibly what can be done. It happened in the writer's own town. A certain farmer made dairying the feature of his farm; he did not have sufficient ready money, so he put a mortgage of $130 on the farm. He bought 12 cows and retailed the milk to residents of the town. He had to work hard, and yet he found a little spare time to raise some vegetables and fruit. He was reasonably successful, but there were so many things he needed that he was unable to cut down his mortgage. In the meantime his wife kept poultry. She began with a flock of pure breds and eventually enlarged her flocks into hundreds. The enterprise being her own, she bought and paid for the feed and saved the income. She never told her profits to her husband. For that matter he never thought much of her enterprise.

The debt of the farm, small as it was, continually worried the farmer, and his wife noticed it. One morning she told him she was going to lift the mortgage. He smiled, thinking she was joking. When she produced the ready cash he could scarcely believe his own eyes. To this day that farmer has the greatest faith in hens.—Michael K. Boyer, Poultry Editor of The Farm Journal.



DRS. SOPER & WHITE

SPECIALISTS

Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Consultation Free

DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. For economy, buy the one pound tins.

MADE IN CANADA

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO ONT. MONTREAL

HOLD UP YOUR HEAD.

It Will Stimulate You Mentally as Well as Physically.

In a letter to Robert Grimshaw of the New York University, William Muldoon gives advice that it would be well for every man and woman, boy and girl in America to take to heart. He says:

"I was taught in early manhood not to [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] a brighter outlook."

LITTLE WORRIES IN THE HOME

These Bring the Wrinkles and Pallid Faces That Make Women Look Prematurely Old.

Almost every woman of the head of a home meets daily many little worries in her household affairs. The care of her little ones, the work about the house all contribute a share of these worries. Most of them may be too small to notice an hour afterwards, but they constitute a constant strain that affects the blood and the nerves and makes women look prematurely old. The effect of these little worries may be noticed in sick or nervous headache, fickle appetite, tiredness after slight exertion, and the coming of wrinkles which every woman dreads. To those thus afflicted Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer a speedy cure, a restoration of color to the cheeks, brightness to the eye, a hearty appetite and a sense of freedom from weariness. Among the many thousands of Canadian women who have found new health and strength through these pills is Mrs. [illegible], Acton West, Ontario, who says:—"I am the mother of three children and after each birth I became terribly run down. I had weak, thin blood, always felt tired and unable to do my household work. After the birth of my third child I seemed to be worse, and was very badly run down. I found the greatest benefit from the Pills, and soon gained my old time strength. Indeed, after taking them I felt as well as in my girlhood, and could take pleasure in my work. I also used Baby's Own Tablets for my little ones and have found them a splendid medicine for childhood ailments."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or you can procure them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Furniture Again.

Good designs and pleasing woods are the rule and not the exception.

There is a great deal of the popular period furniture—but don't mix your periods indiscriminately!

There is much handsome dining-room furniture, too—furniture vies with food nowadays in importance, and one could almost enjoy a poor dinner served in a well-furnished dining room.

For the living room and library there are great sofas and comfortable davenports, inviting looking chairs and tables of pleasing designs.

It would seem that tastes in general have improved—that of the public surely and certainly the shopkeepers and the manufacturers'.

OYSTERS AND MACARONI.

Ever try it?

It is very good.

Have a kettle of boiling water.

Throw in four ounces of macaroni.

Cook 20 minutes, drain and throw into cold water.

This whitens and swells it. Drain again and cut in inch lengths.

Now drain and wash the 25 fat oysters and get out a baking dish.

Cover the bottom with the boiled macaroni and then a layer of oysters, and dust with salt and pepper.

So continue until the dish is full, the last layer being macaroni.

Then sprinkle with two tablespoonfuls of Parmesan cheese and then with bread crumbs. Add bits of butter and baste with milk, baking 20 minutes.

"Here, you! What do you mean by telling that red-nosed bachelor friend of yours that marriage is all a lottery?" "I was just about to assure him, m'dear, that I won a prize."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WORKED WRONG WAY.

His Efforts to Be Famed for Courtesy Met With a Check.

"You read in the papers now and then," said the sad faced street car conductor, as a deeper shade of sadness crossed his face, "that some rich person had left a policeman or a conductor a fine legacy for being courteous to them. After I had read two or three of such things I made up my mind to put on an extra touch of courtesy in cases of old women and old men. I, too, had a chance offered me. A fine old lady took my car, and I helped her to find a seat and answered all the questions about how to reach Mercy street. She had to change from my car to another, and I tenderly helped her off the platform and gave her the most minute directions. For the next two days I felt that I would be named in her will, but then something happened that made me believe that I would not."

"And what happened?" was asked.

"I was called to head quarters on a complaint made by that very old woman I had used so nicely. She had entered a complaint of negligence against me, and I was called on to explain."

"But what excuse had she?"

"It was that I did not raise my cap to her when turning to get on my car after directing her. I have given up all hope of a legacy and gone back to my usual politeness and no more, as [illegible] all the grateful old women died off before I took the job."—Baltimore American.

Sore Corns Go!

Absolutely Painless

No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting overnight. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

Gallagh Gap.

Gallagh Gap, and the spring sun shining
On Leinster's valleys far down below;
Gallagh Gap, and the hedges lining
The roadways, blossomed like [illegible] snow.

'Tis there I'd be with youth's comrades playing,
In gladness maying through sweet May days,
The gold-eyed primrose green banks arraying,
And daisies spangled in faerie maze.

Again I'd hear, as the wind came sighing
Across Mt. Leinster and [illegible]
The plovers fluting when day was dying,
And all the west was a magic glow.

'Tis there I'd be when the sun, new-risen,
Brought vales Elysian to raptured eyes,
And the spirit saw, from its clayey prison,
God's hand bedizen the seas and skies.

Too soon, alas, from those fair scenes banished
The friends of boyhood all passed away,
And youth's fond hoping too quickly vanished
In grief and groping when skies were gray.

Yet I still have visions that flash and quiver—
Dark gloom can never my soul enwrap—
For I see God's sunshine pour down forever
A golden river o'er Gallagh Gap.
—James B. Dollard, in Ireland.

Spring Silks.

And extremely gay they are, too.

There is a great deal of that heavy, oyster-white, crepy weave.

Striped tub silks in new colorings are also in evidence.

Taffetas, shimmering and colorful, chiffons, filmy and lovely, charmeuse and satins are also modish.

And the crepes-de-chine, [illegible], are enchanting and approved of Fashion.

They Made Him A Different Man

WHAT B. DRAPER SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

His Troubles Were Numerous and of Long Standing, But Four Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills Drove Them All Away.

Fedley, Sask., Feb. 12—(Special)—"Dodd's Kidney Pills made me a different man." The speaker was Mr. Benjamin Draper, well known and highly respected here. He is a fine, healthy representative of the prairie province, and he says he owes his health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was in bad shape all round when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mr. Draper continued. "My trouble came from hard work when I was young. My joints got stiff, my muscles cramped and I suffered terribly from a sore back. I was depressed and low spirited, I was always thirsty and I had flashes of light before my eyes.

"I had rheumatism and heart flutterings, my appetite was fitful, my memory was failing and I was troubled with shortness of breath. Four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made me a new man."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured all Mr. Draper's troubles because they all came from sick kidneys. If you have any of his symptoms Dodd's Kidney Pills will help you.

WIT AND HUMOR

ONE WAY.

(Judge)

He—What my son needs is to get some will-power, somehow.
Neighbor—Oh, he'll marry.

THE REASON.

(Boston Transcript)

She—I wonder why men lie so.
He—Because their wives are so blamed inquisitive.

QUITE HUMAN.

(Baltimore American)

"The thermometer has a very human way of behaving."
"How is that?"
"When it once begins to take a drop it falls by degrees."

DOWN AND UP.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Getting down to brass tacks."
"Yes?"
"I see they're gone up."

A SELF-STARTER.

(Baltimore American)

"I'll bet you do some cranky thing to make your wife begin the [illegible]."
"Nothing in the cranky way [illegible]. She's a self-starter."

A GENTLE HINT.

(Boston Transcript)

Father—You have been running ahead of your allowance, Robert.
Son—I know it, dad. I've been hoping for a long time that the allowance would strengthen up enough to overtake me.

"LIT UP."

(Baltimore American)

"Did you see where they arrested a pedestrian because he wasn't lit up?"
"And they arrested me because I [illegible]."

OF TWO EVILS.

(Boston Transcript.)

Ma—I think Josephine had better start painting instead of music, then she won't make any noise practising.
Pa—Oh, I don't know. There's no end to noise, but pictures will last [illegible].

JANITOR'S VENGEANCE.

(Washington Star.)

"If I give you a box of cigars will you promise not to hand them to the janitor?" said the wife.
"I promise," replied the husband. "I did that last year and the flat was cold all winter."

AN EASY JOB.

(Puck)

"What are you doing now, Pete?"
"I'm collecting."
"Collecting what?"
"My thoughts."
"Gosh, you always were lucky getting light work."

A CAPITAL NEEDED.

(Baltimore American)

"Why is the official spelling of government with a big G?"
"Because they could hardly begin government without a capital."

BOTH AFRAID.

(Judge)

Nancy—I wonder why Tom and Elsie are behaving so strangely.
Sadie—Tom's afraid Elsie's going to propose, and Elsie's afraid Tom isn't.

THE CHAUFFEUR'S TASK.

(Life)

The Master—You look worried. What's the matter?
The Housekeeper—The nurse has just left, and there is nobody to wash the baby.
Master—Have the chauffeur do it. There isn't as much mechanism about a baby as there is about a car, anyway."

POVERTY.

(Boston Transcript)

The Reporter—The scene beggared description.
Editor—So I should imagine. Your description of it is very poor, at any rate.

TIME'S REVENGE.

(Boston Transcript)

"I wrote that poem to kill time."
"Well, you may be sure that Time will have revenge and kill the poem."

CAUSE FOR GLADNESS.

(Judge)

He—I guess they are glad they saved [illegible] a home.
[illegible]—Well, I guess! Why, if they hadn't what could they mortgage to get their car?"

SMITH'S GAIT.

(Baltimore American)

"Smith told me when he went out in the country in his new machine he struck quite a gait."
"He struck a lot of gates before he ran into a barbed wire fence."

New French Cottons.

They are sheer, fine voiles.

And in exclusive bordered designs.

The designs were all printed by hand.

Some new ones in unusual Egyptian patterns are interesting.

And there are more conventional designs, too—flowered effects and dots.

A BETTER WAY.

(Washington Star.)

"That diplomatist insists on a personal communication."
"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "maybe it will be a good thing to have him perform by [illegible] instead of by [illegible]."

KEPT COOL.

(Judge.)

Wilkins—Does your janitor keep his temper?
Watkins—Yes; time after time I have heard tenants call him names because their rooms were so cold and I have never known him to reply with any heat.

THE FIRST SPEAKER.

(Yonkers Statesman.)

Mr. Bacon—How was the Sewing Society meeting?
Mrs. Bacon—Very well attended.
"Did anyone speak?"
"Oh, yes."
"Who spoke first?"
"No one. They all spoke at once."

WISE HUBBY.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Hubby, I saved ten dollars today."
"Doing what?"

POETIC LICENSE

(Boston Transcript)

"Pa, what is poetic license?"
"It's the tacit permission given to poets to [illegible]."

ONLY ONE WAY.

(Judge)

Traffic Officer—You can't turn here. This is a one-way street.
Fair Motorist—Well, I'm only going one way.

"The world do move," mused old Kris, as he packed his Christmas car into his Zeppelin. "Just to think, I used to do this stunt with nothing but a string of reindeers and a sleigh."

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WALKERTON, MARCH 1st., 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE man who has potatoes and coal in his cellar knows what real happiness is.

+ + +

SOME of the best war news will become public only after the war is over and this is more particularly true of the operations of the navy.

+ + +

VERY often the man who can tell you where the churches are falling down is some old scalawag who has put many pant buttons on the collection plate that he was forced to stay at home.

+ + +

WONDER what would happen if some person went down the railroad yards and confiscated a car of coal belonging to the railway. It might be worth trying, just to see if the trick wouldn't work both ways.

+ + +

WAR has shown us many things, but even war could not quite curtain the sky or blot out the exultation with which we have followed the progress of our brave brothers and sons in their battle for the great things of the world's life.—Catholic Record.

+ + +

ROLLED oats leads all foods for food value according to scientific tests made by Prof. Harcourt of the O. A. C. A dollar's worth of oatmeal at present market prices will go as far as twenty dollar's worth of eggs or ten dollars worth of beefsteak. It has nearly three times the food value of potatoes and nearly twice that of white bread.

+ + +

WOODSTOCK Sentinel Review.—In London there is a movement to cut the salary of the police magistrate in two on the ground that the Ontario Temperance Act abolishing the sale of liquor in bar-rooms has left police magistrates with very little to do. This may be a little hard on the magistrates, but it is a fine advertisement for the Ontario Temperance Act.

+ + +

THE story is told of a certain lumberman's wife in a neighbouring town, who upon looking through her husband's correspondence, found in the waste paper basket, a fragment of a letter from a party whose daughter writes his correspondence, and who wanted some shingles. Noticing the lady's handwriting, of course curiosity was aroused at once, when, "Horrors" the letter read:—"Dear Mr. —Next time you come this way be sure to call and see me. I want about 25000 XXX." The innocent husband upon returning home that evening was met at the door by a frowning wife, who loudly demanded an explanation of his conduct and the name of this woman who wanted so many kisses.

+ + +

THE high cost of living certainly gets its dole from the head of a Chicago family by the name of Sharp, for when the good lady of the house undertakes to prepare a meal for her family, she peels a peck of potatoes, cuts up four loaves of bread, scrambles two dozen eggs or fries $3 worth of meat, boils five head of cabbage, measures out four quarts of coffee and sets the table for eighteen people. Mr. and Mrs. Sharp have sixteen children ranging from 21 years to 10 months, and the father and mother are 44 and 43 years old, respectively. During an interview recently, Mrs. Sharp said, "We use ten quarts of milk each day, we cook a peck of potatoes for a meal; ten loaves of bread a day, and it takes a bar of toilet soap to wash all the children." These figures may be correct, says the Guelph Mercury, but at the same time we imagine that it would be good business for them to consult a tape worm specialist some day.

+ + +

WHILE congratulating Sir William Hearst on the honor conferred on him in knighthood, Newton Rowell in his speech in the Legislature in reply to the address from the throne said: "I am sure that although we may not all agree in the wisdom of developing the system of titled honours on this side of the Atlantic, we will agree that when such things are being conferred the man who occupies the honored position of Prime Minister of this province is well deserving of such recognition." But Mr. Rowell proceeded to comment upon the recent conferring of the title of "Baron" upon a Canadian and said that a statement in the press pointed out that this was the first native Canadian resident of Canada on whom such a title had been conferred. "In the free democracy of Canada," said Mr. Rowell, "we are not improving conditions by imparting hereditary titles passing from father to son. If this is the first, I hope it may also be the last."

VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Continued on Page Eight

OWEN SOUND has appointed two assessors at a salary of $500 each.

+ + +

YOU will find profit, week by week, in reading the advertisements in the Telescope.

+ + +

BRACEBRIDGE hereafter will pay the two town papers $25 each for publishing the minutes of the Town Council.

+ + +

IT'S going to be quite the proper caper this year to have a garden plot, and go around airing superior knowledge about potatoes and carrots.

+ + +

THE Guelph Mercury Seer remarks:—Some men are classed as just common liars. Then again there are others who predicted an open winter.

+ + +

THE man with a few hundred bushels of spuds to dole out at 45c a peck doesn't need to worry about getting after any government contracts.

+ + +

FASHION letter this week says that skirts are going to be worn longer. In fact, some of the longer ones will reach almost to the knees.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

IF COLONEL Currie continue his present line of talk, to the effect that the Liberal party is an anti-war party, he is likely to get hurt—and if he does it will serve him jolly well right.—Hamilton Herald.

+ + +

THERE is a college in London for "Decayed Merchants." What is a "decayed merchant?" The following definition is suggested: 1. He is a merchant who thinks advertising adds to the cost of the goods. 2. He is one who dislikes to see new faces in his shop. 3. He does not train his staff for fear they will know as much as he does. 4. He believes in nobody's experience but his own. 5. He believes that the old ways are always the best.

+ + +

A COLLINGWOOD lady sent a pair of socks she had knit to the front along with a bale from her town. In the toe of one was a note bearing her address which in due time brought the following acknowledgement:—

Thanks, Lady, for the socks. Some fit.
I used one for a helmet and the other for a mitt.
Here's hoping to see you when I've done my bit,
In the meantime where in blazes did you learn to knit?

YOUNG LOCHINVAR

(As Revised for Use in the Movie)

"Oh, Young Lochinvar is come out of the West;
Through all the wide border his steed was the best."
And so forth and so forth; 'tis needless to quote
Any more of the verses which Walter Scott wrote;
Suffice it to say, what we're getting at here
Is a Lochinvar "movie," attuned to the ear.
The scene is the wedding; Young Lochinvar's there;
He's treading a measure with Ellen, the fair,
The bridegroom, of course, doesn't like it a bit,
And Ellen's old father is having a fit,
But Lochinvar laughs at the general gloom
And fox trots with Ellen the length of the room.
"One touch to her hand" when he gets to the door,
Then hey, to the saddle, with Ellen before!
Then hey, and away! (For Sir Walter? Nay, nay?
Young Lochinvar works for the Movies today.)
"There is mounting 'mong Graemes of the Netherby Clan."
They follow a gallop as fast as they can.
Young Lochinvar leads them—they're gaining—they shoot;
In short, it's a regular movie pursuit.
They come to a river; can Lochinvar swim?
Well, rather, a river is nothing to him.
He plunges right in, and he ducks when they fire,
For a pretty fair shot is sweet Ellen's old sire.
(They didn't have guns in Young Lochinvar's day?
No matter; they do, in a Lochinvar play.)
And when they emerge from the water, you bet
That Ellen, the fair, is alluringly wet,
You rather admire Young Lochinvar's taste,
As he puts a strong arm around Ellen's wee waist,
And tosses her up to the saddle once more
And beats it away on the opposite shore.
Again the pursuers—again the bang-bang
Of pistols discharged by that Netherby gang,
Again they are gaining—and Ellen's scared stiff
For the pathway it stops on the brow of a cliff;
But Lochinvar urges his steed with a blow
And leaps, ninety feet, to the torrent below.
The baffled pursuers arrive at the top
In time to be staggered by Lochinvar's flop,
And Lochinvar, getting the Netherby goat,
Makes good his escape in a gasoline boat.
He shoots seven rapids, himself at the wheel,
Then leaps from the bow to an automobile.
"So daring in love and so dauntless in war,
Have you e'er heard of gallant like Young Lochinvar?"

—A. H. F., in Puck.

GLAMIS

(Intended for last week)

The wedding bells are ringing in the East end of the burg.

Mrs. Neil McKinnon and family returned to their home near Riverdale on Thursday.

Mrs. Angus McLean is home from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Matheson of Southampton.

Miss Bertha McGregor has returned to her home in Sidewich, Alberta, after a two month's visit with relatives on 6th Con.

Mr. Wilson Carr of Paisley is working with Mr. J. K. McLennan.

Mr. Fiddes of Vesta, Sundayed at Mr. George Webb's.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Fisher of Didsbury, Alberta, have returned home after a few weeks' visit here among relatives and friends.

Mr. Dan A. McLean is on the sick list.

Pte. Ed. (Teddy) Chapman, of the 256th Railway Construction Battalion Toronto, was here last week bidding good-bye to his friends, and looking up recruits. His Batt. will soon go overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Carr, and Miss Margaret, Sundayed with friends near Dunkeld.

Miss Isabelle Cann of Port Elgin is a guest of her friend, Miss Mabel Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. George Webb celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on Saturday last. A number of invited guests were present. All report a very enjoyable evening. Many Happy Returns!

Quarterly Services will be held in the Free Methodist Church, over the week end. District Elder Rev. D. Allan of Hamilton will be present.

Mr. Earl Percy, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. G. Percy, enlisted with an Ambulance Corp in Alberta. Earl's many friends wish him every success, and safe return.

Mr. Charles Graham returned from Sarnia on Tuesday with his bride. The young couple have the Good Wishes of many friends for a long and happy bon voyage through matrimonial life.

On Thursday last the Red Cross here made a small shipment of goods of 48 pairs of socks, 8 suits of pyjamas, and 42 pillow covers.

Miss Irene Colwell of Lorne, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. D. Robertson last week.

Mr. Thos. Colwell attended the funeral of Mr. Stanley of Kinloss, to Kincardine on Saturday.

Mr. Gordon Smith who was hired with Mr. Jas. Ferris, enlisted last week with the 256th Railway Construction Batt. and left for Toronto on Friday.

Miss Lily McKenzie of Kincardine is a guest of Misses Currie, 2nd Con.

Rev. and Mrs. De Mille and family returned from Sarnia on Tuesday.

We are sorry to report this week the death of one of our young men of this neighborhood in the person of Mr. Martin McKinnon, second youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Donald McKinnon 10th Con., who passed away at Kincardine Hospital on Saturday afternoon after a few weeks illness from a disease contracted while working in Fords Automobile factory in Detroit, Mich. His death was not unexpected as all medical services was of no avail. To the bereaved parents, brothers and sisters deepest heartfelt sympathy is extended in their sad bereavement. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon to Purdy's Cemetery under the I. O. O. F. Order.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Salomon Hillgartner of Hanover was a visitor at Mr. John Fenner's.

Mr. Wilfred Miller of Clifford was a business visitor here.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Grenzenbach were visiting friends out here.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schumacher and daughter were visiting Mr. Phillip Greer who is laid up with a bad attack of blood poison in his foot.

On Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. John Teglar, after the close of the meeting, the Carrick Bible Union presented his daughter Lillian with a handsome Jardiniere and Lemonade set to show the appreciation of the Union for her work as assistant organist.

We must be coming back to ancient times because everybody finds their own path thro' fields, snow banks and pitch holes.

What might have proved a serious accident happened to a Doctor from Walkerton who was called to see a patient on the 15th. The road has been changing off and on through Mr. Hossfelds field. This was not the case before the sides were cut away. The Dr. not knowing this went straight on through the cut: the horse plunged into the snow and he had to cut some of the harness before he could get out. Then opened the fence into the field then a good Samaritan from Mildmay happened along and helped him out. The harness being cut the horse ran away down to Mr. South's mill where he rolled out but he hung on to Mr. John Smith's where he with great generosity gave the Dr. a harness so that the Dr. could get to see his patient about 12 o'clock at night. It seems gross carelessness on the part of the pathmaster who passes along that road most every day. Why not put up a notice so that people coming along after dark can see where they are going. The Dr. was the second one to come through here. If anything had happened to him he certainly would have sued the Township for damages because the public highway has to be passable for everybody.

Mr. Jno. Quantz of Listowel is renewing acquaintances and visiting friends in this vicinity.

Misses Lavina and Virginia Gress were visitors at Mrs. Klein's in Mildmay on Saturday.

JOHNSTON'S CORNERS

(Intended for last week)

Roy McCarter and Cecil McLeod have been shovelling snow for the Grand Trunk the past two weeks. They have taken the job of cutting fifty cords of wood for Wm. Reilley.

Joe Zettler, our livestock shipper, succeeded in getting cars again yesterday for another big shipment.

Miss Cecilia Rentz gave a small farewell party last week to a few neighbouring friends last week prior to leaving for Kitchener.

Several of our young folks are laid up with the grippe.

Miss Isabella Ernst is able to be out again after three week's illness with grippe.

HANOVER

The 39th Annual meeting of the Grey and Bruce Fire Insurance Co'y. was held on the 10th inst. The following officers and committee of management were re-elected:—Thos. H. O'Neill, President; A. MacCuaig, Vice-President; John Mills, Manager and Secretary and as additional members of the Executive Committee Wm. Glasser, D. McKinnon and T. H. Hunter.

Frederick Zinn, of Grand Rapids, Mich. who has been serving in the Foreign Legion in France, visited his grandfather Mr. Fredrick Zinn, last week while home on twenty-one days leave in this country. Mr. Zinn is a graduate in engineering of Ann Arbor University, is at present serving in the Flying Corps. He is enthusiastic over the effectiveness of the aeroplane and says that the aviator is really taking the place of the colonel in infantry fighting.

SOLWAY

Mrs. C. Fuller from Bolton, spent a few days last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. David Thompson.

Miss Adeline Spitzig from near Chepstow is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex Knoll here.

Miss E. McGarrity spent the week end at her home here.

Miss Mary Whitehead from near Walkerton is visiting at the home of her sister Mrs. B. Michell.

A very successful euchre party was given by Mr. and Mrs. Pat McGarrity at their home here on Friday night last in aid of the Red Cross. About eighty of their friends and neighbours were present and about $40 was realized. The first prizes were awarded to Miss Viola Hanmore of Vesta and Mr. Andrew O'Neil of Walkerton.

Mr. Alex Knoll's sale of farm stock and implements on Thursday last was well attended and Mr. Purvis the auctioneer secured the highest prices for everything sold.

HYDRO FACTS

Each of 101 Hydro Towns had a net surplus during 1916.

+

The Village of Granton, the smallest hydro user in Ontario, using less than 5 h. p. for 4 months only, had a net surplus of $165.98.

+

Hydro now uses over 200,000 h. p.

+

Hydro now represents an investment of over 40 millions.

+

Hydro towns had a total net surplus the past year of $900,000.

+

The municipalities having hydro plants in actual operation comprises 39 villages, 63 towns, 17 townships, and 20 cities. This does not include users of less than a year or new contracts.

+

Hydro power is supplying nearly 500 munitions plants with 80,000 h. p., the plants employing 40,000 people.

+

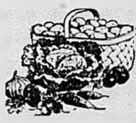
Hydro is relieving the coal famine to the extent of 1,000,000 tons per annum.

+

Hydro has applications for 63,000 horsepower more than it is able to supply.

☞ To City, Town and Village Dwellers in Ontario

A Vegetable Garden for Every Home



IN this year of supreme effort Britain and her armies must have ample supplies of food, and Canada is the great source upon which they rely. Everyone with a few square feet of ground can contribute to victory by growing vegetables.

Four Patriotic Reasons for Growing Vegetables

1. It saves money that you would otherwise spend for vegetables.
2.—It helps to lower the "High cost of living."
3. It helps to enlarge the urgently needed surplus of produce for export.
4. Growing your own vegetables saves labor of others whose effort is needed for other vital war work.

The Department of Agriculture will help you

The Ontario Department of Agriculture appeals to Horticultural Societies to devote at least one evening meeting to the subject of vegetable growing; manufacturers, labor unions, lodges, school boards, etc., are invited to actively encourage home gardening. Let the slogan for 1917 be, "A vegetable garden for every home."

Organizations are requested to arrange for instructive talks by practical gardeners on the subject of vegetable growing. In cases where it is impossible to secure suitable local speakers, the Department of Agriculture will, on request, send a suitable man.

The demand for speakers will be great. The number of available experts being limited, the Department urgently requests that arrangements for meetings be made at once; if local speakers cannot be secured, send applications promptly.

The Department suggests the formation of local organizations to stimulate the work by offering prizes for best vegetable gardens. It is prepared to assist in any possible way any organization that may be conducting a campaign for vegetable production on vacant lots. It will do so by sending speakers, or by supplying expert advice in the field.

To any one interested, the Department of Agriculture will send literature giving instructions about implements necessary and methods of preparing the ground and cultivating the crop. A plan of a vegetable garden indicating suitable crops to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden, will be sent free of charge to any address.

Write for Poultry Bulletin

Hens are inexpensive to keep, and you will be highly repaid in fresh eggs. Write for free bulletin which tells how to keep hens.

Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign," Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings Toronto

Commercial Printing

WE are in a position to handle all kinds of Commercial Printing with satisfaction to our customers.

Expert Workmanship. New Type. Moderate prices.

Try the Telescope for your next job of Printing.

TELESCOPE
Job Department

Doing Our Bit

All of us cannot fight. All of us—men, women and children—can do something towards winning the war. Are we seeking that "something," or are we evading it? Are we looking for the "bit" we should do, or trying to forget it?

Take the Canadian Patriotic Fund. It has been created to care for the families of our soldiers in these cases—and those only—where need exists. Experience has shown that this means in two families out of three. Up to December 1, 1916, the people of Canada have given $16,500,000 to the Fund.

That is generous giving, isn't it? But the country is still at war; our armies are still growing; the soldiers' families are still in need; the Fund still must be maintained. And what do we find, in every part of the country men crying that they have given enough to the Fund—that Government should now take the burden.

Given enough! When the Canadian lad in the trenches is dead-tired, ready to drop in his tracks, does he chuck his job, declare he has given enough, and call on Government to get another man? Given enough! Is there a man in Canada has given enough if women and children are in need while he, the stay-at-home, has a dollar to spare?

No! This Fund, above all funds, has a claim on every citizen who is not himself a pauper. The fact that Government has not assumed responsibility for it is the fact that makes every man responsible for it—even if he thinks the Fund should be maintained by Government moneys.

Are YOU helping to insure this home against need?

GOVERNMENT SHOULD NOT CONTROL, BECAUSE—

1. Government would have to treat all alike. The Fund helps only those in need. If Government paid the families of each soldier the average sum paid by the Fund the extra burden on the country would be between eight and nine million dollars yearly.

2. By paying the average sum those families in districts where cost of living is low would receive more than they need; those in high-cost areas would be paid too little.

3. Costs of administration would be enormously increased. This work is now done, for the most part by willing workers without cost. Of every hundred dollars subscribed, Ninety-nine Dollars and Forty-six Cents go to the families! Never was a voluntary fund so economically administered.

4. The work would suffer. There would be no more of the friendly, almost paternal, relation now existing between the administrators of the Fund and the families. Government works automatically. The Fund's visitors are friends in need, therefore friends indeed.

5. Taxation would be unequal, for some counties and some provinces are already taxing their people for this Fund. Are they to be taxed again by the Federal authority?

6. The richer classes would be relieved of work they are cheerfully doing. They are now bearing, and bearing because they have the financial power and the patriotic willingness, the larger share of the burden. Why take from them this task, and give it to all, rich and poor?

7. The Fund blesses him that gives. It is a vehicle for public spirit—a channel for patriotic endeavor. The work of administering it has uncovered unknown reservoirs of unselfishness and sacrifice. Men and women have thrown themselves into this work because they found in it the "bit" for which they looked—their contribution to winning the war. Why stay their hand and stifle their enthusiasm?

8. Last, but not least: Government control means raising the money by selling Government bonds. Government bonds mean future taxation. And that means that the returning soldiers will pay, through long years, a large share of the cost of caring for their families—a cost we, the stay-at-homes, pledged ourselves to bear.

MEN AND WOMEN OF ONTARIO:

Bend your backs once again to this burden. If you live in the rural districts see to it that your county councils make grants worthy of the counties and of the cause. If in the towns, start campaigns for individual subscriptions. And personally; taxed or not taxed, give as you can afford, give as your conscience tells you is your duty; your wartime part, in this day of national sacrifice.

The Fund requires $12,500,000 for 1917. Of this Ontario is asked to raise $6,000,000, being the estimated requirements of Ontario's families. If there is no local Fund to which you can subscribe, send your gift direct to the Canadian Patriotic Fund, Victoria Street, Ottawa.

THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

JEWELLRY
OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
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and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, Jeweler

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Money to Loan. Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

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The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "T and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

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☞ Next to Vogan's Hardware

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W. E. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lonut's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

Clearing Sale of

WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

There are:—
Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

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Two Doors East of Post Office

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Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

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The Place
The Price

NOW is the time. Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

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For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

TELESCOPE

NOTICE

Commencing Monday Feb. 12th, Transcontinental train for Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton; Vancouver, and the Pacific Coast, will leave Toronto Union Station at 9 P. M., instead of 10.45 P. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 10 & 20 Concession, B, Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or D. Forrester, Barrister,
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Timothy and Clover Seeds

All No. 1 for quality and prices right.

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Giant Flowering Carnation

FREE!

Address a postcard to us now and receive by return mail a copy of our new Illustrated 80-page catalogue of Garden, Flower and Field Seeds, Root Seeds, Grains, Bulbs, Small Fruits, Garden Tools, etc.

SPECIAL.—We will also send you free a packet (value 15c) of our choice

Giant Flowering Carnation

This carnation is a great favorite; the flowers are large and fragrant and the plants do well outdoors. Transplanted into pots in the early fall they bloom profusely from October till the end of May. Extra plants are easily propogated from them by cuttings, "pipings" or layering.

Send for our catalogue and learn of our other valuable premiums. 18

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VIA CANADIAN NORTHERN

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF $500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

HEALTHIEST ONE IN THE FAMILY

No Sign Of Dropsy And Kidney Trouble Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

HATTIE WARREN

Port Robinson, Ont., July 8th, 1915.

"We have used "Fruit-a-tives" in our house for over three years and have always found them a good medicine. *Our little girl, Hattie, was troubled with Kidney Disease.* The Doctor said she was threatened with Dropsy. Her limbs and body were all swollen and we began to think she could not live. Finally, we decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". *She began to show improvement after we had given her a few tablets.* In a short time, the swelling had all gone down and her flesh began to look more natural. Now she is the *healthiest one in the family* and has no signs of the old ailment. We can not say too much for "Fruit-a-tives" and would never be without them".

WILLIAM WARREN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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MONEY to LOAN
REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

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TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies -- English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

POETS' CORNER

KING COAL

Our old King Coal is a jolly soul,
And he laughs with a fiendish glee
When old Jack Frost crawls out of his hole,
For he corners the market.—See!
His minions slave like the imps of Hell,
In the depths of the grimy earth,
For the ore which this poor old king will sell
At double its actual worth.
And his billion free born slaves bow low,
While the north wind shrieks and cries:
'Tis their hearts' blood makes his fat cheeks glow
And brightens his twinkling eyes.
The rich and the poor, the halt and the blind,
All dance while his fiddlers play,
And the dance is the grimmest of its kind,
For each must a fiddler pay!

News About Town

Coun. Alex McCarter, who spent most of last week in Toronto, says the city seems to be almost as full of young men as ever after having sent fifty thousand soldiers to the Front.

It has been reported in the village that Capt. J. C. Little was ill with spinal meningitis, but this is not correct. On being examined a few germs of the dreaded disease was found, but Capt. Little is better now and out of quarantine.—Teeswater News.

W. Northgrave, of Port Elgin, a brother of Walter Northgrave of the Bell Telephone office here, has been promoted on the field of battle at one jump from private to a lieutenant. The promotion was made for bravery and for his splendid example before the troops. $250 for uniform and equipment were included with the promotion. Lieut. Northgrave enlisted at Winnipeg but was transferred in in England to a British machine gun section unit.

Won Poultry Prizes

Mr. Hugh Garner, the editor of the Sutherland, Sask. Press, and son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Garner, Walkerton, is quite a poultry fancier. Hugh showed eight birds at the Provincial Poultry Show recently winning no less than four firsts.

Province Gets O's Money

Under the heavy penalties of the Ontario Temperance Act, the fines have meant quite a revenue for the Provincial Department since Sept. 16th. Those $200 touches count up fast. Inspector White of Bruce County has already forwarded $1100 to the Department, and two more $200 fines at Lion's Head last week will bring the total up to $1500.

Those Canadians

The latest story we have heard about the Canadians came in a letter to a Walkerton lady this week from a friend in Montreal. A German officer prisoner, it goes, was asked: Do you really expect to win the war? "How can we," he replied. "The French are struggling like madmen to regain Alsace and Lorraine. The British are hammering like demons to restore Belgium. And the Canadians are fighting like devils to capture Souvenirs.

Horses vs. Motors

In speaking of the demand for horses in the west this season, Mr. John Ewing who is down from Alberta, tells the Advocate that the big motor ploughing outfits are not the general success that they were expected to be. The machines work alright on dry, firm land, but where the land is wet they get into difficulty and soon run up a big bill of expense and lost time. For this reason many farmers are throwing the motors aside and turning back to the use of horse-drawn outfits. There will be a big push on the spring cropping this year which will cause an extra demand for horses.—Paisley Advocate.

Grain Much Better Filled

H. RICHARD, Dorchester, Ontario, says:

"I used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on four acres of oats last Spring with very good results. The field consisted of ten acres of sod, half of which had been manured the previous year, while in meadow, and we applied the fertilizer 200 pounds to the balance of the field. The growing crop showed much better growth all through the season where the fertilizer was used than where it had been manured, and at the time of cutting the grain seemed much better filled."

Good For 25% Gain

GEORGE W. ADDY, Ethel, Ontario, says:

"This is to certify that I purchased some Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer last Spring from your agent, Mr. J. K. Baker, and I am well satisfied with it. I used it on our oats and I believe if I had sown it on the whole field I would have had 25% more grain."

30 Bushels Wheat On Poor Land

JOSEPH MOLLARD, Park Hill, says:

"I used Homestead Fertilizer on my wheat, about 300 pounds per acre, where I have not been able to grow a crop, and wheat on that land will run thirty bushels per acre."

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

CONCERT A SUCCESS

Good Program Put On By School Children for I. O. D. E. Netted Over $130 for Patriotic Purposes.

The Public School, Separate School, and High School joined forces in a patriotic concert which was given in the Town Hall last Friday night under the auspices of the Daughters of the Empire. It was a splendid success netting over $130 for Patriotic purposes after paying expenses. The program was good throughout, some of it especially good. The training was done by Miss McGregor of the H. S. Staff, Misses Stead, Halladay Warren and Thompson of the P. S. Staff, assisted by Misses M. Robertson and M. Havill, the Sisters of the Separate School, assisted by Mrs. Ralph Krueger and Miss Oberle. Miss Truax and Miss Ernst acted as accompanists.

A new original feature which made a great hit was "The Old Album," shown to the new neighbour by Rebecca Sparks Peters, aged eleven (Jean Nasmith). The photographs which included all the old styles to be found in family albums two or three generations old, were shown as tableaux in front of a large screen. The posing was done splendidly and the effect was such that the audience simply shrieked as one by one the old familiar likenesses of tintype days were reproduced.

"In quarantine" showed the 160th Bruce Batt'n quarantined for mumps. A score of khaki clad youngsters with their jaws tied up in handkerchiefs gave a very touching representation of what the Bruce Boys have been suffering at Bramshott.

The program included: The Salute, a Children's Chorus, singing the National Anthem, the salute being part of the daily routine at the Public School; Chorus, It's just like being at home; Piano Duet, Kathleen Oberle and Elizabeth Connors; Doll drill, a pretty drill by little girls; Tableau, "See-Saw, Marjory Daw"—the "teeter" being occupied by little Dorothy Trimble and Jack Nutting; Chorus; The Home Bells are Ringing; Motion Song, by Sep. School girls, in which they formed a flag, the singing being particularly good; Instrumental duet, Sadie Bremner and Stella Taggart; Chorus "Pack Up Your Troubles In Your Old Kit Bag" and Smile, Smile, Smile,—The Character solo being well taken by Bruce Hunter; Parasol Drill, by a number of girls; Tableau, Mistress Mary (Gladys Hutton); piano trio, Edna Giesler; Louise Lippert and Loretta Schuett; Chorus and Tableau, We're all for Johnny Bull, the solo part being taken by Walt Lettner.

Considering the fact that there were throngs of children going on and off the stage between the numbers, the order was fine, and a great deal of credit is due to the children for the entire absence of noise.

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for the Telescope
By an Old Bruce Boy.

During the last week in January we had a touch of Arctic weather in Alberta. We had some eight days of it. It made one feel glad that we have only eight months winter in this country. The thermometer got under 60 degrees below zero (how much I wont tell.) The highest it got to during those days was 22 degrees below zero. That week was what in the highest society circles would be called a ring tailed snorter. Since then we have had fine balmy weather more like June with the horny handed toiler labouring in his shirt sleeves and with bare hands. To day a chinook is blowing and our sleighing is disappearing by leaps and bounds or rather by creeks and cataracts. I have just finished with the threshers and I think it may safely be said the last year's threshing is completed in this section. For this year I can claim being one of the earliest to thresh. Considering the adverse season my crop was not bad, on 55 acres I threshed nearly 1000 bushels of barley. On the adjoining farms the barley and wheat was frozen early in August and had to be plowed under as there was nothing in it.

The introduction of simplified or phonetic spelling would be a great help to some people. The other day I received a note from a neighbour he wrote in part. "If you are not zuisin your slat." The man with fat hogs is the man whose smile does not come off these days. We have got as high as $12.65 and $13.00 per cwt in the local market the past few weeks. That isn't bad for the 'Last Best West'. I used to fatten my hogs in a bunch and have a lot of say 60 in the spring and another of the same in the fall. Last spring I took in a bunch of sixty and the next week the market dropped $1.00 a cwt and was away down for weeks. Had I kept my hogs a week longer I would have received $150 less than I did. That set me to thinking that the big lot business was too much like all the eggs in one basket. Now I feed so that I have about a load a month to sell and so average the market and dont face a big loss if I had to sell in a low market.

Wingham is talking Hydro. Power would be brought from Eugenia Falls via Hanover.

Woolen and Cotton Hosiery at the old prices while they last at Woodman & Co.

HOUSE CLEANING!

Why not rent one of our

Electric Vacuum Sweepers

and save the trouble of moving all rugs and furniture in the house. They will do the work just as work just as well with half the expense and work. All ready to attach to the cord for

75c. $1.00 Per Day

PATTERSON BROS.
HARDWARE PLUMBING HEATING

Shingles!

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

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"There's no place like home" when
PURITY FLOUR
makes the pies, cakes and bread.
More Bread and Better Bread
4

ONTARIO FARMERS!

Existing war conditions demand that you give the question of seed special attention this year. Seed of desirable varieties and high germination power will be factors influencing yields.

If you have not secured your seed

Let the Department of Agriculture Help You

Farmers having Seed Grain or Potatoes for sale may forward samples to this office stating varieties, price and quantity.

Farmers wishing to purchase seed are also invited to communicate with this office stating variety and quantity and an effort will be made to put them in touch with farmers having seed for sale.

Write to N. C. McKAY,
District Representative
WALKERTON

W. H. Hearst.
Minister of Agriculture.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, on the grounds of adultery and misconduct.

DATED AT OTTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE, THOMPSON, BURGESS & COTE, Union Bank Building, Ottawa, Ont.
48—9 Solicitors for Applicant.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C. U.S.A.

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FRASER STUDIO

CURRENT COMMENT

The Providence Journal, a well-posted newspaper on German intrigues in the United States, asserts that, in the event of war with the United States, the Germans will wage war against the States from Mexican territory. It declares that hundreds of German officers have found their way there from Russia, and that a large quantity of munitions has been sent to Mexico from the States. This has been going on under the supervision of Bernstorff and his satellites. We are willing to believe anything of the Germans.

THE NAVAL FIGHT.

At this writing the exact results are not known of the fight off the Dutch coast, between the British light naval forces and German torpedo-boat destroyers, which had ventured outside the Kiel canal. The British Admiralty has issued no supplementary statement to the early morning one. In it it was announced that the British had sunk one of the German destroyers, and the rest were scattered. It was too dark to find what became of them. The Admiralty also announced that a British torpedo-boat destroyer was sunk in what looks like another engagement. No other casualties were suffered. There were unofficial reports that six or seven German destroyers had been sunk, but the Admiralty makes no such claim. The Germans have issued an official statement declaring that they sank one British destroyer and that another was seen in a sinking condition. Their own casualties they limit to one destroyer damaged, putting in at Ymuiden in Holland, and the others returned with slight damages.

This latter statement will not be accepted without proof. We all remember the bombastic claim they made when they declared that they had beaten the British fleet off Jutland. When the Germans admit that their vessels ran for home after the fight we have the Jutland battle all over again. Victorious ships do not run away.

CAN GERMANY WIN?

By this question we mean, can Germany, by her new submarine warfare, starve Great Britain into submission and thus win the war? Does Germany believe that she can win in this way? She may or she may not be engaging in it as a last desperate effort, only hoping that it may succeed. We cannot answer for Germany. No matter what she thinks, she has taken the step. As the Lokal Anzeiger says, after all possible consequences had been duly weighed. This new frightfulness at sea is an admission that Germany has failed on land, that she no longer looks for success with her armies. They have done their worst and their best, and she is farther from victory than ever she was. To help cover up the Satanic atrocity of her submarine outrages, she declares that she is in this murder business so as to prevent further misery and suffering, and she denounces Britain as the most inhuman of her enemies.

This is really a compliment to the effectiveness of the blockade, which is making itself felt in Germany, and against which all Germany's armies are powerless. The Kaiser cannot save his people from suffering, and they cannot continue always to suffer. The Kaiser sees this. He sees that if he cannot achieve victory soon he will be defeated by his own people. We do not know what the British navy is prepared to do to block the German submarine onslaught, but we may be sure that it has not been idle. Vessels will be sunk as they have heretofore been sunk, but the U-boats have not exhausted the resources of civilization. The seas are wide and Britain has a long coast line, and it will be a miracle if Germany can completely close her ports to all navigation. We do not believe that she can.

The Kaiser may be a fool, but the German statesmen must be credited with a certain modicum of common sense. To court war with the United States seems to us to be a strange way of winning the war. The Germans must believe that they can starve Britain within a few weeks, and that they can then defy the United States, or they are putting up a big bluff with a view to give them a [illegible] place on which to fall when the fight is over. A few weeks will tell the tale. What the Germans do they must do quickly, if they are to cut off Britain from the rest of the world. We have, however, become accustomed to Germany's threats. She was to destroy London with her Zeppelins; she was to harry Britain's coasts with her flying squadrons, and she was to destroy the British fleet by the process of attrition. She has done none of these things. We have every confidence that in this, her latest threat, she will also fail, and then will come the end.

Anent Sleeves.

They're long.

And cuffed, usually.

Crepe sleeves are used with silk and satin dresses.

And satin sleeves in some of the smart serge frocks.

Some sleeves have rows of covered buttons reaching most to the elbows.

Little fullness at the top and much at the cuff seems to be the rule.

Horizontal tucks, touches of white and pointed cuffs and ruffles over the hands are other of the new sleeve modes.

To be happily married a man must be a good listener.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

Though the ladies dined alone, the table was bright with the old family plate, and the dinner elaborately planned and served, with a footman behind each of their chairs, and the majestic butler presiding with as much solemnity as if it were a state affair.

Once or twice in a pause of the conversation—for Lady Blyte tried her utmost to make herself agreeable, and succeeded—Signa found herself unconsciously thinking: "All this was offered to me last night, and I refused it"; but there was no regret in the thought, only a vague wonder how she, so insignificant and poor, could have had the courage to refuse.

"Good night, my dear," said the old lady, as they took their candlesticks. "Remember you are your own mistress. If you would like to have breakfast in your own room—"

"Oh, no, no!" said Signa, with a smile.

"You shall do just as you like, my dear," and once more she kissed her. Not once had Sir Frederic's name been mentioned.

On the morrow Signa found that her ladyship had meant what she had said in the most literal manner, for the butler came to inform her that the head groom had come to receive her orders, and as Signa looking toward Lady Blyte, the old lady said, quietly:

"If you would wish to ride or drive, my dear, tell him so. I will go with you if you like."

The orders were given, and they went for a long drive round the estate, stopping now and then at some outlying farm; Lady Blyte pointing out in an indirect way the beauty and richness of the place, and impressing Signa with the value of all she had refused.

In the evening she asked Signa if she would sing to her, and praised Signa's voice with such earnest approval and admiration that Signa's heart warmed still further toward the proud old patrician.

So three days passed in the pleasant, easy fashion with which the rich can make them pass; sometimes the two drove together, sometimes Signa took her book and wandered through the park. During one of these rambles she came upon the ruined tower which Sir Frederic had shown her.

It stood somewhat lonely in a corner of the park, and was kept by an old man as deaf as a post. Signa got him to unlock the iron gate at the top of the steps; and he would sit at the bottom while she coiled herself up in a shady nook on the round platform at the top, and read or mused. It was more often the latter than the former; the book would lie on her lap unheeded, and her thoughts would go back to the deserted Grange and Hector Warren. From where she sat she could see the island on which they had been driven, and where they had sheltered in the cave. How gentle and thoughtful he had been that day! How full of meaning [illegible] every word and look! And yet he had gone without a word of good-bye. In all her life she had never met a man who came more near to her beau-ideal of what a man should be, she thought. And she found herself wondering if she should ever see him again; her heart ached with a strange pain as she told herself that they might perhaps never meet while life lasted, that she had heard his voice for the last time.

On the third evening, as they sat in the drawing-room after dinner, Lady Blyte leaning back on a couch, Signa mending some old lace which she had begged to be allowed to do, Lady Blyte gently approached the subject which was always in her heart and mind.

"Do you know, my dear," she said, "I am rather uneasy to-night?"

"Yes?" says Signa, looking up from her lace.

Layd Blyte nodded, and moved the screen so that the light fell on the beautiful face opposite her.

"I have not heard from my son, Sir Frederic."

Signa started slightly, and took up the lace again.

"Did you expect to hear from him?" she asked, for the sake of something to say.

"Of course, my dear. He never goes away from me without writing. I suppose I ought not to say it, but Sir Frederic is a model son."

"I don't know why you should not say so," said Signa, gently.

"Well, my dear, every mother is supposed to think that her goose is a swan. I don't know about Frederic's being a swan, but he is a very good goose, at any rate."

And she smiled and sighed.

Signa was silent. It was dangerous ground they were approaching.

"You don't know much of him as yet, my dear," said her ladyship, softly. "If you did, I think you would admit that he is a good son. They say that a good son makes a good husband, and I think it is true. But Frederic is more than that. You know, my dear, how well the estate is managed; I don't suppose any place is so well looked after, that anybody's people—I mean the farmers and the tenants—are so comfortable and satisfied. There is not one of them but would give Frederic a good character as a landlord and master."

Signa murmured something inaudible.

"They have never had so popular a master of the hounds as he has been, and is," went on Lady Blyte, rather seriously, for all her pride. "They like a man who rides straight, as they call it, and who keeps a good field. Frederic takes a high place in the county, and he could take a still higher if—if he married the right sort of person, my dear."

"I am sure of that," said Signa, warmly, but flushing crimson.

"Of course it is time he was married," resumed the old lady, with a pause. "His father was settled before his age. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to see a young mistress at the Park."

"It has a very good and fitting mistress now, dear Lady Blyte," said poor Signa.

"Thank you, my dear; but I have passed my time. I am old and lazy, and don't care for company, and there should be more life at the Park than I can have in it. As for me, I should be glad to retire into the shade. You know I have that pretty little house I pointed out to you in the Park. I should like to go there very soon. I should not be a very troublesome mother-in-law, my dear, for I think that when a woman in my position has served her time she should retire gracefully."

There was silence for a moment; Signa looked through the window, in which the last rays of the setting sun were pouring faintly, mingling with the light from the few wax-candles. What could she say? She knew now that Lady Blyte was aware that Sir Frederic had asked Signa to be his wife, and she dreaded what the old lady should say next.

"If Frederic had made his choice, I think I could say something in his favor to the girl he had chosen," said Lady Blyte. "I could say to her, in simple truth, that he was one in a thousand; that though he may not be as clever and brilliant as some, that he is stanch, and true, and steadfast, and would make a woman happy, if devoted love and unceasing tenderness could bring a woman happiness."

There were tears in the proud eyes, and Signa felt her own grow dim.

"Forgive me, my dear, for boring you," said Lady Blyte, gently. "I did not mean to speak of it, but out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaks and my heart is very full of Frederic's welfare. I cannot tell you how anxious I am to see him settled and happy; but I can tell you this, that whomsoever he may bring to me, I will receive as a daughter and love as a very daughter of my own. I will not say any more, dear; not a word."

"Do not," said Signa, almost inaudibly, and she rose and came and stood beside her, and put her hand hesitatingly on the satin-clad shoulder.

"No, I will not say any more," repeated the old lady. "But I am glad I have opened my heart to you, my dear. If—if—it had been you whom Frederic had chosen, I could say what I have said with even greater earnestness;" and she turned and put her hand in Signa's.

Signa looked down at her—at the proud face so humble and almost pleading, and her heart ached! If she could but have knelt beside her and whispered, "He has chosen, Lady Blyte, and I will be your daughter if you will have me!" But she could not. There seemed to be a hand upon her heart keeping her back.

With a little nervous gasp she turned away and left the room. A footman stood at the door ready to receive any commands. Her maid waited for her in her own room. The whole place seemed devoted to her. If she could but say "Yes," and take it all!

With a sense of spiritual and mental bewilderment and indecision she went upstairs and got her hat from her maid, and wandered out on the terrace.

At that moment she almost thought that she would try and forget Hector Warren, who had gone without a word of farewell, and strive to give herself to Sir Frederic.

The evening seemed stifling; the young moon sailing in the blue heavens seemed to eye her with impatient scorn for her weakness in thinking of a man who had, by this time, no doubt, clean forgotten her.

With a sigh she wandered across the lawn, and aimlessly, absently, found herself in the path leading to the Tower. With a longing to be quite alone, and away from the great big place, she hailed the sight of the round, ivy-grown turret with a welcome sigh, and hurried on.

The old man who kept the key was sitting at the door of his cottage smoking a short pipe and half asleep, but he rose and touched his hat mechanically, and drew the key from his pocket.

Signa nodded, and he crawled up the stairs and unlocked the gate at the top—looked round aimlessly with the manner of all keepers of show sights, and crawled down again, leaving Signa seated on the rustic chair on the platform.

With a gesture of relief she took off her hat to let the cool air fan her forehead, and gave herself up to deep and troubled thoughts. Could she bring herself to be Lady Blyte, of Blyte Park?

She was still battling with the problem when she heard a step ascending the stairs. It stopped near her, and, thinking it was the old man grown impatient of waiting, she picked up her hat and rose.

As she did so, she saw it was not the keeper of the tower, but Sir Frederic Blyte stood beside her.

With a cry of alarm, for it almost seemed as if her intense thought of him had called him to her side, she shrank back.

CHAPTER XVII.

So sudden and unexpected was the presence that Signa shrank back and uttered a faint cry of alarm.

Sir Frederick put up his hand reassuringly, and took a step toward her. As he did so, he came within the moonbeams, and Signa saw that his face was white and haggard, and his whole manner quite different to that which belonged to him usually. He looked like a man who had endured either a long silence or some terrible anxiety; his eyes were bloodshot—his lips tremulous—his whole bearing eloquent of deep and barely suppressed excitement.

"Sir Frederic!" she said, in a tone of surprise.

"Yes," he said. "It is I. I am afraid I—I alarmed you?"

"A little," she assented, trying to speak naturally, even to smile; for, after all, there was nothing to be alarmed at. "I did not know you were in Northwell, and certainly did not expect to see you here."

He was silent for a moment, as if struggling for calm and composure, and he clasped his hands on a stick he carried and looked hard at the ground; then he said:

"Yes, I am here. Are you—are you glad to see me?" and he lifted his eyes to her face with an unsettled, troubled gaze.

Signa murmured something, and glanced at the gate. A vague feeling of uneasiness and alarm possessed her, though she strove to dispel it by mental self-ridicule.

"Have you been to the park?" she asked. "I suppose they told you I was here? I hope I have not alarmed Lady Blyte. I ought to have said that I was going out for a stroll."

He shook his head.

"No, I have not been home. I knew you were here, because I saw you—because I watched you."

Signa colored.

"Watched me, Sir Frederic?"

He nodded.

"Yes," he said, huskily. "I have been watching you ever since you came here. That is the truth. I do not know what you will think of me."

"Then—then," said Signa, astonished and troubled, "you have not been to London, Sir Frederic?"

"No," he replied. "I intended going. I took a ticket, and travelled half way; then I found I could not go, and I came back by the next train. I could not leave you, knowing that you were here!"

"Sir Frederick!"

He shook his head.

"It is of no use. Call it madness, what you will. I could not tear myself away from the spot where you might be. Do not be angry with me."

"I ought to be very angry," said Signa, coldly. "Lady Blyte assured me that you had gone to London, or I should not have come to the Park after what had passed between us. You must know that, Sir Frederic."

"I know it," he said, almost sullenly. "I offer no excuse. I have found out that I cannot bear to be away from you, Signa——"

"I think you had better call me by a more formal name, Sir Frederic," she said, gravely, and with an appearance of calmness, which belied her trembling frame and beating heart.

"Do not be angry," he pleaded. "Let me call you by the name by which I think and dream of you, night and day, unceasingly; it can do you no harm. Signa, you will think me mad to plead in this way, and I think that I am almost mad; but it is for love of you. You asked me to forget you, and I tried, but I cannot. Signa, if you still refuse to accept my love, I am a ruined man, utterly ruined and undone! Think how madly I must love you when I can forget honor and self-respect as I have done. I have crept about my own place like a poacher or a thief, just to get a glance at you, just to hear your voice, though only at a distance; that was all. I did not mean to approach you, to speak to you. It was sufficient for me to know that I was near you, watching over you—"

"Sir Frederic——"

He put up his hand, and Signa saw that it trembled against the moonlight.

"Hear me out. I say I did not intend to approach you, but to-night, as I paced under the trees within sight of the house, afraid of my own keepers, I saw you come from the house; I saw that you were unhappy and troubled, and I could not resist the temptation. I followed you here, even at the risk of arousing your anger and scorn." He paused for want of breath and stood staring at her, indeed, more like a man bereft of his senses than a rational being.

"I feel that I ought to be angry," said Signa, trembling, and attempting to pacify and soothe him, "and I am sure that Lady Blyte will be very sorry and annoyed, but let me go, please," and she made a movement toward the gate, between which and her he stood.

"Stay for a few minutes," he pleaded. "I—I cannot go to the Park to-night. I could not face my mother. Will you not stay with me for a few minutes? I will see that you reach the house safely."

"I cannot stay," said Signa. "It is getting late, and Lady Blyte will be uneasy."

"Are you afraid to trust yourself with me?" he asked, half angry, half painfully. "You need not be, Signa. I love you as deeply and passionately as a man can love a woman."

"Sir Frederic, I cannot. I will not listen."

"Why should you be so hard to me?" he pleaded, almost with a sob. "What is there in me that should make you hate me so?"

"I don't hate you!" she said, trembling and troubled, her eyes fixed on the gate, before which he stood fixed and immovable.

"Then why cannot you promise to try and love me? Why will you not, at least, permit me to love you? I will wait—wait for years, if you will but say the word. I am not fearful of the result; I can and will be patient. Signa, for Heaven's sake listen to me!"

"I have listened too long, Sir Frederic," she said, flushing with indignant pride. "Is this a time to—to press your suit? It—it is almost an insult to talk to me like this!"

"I insult you!" he exclaimed—"I who worship and revere the ground you walk on. Ah, you would not say this if Hector Warren had spoken as I have spoken."

Signa turned pale, and confronted him with all her maidenly pride blazing in her eyes.

"What right have you to speak of me of him?" she demanded. "Mr. Warren is no more to me than any other man——"

Then she stopped, for something—the very falseness of the retort—choked her.

"Let me pass, please," she demanded, tremblingly.

But he did not move.

"Will you tell me plainly and distinctly, that you do not care for him?" he said, hoarsely.

"I will tell you nothing—I will not answer such a question," she replied, looking him full in the face.

"Then it is true," he groaned, biting his lip. "But for him—this opera-singer, this adventurer, coming from no one knows where—you would have learned to love me!"

(To be continued.)

What one has, one ought to use; and whatever he does he should do with all his might.—Cicero.

HAIR GOODS
—FOR—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.

Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at $6.00, $7.00 and $9.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line.

GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at $25.00 and $35.00, that defy detection when worn.

MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM
62 KING ST. W. HAMILTON, ONT.
(Formerly Mdme. I. Mintz)

CANADIANS
WANTED FOR THE
ROYAL NAVY

Canadians wanted for the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve for immediate overseas service. Only men of good character and good physique accepted.

Pay $1.10 Minimum per day—Free Kit.
$20.00 per Month Separation Allowance.

Experienced men from 38 to 45, and boys from 15 to 18 accepted for service in the CANADIAN NAVAL PATROLS for defence of the Coasts.

Apply to COMMODORE AEMILIUS JARVIS
Naval Recruiting Officer, Ontario Area
103 Bay Street, TORONTO, or
Dept. of the Naval Service
OTTAWA

JEWELED BOOKS.

Ancient Volumes Bound in Gold and Incrusted With Gems.

Bibliophilists will tell you that the bookbinding of the ancient has never been equaled, let alone surpassed. They will extol the beauties of the bindings of the Byzantine period, when books had covers of gold, silver and copper studded with jewels, the massive tomes being carried in imperial processions.

The book production in the middle ages were of remarkable beauty inwardly and outwardly. Religious manuscripts were enriched with illuminations [illegible], while their covers were of silver, gold or enamel, incrusted with gems. [illegible]

The duke of Burgundy [illegible]

[illegible] Weekly.

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

The Ten Commandments.

(As Used in Germany.)

First. The Hohenzollern spake these words and said: I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt have none other gods but me.

Second. Thou shalt make to thee graven images of thy victorious generals, and bow down before them in the market places, and worship them, and make them offerings of gold, silver and iron.

Third. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, for this were lese-majeste.

Fourth. Remember that thou keep holy the Lusitania Day, when I triumphed over my wicked enemies, and cast them and their wives and little ones into the deep.

Fifth. Honor thy father and thy mother, unless I bid thee kill them, when thou shalt do so, that thy days may be long in the land.

Sixth. Thou shalt do all murders that I command thee to do.

Seventh. Thou shalt commit any kind of crime against thine enemies.

Eighth. Thou shalt steal all that is possible from countries that I have invaded, and what thou canst not carry away thou shalt destroy.

Ninth. Thou shalt bear false witness against thy neighbor, and shalt continue to bear it and shalt affirm it with many oaths and [illegible] of innocence.

Tenth. Thou shalt covet thy neighbor's land, his house, his wife, his ox, his ass, and everything that is his, and thou shalt hate thy neighbor.

And to each and every commandment the obedient German people answers "Amen!"—Western British American, Chicago.

Avoid Harsh Pills!
Doctors Condemn Them

Most Pills unfortunately are harsh and drastic; they cause inflammation and great discomfort. Rather like nature is the way a pill should act, mildly but effectively. Science has established nothing more satisfactory as a family pill than the old reliable pills of Dr. Hamilton's, which for forty years have had a premier place in America. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are very mild and can be effectively used by the aged, by children, and indeed by men and women of all ages. No stomach or bowel medicine is more reliable. No remedy for indigestion, headache or biliousness is so effective, so mild, so certain to quickly cure as a 25c box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

TRADE BRIEFS.

Crops and animal products of the United States in 1916 had an estimated value of $13,449,000,000, an increase of $2,674,000,000 over 1915, which was the former record year.

The Peruvian Government will pave the city of Iquitos at a cost of $13,666. This will be paid by revenues from rubber plantations in the Department of Loreto.

There are opportunities for several lines of American supplies in West Africa, including canned goods, pork, cotton prints, hats and clothes.

As a result of the efforts of consular agents at Port Elizabeth, South Africa, American machinery worth $45,000 was installed in a wool washery in that district.

High grade motorcycles are gaining in favor in Brazil. They retail at about $200 each. Care should be taken in packing the machines for export.

Mr. G. H. Thompson has discovered that celluloid can be made plastic by soaking it in other solution. It can then be moulded into any shape for application to various tissues of the body.

India's small output of saltpetre is due not to any scarcity of the product, but to the difficulty of securing labor.

One hundred thousand pounds of lemon grass are used annually in the United States by manufacturers of perfume and soap. The Department of Agriculture is endeavoring to interest farmers in growing this grass on the high pine lands of Florida. Lemon grass is now imported from the East Indies.

A new natural dye has been discovered in a native grown root of Porto Rico, known as "gengibrillo" or sweet ginger. The root is sold by farmers at Mayaguez for $1 a hundred pounds.

Brightly colored belts with pockets and polished buckles make big sales at Aden, Arabia. Dealers who hope to compete successfully for this trade should export an article that will cost not more than 25 cents.

Structural iron, cement and wood are needed in Colombia.

The Venezuelan Government plans to construct a road which will extend through the States of Miranda, Anzoategui and Bolivar, and will connect all the important cities in those States.

A dealer in France has inquired about American machinery for the bookbinding industry.

American biscuits and small cakes are in demand in British East Africa.

The United States has exceeded England in the supplies of lead in pigs and bars to Foochow, China. [illegible] are lined with this product.

Two portable sawmills have been placed in operation at Salisbury, New Brunswick. It is expected that the mills will saw 2,000,000 feet of lumber. The portable mills reduce the cost of hauling lumber in sections remote from existing sawmills.

Bermuda's 1917 vegetable crops will not be so good as usual, it is asserted, for the reason that there is less land under cultivation than in previous years.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS OF GREAT HELP

Mrs. Wm. Arnott, Amherst, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for three years for my little girl and baby boy. I have found them of the greatest help during the teething period and always keep them in the house." The Tablets aid teething babies because they regulate the stomach and bowels, thus preventing constipation, diarrhoea and [illegible]. They promote healthful sleep and keep baby well and happy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

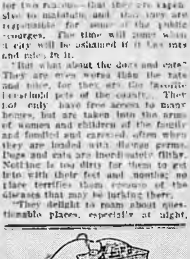
Dogs and Cats Germ Carriers.

"Dogs, cats, rats and mice are mediums through which disease is scattered," says the Texas Medical Journal. "People are constantly making war on rats and mice from economic necessity, but they seldom think of them as disease carriers and germ spreaders.

"There is no possible good that can [illegible] a place [illegible], aside from the harm they do in spreading sickness. They should be exterminated, even by national, state and municipal action, if that is necessary. New Orleans and some other cities are endeavoring to do this for two reasons—that they are expensive to maintain, and that they are responsible for some of the public scourges. The time will come when a city will be ashamed if it has rats and mice in it.

"But what about the dogs and cats? They are even worse than the rats and mice, for they are the favorite household pets of the country. They not only have free access to many homes, but are taken into the arms of women and children of the family and fondled and caressed, often when they are loaded with disease germs. Dogs and cats are inordinately filthy. Nothing is too dirty for them to get into with their feet and mouths; no place terrifies them because of the disease that may be lurking there.

"They delight to roam about questionable places, especially at night, and expect to receive their customary caresses next day. They are expensive to feed and dangerous to have around. Why will sensible people keep them? They may be written as foreign to the scope of a medical journal, but it is written in the hope that the physicians of the country may interest themselves in exterminating these useless household pests."



FOR ALL BLACK LEATHER

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

is unexcelled for preserving and lengthening the life of black leather.

This scientifically prepared oil makes harness a rich, inky black—shiny, soft, tough.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited
Branches Throughout Canada

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Grey North Sea.

Landsmen at home, in comfort,
Having and getting, too,
Smoking your pipes together,
Just as you used to do;
Think of the sailors striving
To keep you safe and free,
Out on the North Sea riding,
Out on the grey North Sea.

Women at home, in safety,
Sleeping and waking, too,
Tending the home and garden,
Just as you used to do;
Think of the sailors straining
To keep your children free,
Out on the North Sea watching,
Out on the grey North Sea.

All ye in England dwelling,
Free from the war's alarm,
Just as in peace-time living,
Sheltered from want or harm;
Think of the sailors daily,
For the sake of you and me,
Out on the North Sea dying,
Out on the grey North Sea.

Kingston-on-Thames. Constance M. Savage.

Lumbago's Misery Ceases, Every Aching Muscle Cured

JUST RUB ON OLD-TIME "NERVILINE."

Not necessary to drug inside!

That awful stiffness that makes you yell worse than a kicked dog will be cured—cured for a certainty, and quickly too, if you just rub on Nerviline.

Rub Nerviline right into the sore spot, rub lots of it over those tortured muscles, do this and the pain will go. You see Nerviline is thin, not oily. Therefore it sinks in, it penetrates through the tissues, it gets right to those stiff, sore muscles and irritated nerves that make you dance with pain.

You'll get almost instant relief from muscle soreness, stiffness, aching joints, lameness or rheumatism by rubbing with Nerviline. It is a soothing liniment and doesn't blister, doesn't burn or even stain the skin.

It's the most harmless cure in the world for Lumbago, Back Strain or Sciatica. It takes away the ache at once and ends your misery quickly.

Now quit complaining—don't suffer another day. Nerviline, that good soothing old-time liniment will limber you up in a jiffy quick. Get busy to-day. Any dealer anywhere can supply Nerviline, 25c.

TRY USING RICE.

It Will Often Take the Potato's Place.

Now that potatoes, owing to unprecedented prices, are no longer within reach for common use, rice is the best possible substitute.

Boiled rice is the best thing in sight. It is at once available, and, measured by its nourishing qualities, is far greater, pound for pound, [illegible] keeping up the strength of those who eat it. Where a family needs to be roused into a fondness for rice instead of potatoes, try serving it some specially attractive fashion. There is much in appearance. A mound of fluffy rice, well cooked and lightly piled in the centre of a platter, lends itself to a great variety of appetizing variations.

The secret of properly cooked rice lies in an abundance of rapidly boiling water. After washing the uncooked rice so that the last rinsing water is perfectly clear, the grains should be sprinkled into a kettle of rapidly boiling water, the rice being added so gradually that the violent ebullition of the water will not be checked. There must be plenty of water and every grain of rice must fairly dance up and down.

For instance, try a decoration of green peppers, cut in rings and scalded until tender in slightly salted water. Lay these green rings in an alternated row, well up on the mound of rice. The effect will be found exceedingly good and the peppers will also add a delicious bit of flavor to the rice when served together.

Pimentoes cut in strips and dropped for a few minutes into boiling water make another excellent garnish for boiled rice, the pieces being scattered irregularly around the edge, as a border.

A sprinkling of finely chopped parsley over the mound of rice is pretty as well as appetizing and a few spoonfuls of minced boiled ham, lightly strewn over the rice, is an improvement to the appearance of the dish as well as a piquant addition to the taste.

A little trick which goes a long way toward the satisfactory serving of rice is the use of a fork rather than a spoon. When cooking, the rice should never be stirred with a spoon, but with a fork; when serving, where possible, use two forks instead of a spoon. The spoon crushes the delicate particles and gives the rice a mushy look which must always be avoided.

Chicken livers in brown sauce, boiled calves' liver, creamed codfish, or minced meat of any kind, are all improved when served with a border on boiled rice, in which case potatoes need not figure in the meal in any form.

To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT myself as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.

C. A. KING, M. D.

ANTIQUES

Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.? If so, you will find it of interest to you to consult us.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E., HAMILTON, ONT.
THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.
Importers and Dealers in China, Glass, Fancy Goods and Antiques.

Father's Failure.

Johnny Blank, who had seen eight summers go by, not very long ago developed a fondness for playing "hookey" from school. After two or three offences of this kind he was taken to task by his teacher.

"Johnny," she said, "the next time you are absent I want you to bring me an excuse from your father telling the why you were not here."

"I don't want to bring an excuse from father," protested the boy.

"Why not?" asked the teacher, her suspicion plain.

"'Cause father isn't any good at making excuses. Mother finds him out every time."—New York Times.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

CHAT IN PASSING.

Spring-Like and Dainty Are Some of the New Negligee.

Some of the daintiest negligees imaginable are new and spring-like, and made of crisp, pretty white-dotted Swiss with linings of pink or delicate blue China silk. They have just enough embroidery in colored silk to match the lining to make them altogether delightful.

* * *

Now that we have long passed the stage when "her feet like little mice stole in and out her petticoats," it behooves Mademoiselle to have them shod with exceeding care. What with our short skirts, they are out, and out to stay. But if they are encased in a pair of those new black satin slippers with hand-tinted heels in the prettiest colors and bewitching designs she'll not mind how much they show!

* * *

Any woman who has ever had the misfortune to have the hot-water bottle burst just when it was most needed, will appreciate a new bottle which is waterless but not lacking in hotness. It is flat and of metal and one has but to boil it for several minutes and it will stay hot (and unburst!) for hours at a stretch.

* * *

This is a good time to pick up an inexpensive evening frock. All the shops are having sales and clearing out winter stocks, and if one will but take the trouble to look there are many gowns which have possibilities marked for very little. Freshened up with new tulle or perhaps a bit of lace or silk, a new gown may be had for an absurdly small outlay.

LET a woman ease your suffering. I want you to write, and let me tell you of my simple method of home treatment, send you ten days' free trial, postpaid, and put you in touch with women in Canada who will gladly tell what my method has done for them.

A MESSAGE TO WOMEN!!

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides, regularly or irregularly, bloating, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, write to me to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box [illegible] Windsor, Ont.

Frock Fashions.

There are many dresses of stockinet.

And numbers of very bewitching gowns are of lustrous charmeuse.

Beads are quite frequently used for trimming on crepe, satin and silk dresses.

Chenille embroidery is another feature of some new spring gowns.

Coat dresses are youthful, becoming and fashionable—as you'll see by the early spring exhibits.

High-waisted effects are promised a vogue; so, too, is the barrel skirt, the round neck and the combination gown of two kinds of silk.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Shop Sights.

Many new sports hats of fine straw in mushroom shape and that new chartreuse green which is so fashionable and so difficult to wear.

New sports skirts of white wash satin, in smart pleated models; also some of white pongee.

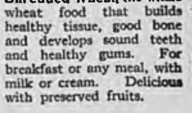
New white and gold velour checked suitings that are quite smart, quite wide and will make attractive spring suits.

New spring frocks for young girls made in a rather trying style with the new round, and rather high, neck.

More sports silk than have ever before been shown—and destined to make coat linings or coats, also suits, frocks, blouses, hats and parasols.

Even with equal rights for all men, it wouldn't be long before half the world would be left.

The Business of Being a Boy is a strenuous employment. Sturdy boys and girls are not built out of books alone. The best food for growing youngsters is Shredded Wheat, the whole wheat food that builds healthy tissue, good bone and develops sound teeth and healthy gums. For breakfast or any meal, with milk or cream. Delicious with preserved fruits.



Made in Canada.

Tank, Reincarnation of Irish War Car

British "tanks," lumbering their irresistible course across the pitted wastes of the battlefields "somewhere in France," are but the reincarnation of the battle penfolds of ancient Uladh, now known as Ulster.

The similarity, making due allowance for such things as petrol motors and machine guns, is really striking, and emphasizes once again the partial return to battle tactics of the past which has been one of the developments of the war.

Hand-to-hand fighting, regarded as almost impossible before the war, owing to the power and range of the modern gun and rifle fire, has developed to such an extent that the French troops in their trench raids seldom take their rifles with them any more, but rush forward armed with revolvers and specially designed knives with large broad blades—almost the counterpart of the short Roman sword borne by the legionaries who for centuries held the world in subjection.

The steel helmet has found its way back to the list of equipment of all the armies on the west front. The shield, modified into a folding steel protection behind which the soldier lies in open field, also is playing a large part on the west front, while the Italian regiments, slowly worming their path up the mountains against the Austrian defense, all have details of picked troops, who crawl ahead of the general advance, heads, arms and bodies encased in armor of almost medieval type, to cut the wire entanglements.

The "bombard" has made its reappearance to cough bombs across the intervening space of the enemy trenches, and even the spring devices of ancient armies formerly used to hurl great rocks against beleaguered cities, are being made use of, except that they throw bombs instead of stones. Grenade fighting is as common as in the days of Frederick the Great.

Of course, the movable shelters used in nearly all wars of ancient times as protection for the battering ram hurled against enemy walls are familiar to all readers of history, but the point about these penfolds, was equipment of the days when all the Irish, under the leadership of the High King, before the dawn of Christianity in the "Wooded Isle," ravaged the coasts of England, holding in check the advance of the Roman eagles, and as those eagles gradually withdrew with the constantly shrinking boundaries of the decaying empire, carried their forays deep into Gaul in search of plunder and glory, even as the Viking cohorts which followed them—the point is, that these penfolds were used in the open field, hurled forward on great wheels, bearing their battalions of 30 warriors each, to break the ranks of the enemy.

EXCERPTS FROM GAELIC MANUSCRIPTS.

The following are excerpts from the translation of a collation of ancient Gaelic manuscripts, made by Professor Dunn, of the Catholic University in Washington.

"Then came these three huge, strong well-braced, cunningly-built castles, three mighty wheeled-towers like unto mountains, in this wise placed in position; three royal castles with their fully armed battalions and thirty round-shielded heroes. A bright, beautiful, glistening shield-guard was on each of the three strong, stout, battle castles, with black, deadly armament of huge, high, blue, sharp pine-lances, such that one's bent knee would fit in the socket of each huge, terrible, strange shaft of the awful, heavy, monstrous indescribable armament that I saw. A third part of each shaft was contained in the socket of the rivetted, very long, securely-placed spears: As high as two clubs was each citadel from the ground: as long as a warrior's spear was the height of each battle-hurdle.

"As loud as the clash of a mighty wave at the great spring-tide, or of a huge weary fleet upon the sea when toiling with the oars along the shore, was the similitude of the din and the clamor and the shouts and the tumult of the multitude, and the to-and-fro of the 30 champions, with their 30 heavy iron clubs that they bear in their hands. And, when the wheeled-towers advance massively and boldly against the line of heroes, these almost leave behind their arms at the fierce charge of the outland battalions."

This account is typical of the Homeric style of the old Irish epics, and the tendency to produce impression by extravagant use of adjectives. But there follows a bit of vivid, straightforward description which sounds really modern.

"The three stout, strong, battleproof towers on wheels careered over rough places and over obstacles, over rocks, and over heights."

ANCIENT IRISH TACTICS.

Now we come to a simple and practical discussion of the military theories and tactics involved in the use of these ancient land battleships by Fergus Roy, a plain fighting man of those days of an exiled chief of Ulster.

"They are hard to contend with, for all such as are unfamiliar with them, is the opinion held by them, but they are readily to be dealt with for such as do know them. These are three battle-wheeled towers, as I perceive from the account of them. Once I saw their like, namely, when as prentice I accompanied Bare to Spain so that we entered the service of the King of Spain, Esorb to wit; and we afterwards made an expedition to Soda, that is, to the King of Africa, and we gave battle to the Carthaginians. There came their like upon us against the battle line in which we were an hundred battalion, and three score hundred in each battalion. One of the wheeled-towers won victory over us all, for we were not on our guard against them.

"And this is the way to defeat them: To mine a hole broader than the tower in the ground in the front hereof, and cover over the pitfall; and for the battle line to be drawn up over against it and not to advance to attack, so that it is the towers that advance and fall into the pit."

And in what land were the ancient "tanks" first conceived? Hear the following:

"Letarcham told me, as I passed over Teltown, that the Ulstermen brought these towers from Germany; and Cualgae is their name, namely, battle-penfolds."

Bread cast upon the waters by the Teutons beyond the farthest bounds of old Rome!

The "tanks" are returning to Germany, careening through the slaughter with hundred-fold terror.

U. S. GOING TO WAR

Reasons Given Why States Should Fight Germany.

(The Kernel, New York).

We are going to war! The United States must enter the European struggle for compelling reasons which are clearly developed by analysis of present conditions. This assertion will not surprise the practical shipping man at all, nor the business man whose mastery of business principles carries him down to the fundamentals, though it may shock the western farmer and millions of our unthinking population who are governed by prejudices or sentiments. There are but four developments, all of which are unlikely, that can keep us out of the war, and one of these would probably be regarded as a cause of war by Germany:

1. Germany must quit sooner than seems probable and submit to dictation of peace terms by the Allies, or

2. Germany must abandon her plan for a greater and more ruthless submarine activity, or

3. United States must reverse the rulings of her State Department in violation of the accepted principles of international law with regard to defensive arming of merchant ships, which seems altogether impossible, or

4. England must give up her plan to arm merchant vessels fore as well as aft.

In the event of none of these four unlikely things happening we must enter the war as an Ally or invite a frightful panic in our own country—one that would bring the most serious hardship to all of our citizens of whatever class.

WHEN MERCHANTMEN BECOME WARSHIPS.

Our prosperity is based on export trade. Even President Wilson and Secretary McAdoo admit this, now that the election campaign is over. England is our carrier. She controls ** per cent. of the tonnage afloat to-day. Without service of British ships we could not carry on our business and our factories would have to close. Our shipments cannot be made via Halifax because Halifax can boast total railroad terminal capacity no greater than that controlled by the Baltimore & Ohio on Staten Island alone. Our State Department has ruled that a submarine is a warship, and it has been long settled that a merchantman may arm for defensive purposes, but that she must carry her gun on the stern. When she carries a gun on her bow she becomes a warship. When England arms her merchantmen fore and aft as she is doing as rapidly as possible they will not be admissible to our harbors as commerce carriers. Knowingly to permit them to disarm and rearm with the assistance of British men-of-war at the 3 mile limit or to disarm and rearm at Halifax, making their way to and from our ports within the 3 mile limit, and we could not deny knowledge of this if it became a practice, would be looked upon as a violation of international law the same as if we received the ships without change of armament.

WHAT MUST WE DO?

What must we do? Already shipping conditions have become almost intolerable. Insurance rates are not quoted until practically the time of sailing. It is impossible to engage vessel room for a reasonable time ahead of shipments. Sailing dates are decidedly uncertain. Shippers cannot figure on foreign deliveries. We can easily withstand a blockade of Germany by England, because England carries our exports, but we cannot withstand a blockade of England by Germany because Germany is not in position to carry our merchandise. So, we will have to break off relations with Germany, on the ground of any one of the forty or more grievances we have against her, and permit British merchant vessels to come and go from our port as they please. If necessary, we must lend our navy to the convoying of British ships carrying our goods. That they are British ships is but a matter of registry. Many of them are owned by Americans. They are our carriers because they are carrying our goods. When a submarine sinks a British ship she sinks an American carrier.

ANOTHER WEIGHTY REASON FOR WAR.

So much for proposition No. 1, which deals with the needs of the immediate future. Proposition No. 2 presents a reason why we must enter the war of no less importance, but looking farther into the future, into the after-the-war conditions. Economic conditions already are so grave that any peace arrangement that we as a nation are not party to is likely to put us at a great economical disadvantage. In ancient wars the vanquished people were driven in slavery to the homeland of the victors. Later they were left at home subject to the rule and taxation of the victorious nation. Now they are left at home an independent people, but enslaved by an agreement as to trade tariffs. The system of tariffs will be the device by which the indemnities of the present war will be collected. When the European nations begin to consider ways and means of recouping losses suffered in the war they will seek wealth where it is to be had, and where is wealth if it is not in the United States? Where is the United States going to get off if Uncle Sam doesn't have his knees under the conference table at which the terms of war settlement are made? As a neutral he cannot have a seat at that table. The world is so small and the war is so big that we cannot possibly afford to be without a voice in the peace arrangements. Therefore we must enter the war, if for no other reason than to prevent the possibility that we, with the losing nations, may be subjected to aid the recouping tactics of the victorious nations.

WOULD SHORTEN THE STRUGGLE.

If we enter the war the struggle will be much shortened, no doubt. In the first place, U-boat efficiency will be greatly reduced by the British arming of merchantmen fore and aft, reduced practically to torpedo carrying capacity, which is not nearly their present capacity. Most sinkings are now accomplished with a few sticks of dynamite and opening of sea valves after the victim ships have been halted by signalling or shelling and boarded. In case of a ship armed in the stern only, a U-boat can come up to her bow with impunity. Before the ship can manoeuvre so as to use her gun the U-boat can submerge. Not so if a ship is armed fore and aft. The U-boat will have to work altogether with torpedoes. These are bulky, measuring 25 feet, and weighty. And the greater timidity of the U-boat crews will further reduce their fighting efficiency.

BEST EXCUSE FOR HOHENZOLLERNS.

Germany is beaten. What the Hohenzollerns want more than anything else is a reasonable excuse for her defeat with which to go before the German people. A declaration of war against Germany by the United States would be the best thing imaginable along this line. Kaiser Wilhelm II. could say to his people: "We've beaten all Europe, but we can't be expected to beat all the world, even with God's help!"

* * *

All New.

Paisley cotton bands, made in France, and useful for trimming collars, or making borders, revers and so forth.

New spring hats entirely of narrow ribbons, and faced with straw of the same color. One in rose hue was charming.

New English cotton voiles in pleasing dark colorings, with all-over designs, will make attractive little dresses.

Smart new stockinette sweaters in plain colors—one with belt and collar of shepherd's check cloth.

Quite new is a perfume idea—the perfume is a solid cake, which may be slipped into one's bag. There is violet, lily or lavender, and the price is nominal.

R Stands for Oyster

In the home economic alphabet R stands for oysters because that popular article of food is only good when the month of the year has that letter in it. It is just chance, of course. But it is true, nevertheless, that in May, June, July and August the oysters are soft and flabby and unfit for use.

The Chesapeake Bay is the greatest oyster field in the United States, or for that matter, in the world. Oysters are so plenty here that almost every farm on the eastern shore of Maryland has its own little oyster bed—I was going to say right in its backyard—just as most people have parsley and onions. At any rate the beds are so near that the family can almost run out on the bank of the stream and pick up a few oysters for breakfast with their tongs. Other important oyster regions are Delaware Bay, Narragansett Bay and Long Island Sound. Of the oyster producing States Virginia and Maryland lead in production while New York and Connecticut get the most money for their oysters.

Although oyster farming has become such a prominent business that about half of the oysters we eat are from planted beds, it is no novelty, for it was practiced when the Roman Empire flourished and has been kept up in Italy to some slight extent ever since. There were oyster beds in the Acehron that Virgil made famous. In some foreign countries the system of oyster farming is so closely supervised by the Government that the price of oysters is very high. It takes a whole army of officials, commissioners, inspectors and watchmen who have to protect the oyster industry so carefully that it fairly makes one look with awe upon the oysters produced there. Of course this horde of men has to be paid and paid indirectly by those who eat the oysters.

The food value of the oyster rests not only in its nutritive qualities, but also in the ease with which it is digested; for this reason oysters are a valuable food for invalids and for others whose digestive powers are weak. Although the greater part of the oyster is water, it contains protein, fat and carbohydrate in such proportions as to more nearly approach milk than any other common food. When oysters are cooked in combination with milk or eggs as so often is done, the nutritive value is greatly increased, as, for instance, in oyster stew or in fried oysters.

Oysters should be as fresh as possible and to insure this see that you have a reliable dealer who will not serve you with oysters that have been dead a long time, or that have been fattened. Oysters that have been "plumped," that is, fattened by being allowed to stand in fresh or brackish water (with a little cornmeal added in some cases to help the process), are liable to become infected. Accordingly the process is considered very dangerous.

The digestibility of an oyster may be impaired in the cooking. Too long cooking toughens it and renders it unfit for the sick or delicate, and also destroys the fine flavor. Fortunately it is such a simple thing to cook an oyster properly that an amateur can readily learn to do it.

The point to remember is to let the oyster cook just long enough to permit it to swell and to cause the edges to begin to curl. Then take up and serve immediately. In making oyster stew have everything ready to serve; the milk hot and seasoned and the serving dishes ready. Then put in the oysters, standing right over them until they plump and curl; take up quickly.

Creamed oysters should be treated the same way. Have the white sauce hot and the toast ready; then drop in the oysters. It only takes three or four minutes to cook the oysters unless a large quantity has been added at one time. It will take a little longer to heat up the mixture in that case.

Scalloped oysters should be cooked just long enough to allow them to plump out and to brown the crumbs. It toughens them to cook them longer.

Pan roast oysters are easily prepared. Run the oysters through the fingers to remove any particles of shell that are sticking to them. Put a bit of butter in the frying pan, add oysters and stir gently until the edges begin to turn, season with salt and pepper and serve on rounds of toast with a few sprigs of watercress and a slice of lemon. An eighth of a lemon is sufficient for each serving.

* * *

"Truth is mighty," exclaimed the idealist. "Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But a well managed rumor will answer just as well if you want to get the stock market going."—Washington Star.

Chats With the Doctor

(By A PHYSICIAN)

WORK AND DIET.

In a recent number of the British Medical Journal appeared an article on munition workers' food, with some suggestions on diet in general. The article is chiefly concerned with the investigations of Prof. Leonard Hill, and his examinations of the diets popular with the workers, both male and female, of all ages. He does not, like most food reformers, advocate radical changes in the diet of working people, nor does he spend much time in telling them what to eat and what to avoid. On the other hand, he pays attention to their habits and to their predilection for certain sorts of food. His examination of the diets popular with the workers has been made primarily to ascertain their yield of energy, especially bearing in mind their cost. It will be seen that the discrepancies in food values and prices are very striking. Thus a meal in a popular restaurant, consisting of steak pudding, potatoes and cabbage with syrup pudding, costing 1s. 3d., yielded 1,234 calories, or 79 calories (or heat-producing units) for each penny. A meal in a factory canteen managed by amateurs, consisting of steak pudding, peas and potatoes, jam roll, and rice pudding, cost only 5d., and yielded 1,435 calories, or 288 calories for each penny, thus having more than three times the nutritive value of the meal obtained at the restaurant for each penny spent. On the whole, the canteen meals were found to be much more nourishing in proportion to cost than the others.

An examination was also made of the meals brought by munition workers to the factory. These were found to vary very much. A meal of rabbit and vegetables in a basin, contained only 682 calories. A man who brought sausage roll, bread and butter, and ham and cheese, got 1,118 calories. And a boy of 15 who bought a dish of potatoes, tomatoes and bacon, a jam puff, a cake, bread and butter and jam, got 1,219 calories.

Dr. Hill points out that this meal shows the effect of growth and work in increasing appetite; but remarks that the boy was probably over-eating himself, if all his meals were of the same size. The meal of women workers was proved in most cases to be insufficient in nutritive yield. Dr. Hill considers that to maintain efficiency of workers there should be a good meal in the longest break in the day's work, with a short walk to precede it if possible. Meals as a whole are taken too hurriedly—especially in the case of women. He insists on the importance of ventilation of the workshops during the dinner hour, and urges that the custom of eating meals in the workshops should be abolished, thus relaxing the monotony of the day by a change of surroundings.

Fatigue prevents the proper digestion of food, so that some persons will benefit more by taking a rest before a meal than from a walk. Food should be taken regularly, and, as has been said, not hurriedly, and the meals should be distributed over the day. One of the most important things to be remembered is that few people can with impunity, take food between meals, as a good digestion depends largely on good appetite. There are, however, others with whom frequently repeated snacks and refreshments agree better than do less frequent and more substantial meals.

SCRATCHING.

There are few things which give one such immediate relief from annoyance as scratching an irritating spot on the skin, and there are few which so soon bring redoubled irritation. My readers may have noticed that most answers to queries concerning bites or skin irritations contain the advice to refrain from scratching, and this is because, although the scratching relieves for the moment, by driving the blood from the surface vessels of the skin, yet the blood returns more freely than before after the stimulation, and intensifies the itching tenfold. In the case of insect bites, in which the irritation is due to actual acids injected by the insect, the scratching further does harm by dispersing the poison through the tissues, and thus neutralizing the efforts made by nature to localize the poisoning. When, in addition to this dispersal, the blood-currents are accelerated by the stimulus to the surface vessels, it will be readily understood how scratching only makes itching worse, and why it should be refrained from when possible. A good general treatment for insect bites consists in dabbing them with a lotion of weak carbolic acid and water, allowing this to dry on the skin.

THE EVILS OF TEA-DRINKING.

Possibly no single cause of indigestion is so common and so potent as the habitual and excessive drinking of tea, and it is an interesting fact that in those countries where tea is the normal beverage, as is the case in Cornwall, indigestion is more common even than in districts where alcoholic drinks are unduly indulged in.

It is not, however, fair to attribute this ill-effect entirely to the tea itself. Rather it is due to the times at which it is drunk and the manner in which it is prepared. In Cornwall, at any rate, it is customary to keep the teapot on the hob, the infusion standing on the leaves for an indefinite time, and to drink large cups of this highly astringent preparation with every meal.

Properly prepared, that is infused for three minutes at the most, and then at once served or decanted into another teapot, and drunk only between meals, tea is for most people a perfectly harmless drink.

* * *

About Sleeves.

[illegible] are long

And cuffed, usually.

Crepe sleeves are used with silk and satin dresses.

And satin sleeves in some of the smart serge frocks.

Some sleeves have rows of covered buttons reaching most to the elbows.

Little fullness at the top and much at the cuff seems to be the rule.

Horizontal tucks, touches of white and pointed cuffs and ruffles over the hands are other of the new sleeve modes.

* * *

To remove sewing machine oil, rub with lard and stand for several hours, then wash with soap and water.

CANADIAN RANGE CATTLE TOP U. S. A. MARKETS

Choice Steers Knowing Not the Taste of Corn Bring $11—A General Review for Breeders and Feeders of American 1916 Markets—by Paul D. Hammett.

During the first ten months of 1916 Canada took 4,592 head of cattle valued at $178,898 from the U. S., as against 249 head, worth $11,924, in 1915, and 5,136 head, worth $229,292 in 1914. Horses to the number of 16,456 and worth $1,661,097, were taken by Canada as against 89,092 head, worth $12,143,449 in 1915. Canadians also took a large number of sheep from the border markets, and they did cattle, principally from the plains states in the West.

Records during the coming year will be measured by 1916, for in every branch of the food animal industry new marks were hung up. The highest prices on the Chicago market were established as follows: cattle, $12.60 for "regular" market; beeves, fancy stock fed with show animals for the International selling to $13.25, the premier load at the exposition making $28 a hundred, and the individual champion selling for $1.75 a pound; hogs topped in September $11.69 and sheep and lambs sold to $10.25 and $13.65 respectively. The highest price for range cattle was $11 paid by Canadians.

Records for averages also went by the board during this year of prosperity. Fat steers averaged $9.50, rangers $8.10, calves $10.85, hogs $9.60, sheep $7.85 and lambs $10.75, while horses averaged $181.

The broadest demand in history was made upon the American live stock producer all through the year at highest wholesale and retail prices on record, the consumers' purchasing power being expanded to meet the high cost conditions. The demand from the warring nations also furnished an enormous outlet for American meats, and this tended to raise the prices. Packers alike had their greatest year of profit-making, and the reports from the leading packing companies showed their earnings to be far and away above all former years, although the percentage of profit on the business turnover was held to a slim margin. Shipper demand at all the markets was a strong factor in price making, and of the total receipts at the Chicago market there were sent out 701,672 of which 255,696 were feeders. Thus the crop for slaughter elsewhere was 445,976, an increase of approximately 64,273 over last year, when no feeders left the market. Eastern states' fat cattle shipments were by no means of volume sufficient to have effect during any part of the year in restricting shipper demands and especially was this true in the trade in choice steers.

The enormous world demand for beef, North America being the only continent economically fitted to materially increase production, is stimulating beef production. Europe's depleted live stock herds since the war started have made that continent logically a large buyer of American beef, and while South America has shipped some carcases, drought in the southern countries has materially curtailed shipments. The ending of the great war is bound to bring about some price adjustment, but the disturbance of this transition period cannot seriously handicap beef growers' prosperity, since domestic orders in the American and Canadian industries are sufficiently large to keep the plants running at full time for months after the war demands have ceased. And then the rehabilitation of the farms of Europe is not a matter that can be taken care of for months and years, and during that time Europe must continue buying her meat, or a very large share of it, from the continent. The general prosperity of the country is reflected to a very large degree in the buying of beef. Despite the highest prices for the consumer in history of this country and with shortage of long fed steers in the market in fall higher prices in retail than during the summer months, there was no abatement in the demand.

It is an old axiom that high priced corn makes high priced beef, and this was never proven more satisfactorily than in the year just closed. Prices of corn, starting at a high level, increased during the first six months of the year, and although lower in the summer, when prospects for a new crop were bright advanced speedily netted owners less money, carrying again when drought hit the corn belt, effecting a serious shrinkage in the yield, and when the demands from Europe for this cereal kept up. The 1916 beef crop was made at a high cost and record prices were necessary for the feeder to emerge from the year with a margin on the right side of his ledger. The feed bill, which in the face of bounteous yields and lighter demands in former years appeared almost mountainous finally was paid, and many were the shippers that returned to their homes with profits of 90c to $1 on their corn for short feeding.

PROFITS DESPITE HIGH FEEDS

The grand average of $9.50 for fat steers stands against $8.10 in 1915, and $8.65 in 1914. The receipt of 2,730,136 cattle during the year in the Chicago yards is an increase of nearly half a million over 1915, and shows an increase in production that plainly is not spasmodic, but an evidence of stability in the industry. During each month of the year new records were hung up for the respective periods, and coming down the home stretch his December prices mounted to dizzy heights never dreamed of in previous years.

The average weight of 1916 steers was 987 pounds, as against 1,046 in 1915, and 1,002 in 1914, and stood the lightest since 1912.

The troubles and losses for the feeders during the last two years were all wiped out during 1916. Prices were high at the first of the year, and from March to June climbed fast, receding slightly in summer only, to come into the final months with sensational advances. The steers passed the $10 mark in March, and thereafter in only two weeks, late in April and early in May, did tops sell below $10, June marking the first $11 sales, and before the close of that month $11.50 was paid.

Drought unloaded southwestern pastures of tens of thousands of cattle, and the same conditions was true in Nebraska, Iowa and South Dakota, but expanding demands for beef, millions of pounds of which went into the freezers, provided the outlet for the great runs without seriously impairing values. Cattle which would have been fed out to maturity had corn prices remained normal, came trooping into the markets in an immature condition by thousands in fall months. The effect of this liquidation will be a severe strain upon the late winter and early spring fat beef supplies. With the feeders it was a question of taking a profit while a profit was very plainly in sight, and thousands of cattle purchased in the fall months as feeders were fed 90c and $1 corn for thirty or fifty days and rushed back to the market, attracted by the high prices in vogue. Information which has come from all parts of the corn belt shows the feeders determined to get rid of cattle as fast as they were ready for beef. Unlike 1915, when by reason of supplies of big steers in excess of trade demands, these grades had rough selling in comparison with the handy and yearling classes, the heavy beeves of 1916 were premium getters. The production of yearlings, however, was by no means overdone, and yearlings of choice grades always sold within a fair range of the prime bullocks. The high price of feed accounted for a too liberal percentage of yearlings, and the same is true of the middleweight steers while scarcity of the big beeves of choice quality put these classes in keen favor with the slaughter, and they made strong price advantages over the yearlings.

Evidence was not lacking in any month that the conservation of calves that has been urged by many, both practically and theoretically inclined, persons has been carried to an illogical conclusion. The trade of 1916 had many thousands of cheap quality steers, half blood, dairy cattle black and whites, and Jerseys, offsprings of dairy stock, which had run in the fields and pastures since calfhood. Tens of thousands of these were shunted into the market in late summer and fall months from all parts of the country the greater percentage from Wisconsin, northern Iowa and Minnesota, which could find only canner outlet, and the prices they brought charges considered, than would have netted owners less money, carrying been had by vealing them in season. A dairy calf under no conditions will make a satisfactory beef critter, and the longer he is held on the farm the dearer property, from a beef stand point, he becomes. Hardly would country buyers take them for stock purposes, and the majority of them went into the canner trade at prices of $4.50 to $6.50.

The feeders who matured cattle at the distillery sheds had a more prosperous year than for a decade, this grade of cattle making advances in keeping with the grain fed stock. A new top of $10.55 was made for this grade. A smaller crop was fed this year because of the prohibition wave, while the foot and mouth disease during 1915 caused many feeders to shorten the crops they put in the slop sheds.

The new top and average for the range cattle has been mentioned, the majority of this grade of steers coming from the Canadian, Montana, Wyoming and other western states. The quality was good, although the marketing at the first of the year showed soft flesh. Plentiful rains in the spring and again in the summer made grass bountiful, but the failure to cure grass in seasonable time accounted for the late shiping from most range sections.

VEAL THE DAIRY CALVES.

Cows and heifers followed the upward turn of beef steers to new records. Record prices for hides was another factor in pushing the prices upward since the hide of a cow or heifer brought a price which tended greatly to reduce the cost of carcass. Well-bred heifers and cows were retained on the corn belt farms to a very great extent for breeding purposes, the incentive to grow beef being accentuated by the high prices of beef. Dairy farm cast-offs comprised a large proportion of the year's supplies of the female stock, and with the small receipts of female stock from the rangers this only tended to enhance the value of fat cows and heifers. The year's average for the female stock was $6.75, an advance of 65 cents over 1915 and comparing with $6.55 in 1914. The fancy yearling heifers had broad and urgent demand and the Christmas yearlings cashed in load lots at $10 to $10.50. Breeding and feeding calves for maturity as yearling beef bullocks is increasing at a fast pace with the growth of silage feeding. And this was a strong factor in reducing beef-bred calves in the market.

First purchasers of feeding cattle from Indiana, Minnesota, Michigan, Ohio and Pennsylvania were on the markets in great numbers. An average price of $7.20 was made for the year, and this stood against $7.35 in 1914 and $7.05 in 1913 and $5.79 in 1912. The high point was $8, paid in May, June and December. Fewer range feeders were marketed than in recent years, good range grass being responsible for this and likewise the inclination of rangemen to hold back yearlings and thin two-year-olds for maturity. Many corn belt feeders went direct to the ranges to satisfy their wants for the range feeders.

HOGS SHARE THE PROFITS.

Despite a run larger than ever was known in the history of the hog trade, growers were well paid for the crop. Packers were the life of the markets most months, and as a general rule prices were higher than anyone predicted. The general average for all grades, pigs excluded, figures $9.60, standing $2.50 higher than 1915, even showing 70 cents gain over 1910, the highest priced year since the early '70's. The prices paid showed the men responsible for this great catering did not err in their judgment of conditions. Prices were the lowest in the first month of the year, and then showed a gradual rise to May, when after a short reaction another climb to records was started. The $11.60 top, which was made in September. The average price of light weights was $9.45, $2.25 higher than 1915. The average of the butchers $9.60, an increase of $2.40, and heavies averaged $9.65, an increase of $2.65. Fresh pork loins were obtainable in January at 11 1-2 to 12 cents, but in September they sold up to 22 cents, and during December they usually cleared at 14 to 15 cents.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

Problems of Concealment

The long range of weapons employed in modern warfare has given importance to the study of the appearance of distant objects. A constant contest is taking place between the observer trying to locate the position and numbers of the enemy and the observer who endeavors by all possible means to conceal these factors.

Generally speaking, an object becomes indistinguishable when its brightness and color are identical with its surroundings, says Nature magazine. For this reason such colors as gray and khaki, which blend well with the surroundings, are preferred for modern uniforms. Yet their effectiveness in this respect depends on the nature of the ground over which the troops are moving. Khaki is doubtless difficult to distinguish amid sandy wastes; gray or green might be better against grass or foliage.

Of all colors, red is the most conspicuous at a distance. Not only is it the color which presents the most vivid contrast with the ordinary background, but there appear to be certain physiological factors which accentuate this impression.

SENSITIVE TO RED.

For example, it is well known that the central region of the eye (which is mainly used for the observation of distant objects) is highly sensitive to the red end of the spectrum and correspondingly insensitive to blue and green. It has also been alleged that, owing to the eye lens not being achromatic, most people find it difficult to focus distant blue and violet light; and that such objects readily merge in the landscape because their outlines are hazy and blurred.

Skilful gardeners in designing a flower bed arrange the blue and lilac flowers in the foreground when possible, and rely on vivid red and orange blossoms for a distant effect.

It is known, however, that in a dim light conditions obtaining in full daylight do not apply. In a feeble illumination the eye becomes more or less color blind and is highly insensitive to red, which appears dead black, whereas green and blue objects appear an uncanny grey. A party of men in gray-green uniforms, advancing across a grass field in twilight, would therefore be extremely difficult to detect.

All this suggests that the problem of selecting an inconspicuous uniform is a complicated one, especially when it is borne in mind that it is also important that bodies of men, besides being conspicuous to the enemy, should be clearly visible to their own side. It has been suggested that this condition might be secured by differentiation in the coloring of the front and back of the uniform.

It is interesting to observe that on several occasions during the present war scouts have taken special steps to accommodate the color of their clothing to the surroundings. For example, it is stated that the Germans provide some of their men with white uniforms in order to match the snow in the Polish campaign, and that the Turkish snipers in Gallipoli painted their hands and faces green so as to be indistinguishable amid foliage.

USING THE PATCHWORK.

It is clearly more difficult to secure resemblance to surfaces which are constantly changing, such as the sky and the sea. But there is a second principle which can also be used to secure inconspicuousness in these circumstances, namely, what may be termed the "patchwork" principle. This is based on the experience that the outlines of an object may be rendered difficult to distinguish by breaking up its surface with stripes and patches.

This method has been applied to aircraft and hydroplanes and to forts and temporary defences of various kinds. Besides painting the hulls of tunnels of warships a slaty-blue or "battle-gray," experiments have been made with mottled patches of black and irregular serpentine black lines painted on a gray background. Some experiments in this direction recently carried out in the United States navy are said to have been very successful, and it may be only a question of time before dreadnoughts are rendered practically invisible at the long range of modern sea battles.

A combination of patchwork and imitation of surroundings may also be applied with good results in order to conceal aerodromes and similar objects. For example, if the adjacent ground is cleared and the grass is scraped away at intervals, leaving bare patches, and if the aerodrome itself is painted a patchwork of brown and green, identification from above becomes very difficult.

Yet another instance is furnished by the recent correspondence in the Times regarding the color of sandbags. It is stated that the Germans insert black sandbags at intervals among those of lighter tint. An officer at the front wrote: "It was the first thing I noticed about the German trenches. Their patchwork device made it impossible to spy their loopholes, whereas ours take a long time to build, and then are easily seen."

A device such as this, which would apparently save a considerable number of lives in a long campaign, is well worth attention.

USING THE MIRROR.

There remains one other possible device for concealing objects, which, although difficult to apply, is probably the most perfect of all when realizable. This is to make use of mirror or semi-mirror surfaces which reflect their surroundings and thus automatically imitate them. Such a device would be applicable to any surroundings.

The chief instance known to the author of the use of this method is afforded by the latest Zeppelins, which are reported to have a coating of bright aluminum powder, which reflects the sky and makes the vessel very difficult to detect at any considerable height.

For aircraft flying at a height the problem of concealment is a particularly difficult one, as whatever pigment is adopted, the framework is seen silhouetted against the bright sky. It is possible that by making use of reflecting surfaces, in addition to the other devices mentioned, this contrast could be considerably lessened.

If to a noiseless engine could be added the quality of practical invisibility, aircraft would become very much more dangerous offensive machines than at present.

UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES

COVERED HIS FACE.

B. B. B. Cured Him.

All diseases and blemishes of the skin are caused by the blood being in an impure condition.

The best blood cleansing medicine on the market to-day is Burdock Blood Bitters, a medicine that has been in use for over 40 years, so you do not experiment when you buy it.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. My face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day to a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B. B. B. so I purchased two bottles, and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO.—Wholesale business was fair for the week, and a large proportion of dealers report increases over the same period of last year. Drygoods firms report that a fair volume of orders are being shipped out, but there is a feeling of uncertainty about conditions that will exist when the spring orders have been sent out. Collections in this line are reported to have fallen off slightly in the last week. Activity in retail trade centers principally in household furniture, boots, shoes and rubbers, men's furnishings and staple drygoods. Drygoods are somewhat quieter than last year. There is seasonable activity in the grocery trade. Hardware firms report uncertainty on account of the extreme advance on iron and steel products. Money is fairly plentiful.

MONTREAL.—The volume of business is ahead of last year in most lines. Remittances have been affected to a slight extent, but the country retail trade which has been picking up after the quiet period early in January is beginning to be reflected in more satisfactory remittances, and a number of large drygoods houses report collections so far this year as ahead of those of the same period, while city collections are fair. Leather prices are being firmly upheld. Groceries are rather quiet. Very high prices for all iron and steel products, as well as ropes, etc., has checked activity in hardware lines to some extent.

OTTAWA.—In view of conditions, country trade is holding up well and the collections are quite up to normal. Local trade is fair; winter commodities are still moving out satisfactorily at the high prices.

HAMILTON.—The placing of an embargo on American roads from Pennsylvania to Buffalo has made the coal problem even more intricate than last week, and many local manufacturers are again faced with the probability of an early shutdown. Hard coal is being delivered in small quantities, but anthracite for industrial purposes is very scarce. Further embargoes within the last week have increased the difficulty of getting goods in and out of this city. The retail trade is fair, with activity noted especially in winter clothing, furniture, boots and shoes, etc. Groceries are fairly active, and retail hardware is a trifle quiet at present.

LONDON.—City trade is fair in all staple lines, and travellers operating in Western Ontario have already secured quite satisfactory orders for fall delivery. Country trade and collections are particularly good, and city payments are ahead of those of last year.

WINNIPEG.—Local trade is in a fairly healthy condition, although the high prices of iron and steel goods have curtailed the hardware trade to some extent. Seasonable weather has sustained the demand for heavy clothing and other winter commodities, such as felt shoes, boots and rubbers, etc. Stocks of fur goods are reported to be low. Country collections are very good, while city payments are fair.

CALGARY.—Western trade generally is well above that of last year. Cold weather has been responsible for the maintenance of a healthy winter trade, and collections are fair to good.

VANCOUVER.—Trade in British Columbia continues to reflect general prosperity. The cut of lumber for the season measured well up to normal. The pack of salmon reported by [illegible] centres in Prince Rupert give 1916 figures as 4,600,000 lbs. larger than 1915, with corresponding increases in halibut and cod, and an increase of 30 per cent. in the catch of herring. Mercantile business is fair, and collections show improvement.

QUEBEC.—Business is much about as preceding week. Wholesalers and retailers appear satisfied. Collections as a rule are fair.

A WINTER PUDDING.

Though the Name of It is Fig Pudding.

Here are the articles required for a fig pudding:

One cup of suet.
One pound of figs.
Three eggs.
Two cupfuls of bread crumbs.
One cupful of sugar.
Two cupfuls of milk.

Wash, pick over the figs and chop. Chop the suet. Beat the eggs light without separating. Mix all the ingredients thoroughly, turn into a well-greased mould, cover and boil three hours. Serve hot.

Molasses for Gasoline.

A company in South Africa has built a plant for the manufacture of natalite, a distillation product of molasses. Experiments have shown that natalite can be used as a motor fuel. In one of the tests, a 22 horse-power car covered over 500 miles, using 30.69 gallons of natalite. The new plant includes necessary buildings for manufacturing 2,000,000 gallons of natalite a year, thus rendering South Africa largely independent of the world's gasoline supply.

Petroleum deposits that have been discovered in Somaliland are being investigated by the British government.

WAS TROUBLED WITH HER LIVER

FOR FIVE YEARS.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then follows the violent sick headaches, the sourness of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, etc.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and thus do away with constipation and all its allied troubles.

Mrs. John Fitzgerald, Brittania Bay, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled with my stomach and liver for the past five years, and have had constipation causing headache, backache and dizzy spells, and sometimes I would almost fall down. I tried all kinds of remedies without obtaining any relief.

I commenced using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and they have cured me. I have recommended them to many of my friends, and they are all very much pleased with the results they have obtained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, 25c. a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Buy All You Need of These Cotton Goods NOW

All of them will be much higher soon.

Bordered Cotton Towelling per yard 10c
Bordered heavy Linen Crash Towelling per yard 15c
English Prints Dark and Light, worth 18c, 20c and up to 22c a yard, all at per yard 15c
Fine soft quality Flannellette, good heavy weight, per yard 15c
40 to 46 inch Circular Pillow Cottons, per yard ..... 25c and 35c
70 inch Twill Bleached Sheeting (extra value) per yard 35c
80 inch Twill and Plain Bleached Sheeting, extra heavy per yard 35c
20 doz. Bath Towels, Canadian made extra value, per pair 25c

We Would Also Say
Buy Your Dress Goods Now

We urge the buying of Dress Goods and Suiting Fabrics now, because not only are prices reaching the prohibitive stage but there is every indication that imported fabrics will be unobtainable at any price in the near future and while our present stocks are large, every day's selling breaks into or cleans out the most wanted lines.

We Call Your Attention Particularly to
Our Spring Suitings

Every yard is pure wool and dependable dyes and prices are extremely moderate.

British Serges and Cheviots; navy, gray, brown and black; $1, 1.25, 1.50 to $2

British Broadcloths and Gaberdines; almost a complete color range of these popular fabrics. Best quality, per yd. $1.50 to $2.25.

British Tweed Suitings. For separate skirts and suits, per yard 75c, $1, $1.25.

Smart New Sport Coats for Spring

They come in a variety of pretty new cloths, Checked Tweeds, plain Covert and Serges. All beautifully made and trimmed. Prices are very low considering the cost of these cloths.
Special at $7.50, $10.00 and $12.50

STEPHAN BROS.

MARMALADE TIME

February is the big Marmalade month. Now is the time when the Oranges, Grapefruit and Lemons, so necessary for the making of fine Marmalade are at their best.

GOODE & McKAY
"The People's Grocery"
PHONE 67 WALKERTON

Stop! Look! Listen!

Have You a Supply of Tea and Sugar? Both are advancing in price.

Package Tea is up and going higher. I have Bulk Teas bought before the advance which I am selling at the old prices for a short time. Secure what you want now.

Sugar is also advancing again so if you require any, buy at once.

I want Potatoes, Onions, Butter and Eggs for Cash at the highest prices.

LENT—A supply of all kinds of Fish arriving.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Special Values this Week
All Winter Goods
Must Go Now

Sweater coats, all kinds, plain colours and combination colours at a saving of 15 to 25 per cent.

At the prices we are selling Boys' Overcoats, it will pay you to buy for next winter.

Broken assortment of Ladies' Waists, sizes 34 to 42, In the lot about 6 dozen. Reg. prices $1.00 to $3.00, on sale now 25c, 39c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Ladies' Cashmere Hose 60c for 49c, 50c for 39c, 35c for 25c.

Overall working aprons, all sizes, worth 75c for 50c.

Men's 60c lined Mitts on sale at 49c per pair.

8c, 10c and 12½c Embroideries and Laces at 5c a yd.

Comforters for cold weather, $2.00 for $1.60, $2.50 for $2.00, $3.00 for $2.50, $4.00 for $3.50, $4.50 for $3.95.

Men's heavy ribbed Underwear at old prices, 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 each.

Come in and get your share of these bargains while we are sacrificing winter goods to make room for the new Spring goods coming every day now.

McBurney & Co.

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

EDEN GROVE

Mr. and Mrs. B. Megaffin have returned to Sunnyside, Sask.

Miss M. Elphick and Mrs. A. Watson have returned to Hartney, Man.

We are glad to report that the sunny smile of "Sunny Jim" has never quit smiling and that our esteemed friend is on the mend. We have missed his sunny countenance and obliging manners and we wish him a speedy recovery to good health.

The new agent relieving "Sunny Jim" is a very faithful man tabulating the trains and counting the hours from early morn till late at night.

Mrs. N. Thompson of St. Thomas is visiting her father, Mr. John Killen.

We have a lot of good financiers in our burg, even "Mike" can make a dollar go a long way.

"Perry Fair" came home on a flying visit from Palmerston.

A merry band of Edenites went to the Paisley Carnival in a sleigh load. They all got home before the cock crowed.

When our minister doesn't get to the church before Sunday School, we may safely guess he is detained on the road talking to the wayfaring men and backsliders.

Last week the G. T. R. section shepherd lost his sheep and did not know where to find them but he called others which were not of the fold.

Mr. Smith of Elmwood is loading a car of turnips here.

Mr. McKillop expects to bring his wife home this week.

Mr. Phillips spent Sunday at his home in Stratford.

GLAMIS

Rev. Donald McIntyre of Toronto, and nurse Ethel Oliver of Winnipeg, (who is on her way overseas) spent the first of the week here, attending his parents' 65th anniversary on Monday.

Miss Eva McKenzie of Hespeler, attended the Groves—Currie wedding last week.

Mr. Peter McLean, 2nd con. Bruce is seriously ill. All hope for his recovery.

Mrs. James McLennan was called to Kincardine last week owing to the illness of her mother, Mrs. McLeod.

Mr. John C. McLean returned to his business at Lawson, Sask, on Tuesday.

A few from here took in the Box Social on 6th Bruce on Thursday night and report a huge success. This is the record social for this year, over $210 being realized. Tattles a fine patriotic spirit in Bruce.

Mr. Alex Carr purchased a pony from a Toronto party last week.

Miss Tessie Patterson is under the Doctor's care.

Mr. John A. McKeeman made a business trip to the city the end of the week.

Misses Mabel Kirkton of Hanover and Alberta of Paisley were home for their sister's wedding on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. McIntyre of this village celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary on Monday of this week. Congratulations.

Miss Minnie Bowen is on the sick list. All hope to see her around soon.

Mr. McCauley visited his parents at the home of his sister Mrs. Bell of Dobbinton, the latter end of the week.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John E. McNally of "Maple Lane Fruit Farm" Sarnia, Ont., was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday evening, Feb. 14th, 1917, when their daughter Lottie May, was united in matrimony to Mr. Charles T. Graham of Glamis, Ont. Rev. E. A. De Mille of the Free Methodist Church, Islands, officiated. To the sweet strains of the wedding march played by Mr. W. L. Atkins of Toronto, friend of the groom, the bridal party took their places under a beautifully decorated arch. The bride who was given away by her father looked charming in a gown of cream silk. The ceremony concluded, congratulations extended to the happy couple, after which the bridal party and guests numbering twenty-five sat down to a sumptuous repast. The wedding presents were beautiful showing the high esteem in which the young couple are held. Mr. and Mrs. Graham left Sarnia on Tuesday, Feb. 20th for their future home in Glamis. The young couple have the Best Wishes of their many friends for many years of happiness and prosperity.

CHEPSTOW

Miss Johanna Spitzig of Kitchener spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Spitzig.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meyer and family of Hanover spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Mullin.

Mrs. M. McNab has gone to Hillsdale, having received word that her daughter Irene, who has been teaching there, is seriously ill. Late reports indicate that her condition is improving and an early recovery is hoped for.

Mr. J. M. Graf, our iceman, supplied the wants of his local patrons for the coming summer, during the past week. The ice this year because of the continuous cold weather is exceptionally thick and of a good quality.

The Greenock Twp. Health Board met in its quarterly session here on Friday.

Mr. Chas. Madden, who prior to taking over the farm formerly occupied by his brother, Dan, was connected with extensive mercantile interests in Chicago, is spending a few weeks in the windy city.

Mr. John Doerr spent Sunday with friends east of Walkerton.

MILDMAY

Pte. Geo. Pross and Pte. R. E. Pinkney of 234th Batt. Brampton visited at the former's home here over Sunday returning on Tuesday. If Geo. passes his final examination next week, he will go overseas soon.

Rev. Mr. Glover of Victoria College Toronto occupied the Methodist pulpit both morning and evening last Sunday.

The Moltke Hockey aggregation played a second game with our local team on Friday evening last and suffered a defeat. Moltke scored the first but Mildmay rolled up six tallies at half-time. Both teams played six men during the last half "Sport" Schefter being unable to play as he received a bad cut on the right side of his face. At the end of the game

Additional Correspondence on Page Four

Mildmay had a lead of 4 goals the score being 8—4. Mr. Harry Young and Charlie Schmidt starred for Mildmay. Mr. Bill Baetz acted as referee.

Miss Melinda Plotsch and Mrs. B. D. Patten entertained a number of friends to a School Days, Dear Old Golden Rule Days party at their home on Thursday night, Feb. 22nd.

Miss Elda Gowdy has accepted a position on the Gazette staff.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frank and daughter visited friends in Walkerton over Sunday.

Misses Clara Klemmer and Lillie Mauer spent Sunday at Mrs. P. D. Liesemer's.

Dr. Huck has purchased a 1917 Ford car from Liesemer and Kalbfleisch.

Say do you know the very latest thing to wear in the lapel of your coat is a potato instead of an orchid.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnston made a visit to the County Town on Monday afternoon.

KINLOSS

Mr. Carl McDonald spent Sunday at home.

See the smile on Mr. Bannerman's face. He caught the stork leaving a fine little girl in the house the other night.

How our choir is growing! It is a good stunt, keep on girls.

We expect our regular Red Cross meeting next Saturday. Don't be afraid to come out in the evening boys. We will try to please you, give you everything good to eat, and lots of talk to pass the time away. It only costs 10 cents but please don't ask for change.

Mr. Allan Orr sold a fine colt to Mr. Will Irwin last week.

Mr. Sam Moulton and Mr. Gordon spent Sunday evening in the neighborhood.

Kelso says that Abb has the mumps. We sure sympathize with him.

Mr. Lauchlin McDonald leaves on Thursday for Saskatchewan.

Mr. Lorne Hodgins and family Sundayed at Mrs. Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Campbell spent Friday afternoon and evening at Mr. G. W. Herd's.

CARGILL

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Keeling were in Listowel on Friday.

Mrs. George Shrumm left on Saturday for Stratford where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Wesley Brownscombe.

A sleigh load of local sports attended the carnival in Paisley on Friday night and all reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Saunders entertained the snowshoers on Monday evening. After a long hike a dainty luncheon was served and much enjoyed by all.

Mr. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. H. N. Brownscombe spent a few days of last week with his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Grainger in Stratford.

Mrs. James Taylor and daughters left on Thursday for Brussels where they intend spending the summer.

Mrs. Wm. Monahon spent the week-end with her daughter Mrs. Railey in Paisley.

The Womens Patriotic League shipped about thirty boxes the latter part of the week to Cargill boys in France and England.

Mr. James Alexander the popular Junior in the Royal Bank here was transferred to the Branch in Elmwood on Tuesday. Jim is an amiable and very obliging young man and will certainly be missed by all, both young and old, all of whom he was a friend. Jim has been filling the position of Librarian and was also Secretary of the Bowling Club. Although we hate to lose Jim we all wish him every success in his new office. Mr. Lorne Carr of Kincardine is his successor.

The Anniversary services held in St. Andrews Church on Sunday were very well attended. Rev. Mr. MacDonald of Attwood, whose former home was in Riversdale took charge of both morning and evening service. He was a very fine speaker and delivered his sermons well. A good collection was received.

FORMOSA

The Annual Meeting of the Formosa Mutual Fire Insurance Company was held in Formosa on February 8th was as usually well attended by the policy holders, some seventy being present. The president, Mr. E. G. Kuntz, gave a summary of the past years' business. The expenses of management of the Company being lower per $1000 insurance, than that of any other Company in Ontario. This item is the one item that can be controlled by the management of the Company, and the expense of management should be considered by any party desiring insurance. The Fire losses cannot be controlled by any insurance company, as the company, is as liable to have losses, as buildings are liable to be damaged or destroyed by fire. The risks accepted by the Formosa Mutual being of the best that could be desired, without having them spread in far off portions of the province. During the year 1916—1803 policies were issued covering insurance to the extent of $2,765,483.00 while the total amount of insurance carried by the company amounts to $7,441,893. The cash on hand and in Banks on Dec 31, 1916 was $5379.72. The total assets of the Company was $127,733.12. The losses were promptly inspected, and losses paid within reasonable time after inspection. Market values were paid for live stock killed by lightening. The staff of agents for the company are all earnest to promote interest of the Company and prompt attention given to any matter of insurance that may be brought before them. The election of directors; Mr. E. G. Kuntz and Thomas Ingles were re-elected as directors by acclamation.

VESTA

The Red Cross Work is in good progress here.

Vesta had the honour of being one of the coldest places during the recent cold weather spell.

A number from this vicinity attended the funeral of the late Mr. Andrew Rae of Malcolm.

We are sorry to report that Miss Eva Fortune was unable to attend High School last week owing to sickness.

Mr. Burns of Chesley Sundayed at Mr. and Mrs. Peter McGarrity's.

We are sorry to report that Mr. Percey McGarrity is under the weather. We wish him a speedy recovery.

GLAMIS

On Wednesday morning, Feb. 21st, 1917, the home of Mr. Neil Currie 2nd con. Bruce was the scene of a very pretty wedding when his eldest daughter Annie Gertrude was united in marriage to Mr. John Groves of Kerrobert Sask, the officiating clergyman being Rev. Mr. Neilson of Paisley. The bridal couple took their places under an arch of evergreens, tastefully decorated. The bride who was given away by her father looked charming in a gown of white silk georgette crepe and satin, and wore the gift of the groom, a beautiful pearl necklet. After congratulations and good wishes were expressed, the bridal party and guests, numbering twenty-five, proceeded to the dining room, where they partook of a sumptuous repast, after which the happy couple left amid showers of rice and confetti, to board the 5 p. m. train for the West, visiting at Port Arthur, and Winnipeg thence to their home at Kerrobert, Sask. The bride travelled in navy blue suit with hat to match. Mr. and Mrs Groves are well known here and their many friends join heartily in wishing the young couple best wishes for many happy years o'er the matrimonial sea.

GREENOCK

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 9.

Sr. IV.—Honours.—Gertrude O'Hagan, Wilfred Kroeplin.

Pass.—Anthony Dieboldt.

Jr. IV.—Honours.—John Doyle, James O'Hagan.

Pass.—Evelyn O'Hagan.

Sr. III.—Honors.—John McKinnon, Maurice O'Hagan.

Jr. III.—Honors.—Andrew Doyle Marguerite O'Hagan.

Pass.—Venetia O'Hagan, Harold O'Hagan, John Quinlan, Laura Kroeplin, Viola Cassidy

Class II.—Honours.—Mary Doyle.

Class I.—Joseph O'Hagan, Harry Kroeplin.

Primary.—Honours.—Margery O'Hagan, Agnes O'Hagan.

Pass.—Loretta Cassidy, Beatrice Kroeplin, Jessie McKinnon.

The following pupils missed no days in the month of February.—James O'Hagan, John Doyle, Mary Doyle, Margery O'Hagan, Joseph O'Hagan, Venetia O'Hagan.

POETS' CORNER

THE COMING MAN

A pair of very chubby legs,
  Encased in scarlet hose;
A pair of chubby boots,
  With rather doubtful toes;
A little kilt, a little coat,
  Cut as a mother can—
And lo! before us stands in state
  The future's coming man.

Those hands—those little busy hands,
  So sticky, small and brown;
Those hands whose only mission seems
  To pull all order down—
Who knows what latent strength may be
  Hidden within their clasp.
Though now it's but a taffy stick
  In sturdy hold they grasp.

Ah, blessing on those little hands,
  Whose work is still undone!
And blessings on those little feet
  Whose race is yet unrun!
And blessings on the little brain
  That has not learned to plan!
Whate'er the future holds in store,
  God bless the coming man.

Winter Footwear

The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrepresentation here. Repair department in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

Wonderful Invention
-The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison
NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE
NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC
INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER WALKERTON

Shopping Satisfaction

That's what you get at our store.

Everything you need or want—and plenty of it.

Prompt service — courtesy — full stocks. Do your shopping here and see how convenient it is.

THE BEST IN QUALITY, PRICE AND SERVICE.

Put us to the Test.

Butterick Quarterly

Complete forecast of the latest Paris and New York fashions as interpreted by exclusive Butterick Designers.
25c WITH COUPON GOOD FOR 15c IN THE PURCHASE OF ANY BUTTERICK PATTERN.

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 Walkerton

MAKE YOUR DOLLARS
FIGHT
AT THE FRONT.
BUY
DOMINION OF CANADA
THREE-YEAR
War Savings Certificates

$25.00 for $21.50
50.00 " 43.00
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INDIVIDUAL PURCHASES LIMITED TO $1500.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY AT ANY BANK OR ANY MONEY ORDER POST OFFICE

JAN. 9, 1917
FINANCE DEPARTMENT OTTAWA

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE
REQUESTS
THE PEOPLE OF CANADA TO
BEGIN NOW
TO SAVE MONEY FOR THE
NEXT WAR LOAN

JAN. 9, 1917
DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE OTTAWA

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

IX, NO. 10 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MARCH 8th 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

Get Your Horses
Shape for Spring!

ry feed commences to tell on your stock and they
eed a tuning up before the spring work opens.
easiest, quickest and least expensive way to do this
use
HESS' STOCK FOOD
in 65c and $1.00 packages and 25 lb pails at $2.25.
y dose means more vitality.
We also sell Hess' Louse Killer, Poultry Food, Heave
Worm Powders, Etc.

unter's Drug Store
and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

"Ready for Spring
TAKE
Rexall
Sarsaparilla
A Splendid
Blood Purifier
$1.00 a Bottle
A. P. Sieveright
Drugs and Kodaks

or a short time we will give
Special Bargains
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ke room for our New
k for 1917 which
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near water proof as
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e soft till worn out.
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PRING '17
ENING
w Spring & Summer
OR-MADE FASHIONS
FABRICS FOR MEN
WOMEN ARE HERE.
h for Window Display.
rinciple of making garments is
maintained by a spirit and de-
ation of all our staff to produce
est.
r Guarantee
ecause of our high standard of work-
anship, and because of our rapidly in-
reasing number of pleased customers,
e feel confident of our ability to satisfy
For this reason we feel safe in guar-
anteeing every suit we make.
Easter will Soon be Here
Order Early
Ladies' Suits, Skirts and Coats made to
measure in all the latest styles. (Cloth
sold in suit ends.
Order at once to have ready for Easter
(April 8th.)
Men's Furnishings
All the latest styles in Men's Hats,
Gloves, Collars, Shirts, Vests, are
here. Give us a call, we will please you.
G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Memorial Service

Memorial service for the late Private Leith Russell will be held at St. Thomas Church Sunday evening at seven o'clock.

Wedded 49 Years

The Telescope joins with many friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Justus Helm many happy returns of Monday, March 5th, the forty-ninth anniversary of their wedding day.

Visit From Old Pals

Letters from boys of the 160th Bruce Batt'n state that they had a recent visit from Roy Oberle, who was on ten days' leave in England and Stan. Scott, son of Judge Scott of Perth, who recently joined the British Navy.

Buys More Land

Mr. Frank Rennie has added to his holdings in Brant a fifty acre farm on Concession 1 north of the Durham Road bought from the F. J. Allardyce Estate. This property almost adjoins his farm. The consideration was $2000. Mr. Rennie now has two hundred acres.

Second-Hand Cars

We have several 1914—15 second-hand Ford touring cars in stock which we will sell at reasonable terms and prices. These cars have been overhauled and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. If interested come and see us or write to Liesemer & Kolbfleish, Walkerton or Mildmay.

Rev. Mr. Walker Improved

Rev. D. A. Walker's many friends here will be glad to learn that he is making a good recovery from his recent nervous breakdown. The reverend gentleman is already taking some some of the weekly meetings in connection with his work and may return to his duties again after Easter.

Gone To California

Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence Harriett of Galt left this week to spend the rest of the winter in California. The Dr. has not been feeling very well the past year and it is hoped that the change will do him good. Their little daughter, Margaret, has come up to stay with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. McCrum.

Advertising For Supt.

The Hospital Board has been advertising in the city papers for a Superintendent to succeed Miss Thirsk, who handed in her resignation recently. A number of applications have been received but no selection has yet been made. Miss Thirsk has consented to remain for a short while until a successor can be appointed.

BORN

KNOLL—In Brant, on March 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Knoll, a daughter.

KUENEMANN—In Dezmelton, on Feb. 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kuenemann, a daughter.

KINZIE—In Mildmay, on Feb. 21st, to Mr. and Mrs Elam Kinzie, a daughter.

BERBERICH—In Mildmay, on Feb. 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Berberich jr., a daughter.

DIED

McKINNON—In Brant, on Sunday, March 4th, Miss Flora McKinnon, formerly of Walkerton, aged 81.

MARRIED

SMITH—LOBSINGER—At Carlsruhe, on Feb. 13th, by Rev. Father Leuhardt, Miss Sadie Lobsinger, daughter of the late Reinhardt Lobsinger of Carlsruhe to Mr. Douglas Smith of Brant Tp.

FOR SALE

Four brood sows and pigs, several Clyde horses and colts, coming three years, two grade bulls. Shorthorn and boars for service. Paul Hoffarth, 14th con. Carrick, R. R. 1, Carlsruhe.

Shirt-Making Bee For The Soldiers

All ladies of the town are invited to the armouries Friday, March 9th, at 2 o'clock, to make shirts for our soldiers. The need is great. Come and do your bit.

D. D. G. M. At Paisley

Mayor Johnston paid his official visit as D. D. G. M. to Paisley Masonic Lodge on Friday night. The Paisley brethren exemplified a degree in particularly fine form. Afterwards a banquet was tendered the D. D. G. M. at the Town Hall.

Brant Preparedness League

A meeting of the Brant Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League will be held in the Council Chamber of the Town Hall, Walkerton on Wednesday afternoon of next week at 2.30 o'clock. A full attendance is requested as business of importance will be brought before the meeting.

Gets Promotion

Mr. A. McEwen, who has been accountant at the Rattan factory of the Can. Furniture Co. here the last three years returns next week to the head office at Woodstock to take an important position at the head of the Cost-finding Dept. there. In his quiet way, Mr. McEwen has made many good friends in Walkerton who wish him every success.

Ed. Wettlaufer Married

Ed. Wettlaufer, one of Walkerton's best-known Old Boys, was quietly married at Toronto on Thursday, March 2nd to Miss E. M. Jackson of Kitchener. Mr. and Mrs. Wettlaufer are spending their honeymoon in Florida. On their return from the South they will live at Kitchener, where Mr. Wettlaufer is a member of a wholesale leather firm.

Joins Flying Corps

Mr. F. J. Fraser had a telegram on Monday from his son, Mr. Dick Fraser of Hamilton, stating that he had been accepted as an applicant by the Royal Flying Corps. He will train for a short time at Camp Borden Aviation School before going Overseas to fly a plane for the British. He expects to spend a few days in Walkerton before long.

Council Makes Grants

Deputations from various patriotic societies waited upon the Brant Tp. Council on Monday. The Council showed its appreciation of the excellent work that is being done, especially by the women of the Township by making the following grants —$60, Cargill Women's Patriotic League: $40 to Eden Grove Red Cross Society: $30 Brant Women's Hospital Aid.

Sent Up For Trial

Alex Stewart, the Harriston farmer who roundly abused the British Crown in the hearing of Mr. John Rowland recently, is now in trouble up to his ears as a result of his disloyal talk. At Guelph yesterday he was committed for trial on a charge of Sedition, and had to put up $3,000 bail to secure his release. County Crown Attorney McDonald of Guelph is the prosecutor and Stewart will be defended by Nicol Jeffrey of Guelph.

Ladies To Advise Board

The County Hospital Board has recognized the loyal support which it has received from the Women's Organizations of the County by inviting the County Association of Ladies' Hospital Aids to appoint a committee of three ladies to act in an Advisory capacity to the Hospital Board. The County Association has responded by naming Mesdames Norman Robertson, David Noble, and James Whitehead.

Save Your Papers

The pupils of the High School wish to call the attention of the public to the fact that they are collecting newspapers and magazines and to ask for their cooperation. They will call on Saturday, March 10th and once a month thereafter and would be grateful if the people of the town would save newspapers and magazines. The proceeds from the sale of these papers are to be used entirely for patriotic purposes.

Easter Parcels For Knox Soldiers

Knox Congregation are preparing to send an Easter parcel this week to each one of the ninety-six soldiers on the church Honour Roll. As a result of the Shower held on Saturday, there will be a pair of hand-knit woollen socks to go in each parcel as well as chocolate, coffee, chewing gum and other things that the boys like. The work was taken in hand by the young ladies of the congregation. Enclosed in each of the parcels will be a personal greeting from the Pastor.

Plot Against Recruiters

Lieut.-Col. Rorke, Commanding Officer of the 248th Grey Batt'n, stated at a meeting at Owen Sound Sunday night that he had reports from Neustadt of the young men being actively against recruiting. His officers had discovered a plot whereby they were to be tarred and feathered, and bills which the recruiting officers put up were promptly torn down. Col. Rorke said he had reinforced his recruiting staff at Neustadt and was taking active measures against any unpleasant events occurring.

Cow For Sale

As I am leaving town to look after my farm in Elgin Co., I offer for sale an ideal town cow, calved Jan., dehorned, inside roller, a splendid cream cow. Come and see her. W. H. Paterson 8t9

Joins Flying Service

Leslie Huether B. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Huether of Guelph, has joined the British Naval Air Service and leaves in about two weeks for England. Less is expected here this week-end on a last visit to his Walkerton friends.

Potatoes High But—

Government officials claim that while wage earners are being taxed an exorbitant price for potatoes, the country is full of tubers that are being stored away for higher prices. If that is the case, there is going to be a rude awakening. New Brunswick has a million bags ready to ship and when freight starts moving freely again, there will also be large importations from the Canandian West. If the people who are holding for a tremendous price get "stung" in the Spring, they won't deserve much sympathy.

Expected Home Soon

Two Walkerton men, Pte. Dick Addley, and Pte. C. F. Nutting who have done a heroic part at the Front and are being invalided home, sailed for Canada on Feb. 19th, it is reported, and are expected home in a few days. Mr. Nutting has been confined to military hospitals in England for some time. "Dick" Addley was wounded in the chest, in the arm and in the face and is unfit for further service. It is hoped that when they arrive at Walkerton the town will turn out and give a proper welcome to these heroic soldiers.

Death Of Flora McKinnon

Miss Flora McKinnon, a very old resident of Walkerton, passed away at the home of her niece, Mrs. A. Milne of Brant on Saturday. Death was the result of old age. The deceased was engaged as a servant in the home of the late Judge Barrett for many years. About a year ago her health failed her and she removed from town to the home of her niece where she was cared for up to the time of her death. The remains were taken to Saugeen on Tuesday for interment, the service in Brant being conducted by Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church.

Neglected Children Taken

A nine year old boy who has not been properly cared for, was taken away from his step mother this week by the Children's Aid Society who will endeavor to place him in a good foster home. The step-mother is an English woman who recently returned from the Old Land, her husband being a soldier at the Front. A small boy was taken away from another Old Country soldier's wife this week. And two small sisters have also been taken as wards. The little girls will be left with the mother for a while to give her an opportunity to look after them better.

Won't Buy This Year

The Children's Aid Society has decided not to buy a property for a Shelter this year. Warden Izzard and the County Council Committee has recommended that the Society rent a building for the coming year on the ground that none of the available properties are suitable. The County Council Committee spent a couple of days here last week inspecting a number of places suggested by the local officials as being more or less suitable. In their written report the Committee suggested that if no place turned up during the coming year it would then be advisable to go ahead and build.

Sunday Night Lecture

Rev. J. H. Dyke the Field Secretary of the National Sanitarium Association will give a lecture in the Town Hall, on Sunday evening, March 11th, after church services, on the subject of Tuberculosis, its nature, treatment and prevention, illustrated with instructive lantern views. You will find this lecture both interesting and instructive. Not only those afflicted with this dread disease will learn how to help themselves, but the information gained may be the means of preventing you yourself from contracting the disease. Collection taken in aid of the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives.

Sixty-five Years Wedded

Mr. and Mrs. John C. McIntyre of Glamis celebrated the sixty-fifth anniversary of their marriage on Feb. 20th. Although in his ninety-sixth year, Mr. McIntyre enjoys excellent health and manifests lively interest in everything, especially in the war. Mrs. McIntyre is in her ninetieth year, and yet she has in the last few weeks knitted three pairs of socks for her two soldier grandsons and her soldier grandson-in-law. John Campbell McIntyre and Sarah McEachren were married in 1852, in the village of Manilla, county of Ontario, both being natives of the Isle of Tiree, Argyleshire, Scotland. There are four sons, four daughters, twenty grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Renewed your subscription yet?

See free Palmolive soap offer on page 8.

Mr. G. Searle is in Toronto on business.

Miss Ruth Howie is visiting friends at Barrie.

Mrs. Duncan is visiting friends in Stratford.

For the best farm shoes go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Ella Beattie returned from her holidays last week.

Mr. James Whitehead was in Fergus on business Monday.

Mr. Nelson Wettlaufer of Lindsay spent Sunday at his home here.

New spring styles in women's fine shoes at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Shaw of the Hospital Staff, visited her home at Queensville last week.

Made Supreme Sacrifice

PTE. ADAM LEITH RUSSELL

Of the Trench Mortar Battery, 10th Brigade, 4th Division, and son of Reeve Robert Russell of Walkerton, Killed in Action February 10th, 1917.

Dr. R. L. Clapp has been appointed a member of the County Hospital Board.

Mr. Thomas J. Halliday of Kilfield, Sask., is here on a visit to the old home.

Mr. Alex. MacGregor of Toronto is visiting his uncle, Mr. Robert MacGregor.

Miss Violet Laithwaite the new assistant at "The Elite" arrived in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Walford of Hespeler are expected here for the week-end.

Miss Emma Latchford has returned home from a visit to Guelph and Drayton.

St. Marys will try to raise $15,000 for the Patriotic Fund on Thursday and Friday.

Miss Hilda Reddon of the Bell Telephone Staff spent Sunday at her home in Teeswater.

Clearing on the bargain table a lot of women's shoes at $2.25. Ramsey the Shoeman.

Mr. Arch. Tolton went to Guelph yesterday to attend the sale of thoroughbred cattle.

If you feel "grouchy" come to the Ebony Lady Minstrels. They will make you laugh.

Mrs. Robert Smith of Hanover has been visiting Mrs. F. Latchford and other friends in town.

Miss Violet Laithwaite of Goderich has been engaged as assistant at "The Elite" for the coming season.

Mrs. Herman Becker is leaving the first of next month to join her husband who is working in Detroit.

Dr. D. A. McCrimmon of Ripley, one of Bruce's best-known pioneer residents, died at his home on Friday.

The Fischer Bros. who have been visiting their old home at Carlsruhe return this week to Saskatchewan.

New Millinery at "The Elite" and advance orders can be promptly attended to. Opening announcement later.

Telescope readers should find much to interest them in the report of the I. O. D. E. work during the last year, on page 4.

Mr. Jno. Scanlon of Beaver Glen Farm, Brant, is in Toronto this week owing to the very serious illness of his son, Frank.

A meeting of the Brant Farmer's Club will be held at Mr. John D. Little's on Tuesday evening, March 13th. Ladies welcome.

Rev. (Dr.) Ross, of Norwich, a former pastor of Walkerton Methodist Church, is completing his fiftieth year in the pastorate this year and expects to retire shortly, after a life of great usefulness.

Renewed your Telescope yet?

C. P. R. Town Ticket office at Hunter's.

Home made candy to be sold in ice boxes at the Ebony Lady Minstrel.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Our new shoemaker will be here Monday, March 12th. Ramsey the Shoeman.

Quality is one thing we never forget in the selection of our stock. Ramsey the Shoeman.

The Telescope does not mail receipts for subscriptions. The address label on the paper is the receipt.

Bruce Presbytery held its regular meeting at Paisley Tuesday, disposing of considerable routine business.

The plan for the Ebony Lady Minstrels will open at McCrum's Book Store on Monday, March 12th, at 11 o'clock.

Miss Ethel Lindsay, who has been visiting at her home here for the past couple of months, returned to Toronto last week.

Mr. James Carroll, who has been spending the winter in the East left on Saturday afternoon for his home at Alsask, Sask.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wingelelder attended the funeral of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Chas. Wingelelder at Stratford last week.

Mrs. Joseph Lindsay returned home from the County Hospital last Wednesday and continues to progress slowly at her home.

The ladies of the Baptist Congregation packed on Tuesday well-filled Easter parcels to send to the boys in England and France.

Prin. and Mrs. H. S. Sanderson and child of Chesley were Sunday visit with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Sanderson.

Mrs. Richard Golon, formerly of Walkerton, is reported to be very ill at the home of her son, Rev. J. L. Golon, at Lancaster, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Eckel and little son, left for their home near Didsbury, Alta. on Monday after a three months' visit in Walkerton and vicinity.

Coun. Walter Findlay, Frank Fisher, and Herman W. Monk of Brant attended the United Farmers of Ontario Convention at Toronto last week.

Teeswater public school has been closed on account of measles and whooping cough. Three or four deaths have resulted from the epidemic.

Come to the Opera House on Friday March 16th and laugh with the Ebony Lady Minstrels—All local talent. Proceeds in aid of the Bruce County Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. John Meyer, who have been East on a visit to friends in this district the past three months, left Tuesday afternoon for their home at Lebrett, Sask.

Mr. Oliver McConnell intends erecting a fine brick residence in the Spring on the vacant lot which he recently purchased from Mr. W. M. Shaw, opposite the Armoury.

The Central Military Convalescent Hospital of Toronto have acknowledged with heartiest thanks the generous donation of jam and pickles sent them from the I. O. D. E.

Mr. W. Cheshire of Wiarton, who succeeds Mr. McEwen as accountant at the Rattan Factory, has arrived here and intends bringing his family from Wiarton as soon as he can secure a suitable dwelling.

Miss Birdie Schumacher of Saskatoon, is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. J. J. Schumacher. Her father Mr. Philip Schumacher, a former well-known Walkerton citizen, is proprietor of the King Edward Hotel, Saskatoon.

Mrs. Vansyckle (nee Aggie Paull) and her two children, who have been spending the winter with her mother, Mrs. S. Paull, leave to-day for their home at Swan River, Man. Miss Mary Paull is accompanying them.

Mr. John A. Hogg had a letter from his daughter, Marion, from Perth, Scotland, on Saturday, saying that her brother Gordon is improving slowly but satisfactorily. It will be months before he will be up and around again.

Mrs. Frame and little daughter of Alberta who have been visiting old friends in Walkerton and vicinity are returning home on Saturday. Miss Carrie Allan, has disposed of her household effects and will accompany her sister, Mrs. Frame, to the West where she will make her home.

Rev. J. W. Sanderson occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church Sunday morning in the absence of Rev. C. W. Cosens, who was away preaching anniversary sermons at Southampton. Mr. Sanderson made an earnest appeal from the text: "My child, give me thy Heart." At the evening service, Mr. John Leggat gave a thoughtful discourse on "The Devil."

Boy wanted. G. T. Rourke, Men's Wear.

Girl wanted to learn sewing. G. T. Rourke.

Dr. Wells of Waterloo is holidaying with friends in town this week.

The Ice crop, which is now all harvested, has been the best in years.

Order your suit to-day and be ready for Easter. G. T. Rourke, Taylor and Men's Wear.

Miss Holmes of Clinton, who has been visiting Mrs. J. McCool, returned home last week.

Mr. Hugh McKerracher of Paisley, spent Wednesday with his brother, Mr. D. McKerracher.

Mrs. J. Bailey of Paisley was a visitor yesterday at Mr. D. McKerracher's and at Mrs. Gordon Bell's.

Fred Zero, who has been working at Durham the past year, is preparing to return and make his home in Walkerton.

Walkerton Masonic will receive an official visit next Tuesday night from the D. D. G. M., R. Wor. Bro. Johnston.

Mr. A. A. Rehn, who has been spending the winter at his old home near Formosa, returned lately to Youngstown, Alta.

Mrs. Sidney Inch and little son of Swift Current, Sask., arrived on Saturday night on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lewis.

Mrs. John Tolton, who had the misfortune to fracture her arm by a fall on the icy pavement last Wednesday is reported to be doing as well as may be expected.

Dr. Hanmore V. S. of Cargill, who has been on veterinary service at the Front the past two years, is expected home shortly. The Dr. was injured by a fall from a horse.

Mr. Con Voelzing, who sold his 200 acre farm in Brant recently, has bought a house and lot in Hanover from Mr. Ezra Kumpel and will remove to that town shortly.

Mrs. Frank Player and daughter Winnie of Kincardine spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Casbert and renewed acquaintances in town. They appear to have done well in Kincardine.

Mr. Thos. Dixon had word recently from his son, Dr. Dixon of Stavely, Alta., that he has been laid up lately with a badly bruised leg. At present the Doctor is attending to his practice on crutches.

Rev. C. W. Cosens preached anniversary sermons at Southampton on Sunday and stayed over for the entertainment on Monday evening. A special financial effort to wipe off a floating indebtedness of $500 during the day was completely successful.

Mrs. John Fehrenbach, an aged resident of the town, is lying dangerously ill with pneumonia. For several days her life has been despaired of. She is in her 82nd year. Her daughter Mrs. Paul Miller of Toledo, arrived here on Monday.

Wanted

A good general servant. Apply to Mrs. W. M. Shaw.

For Sale

Organ, cheap, also a few pieces of other furniture. Apply at this office.

For Sale

General store and dwelling, good business; reason, dissolving partnership. Oberle Bros., Formosa, Ont.

Camera Lost

Between Dunkeld and Chepstow on Feb. 27th, a pocket kodak. Will finder kindly return to Rev. Father Goodrow, Chepstow.

Auction Sale

Of farm, farm stock and implements on lot 7, 8, 9, 8. D. R., Greenock, on Thursday, March 15th. Mrs. Hector Herd, proprietress. John Purvis, Auctioneer.

Gone To Malta

Mr. Joseph Lawson of Guelph had word from his son, Dr. Smirle Lawson lately that he has gone from Saloniki to Malta to recuperate from an attack of rheumatism.

Auction Sale

Of farm stock and implements will be held at lot 42, con. 3, Brant, on Tuesday March 20th, at one o'clock sharp. Conrad Voelzing, prop., John Purvis, auctioneer.

Walkerton Man Vice-Pres.

Ex-Mayor Fred W. Lippert was elected to the important position of Vice-president of the Dominion Marble Dealers Association at their recent Annual Convention at Toronto.

Methodist Honor Roll

A nicely illuminated Honor Roll is to be hung in the Methodist Church shortly, bearing the names of young men of the Congregation who signed up to serve their King. The names to be inscribed on the roll:—Charles R. Sutton, Chester Cunningham, Hugh Threndyle, Walter M. Pitt, Alvin Wilton, Ralph B. Glave, Wilbur A. Cryderman, Elliot R. Dixon, Louis Dippel, Wm. Wolfe, Harry Bolden, Walter Bryce, Charles Bryce, Everett A. Truax, Geo. Flewelling, Dick Fraser, Sam Truax.

Specialist's Opinion

"I consider the Dominion Life one of our really successful Canadian Companies, economically and honestly managed, and giving best results."—Saturday Night. M. G. Dippel, Agent Walkerton.

Horticulturists Reorganize

The Walkerton Horticultural Society met recently and reorganized for the coming year with the following officers:—President, M. G. Dippel 1st vice-Pres.—Mrs. W. G. Searle, 2nd vice-Pres.—Miss E. Truax, Sec. treas. James Tolton. Directors,—H. M. Lay, L. C. Benton, N. C. McKay, T. E. Attwood, H. M. Norrish, David Taggart, Mrs. O. E. Klein, Mrs. H. Pletsch, Mrs. E. J. Skelton. Auditors,—D. McKechnie, G. D. McKay. The Society decided to take advantage of the Agricultural Dept's. offer to send up a scientific garden instructor to give a public lecture on gardening.

Hockey At Chesley

The local hockey team went to Chesley Friday night and played a return match with the hockeyists of that town. The boys had previously trimmed Chesley on Walkerton ice by a narrow margin and hardly expected to win the return match. Chesley has a fast bunch of players and their goal man Friday night was particularly good, stopping many hot shots that looked like counters. The score at the end of the second interval was 2—0, at full time 4—1. The local line-up was: —Goal, Don Wallace; Point, Herm. Runstadtler; Coverpoint, Wess Russell; Rover, Walt. Patterson, Centre, Vic Eidt; Left, Jack Chalmers; Right, Alf Schelter. The most exciting experience on the way home from Chesley when the sleigh capsized spilling the occupants in the ditch.

Off On Suspended Sentence

Jacob and Harry Schnurr, the two Mildmay boys charged with burglarizing at Mildmay, came up for trial before Judge Greig on Friday morning and pleaded guilty. The Judge remanded them until Monday morning for sentence. After giving the two lads some wholesome advice as to how to become good and useful citizens of the community, the Judge allowed them to go on suspended sentence. Otherwise he would have had to send them to penitentiary, as the maximum penalty for the offence of which they pleaded guilty is fourteen years. And it is only in the case of crimes where the penalty runs up to five years that the statutes provide that boys up to 16 years may be sent to a reformatory. As the boys are both under 16 years, it is hoped that with the encouragement they have been given by the Court, they will mend their ways.

Too Many Slow-pays

Walkerton citizens are not paying up as they should the money they subscribed to the Patriotic Campaign last May, according to the figures presented by H. M. Lay, sec.-treas. at a committee meeting held on Friday. $7501 was subscribed in all. $4495 has been paid in. Of the $3006 that is still owing, no less than $1209 is due from citizens who have not yet paid a single cent. As there remains only three months to make up the full amount it is hoped that the citizens who have not done so, will show their good faith by paying up promptly. In some towns the Committee is suing delinquents who have not settled and in other Committees the threat has been made to publish the list of slow-pays. The Committee here has taken no step in this direction yet but if the money does not come in, some definite action will be necessary. The money is urgently needed and even now the Central Committee is talking of cutting down allowances and it will be necessary to do so if the people fail to meet their obligations more promptly.

WHOLE COUNTY SHOULD HELP

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton

Dear Sir:—

Will you give space to a suggestion from a Ratepayer in town re the maintenance of the Hospital. Judging from the frequent contributions in different ways for its maintenance by the Ladies of Walkerton, and so little from outside sources. Am I right in thinking that if the different municipalities of the county were given to understand that the hospital has equal rights to their interest and support that the town of Walkerton would be justified in saying to the other towns and villages of the County, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

Ratepayer.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Feb.28.)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	63 to......	65
Wheat " "	1.75 to......	1.75
Barley, " "	85 to......	90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to......	1.00
Hogs, per cwt,	14.00 to......	14.00
Butter, per lb,	33 to	33
Eggs, per doz.	35 to	35

CURRENT COMMENT

HOPE TO STARVE BRITAIN.

Having failed to accomplish the overthrow of the Allied Powers on land, the Central Powers now hope to defeat them on sea by starving Great Britain into submission. Judging by the reports from Germany and Austria, and even from Bulgaria, the feeling in these countries is that this last desperate gamble is depended upon to finish the war, to bring success to the Central Powers. Should it fail, we imagine they may struggle on a while, with defeat staring them in the face all the time, until the final collapse. In her difficulty with the United States, Germany has fished out an old treaty between the two countries which she seeks to use to her own advantage, but it is pointed out that the self-same treaty has something in it which should prevent Germany from sinking ships at sight. The following agreement about the freedom of the seas appears in it:

"The free intercourse and commerce of the subjects or citizens of the party remaining neutral with the belligerent powers shall not be interrupted.

"On the contrary, in that case, as in full peace, the vessels of the neutral party may navigate freely to and from the ports and on the coasts of the belligerent parties, free vessels making free goods, insomuch that all things shall be adjudged free which shall be on board any vessel belonging to the neutral party, although such things belong to an enemy of the other.

"And the same freedom shall be extended to persons who shall be on board a free vessel, although they should be enemies to the other party, unless they be soldiers in actual service of such an enemy."

To sink American vessels or drown American citizens would be contrary to this agreement. But evidently Germany has determined to make of the treaty another "scrap of paper." It is now apparent that Germany's promise to the United States last May that she would refrain from sinking vessels until they were warned and the passengers and crew placed in safety, was merely a blind to cover up her real designs. Since then she has been busy building a fleet of the boats for the very purpose of increasing her frightfulness. She held her hand until she had everything ready for the onslaught. The German proposals of peace were made public at a time when she had everything in order to carry out her devilish purpose. Her promises to the United States were, as we have said, a mere blind, and her peace offers were not intended to be taken seriously. This latest submarine campaign was not kept back for any other reason than that Germany was not ready to launch it. It is on a par with the Zeppelin outrages, and the hope is that it will meet a similar fate.

THE SUBMARINE FAILURE.

We have the cheering statement of Lord Curzon that Admiral Jellicoe is not dissatisfied with what has been done to check the German submarine menace during the past two weeks, and that he is quite pleased with the number of German submarines that will never return to their own shores. They have been bagged by the British. This is good news. Another matter for congratulation is that Admiral Lord Beresford is satisfied with the situation. He is the admiralty's arch critic, and when he admits that it is doing well nobody else need complain. He says that Britain has lost four million tons of shipping since the war began, but that three million of this has been made good. The situation might be serious, says his lordship, but there is no reason for panic.

Speaking for the Admiralty, Lord Lytton declared that everything was being done that ingenuity could devise to circumvent the intentions of the enemy, and he adds: "We are the sea police of the whole world, and Germany is playing the role of highwayman. We are confident that we can continue in the future as in the past not merely to supply our armies at the front with munitions and supplies and carry out our obligations to our allies, but also to keep free certain routes for neutral commerce and obtain necessary supplies for our own people." Britannia still rules the waves. It is by the courtesy of the British navy that Count Bernstorff can cross the Atlantic in safety. British ships are entering and leaving British ports as usual and although we hear of vessels being sunk we do not hear of the fate that is overtaking many of the enemy's submarines.

The Egg Boycott.

Let the subject not be broached;
I refuse to eat them poached.

'Tis in vain the hen has toiled,
I decline to eat them boiled.

Any weakening I spurn;
From an omelet I turn.

Till the prices downward slide
I shall scorn to eat them fried.

Till they grow more circumspect
Any scramble I reject.

Though I take my stand alone
I shall not receive them thrown.

But it might be—well ahem!
I perhaps may weasel them.

—McLandburgh Wilson, in New York Sun.

INCONSISTENT.

(Life)

Johnson—Who's that vestryman who delivered the Christmas address to the Sunday school children on peace on earth, good-will to men?

Thompson—"He's a millionaire who got rich making munitions for the belligerents."

No man should go into the business of dealing in magicians' outfits unless he knows the tricks of the trade.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"Never!" said Signa, bitterly.

"But I know that it is so!" he retorted, almost fiercely in his despair and jealousy. "He has won you from me; he has stepped in between us with his fine airs and lying speeches. I felt it from the first, and I hated him from the moment I saw him!"

"All this is nothing to me," said Signa, panting with indignation. "Let me pass!"

"You say he is nothing to you," he said, desperately. "Swear that it is so; tell me that you do not care for him—that you will not marry him—and I—I will be satisfied; yes, I will not torment you any more. Tell me here and now that he is nothing to you, and I will be satisfied."

Signa remained silent, and, with a look of mingled anguish and fury, he turned upon her.

"You will not? No, I knew you would not; I felt sure of it! Even at this moment perhaps you know where he is—perhaps you came here to meet him."

"Let me pass!" said Signa, white and terrified. "I will not listen to another word; indeed, I think you are mad, in truth. Let me pass!"

With a muttered oath, he flung the gate to and locked it, and thrusting the key into his pocket, he turned on her.

"To go to him? No, you shall not! My love for you can do no more. It can at least guard you against yourself."

And he leant against the gate, and folded his arms with an air of dogged, sullen determination.

Signa steadied herself against the battlement of the turret with one hand. She had now come to the conclusion that he was mad indeed, and a cold chill fell upon her, and deprived her of speech for the moment, but she struggled against the deathly numbness and gained courage. If he were indeed mad, she must coax, not exasperate him.

"Sir Frederic," she panted, "what am I to think of such conduct? You cannot intend to keep me here a prisoner. It is—it is too ridiculous!" and she forced a laugh that sounded hollow and fearful in her own ears.

"Give me your promise to have nothing more to do with this fellow," he said, hoarsely, "and I will go down on my knees and implore your pardon."

"I do not wish you to do anything of the kind, Sir Frederic. I wish you to open that gate and allow me to pass."

"I cannot, I dare not!" he said, wiping the perspiration from his face. "I will save you, even against your will, from this man. Tell me that he is nothing to you, that you will not listen to him or have any communication with him and I will be content. It is of you, not myself, that I am now thinking. Signa, Signa, listen to me!"

Signa shrank back—for he had extended his arms imploringly—and leaning over the buttress called quickly for help. The cry seemed to madden him.

"It is useless, useless!" he said. "The man is deaf, and if he were not I have sent him home. There is no soul within hearing. Give me your promise, Signa!"

Signa took no heed of him but ran to the furthest end of the tower, and leaned over with the intention of leaping over it if need were. But a glance showed her that to leap meant a broken limb, if not death. With a low moan she turned and faced him, leaning heavily on the stonework, for the trying scene was beginning to tell on her strength, and she felt physically weak and faint; and yet the situation was almost absurd. She knew for a certainty that he would not harm her; mad with jealousy as he was, she knew that he would have died rather than lay a finger upon her; but she also felt convinced that he would keep her there the whole night, and the mere thought of such a catastrophe drove her to despair.

For a moment, as the moonlight fell upon his white, haggard face, she thought that the whole scene must be a horrid dream, and that she should wake and find herself in her room at the Rectory. Then, as he moved, she knew that it was real, and a low cry rose from her parched lips and cleaved the air. The cry seemed to wring his heart.

"Your promise," he cried; "that is all I ask. Great Heaven! you cannot think that I mean to harm you, Signa; it is of yourself and your welfare I am thinking. Promise me——"

He stopped abruptly, and stared beyond her with an intent gaze, then made a step forward, and Signa, thinking that at last his madness had taken an evil turn, swung round prepared to leap into the darkness, when suddenly there rose above the tower the vision of a man's head and shoulders, and the next moment Hector Warren swung lightly on the grassy platform.

Signa uttered a low cry of relief and thanksgiving and sank down on the ground, overcome and almost prostrate. Then she felt an arm round her, and knew that Hector Warren had carried her to the seat.

"Do not be afraid," he murmured in her ear; then he turned to Sir Frederic, still standing staring with stony astonishment.

Signa, looking up with an effort, saw that Hector Warren's face was as white as that which he confronted, but white with an unspeakable wrath and indignation. Like an avenging spirit, he stood, with broken fragments of stone and ivy that had clung to him as he climbed the tower; like a man waiting to exact reparation for a cruel wrong, he confronted the dazed, bewildered Sir Frederic.

"What does this mean?" he demanded; and his voice, stern, though low and well in command, almost struck terror even to Signa's heart. "Are you mad?" And he went to the gate, and shook it with a force that must have torn it down if it had not been of iron and strongly made. "Give me the key! Do you not understand that you have alarmed the lady—terrified her almost beyond endurance? Give me the key——"

And he advanced to Sir Frederic, standing motionless, with an ominous darkening of the handsome face.

"No, no!" exclaimed Signa, darting between them. "He does not know, he does not understand what he is doing. You must not touch him—you must not indeed!"

Hector Warren's hand fell to his side.

"I will not; leave him to me," he murmured, gently. "Go you and sit down. I will get the key from him."

"Come, give me the key," he said, firmly, but not roughly. "I am not to be trifled with," he added, sternly, under his breath.

"I will not," said Sir Frederic, awakening as if from a stupor. "This place is mine; you have no right here; you have no right to interfere between me and this lady. Take your hand from my shoulder!"

"The key—the key! Give him the key!" implored Signa, clasping her hands in her terror.

Hector Warren looked round at her with a reassuring smile.

"Come, Sir Frederic," he said. "Be reasonable. Let me have the key. This farce—it is nothing more than a farce—has been played long enough. You have alarmed Miss Grenville by your tomfoolery, and should be ashamed of yourself. Give me the key."

"I will not," said Sir Frederic, with the intense stubbornness of a man half insane. "She has but to give me her promise, and I will not only give her the key, but implore her pardon."

"Promise—what promise?" demanded Hector Warren, sternly.

"Do not ask him!" implored Signa, a burning flush spreading over her face. "Persuade him to let you have the key, and let us go. Every moment is one of intolerable misery to me!"

"You hear!" said Hector Warren, ominously. "The key—the key!"

"I will not give it to you," said Sir Frederic, sullenly. "Say what you will, do what you will, she shall not leave here till I have her promise."

"You will not!" said Hector Warren.

Then, before Sir Frederic could guess at his intention, he had seized him by his arm, and dragged him to the buttress.

Signa sprang toward them with a cry of alarm.

"Oh, what is it you mean to do? Hector!"—the word slipped out before she was aware of it—"you will not hurt him?"

"Listen!" he said, sternly, with fierce determination in his voice. "You tell me that you mean to keep Miss Grenville in this place till dawn. You know what that means; you are not so bad as not to understand that by so doing you subject her to scandal, that you run the risk of injuring her reputation. That may be your intention, perhaps. I am indifferent as to your intention, and think only of the result. Now listen to me. I intend that she shall leave here within an hour. You say that you will not give up the key?"

"By Heaven, I will not!" said Sir Frederic, hoarsely.

"Good! Then I am going for assistance. But you will go with me. Do you understand? No?" and he grasped him suddenly round the shoulders and sprung upon the buttress. "I mean to leap from this beastly place, and to take you with me. Are you ready?"

Sir Frederic glanced down; the darkness into which he gazed seemed to strike him with a sudden chill.

"Are you ready?" demanded Hector Warren, calmly, sternly.

"Stop—stop—I do not care! I will stay!" shrieked Signa. But Hector Warren seemed deaf even to her.

"Once more—ah! you will not? Come, then!" and with a herculean grasp he dragged Sir Frederick to the edge.

And at this moment his opponent's courage failed him. With a shuddering look into the darkness below he drew back, and thrusting his hand into his jacket, drew out the key and flung it on the ground without a word.

Without a word Hector Warren secured the key, and going calmly and quietly to the gate, unlocked it. Then he opened it wide and motioned to Sir Frederic.

"Go" he said, slowly, and with a despairing glance full of anguish and despair, Sir Frederic passed down the broken stairs. They heard him staggering like a drunken man till his footsteps were drowned on the turf.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Silent and trembling, Signa leant against the stonework of the tower, her hand pressed to her heart, her breath coming in quick, short gasps. The horror of the scene was still upon her, and yet a faint thrill of joy was beginning to flutter in her bosom, for she began to realize that Hector Warren was standing beside her. Quite silent he stood, not looking at her—waiting with the truest, subtlest, tenderness, that she might have time to recover. Another man would have pressed his attentions upon her—would have been fussy, and sympathetic, and soothing, but he was too wise; he simply stood, the strong hand—the hand that had grasped Sir Frederick with a grasp of iron resting on the gate. Moments that seemed minutes passed thus; then, as with a sigh she raised her head and glanced at him, he came toward her.

"Are you rested now?" he asked, and his voice, which when she had heard it a few minutes before was so stern that it struck terror even to her innocent soul, was as soft and gentle as a woman's.

The simple question, the gentle voice, brought the tears to Signa's eyes, and she put up her hand hastily to wipe them away.

"Yes—yes, quite," she murmured.

"That is well," he said, soothingly. "Will you not sit down for a little while——"

"No, no," she broke in, with a faint shudder. "Let us go at once," and she looked round loathingly.

He understood that the sight of the place, the very atmosphere, was unendurable to her, and he stretched out his hand, and taking hers, drew her arm within his.

"You are sure you feel strong enough to walk?"

"Yes! oh, yes."

"Lean upon me; so," and he drew her nearer so that she would really lean her weight on him.

So, almost supporting her, he led her down the stone steps. At the bottom he paused a moment and flung something behind him. It was the key, and Signa shuddered as she heard it strike against the wall. No word he could have spoken could have been more full of scornful contempt than the gesture with which he flung the hateful key behind him.

"Will you rest here?" he asked, as they entered the park, but she shook her head.

"No; let us go," then she stopped, troubled and bewildered. Where could she go? Not to the Park, certainly not there.

He looked down at her, a strange light in his eyes, a commingling of tender pity and passionate love.

"Can you bear that I should ask you a question?" he whispered.

"Can I bear——" she sobbed, in a low, tremulous voice. "Who should have more right to ask me anything than you who—who have saved me from that madman?"

"Hush!" he whispered. "Do not speak of it. Try and forget it. There was no real danger; he would not have touched you."

"No—no, I understand that. But—ah, it was terrible!" and she covered her eyes with her hands.

"You must not—you shall not think and dwell on it!" he said, with an intense tenderness that was almost fierce. "Treat it as an ugly dream."

"Ah, if I could! But I shall never forget it. If you had not come! How did you come? I did not know you were near——"

He almost groaned in his remorse.

"If I had never gone!" he murmured. "I would give ten years of my life to have remained near you to have protected you. How did I come? It was"—and his voice grew solemn—"it was more than mere chance, it was Providence. To the day of my death I shall believe that something within me warned me of your danger, and drew me to this accursed spot! I only returned to Northwell this evening; I could not rest in the house, and set out for the Grange, but at the turn of the road I felt drawn to the Park, and followed the impulse. Thank Heaven! Thank Heaven!"

She did not echo the thanksgiving, but he felt her hand tremble on his arm.

"I strolled in the moonlight till I came to the tower, and was looking up at it when I heard your voice; no matter! No more of this! Remember, it is only an ugly, miserable dream! And now—how does it happen that you are here?" and he looked down at her with tender, earnest anxiety.

"I was—I am on a visit to the Park; Lady Blyte asked me—Sir Frederic was away," she winced at the name—"and she felt lonely, and wished me to come."

"I understand," he said, in a low voice. "And she—she did not know he was here?"

"No, no, a thousand times no! I am sure of that!" said Signa, earnestly. "And now—ah! what am I to do? I cannot go back to the house!" and she raised her eyes to his with real alarm.

"No; certainly not," he said, calmly. "Do you know the nearest path across the Park to the Rectory?" he asked, as if it were the most natural question in the world.

Signa started.

"What will they say?" She looked up at the moon, now high in the heavens.

"What will they say to your returning so late at night and unexpected, and escorted by me?" he said, with that calm, masterful air which inspires confidence even in the most timid of women. "You must leave that to me. I will explain——"

"You will not tell them——"

"Does one ever tell one's bad dreams?" he asked, with a grave smile. "No. You shall leave it all to me. Are you sure you are strong enough to walk yet?"

Signa sighed, but the sigh was of a different nature to that which had a few minutes before burst from her pale lips.

"I am quite sure," she answered, simply.

And it was true. Her heart still beat fast and furiously, but a feeling of quiet serenity and peace was beginning to fall over her like a refreshing dew.

The blood crept back slowly to her lips, the terrified expression vanished from her eyes, and a soft, tremulous glow took its place. It was almost as if she had obeyed his command, and had taken the horror of the last few minutes as a dream from which she had now awakened.

Looking down at her in the moonlight, he saw the change that had come over her lovely face, and his own brow lightened, and he drew her arm still more closely to his side.

So they walked along the narrow path in silence. Signa tried to speak, to find some words in which to express the heartfelt gratitude toward him that throbbed in every vein of her body, but she could not. A sensation, half of delight, half of pain, was taking possession of her, and she almost fancied, as she looked up at the starlit sky, that this, too, would prove a dream, and that she should wake and find that he had gone. Presently they came to a seat under a tree, and without a word he led her to it.

"You must rest a few minutes," he said, gently.

"I am not tired, indeed I am not. And—I am afraid it is dreadfully late," and she smiled, but she sat down nevertheless.

He stood beside her, and took out his watch.

"It is not so late. No, I will not tell you the time," he added, as she opened her lips. "What is the matter?" for she bent forward with a sudden pallor and a low cry.

"Your hand!" she murmured.

He looked down at his outstretched hand; it was cut and torn, and was streaked with blood.

"It is nothing," he said, with a smile. "Really and truly nothing," and he felt for his handkerchief.

(To be continued.)

"Is that dog of yours a watchdog?" "To a certain extent. He's always on the lookout for something to eat."—Washington Star.

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Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at $5.00, $7.00 and $9.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line.
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WINNIPEG MONTREAL

A $100 Prize Poem.

The best poem of 500 entered in a competition held by the St. Louis Art League was written by Evelyn [illegible], of Hollis, L. I., who won the $100 prize. The poem is as follows:

AS THOU WILT.

If in the sheltering circle of my arms
  No little child of mine shall ever rest,
[illegible] I may feel the touch that thrills and charms
  Of helpless, searching lips against my breast,
Yet for the sake of that beloved child,
  Of whom my dream is ever, night and day,
Teach me the mother spirit, tender, mild,
  That from no childish need can turn away.

And if the love that I had held so sure
  Grow dim and distant till it vanish quite,
Grant me that changeless love that shall endure
  Strong and sufficient for earth's darkest night.
Take from my heart all bitterness and pain
  Until these futile, selfish strivings cease;
Use Thou the life I should but spend in vain,
  And in the joy of service grant me peace.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Exquisite Baby Clothes.

They are all hand made.

Of soft white stuffs, they are very simply made but beautifully fine and dainty.

There are dear little slips with the tiniest tucks imaginable, and some finished with a frill of real lace.

Finer dresses, too, are tucked and embroidered and finished with real Valenciennes, and sometimes have ribbon rosettes for further elaboration.

There are even hand-made flannel petticoats as well as handmade and hand-embroidered white petticoats with scalloping or lace-finished ruffles.

Bootees, too, are hand-knit, and there are hand-made and embroidered pillow slips on which to lay his sleepy head.

Pale-Cheeked Girls Tired-Out Women Quickly Built Up

WONDERFUL RECORD MADE BY NEW BLOOD-FOOD REMEDY.

Certain Results Guaranteed.

Pale people have pale blood.

In other words, the blood is watery and lacks red corpuscles.

The stomach is weak.

Assimilation is poor and food is not changed into blood. Naturally the system is robbed of vitality, lacks strength and [illegible].

Don't [illegible] into weakness. Don't allow the appetite to fail, but instead use Ferrozone.

You're bound to feel rejuvenated and strengthened at once.

Appetite is braced up, digestion is stimulated, vigor imparted to the stomach. Everything you eat is transformed into nutriment that supplies what your thin, weak system need.

Vital, life-giving blood that makes rosy cheeks and dancing eyes—that's the kind that Ferrozone makes.

The strength and buoyancy that defies depression and tiredness, that's the sort you get with Ferrozone.

Every pale woman can transform her bleached-out appearance with Ferrozone.

Not only will it improve looks and spirits, but by rebuilding all weak, tired organs, Ferrozone establishes a soundness of health that's surprising.

For women and girls who want to feel well, to look well, to be well, and stay well, nothing known to the annals of medicine is so certain as Ferrozone.

Won't you try Ferrozone?

Concentrated cure in tablet form, that's Ferrozone, 50c per box or six for $2.50, at all dealers, or direct by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

PROHIBITION AND CONSCRIPTION

(Chicago Tribune.)

Prohibition is a denial of free will. It asserts the right of the state to command the individual. If it were only for the right of personal selection would be merely moralistic meddling. It is not the part of Smith and Brown to determine by law what Jones shall do for his own good unless Smith and Brown prove that Jones is not doing what he ought to do imposes a burden on them.

They are justified in objecting to Jones' habits if those habits cause them trouble. They then are justified in putting a law on Jones.

The community is justified in interfering with the volition of its citizens only as it regards its own security as important and considers that its citizens, left to their own free will, might or would do injury to it.

There is no excuse whatever for any law requiring any kind of conduct from a person if that conduct injures no one but himself. So long as the individual alone is concerned his conduct must be left to himself. He will take the consequences.

There are many ardent proponents of restrictive and custodial laws. They intervene to say what people may see at the movies; what they may read; what they may drink; how long they may remain in saloons and restaurants; what they may see in the theatres. Occasionally we attempt to say what they may wear.

If the individual may be regulated thus and commanded thus for the benefit of the state, logic suggests that he may be compelled to do other things for the state.

When a state is in military danger it is in much greater danger than it is when saloons threaten its security. When it is in military danger we permit each man to consult his own will and his conscience, his desires and his timidity. We permit him to do as he wants to do, regardless of the needs of the state.

If he has a right to exercise his own judgment when the state is in great danger, he certainly has the right to do so when his own personal habits are concerned. We regulate as to habits and will not regulate as to duty. We may require a man to stop drinking because it is bad for the state, but we have not seen that it is necessary to compel him to serve the state if it is bad for the state to permit him to escape from service.

Prohibition and compulsory service are two pieces from the same bolt of logic.

She Does Her Bit In Patriotic Work

AND TELLS OF BENEFIT RECEIVED FROM DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Mrs. H. A. Standish Strong, Hearty and Enthusiastic at Sixty-two, Advises Others to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Ayers Cliff, Stanstead Co., Que., March 1.—(Special.)—One of the most enthusiastic patriotic workers in this district is Mrs. H. A. Standish. Though sixty-two years of age, her splendid health enables her to keep house for three hearty men and still have time and strength to devote to the welfare of the boys in the trenches. And Mrs. Standish will tell you she owes that abundant health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I must say that Dodd's Kidney Pills are very good for sick kidneys," Mrs. Standish states. "I have recommended them many times for rheumatism, as they helped me very much for that disease. You can say for me that Dodd's Kidney Pills are beneficial for everyone who is troubled with bad kidneys."

The kidneys are the keystone of woman's health. Keep the kidneys right and the rest will be right. Dodd's Kidney Pills keep the kidneys right.

EDUCATING OYSTERS.

How the Japanese Teach Them to Make Pearls.

In Japan there is a great oyster farm where the bivalves are taught to make pearls. It was Dr. Mikimoto, a well-known scientist, who conceived the idea that oysters might be educated and made to work for man. After many years of costly experimentation he discovered the method in use today.

The farm has an area of about fifty square miles, and the water varies in depth from five to fifteen fathoms. The farmer selects the spots where the larvae of oysters are most numerous and then he plants small rocks and stones. These are soon covered with oyster-spat. They are then removed and placed in special beds, where they lie undisturbed until the third year.

An oyster will not produce a pearl unless it be irritated by some foreign substance. As soon as it feels this it proceeds to cover it with layer after layer, until after a few years it has made a pearl. When large enough the oysters are taken from their beds and carefully opened, a tiny speck of some foreign substance is introduced into their bodies, and they are replaced in the sea. By the end of [illegible] years the oyster has coated the foreign substance with nacre and this has become a pearl.

All the work on this oyster farm is done by women, who bring the oysters up and down by diving.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

TRADE BRIEFS.

[illegible], tablets and [illegible] are to be manufactured at Messina, Sicily. Sicilian fruit growers are financing the venture.

Swiss dairy [illegible] are asking [illegible] continue the feeding of oil cake to their stock because of the difficulty of obtaining this food, which was formerly imported from France.

Wages of miners in [illegible] have increased to approximately [illegible] per cent since November 1, 1916. [illegible]

The autumn crop of cocoons in Japan was a large one, [illegible] bushels being gathered.

There is a demand in Hawaii for American shoes. Foot wear is coming into use among the Japanese, Chinese and Corean inhabitants.

Rubber to be used in making [illegible] air tight is needed in Norway.

Ten thousand pounds of oiled worsted yarn is needed by a dealer in the Netherlands. Correspondence should be conducted in French or Spanish.

A school of aviation will be established in Lima, Peru. The Government has passed a law providing for an annual appropriation of $21,[illegible] for its maintenance. There is a possible market for American supplies.

Automobile tires made of coir fibre are being experimented with in Australia to test their durability on the rough roads of that country. It is asserted that these tires are bullet, nail and glass proof.

There is no opportunity at present in Brazil for the introduction of American made shoes. Brazilian shoes are made, however, of American tanned leather and on lasts imported from that country.

Shoulder braces are needed in Australia.

A Spanish merchant has made inquiries about American petroleum and machine oils.

Machinery for the making of furniture is needed in Norway.

One hundred American tractors have been ordered by the Russian Department of Agriculture. In recent tests the one defect pointed out in these machines was that the plowshares are set too close together.

Riga, Russia, offers a fair market for American signs and marking devices. Heretofore Austria, Germany and England have supplied the demand.

Textile plants, such as agave and "caraguata," are to be cultivated in Argentina by a Scandinavian syndicate. A mill with a capacity of 120,000 leaves a day is to be established.

A royal order provides for the use of electric lamps in Spanish mines. It is asserted that this lighting system is safer than the illuminant now in use. Most of the lamps to be used are manufactured in domestic plants.

An inundation tunnel will protect the city of Nuremberg, Germany, from the frequent flooding of the Pegnitz River. The tunnel will cost $2,000,000.

A dealer in British East Africa is in the market for cotton and silk hosiery.

Small sized American nails find a ready market in China. Those most in demand are of Belgian pattern with a checker head countersink.

A [illegible] has been built at [illegible], Kamchatka, at a cost of $100,000. American machinery was installed.

One hundred locomotives have been ordered in America by a railroad company in France. Their combined cost is to be $[illegible].

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Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.? If so, you will find it of interest to you to consult us.
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THE DOOR TO HEALTH

Is Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

The blood is responsible for the health of the body. If it is good disease cannot exist. If it is bad, the door is shut against good health, disease is bound to appear in one form or another. The person may be seized with [illegible] or sciatica, [illegible] anaemia, indigestion, heart palpitation, headaches or backaches, unstrung nerves, or any of the many other forms of ailment that come when the blood is weak and watery. There is just one certain, speedy cure—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich, red blood, and this good blood strengthens the whole system and brings good health and happiness. Thousands now more pleasant [illegible], life itself [illegible] Charles [illegible], says: "Four years ago my [illegible] so run down that life seemed nothing but a burden. I suffered for two years with little or no benefit. I could neither work, eat nor sleep well. While in this condition a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before doing so I thought I would consult my doctor, and he told me he knew of no better medicine for building up the [illegible]. I started to take the pills and after a short while found they were helping me. I took the pills for nearly three months and am thankful to say that they completely cured me. I have since kept a box of the pills in the house, but have not found it necessary to take them."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or they will be sent by mail, postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TRADE BRIEFS.

[illegible] a chemical plant and a [illegible] plant will be built, costing [illegible].

Plans have been completed for the erection of a coal briquet plant at Norfolk, Va. This plant will have a capacity of forty tons an hour of sixteen ounce briquets.

Sea Island cotton growers in Florida, Georgia and South Carolina will convene to discuss the best methods of fighting the boll weevil pest. The meetings will be under the supervision of the Georgia State Board of Entomology.

The Nashville, Chattanooga, and St. Louis Railway has completed plans to extend its road to Mill Creek, Tenn., where it is asserted there are 25,000 acres of coal lands awaiting development.

A new method of building wood block flooring has been invented by C. J. Carter of Kansas City, Mo. The process consists of dovetailing the ends of the blocks to the baseboards and smoothing the block surface to fit as tightly as a hardwood floor.

Agriculturists of Spain have been called upon by the Central Provisions Board to declare the quantity of foodstuffs they possess. Embargoes on exports of cereals and vegetables will be lifted if it is found that the country is abundantly provisioned.

Low priced American pianos should find a market in Portuguese East Africa.

The output of manganese ore in the States in 1916 amounted to 27,000 tons, which was three times the production in 1915.

Ocean freight rates to British East Africa have increased from 100 to 500 per cent. over the rates prevailing before the European war.

Coal deposits have been discovered on the Island of Spitzbergen. The extent of these fields is estimated at 200 square miles, which represents about 1,000,000,000 tons of coal.

American magnetos should make large sales in Brazil, as shipments of these supplies from Europe have ceased.

A company of Japanese capitalists has started a plant to manufacture egg products at Tsingtao, China. Sales will be made almost exclusively to the American market.

Merchants in Cochin, China, are in the market for American shoes. Oxford styles and high shoes retail at $5 upward.

U. S. Consul E. A. Wakefield, at Port Elizabeth, South Africa, asserts that office appliances from America are rapidly gaining favor in that district.

The Rittman process of transforming petroleum waste into gasolene, benzine and toluene will act as a check upon any movement to increase the prices of these products. Gasolene made by this process costs six cents a gallon.

Construction of national roads in Peru is under the control of the national Government. An annual appropriation of $[illegible] is made for the maintenance of these highways. There is a possible market for American supplies.

Asbestos sheets are in demand in Switzerland.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAI and light sewing at home, whole spare time; good pay; work sent a distance; charges paid. Send stamp particulars. National Manufactur Company, Montreal.

WANTED—COOK-HOUSEMAID; FI home for suitable girl; wages, $ Address, Mrs. Going, [illegible] Aberdeen Hamilton, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

Speaking of Worries—

[A bit of philosophy passed around in the trench.]

You have two alternatives either you are mobilized or you are not. If not you have nothing to worry about.

If you are mobilized you have two alternatives; you are in camp or at the front. If you are in camp you have nothing to worry about.

If you are at the front you have two alternatives, either you are on the fighting line or in reserve. If in reserve you have nothing to worry about.

If you are on the fighting line you have two alternatives, either you fight or you don't. If you don't you have nothing to worry about.

If you do you have two alternatives, either you get hurt or you don't. If you don't you have nothing to worry about.

If you are hurt you have two alternatives, either you are slightly hurt or badly. If slightly you have nothing to worry about.

If badly you have two alternatives, either you recover or you don't. If you recover you have nothing to worry about. If you don't and have followed my advice clear through, you have done with worry forever.

Had ship's anchor fall on my knee and leg, and knee swelled up and for six days I could not move it or get help. I started to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, and two bottles cured me.

PROSPER FERGUSON.

A Word About Roaches.

The cockroach, according to the bulletin on that insect issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, is one of the most ancient and primitive of insects, for fossil remains of them abound in early coal formations, ages before our more common forms of insect life began to appear. Now, however, the species in existence are much fewer than at that time, which might with propriety have been called the "Age of Cockroaches", for then the moisture and warmth were much more favorable to the multiplication of the family.

Nevertheless there are enough at present to afford considerable annoyance to the housewife, for the dam that they do is not confined to consumption of food products, as they soil and render foul every with which they come into con They leave wherever they are pre in any numbers a fetid, nauseous very persistent, which is known as "roachy" odor. Any food tainted it is hopelessly spoiled. The comes from the excrement, a fluid that is exuded from the and also from the scent glands body, which secrete a disagreeab liquid possessing a distinct and disagreeable odor. Dishes on often become impregnated wi odor which becomes noticeable anything is served in them.

The bulletin offers the fol method for trapping them. A and practical method of tr roaches in large numbers was by a correspondent in Brocton, who took several tin bread pans vertical sides, about three inches height, greased the bottoms an with a little rancid butter and them where the roaches were num. Each pan in the morning cont ed hundreds of the pests unable climb out because of the greased The roaches were shaken out water and the pans were read use again, without regreasing.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's f

The Three Scutars.

By this time we should all k enough about the Near East not to found the various Scutaris—the o Albania, the one opposite Consta nople and the one in southern Gr It is curious that each name co from a different original form. Greek Scutari is otherwise Scal, the Albanian one is the Illyrian Scod ra, and the Asiatic one is the Turkis Uskudar. This last means a couri carrying royal orders from station station and commemorates the fact that this place, the ancient Chrysop olis, or City of Gold, was the starting point of the Asiatic couriers.—Youth's Companion.

The Barrel Frock.

It comes via Paris.

And it is one of the rumored spring fashions.

It is no queerer than some other sartorial whimsicalities we have seen—and worn!

This new frock fits snugly at the top, widens out at the knees and is caught in at the foot.

One new model was of soft crepe, with new long sleeves and the new collarless neck, and, of course, the barrel-like skirt.

Eyes alone frequently send wireless messages during courtship.

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Warships of Future To Fight Under Sea

Bache, in Philadelphia Record.)

q submersible battleship destined b arrive? Many naval authori ctable among them Captain Wil 3, Sims, U.S.N.—think so.

great war in Europe, so far as e is concerned, has been to a extent a conflict of new military itions. But its most novel and king defensive feature has been cealment.

has been a war of hiding. Mars, the first time in history, has put the cap of invisibility.

n the warfare of the future this thod of fighting will be extended m the land to the sea. Already, ind, the tendency has made itself nifest in the submarine boat.

The submarine is undergoing wonfully rapid development. Even now has assumed such dimensions, and a acquired such speed, as to have ined the character of an undersea estroyer."

Types of warships nowadays are wing a tendency to merge into each ther. The "destroyer" is merely an larged torpedo boat. Magnified still rther, it becomes a "light cruiser"—e up-to-date naval scout.

The difference between a heavy cruind a battleship is mainly one of mor and size of guns. As times goes on, the submarine is certain to grow to a bigness at least approaching that e dreadnought; and the latter may driven, for self-preservation's sake, hide under water.

Thus there may come a time when e dreadnought and the submarine, pproaching each other in design, will, to speak, coalesce structurally. The submarine will become in effect a battleship, and a battleship a submersible craft.

It is argued that, with the enlargement and indefinite multiplication of submarines, and the increase of their efficiency as engines of maritime warfare, their threat to surface craft (no atter how heavily armored and forfidably gunned) must compel the latter to seek the only possible refuge—hich is under the sea.

CHANGE IN TACTICS COMING.

When two fleets of submersible dreadnoughts are engaged, battle tactics necessarily will be very difficult from those followed to-day. Success in the fight will depend very largely upon cleverness in hiding. A ship, finding itself opposed by a superior antagonist, will escape punishment by disappearing—to come to the surface again miles away, perhaps, and attack from an unexpected quarter.

It goes without saying that such a battleship must have high speed and great steaming radius—meaning by the latter term that it will be able to cruise a very long distance without replenishing its fuel supply. For both surface and underwater running it will employ enormously powerful automobile engines of the "internal-combustion" type.

This problem, of using a single set of engines for surface and sub-surface cruising, has not yet been solved; but, in the opinion of experts, it will be before long. When the puzzle has been finally worked out, there will be no more trouble with battery leakage. Oil will be the only fuel. Electricity (for propulsion with water) will be dispensed with, and there will be no ne essity for coming to the surface to rge exhausted batteries.

The naval programme newly adopt by Congress provides for the build of nine "fleet submarines," which a be much bigger than any known have been constructed up to date by y foreign power. They might be lled submersible cruisers; for each them will be 260 feet long, with a d of 20 knots, and a steaming rad of 7,000 miles on the surface, or 0 miles under water.

e shall have 12 of these submers—money for three having been ropriated some time ago. They all be substantially alike, with erful engines and a displacement 1,000 tons, and will cost $1,300,000 ce. Each of them will have 10 pedo tubes, four of which, being nted on pivots on the deck, will n effect guns that discharge torpes instead of shells.

ow, this type of supersubmarine s more than a suggestion of the bmersible battleship of the future. It ven provided with 3-inch guns, hich, when the boat is about to sink, withdrawn into the hull in much e same way as a typewriter disapars into a desk, water-tight steel tches being bolted over them. But, course, weapons of such small cali are useful only for defense against stroyers and other small warcraft.

The practicability of mounting big guns on a submersible battleship is puted. On the other hand, torpedo bes cannot take the place of huge igh-power rifles, such as dreadnoughts carry, because the firing range of a torpedo is too short. Hence it is possible (and by Captain Sims is deemed likely) that the coming underwater battleship will be a distinct type not replacing the dreadnought, but supplementing it. He calls this warcraft of the future a "torpedo battleship."

The torpedo battleship (as he describes it) would be in effect a monster submarine, perhaps of 20,000 tons—two-thirds the size, that is to say, of a modern dreadnought. With very little in the way of upper works, and possibly of "whaleback" patterns, it would be heavily armored, so as to be able to fight on the surface of the sea. The machinery and other "vitals" of the craft would be further defended by a "protective deck" just above the water line—an arched sheet of steel six inches or more in thickness.

The vessel, when cruising on the surface, would expose to the enemy's view nothing worth mentioning except two small and heavily-armored conning towers (one forward and one aft), and an armored smokepipe for her oil burning, internal-combustion engines. She would lie so low in the water that, with a moderate sea running, her armored decks would be awash.

She would be, perhaps, 600 feet long, and would carry no guns, save a few small ones for defence against small-fry warcraft. Her sole reliance for offence, would be torpedoes. She would have 16 torpedo tubes—eight on the port and eight on starboard side—so arranged as to be fired from 20 feet beneath the surface. Give such a vessel a surface speed of 30 knots, and she would be a tremendously formidable fighter

WOULD NOT BE A TARGET.

She would offer no vulnerable target to gunfire. It would be difficult to put her out of action, because of her heavy armor protection above the water-line. With almost no deck or upper works showing, she would be hard to hit. The modern high-power naval rifle has a very flat trajectory. In other words, the path of its projectile is almost horizontal. A 14-inch shell, striking the curved steel-back of the torpedo battleship, would be likely to glance or gouge, rather than to penetrate.

Vessels of this type (according to Captain Sims' idea) would not operate in line of battle with dreadnoughts but would lie behind the latter, hiding from the enemy's view, but ready to make a dash at the opposing battleships and sink them with torpedoes. The suddenness of their attack and the terror of their torpedo equipment would be relied upon to disarrange the foe's fighting plans. Meanwhile in the midst of the turmoil of battle it would be difficult for the enemy to sink or disable them.

It is easy to imagine the tactical influence—especially through demoralization of the foe—of a dozen or more swift submersibles of giant size, lying in wait behind the first line of battleships, their turtle-backs barely showing above water, and, of course wholly invisible to the enemy; their immediate object being to destroy or throw into confusion the opposing first line.

The special tactical object of the torpedo battleships would be to get behind the enemy battleships, to charge the line on its unengaged side and fire torpedoes at such short distance that misses could hardly be made. In order to operate effective individual interests and rights utterly in this fashion high speed—implying greater engine bulk would be indispensable. The torpedo battleship, in fact must be swifter than the dreadnought.

Captain Sims says that the suggested torpedo battleship would cost about as much as a dreadnought to build, but the total expense of putting it afloat as a fighting unit would be about $3,500,000 less because it would require no big guns or ammunition for such guns. He lays emphasis on the fact that such a vessel could be utilized only as an auxiliary. For pruposes of offence, it could carry only a few dozen torpedoes, whereas a first-class battleship is provided with 1,400 big projectiles. The decision of a fleet action must ultimately be determined by gun power; no other type of craft can replace the battleship.

This, of course, is only one man's opinion. There are other experts who think that the battleship of the future will be a submersible, and yet carry the biggest of guns in low turrets arranged monitor-style. One should not forget, perhaps, that the American-invented monitor, of the civil war and afterwards, was, and still is, in a sense, a semi-submersible, all of it below, the deck being under water.

In a submersible battleship with turrets, arrangements would be made to close the gun ports automatically, and to seal the gun muzzles when the vessel was about to sink.

Rene Bache.

VAIN EVEN IN PRISON

"You might very reasonably think," said a prison chaplain to the writer, "that vanity could not long survive in the atmosphere of a jail, but I can assure you it flourishes within the walls of a cell and behind iron bars as bravely as in my lady's boudoir in the haunts of fashion.

"And the strange thing is, it is by no means confined to one sex, or to those who have any pretension to youth and good looks. It is prevalent among men as well as women, and certainly there are few women too old and ugly to escape its thrall.

"But, you may ask, what opportunities are there for indulging vanity in a prison? Really, there seems to be none. But you may be sure of this, when a woman wishes to make herself attractive, she will find the materials somehow.

"The artifices and ingenuity of the female prisoner would be very amusing if they were not pathetic. She will collect any odds and ends of red stuff, and steep them in water to impart the coveted rose-tint to her cheeks. She will scrape the whitewashed walls of her cell and chew the lime fragments into a paste to provide a substitute for powder.

"To keep her teeth 'pearly' she will use salt or chewed oakum, and pencil her eyebrows with a piece of wood reduced to charcoal over the gas jet. She makes her locks glossy with the fat of the meat supplied to her, and provides herself with curling papers by tearing papers stealthily at intervals from library books.

"As a substitute for a corset some women wind strips of cloth, torn from their skirts, tightly round their waists, and one ingenious prisoner actually constructed an efficient corset from the wire of a cell window-grating, and it was only discovered when one day she fainted in chapel from tight lacing.

"Another resourceful woman—a terrible character, by the way—used to retire every night (until she was discovered) wearing a beauty mask made from the hot bread and milk provided for her supper.

"Such are some of the ingenious ways in which woman prisoners cultivate their beauty under difficulties; and, as far as possible, the authorities wink at it, for it serves the excellent purpose of keeping them more content and amiable. Indeed an appeal to a woman's vanity is often much more effective than any disciplinary method, as I myself have found more than once.

"At one of his majesty's prisons of which I was chaplain, we had an old woman (70 if she was a day) with a shocking record and the most violent temper.

"I could do nothing with her. She scowled at my approach and refused to speak a word to me, until one day I chanced to remark: 'What lovely hair you have!'

"It really was the truth, but the words looked like magic. She gave me one suspicious glance, and then seeing that I was serious, she said with a smile: 'Do you really think so? I have often been told that, you know.'

"And from that moment I had no more trouble with her.

"But, as I have said, even age and ugliness have no power to abate their vanity. In —— prison there was an old woman of 60 or more, who was almost repellently ugly, and yet she was one of the vainest women you could find in England. When I visited her I invariably found her rouged and powdered and pencilled, and with her hair as elaborately dressed as a society beauty. She would apologize for any defect in her toilet, and would proceed to simper and ogle and sigh to me—middle-aged and unimpressionable as I am—with all the arts of a finished coquette.

"And some of the men, who interest us less, are almost as vain as the women. I have known them to struggle furiously and have to be held down by force while having their treasured locks shorn and their moustaches and whiskers removed.

"They are almost as resourceful as the women in obtaining toilet expedients, from improvising a mirror from the polished top of a tin to making a razor out of a piece of tin, or an old nail scraped down to the required fineness.—London Answers.

SAVING MONEY IN THE FEED BILL

How to Figure Out Which Are the Cheapest Feeds to Use—Bran at $32 Per Ton is Too Expensive to Feed Economically—Cut Up Some Hay or Straw and Mix It With the Heavier Meals Instead.

Even though prices for finished cattle are about $2.50 per hundredweight better this winter than they were last winter, with the high price of feed we must feed as economically as possible so as to make a reasonable profit. Early in the winter many farmers, despite the plentiful amount of roughage in the form of hay they had, got—to use a vulgar phrase—'cold feet,' and sold, with the result that at present time of writing, Jan. 25, choice steers are bringing on the Toronto market almost as much as Christmas cattle.

For some time now we have been publishing on our market pages tables and figures showing the relative value of the different feeding stuffs, and in the present article I want to show how, by studying the information that is given from week to week a man may save a lot of money in his feeding operations.

COMPOSITION OF FEEDS

KIND OF FEED.	Dry Matter per cent.	Digestible Protein per cent.	Starch Equivalent in 100 lbs.	Crude Fibre per cent.	Nutritive ratio.
Cotton Seed Meal	92.0	40.0	72.0	9.5	1:1.8
Oil Cake	90.2	30.0	72.9	9.0	1:2.4
Brewers' Grains (fresh)	24.0	3.5	12.7	5.1	1:3.6
Brewers' Grains (dry)	91.0	18.8	53.7	12.7	1:2.8
Malt Sprouts	88.0	11.4	38.7	12.3	1:3.4
Corn (feed)	87.0	6.6	81.5	2.2	1:12.3
Wheat (feed)	86.6	9.0	71.3	1.9	1:8.0
Oats	86.7	7.2	60.0	10.3	1:8.3
Barley (feed)	85.7	8.0	67.9	5.9	1:8.5
Bran	87.9	9.1	42.6	10.2	1:4.6
Shorts	88.0	11.1	48.1	8.0	1:4.3
Middlings	88.0	11.0	73.0	4.3	1:6.6
Timothy Hay	85.7	3.2	29.1	28.5	1:9.0
Red Clover Hay	84.0	5.5	32.0	24.0	1:5.8
Alfalfa Hay	84.0	7.0	24.0	28.0	1:3.4
Oat Straw	85.7	1.0	17.0	28.7	1:17.0
Wheat Straw	85.7	0.0	10.9	40.8	
Corn Silage	18.0	0.4	8.6	5.7	1:21.5
Swede Turnips	12.2	0.3	7.5	1.3	1:25.0
Mangels (medium)	12.0	0.1	6.3	0.9	1:63.0
Molasses	78.0	0.9	48.0	0.0	

Suppose we are feeding our cattle: clover hay, 5 lbs.; oat straw, 10 lbs.; silage, 30 lbs.; barley 2 lbs.; oats, 2 lbs.; and bran 8 lbs. per animal per day, and we want to know if this is an economical ration, and if it is not, what we should feed.

The first thing to do is to figure out the composition of the ration we are feeding. When changing rations it is important to have the composition of the new rations as nearly the same as the old as possible. If not, digestive troubles are likely to occur, and indeed the animal may get a setback. In the composition of a ration only three things have to be considered, the amount of dry matter of protein and of starch equivalent. The table shows the composition of some common feeding stuffs. The figures represent per cent. or parts per hundred, so that it is a simple matter to figure out the composition of the ration. Five pounds of clover hay is being fed. From the table we see that 100 parts of red clover hay has 84 parts of dry matter. By dividing this figure by 100 and multiplying by five we get the amount of dry matter in five pounds of the hay. Similarly by dividing the figure given for protein by 100 and multiplying by five we get the amount of protein in the five pounds of hay. The following table shows the composition of the ration figured out in this way:

	Dry Matter	Digestible Protein	Starch Equivalent
Clover hay, 5 lbs.	4.20	.275	1.60
Oat straw, 10 lbs.	8.57	.100	1.70
Silage, 30 lbs.	5.40	.120	2.58
Barley, 2 lbs.	1.71	.160	1.35
Oats, 2 lbs.	1.73	.144	1.20
Bran, 8 lbs.	6.96	.728	3.40
	28.57	1.527	11.83

Having determined the composition of the ration, the next thing to do is to see if it is economical. By turning to the market pages of The Countryman we find the following table which shows us at a glance the relative values of the different feeding stuffs.

Feed	Price	Value of Nutrients bought for $1.
Clover hay, ton	$12.00	$1.52
Cotton seed meal, ton	50.00	1.37
Brewers' grains, dry, ton	25.00	1.15
Wheat (feed) bush	1.07	1.05
Oil cake, ton	56.00	1.05
Malt sprouts, ton	26.00	1.03
Brewers' grains, fresh.	8.40	1.02
Middlings, ton	33.00	1.03
Timothy hay, ton	15.00	.99
Corn, feed, bush	1.12	.98
Oat Straw, ton	9.00	.86
Barley (feed) ton	1.00	.84
Shorts, ton	36.00	.84
Oats, bush	.61	.83
Bran, ton	32.00	.82
Wheat straw	9.00	.48
Molasses, ton	40.00	.48
Turnips, ton	16.00	.21

We see that clover hay at $12 per ton is the cheapest feed we have. For every dollar spent in clover hay at this price we get $1.52 worth of nutrients as compared with only 86 cents worth in oat straw at $9 per ton. This at once indicates that it will pay us to sell our straw and buy clover hay with the money, if we have got sufficient on hand. Barley, oats and bran are all very dear as compared with some of the other feeds. Thus for every dollar spent in bran at $32 per ton, we only get 82 cents worth of nutrients, as compared with $1.05 worth in feed wheat at $1.07 per bushel and $1.15 worth in dried brewers' grains at $35 per ton. This shows us that at the prices given, oats, barley and bran are not economical feeds.

In making up our new ration we need not reduce the amount of silage given. Silage as a succulent feed is a valuable feed in giving palatability to the ration. If silage costs to produce as much as $4 per ton, it is a cheap feed. Clover hay, as has been seen is a very cheap feed, so that it will be well to eliminate the straw from the ration altogether and feed clover hay. Suppose we feed 15 lbs. per animal per day. Let us see what kind of a ration we have now got with the silage and clover hay. By using the tables as described above we get the following:

	Dry Matter	Digestible Protein	Starch Equivalent
Silage, 30 lbs.	5.40	.120	2.50
Clover hay, 15 lbs.	12.50	.825	4.80
	18.00	.845	7.38

We have not got sufficient of either dry matter, protein or starch equivalent. From the table showing the relative value of nutrients we see that after clover hay, cotton seed meal at $50 per ton is the cheapest feed. By feeding 1 1-2 pounds of this with the hay and silage we would have as much protein in the former ration, but we would not have sufficient starch equivalent. This means that we will have to feed some other feed that has a wider nutritive ratio. The nutritive ratios of the different feeding stuffs are given in the last column of the table. After cotton seed meal dried brewers' grains are the next cheapest feed. Here again the nutritive ratio is too narrow, and to give the required amount of starch equivalent we would have to feed too much protein. Feed wheat, the next cheapest feed, has a wider nutritive ratio, and if we feed seven pounds in conjunction with the clover and silage we will have a ration that has approximately the same composition as the first ration.

	Dry Matter	Digestible Protein	Starch Equivalent.
Silage, 30 lbs.	5.40	.120	2.58
Clover hay, 15 lbs.	12.60	.825	4.80
Wheat, 7 lbs.	6.06	.630	4.99
	22.06	1.575	12.37

The new ration has less dry matter than the old one, but this is a small matter, as the digestive tract of an animal readily adapts itself to variations of 10 or 15 per cent. in volume of feed given.

Let us now compare the cost of the two rations. Valuing the various feeds at the prices given in the table, that is, clover hay at $12 per ton, silage at $4 per ton, straw at $9 per ton, oats at 64 cents per bushel, barley at $1 per bushel, feed wheat at $1.07 per bushel, and bran at $32 per ton, we find that the cost of the first ration is about 34 cents as compared with 27 cents for the second ration. That is, the second ration means a saving of seven cents per animal per day. This may seem like a small matter, but if thirty head of cattle are being fed it means a saving of $2.10 a day and for a month a saving of $63. Studying the composition of feeds and basing their worth on the value of the nutrients that can be bought for one dollar is a paying proposition.

In feeding wheat alone without any lighter meal it will be necessary to cut some of the hay up very finely and mix it with it. This will prevent the wheat from lying heavily on the animal's stomach and prevent danger from digestive troubles. The great value of bran is that it is food proof. When bran is fed in the ration it is not necessary to cut up any of the hay and mix it with the meal ration, as the bran contains a large amount of fibre which stimulates the digestive juices and helps in the digestion of the other feeds.

In the United States a popular feed with cattle feeders is corn and cob meal. It is found that when this is fed the animals never go off their feed. The reason of this is simply, that, like bran, the meal, on account of the large amount of fibre in the cob, does not lie heavily on the stomach, and not only that, but it actually aids in the digestion of the heavier meals. By mixing cut hay with the heavier meals the same results are obtained as if bran or corn and cob meal were fed but at considerably less cost.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

Russia's New Winter Port

It has been officially announced from Russia that the much-talked of traffic. This is an event of great importance for the future conduct of the war, for by this railway Russia has obtained an outlet to an ice-free port through which she can obtain material from the West through the winter, according to a writer in the Manchester Guardian.

The railways is called after the Murman coast of the Kola Peninsula, which shuts in the White Sea on the north and is washed by the Arctic Ocean. It may seem strange that a port on the Arctic Ocean, situated some 350 miles north of Archangel, which is frozen up for six months in the year, should be free from ice all the year around. The explanation is that this coast is washed by the Gulf Stream, which, after doubling the North Cape, is in these parts still powerful enough to prevent ice from accumulating along the shore. This, of course, applies only to the open coast, for at Kola, which lies deeper down Katharine Bay, the water frequently freezes. Nova Alexandrovsk, which lies just at the mouth of the bay, is as free from ice as any Norwegian port of the same latitude. It was therefore Novo Alexandrovsk which was chosen as the terminus for the Murman Railway, though the actual port, with its quays, warehouses, docks, etc., will be situated on the other side of the bay, at Romanoff, where there is more available space for building.

It was worth noting that the idea of a railway to terminate at Novo Alexandrovsk was first conceived by the late Count Witte as far back as the middle of the 90's with the object of constructing an ice-free naval fortress. The idea, however, was ultimately discarded in favor of a fortress at Libau, and was only revived at the end of 1914, when the necessity of an alternative to the Archangel route for war purposes became obvious. Since then thousands of workmen from Russia and prisoners of war—sometimes as many as 20,000—had been engaged in the arduous task of constructing a port and a railway in an inhospitable, roadless and scantily inhabited country, with a rough climate, over ground sometimes marshy, sometimes mountainous, which necessitated in some places strengthening by means of wooden piles and in other places extensive trenching and blasting. This labor has been crowned with success, the whole line, about 680 miles in length, being now available for the transport of war material from Novo Alexandrovsk to Petrograd.

The line may be divided into five parts. The first, from Petrograd to Zvanka, is a section of an old line from the capital to Vologda, which is itself connected with Archangel. The second section, from Zvanka to Petrozavodsk, on the Onega Lake, was constructed by a private company at the beginning of 1915. The third section, from Petrozavodsk to Soroka, in the southwestern corner of the White Sea, and on to Kem, on the western coast of the same sea—one of the most beautiful spots in that country—was constructed in the spring and the summer of the present year.

The fifth section, across the Kola Peninsula, from Kandalaksha, at the northwestern corner of the White Sea to Novo Alexandrovsk, was ready at the end of last year, permitting of motor sledge connection with the Finnish railways. The fourth section, between Kandalaksha and Kem, was the last to be completed. This section was the most difficult of all owing to the abundance of lakes and the marshy ground, and its quick construction is due to the fact that the Russian Government had wisely renounced the idea of exceeding the limits of military requirements for the present, and deferred a more solid construction till better days come.

The line will now make it possible to transport goods from the Murman coast to Petrograd in two days all the year round. It is due to M. Trepoff to acknowledge that it was his energy and iron will, while he was Minister of Railways, which have brought about such a rapid completion of the important undertaking.

The Barrel Coat.

It is first cousin to the barrel dress.

And it is just about as attractive as the frock.

It is not inexpensive—one model cost considerably over $160.

It has a wide, braided collar and a wide belt—this latter, plain.

The skirt of the coat is the part which resembles the barrel—it narrows a bit at the waist, widens out below the hips, and then slopes in at the foot.

And it really deserves its name—you'll see the resemblance at once.

* * *

"Daughter, who was that young nuisance honking in front of the house last night?" "It was Montmorency, father. Sixteen honks means 'I love you.'"—Life.

FOR DISTEMPER PINK EYE, EPIZOOTIC, SHIPPING FEVER, and CATARRHAL FEVER

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND TRADE MARK

Sure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are afflicted or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the blood and glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY.

Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Sir William Robertson's Fascinating Army Career

London.—The fascinating story of how Sir William Robertson rose from the ranks of the British army to the top has often been sketched, but now all the facts of his life have been gathered together and are being issued in book form.

General Robertson is now chief of the Imperial General Staff, and as such is one of the most powerful and influential men in the Empire.

It was on a dismal November night of 1877 that a sturdy Lincolnshire lad of 17 entered the cavalry barracks at Aldershot and offered himself as a recruit for the 16th Lancers. Sir William's parents were both Scotch. Within a year he became a lance corporal, having secured the second-class certificate which in those days opened the way to promotion to the rank of sergeant. But on the day he obtained that second-class certificate he intended working for a first-class certificate.

"What is the use?" was all the encouragement he received. "You surely do not expect ever to become a commissioned officer?"

"One never knows!" was young Robertson's answer.

If that army schoolmaster had been told that the ambitious corporal of the 16th Lancers was destined to become the chief of the Imperial General Staff of the British army in the days of the world's greatest war he would probably have received the forecast with Gargantuan laughter.

From his early youth William Robertson made his own decision in favor of an army career. As his parents were not wealthy enough to buy him a commission, the only door open to him was that of the ranker. Already his character had been moulded by good influences, chief among them being that of the late Canon Leslie Melville, the rector of the lad's native parish.

AS A TROOPER.

As a trooper, William Robertson bought as many military text-books as his scanty pay permitted, and devoted all his spare time to mastering them. He rose from private to sergeant in three and a half years, and on being recommended for a commission he was summoned to pass the necessary oral examination. When his turn came to take command of the officers and men on parade, he gave the order for a very complicated movement.

Away went the adjutant and regimental sergeant-major to give the usual base, but they were on the wrong flank of the regiment. The colonel's eyes twinkled. He saw the mistake, and resolved he would catch out the base and the sergeant-major at the same time. The latter, however, had seen what was wrong, and delayed giving the word of command for the regiment to move.

The commanding officer immediately started to hustle and brusquely called out.

"Now then, Sergeant-Major, "get on—give the word of command."

"Very well, sir," replied Robertson. "I will, when the base is placed in the right position."

"Oh!" replied the colonel, "is that so? Dam-me, if you can put my adjutant and regimental sergeant-major in their proper place, that is, quite good enough for me. I don't want to see any more."

RAPID PROMOTION.

Thus William Robertson became a second lieutenant in the 3rd Dragoon Guards on June 27, 1888. Here are the dates of his other promotions:

Lieutenant, March 1, 1891; captain, April 3, 1895; major, March 10, 1900; lieutenant-colonel, Nov. 29, 1900; colonel, Nov. 29, 1903; major-general, Dec. 28, 1910; lieutenant-general, Oct. 28, 1915; general, June 3, 1916.

He won his spurs in India as field intelligence officer, being specially commended as "a very active and intelligent officer of exceptional promise." After passing through the staff college at Camberley and serving at the War Office, Robertson shared in the South African war, and then returned to the intelligence department of the War Office. His next important post was that of commandant of the staff college at Camberley, he being the first "ranker" to hold that position.

As will be remembered, Lord French selected Sir William Robertson to be his quartermaster-general in the field, and wrote of him that he in that position "met what appeared to be almost insuperable difficulties with his characteristic skill and determination." Then, in December, 1915, came his appointment as chief of the Imperial General Staff. One who knows him well has written this appreciation:

"Silent, cool, and clear-headed, the more you know him the better you like him. Absolutely straight and genuine in character, he has reached the very top of his profession, not as the result of personal charm, but of merit, of brain power, of hard work, and of determination always to devote himself to the serious side of his army career. He has faith in the army, and the army trusts him."

General Robertson's own explanation of the secret of success is this:

"Good digestion, determination; learn to be friendly; don't worry or brood over details; go to bed early and get up early."

"In addition he says he is "old-fashioned enough" to believe that the great war like those of the Old Testament, "is intended to teach us a necessary lesson—to see and deserve Divine help."

Sub. Crews On Active Duty

The submarine, with the memories it raises of a destructive career, dwarfs and shadows the land warfare of to-day. The successful submarine commander is the most skilful corsair of the time. He has all the military qualities. There is a marvellous mechanical grip in his set work—and something more. Nerve and endurance mark his management even of an ordinary manoeuvre, nerve which is as rare as inspiration, which, indeed, is often a kind of inspiration. But this officer's qualities reach higher than mechanical skill. His powers of observation, his command over himself and his command over the cut and thrust of the torpedo fight are wonderful. He cannot be surprised. He is ever ready to accept a challenge, and once in action he must not wilt out of the most appalling situation.

There is much mystery about the submarine commander. The Germans, who should know, have written nothing about him. Our official and authentic knowledge is due to Italian naval authorities. He is, they assert with truth, a machine, but more than a military machine and technical knowledge and mechanical skill are not all. He is ever a fighter, but he is not wholly a fighter. He has prudence and singular patience. He is not mastered by the dust and detail of the moment, but looks calmly and seriously at great actions, thinking, planning, and above all, seeing into the future. This is the secret of his success, of his magnetism and his firm hold on the imagination and will of his crew.

He appears to be little known. This truth is the theme of an authoritative essay on the physique and training of the officers and men of a submarine, which appears in the current number of the Annali di Medicina Navale. It is the work of a master hand. The writer is, in fact, an expert who has spent years in the Italian submarine service.

The narrative of the Italian officer reveals his grasp of the technique of submarine navigation. The commandant's part is perhaps the most difficult work in the whole range of naval warfare. The management of such a delicately balanced mechanism makes a tremendous demand upon the mental and physical powers of its operator. The final success of a manoeuvre may so easily be ruined and turned to disorder, and to fail may be immeasurably disastrous, as the danger is extremely great. There appears to be to-day no practised and successful submariner that does not possess certain special qualifications. These are described more fully and critically in the Italian report than in the scattered memoranda of our own literature of the subject. The following is a description of the kind of being upon whom the safety of the craft, the safety of the crew and of numberless people in passenger ships depends.

"Admiralty orders assign to a submarine (the context shows that a vessel of about 1,100 tons is meant) two chief officers, a commandant, and an officer to take his place. During submergence the commandant has control of several complicated mechanical connections. He has to regulate the speed, keep the ship level, attending to the depth and course; for every attack he had these things to look after: poise and launch the torpedo, read and reread the objects in the reflectors of the periscope. It is evident that the brain is thus subject to an extraordinary fatigue which cannot be continued for any length of time. How many mysterious losses are due to brain fag to the smallest thing going wrong with the officer's vision or nerve? The eyes are apt to grow tired, the sight to become dim, owing to the strain of looking into the glass of the periscope by the feeble light of the tossing, endless waters. If one eye be used the light is perhaps better employed, and in this way stronger, but monocular vision tires more quickly than the vision of two eyes. Soon the limit of endurance is reached through the great bodily eye strain.

In the crew of the submarine there must be technical experts to attend to the torpedoes, the electric motors, the steering gear, the horizontal planes, the machinery for letting in air or expelling water; there are electricians, firemen, oilers, polishers and others more like the sailors of ordinary times. A discussion has been going on in the Admiralty circles as to physique and fitness of men for such work. In a vessel so small it would be folly to be careless or neglectful about matters which concern the size of the men; in a vessel which the supply of oxygen is not inexhaustible it is a case of employing men who combine the greatest capacity of lung with the utmost economy of weight and bulk. German sailors of this type whom the writer has seen were remarkably deft, with a facile neatness that seemed incompatible with such merciless employments. They were quick and light, qualities that are indispensable to men who must overcome two physical forces, the pressure of the air, which tends to rise in a submarine under water, and the blood pressure and temperature, which also rise.

A rise of blood pressure and a rise of temperature are, of course, accompanied by nervous effects: pulse, breathing and involuntary nervous messages from the brain to the limbs are all increased and not always controllable. What is therefore to be said of the temperament of these men? Much time has been spent on this problem in Italy of late, and the most rigid rules have been enforced. The slightest sign of nervousness is a complete disqualification, and the men must be perfect examples of psychic stability. They are examined several times, and most wisely, under the actual conditions of submarine life. In this way a psychical flaw is found if it exists, and the stress of these manoeuvres often discloses a nervous weakness that was unsuspected. Medical and naval officers are complaining that such equilibrium of temperament is rare, and there is a disposition to make the qualifications less strict. It is almost certain that the Germans have been driven by the need of the men to adopt an easier standard. So far as known, the men of the German submarines do not quite bear out the opinions of theoretical experts. The value of these men rests upon their quickness and intelligence and rhythm of emotion rather than upon absolute psychic equilibrium, if such a thing exists. This is the best rule to follow in the case of American sailors. A well-tempered elasticity of psychic temperament joined with a fit physique in other respects is the most practical ideal.

Forty Sandwiches.

No, not for forty thieves.

Any any rate, this is the way to do it.

Open a can of [illegible]

Wash and [illegible] of celery.

When ready to mix these should be equal parts.

Many like a chopped green pepper added to this.

Mix all this with mayonnaise dressing and spread lightly on thin sandwiches.

They are delicious with [illegible] sandwiches.

Sick Headache and Biliousness

CURED BY

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Mrs. Willard Tower, Hillsboro, N.B., writes: "I have suffered something awful with sick headache. At times I would become bilious, and would have severe pains in my stomach after eating, and have a bad taste in my mouth every morning. I told some of my friends about it and I was advised to use Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. This I did and they cured me."

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive, the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and sick and bilious headaches occur.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean the foul coated tongue and stomach and banish the disagreeable headaches.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

TORONTO.—Restriction of business through the railway situation, and the attendant shortage of coal, is more serious than at any previous time this winter. Wholesale trade showed some improvement during the week, and representative houses report increases over the same period of last year. Drygoods lines are fairly active, and collections are better than a couple of weeks previous. Grocery lines are moderately active, and the advance of 10 cents per cwt. on sugar at mid-week served as a stimulus in contrast with the recent quiet markets. Both Ceylon and India teas were higher than last week, and the scarcity of tonnage promises to make stocks even more valuable. Shoe jobbers and wholesalers are busy shipping out spring goods, orders for which are much larger than normal.

MONTREAL.—The movement of travellers has been interrupted to a considerable extent, but in spite of unfavorable weather conditions the orders for drygoods for spring delivery give rise to expressions of satisfaction by wholesalers about trade conditions, and the general outlook in trade circles is more optimistic than it has been recently. Spring footwear is moving out at advances of 10 to 25 per cent. over last year. Commercial obligations are being fairly well met, especially by country customers.

OTTAWA.—Severe weather has placed a damper on business in this district. Intrinsic trade conditions are good, however, and spring orders of greater than usual volume are being shipped out. Collections are fair to good.

HAMILTON.—The industrial activity which has prevailed up to the present is in danger of being curtailed until deliveries of coal are made from the other side of the Niagara River. Stringent methods have been resorted to, in order to ensure prompt arrivals but in the meantime many local industries are in danger of being forced to shut down. In a number of cases operations were suspended, but the large plants have been successful in securing hand-to-mouth supplies. Wholesale and retail trade is described as good. Drygoods are fairly active, and spring orders are being sent out. Travellers are sending in fairly good orders, and payments are good.

LONDON.—Business throughout Western Ontario has been satisfactory. Boot and shoe orders for fall delivery are fair, as the bigger levels. Collections are quite good.

WINNIPEG.—Retail trade is fair. Wholesale trade is good, and prospects for an active movement of merchandise during the spring months are bright. Collections in Winnipeg and district are fair to good. Grocery lines are fairly active. Money is quite plentiful.

CALGARY.—General business conditions are good, and satisfactory movements of trade activity comes from Regina, Edmonton, and Saskatoon.

CRIMES AND NOISE.

Too Much of Latter Frequent Cause of Former.

Too much noise by the constant vibrations jars the brain and explains in part the conspicuous increase in functional diseases. Noises is one of the most potent inciters to crime, according to the theory of Dr. J. D. Quackenbos. He declares our disregard for the ear, one of the most delicate organs of the human body, through submitting it to barbarous and unnecessary noises almost all the time, cannot fail to bring lasting ill effects.

From long experience in psychotherapeutics, Dr. Quackenbos reached the conclusion that a criminal is a criminal by reason of some physical defect in the brain, invisible to the microscope and indistinguishable by chemical analysis. American business existence is a continuous brainstorm. The calm of a generation ago has given place to jostle and unrest. This continual racking and jarring of the brain from noise accounts in greater measure than is generally supposed for that irritability which impels to indulgence in alcoholic stimulants and drugs, for that unbalance which destroys susceptibility to moral control and so invites to crime.

What with the cruel and often preventable noises endured by commuters, the noises of city streets, standing for so much ear strain, the irritating electric lights of the office and the home exciting the eye, mental and physical afflictions; the life that is all noisy work or all noisy play; the life that is given to gambling, whether at bridge or poker, betting on races or stocks; the senseless bolstering of shattered nerve with stimulants and drugs; the vitiated air we are compelled to breathe; the adulterated food market to support the fagged and poisoned nerves of men and women. What, with all of this, men living in the twentieth century, amid the whirl of worry, work, noise and dissipation, constitutes a sufficient excuse for neurasthenia and other conditions that make it easy for man to be guilty of crimes.

Had Weak and Dizzy Spells.

WAS CURED BY

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate, and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once, and found that I felt much stronger, and my heart was ever so much better in a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too highly for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since childhood, and finds quick relief by using your valuable pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally known as the very best remedy for all troubles arising from the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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50c additional if not paid in advance.

WALKERTON, MARCH 8th., 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

INCREASED Production is the rallying call to the farmer.

+ + +

WINTER has been sitting tight in the lap of Spring but old Sol will soon rout him out of his seat.

+ + +

THE Hamilton Herald, (Ind.) says: "This Province appears to be governed by N. W. Rowell through the instrumentality of the Hearst Government."

+ + +

FIGHTING Billy McDonald M. L. A. of North Bruce has at last had the satisfaction of seeing the women get the vote after fighting hard for them for several years.

+ + +

ONE humorist rises to remark that the old word picture of a child crying and clinging to its mother's skirts is out of date, as the child would have to be pretty well grown-up to reach them.

+ + +

THE women are already recognized as a factor in Ontario politics. This week the Liberals of North Middlesex invited the ladies to send delegates to the Convention which is to select a candidate for the Legislature.

+ + +

WITHIN the last year the people of three provinces, New Brunswick, Manitoba and British Columbia have turned out Conservative Governments. The Liberals now rule the roost in seven provinces out of nine. Last week's election in N. B. is but a bit of handwriting on the wall.

+ + +

THE ratepayers of Kincardine will vote on a by-law proposing to loan $20,000 at four per cent. to J. D. Watson and also to grant a site and tax exemptions. Mr. Watson is a resident of the town, and formerly in the Coombe & Watson Co., from which he withdrew some time ago. He is a man of recognized ability in the furniture business.

+ + +

THE ruling out of Mr. Rowell's motion for women suffrage is of no importance, except as it shows that the Government was afraid of the vote. The motion cannot be abolished by any technical quibble. It stands as a declaration of a great principle, which ought to be embodied in legislation at once, so that women may vote in the next election.—Toronto Star.

+ + +

THE Advocates of church union are encouraged by the practical move of the churches of Northern Ontario, where a local union is looked forward to. The intention is for the Methodist and Presbyterian churches to co-operate, and according to plans formulated at a meeting at North Bay, a saving of thirty thousand dollars annually and thirty men will be effected.

+ + +

"TAKE time to be careful," warns the Ontario Safety League. And that means both you and I, whether we are driving a horse or car. The League advises extra caution—(1) When near any of the schools. (2) When children are on the roadway. (3) When approaching street corners. (4) When crossing a railway track. (5) When the roads are wet or slippery. "Better be safe than sorry," says the League.

+ + +

WM. McDONALD, M. L. A. of North Bruce has brought a Bill before the Legislature to amend the Public Health Act so as to give councils full control over the Medical Officers of Health, same as other Municipal officials, without reference to the Provincial Board of Health. There is a general feeling throughout this Province that the Legislature is taking away too much of the Municipalities' authority and centralizing power at Toronto.

+ + +

BRANT men had an active part in the big united Farmers Convention which was held at Toronto last week. The farmers talked Reciprocity but were at first at a loss how to deal with it without appearing to favor one political party. Finally Herman W. Mons of Brant hit an idea which met with the unanimous approval of the meeting. His resolution declared approval of Reciprocity and of free trade in all foodstuffs not covered by the reciprocity agreement of 1911, and called upon the Dominion Government to submit the question to the people in the form of a referendum. This resolution was enthusiastically carried by a standing vote. Mr. Frank Fisher, of Brant moved a resolution providing for an immediate reduction by one half in the tariff on British Imports and complete Free Trade with the Mother Country in five years.

DAUGHTERS OF EMPIRE

Annual Report of the Walkerton Chapter Gives the Public A Good Idea of the Noble and Necessary Work the Women are Doing.

The annual meeting of the Walkerton Chapter of the I. O. D. E., took place in the Armoury, Tuesday evening, Feb. 20th, with the Regent in the chair and the keen interest in the welfare of the Chapter was shown in the large attendance. The following officers for 1917 were elected:—

Hon. Regent,—Miss Shaw.
Regent,—Mrs. J. J. Wisser.
1st. vice-Regent,—Mrs. W. M. Shaw.
2nd. vice-Regent,—Mrs. R. Perdue.
Secretary,—Miss Florence Rowland.
Assist. Secretary,—Miss E. Sheffield.
Treasurer,—Mrs. Taggart.
Standard Bearer,—Mrs. Taggart.
Auditors,—Miss A. Thompson and Miss McCormick.

The meeting was opened by a short address from the Regent, making a strong appeal to the members of the Chapter to do all in their power for those who are doing so much for us. The Secretary's report was then read.

Since the last Annual Meeting there has been made into Surgical Dressings about 2000 yds. of gauze 186 lbs. of Absorbent Cotton costing $214.79 and about 72 lbs. of Non-Absorbent worth $21.45 making total outlay $236.24

During the year we shipped 10,388 compresses, 2,000 wipes, 2880 large pads, 8202 small pads, 121 extra large pads, 234 Surgical kits, 150 bed pads, 1 bed ring, 77 wash cloths, 118 mouth wipes, 39 Hospital handkerchiefs, 84 sponges, 81 pan covers, 1 bath towel, 157 shaving pads 1 package of Boracic.

During 1916 the work of the Chapter has been carried on much as in the previous year, but one or two changes may be noted.

Our last Annual Meeting was held in the Town Hall and we were glad indeed to be allowed to return to our old quarters at the Armouries where Sergeant Pengelly takes a deep interest in our work, looks after our comfort. Another change during 1916 was that of the time of the monthly business meeting from the 3rd Saturday afternoon to the 3rd Tuesday evening. This was made in view of the many other meetings which our members have to attend, and has resulted in better attendance at business meetings.

During the year a change took place in the personnel of the Executive Committee. Miss Shaw was obliged to resign the office of Regent owing to ill-health and Mrs. Wisser was elected to fill the office. Miss Rolston being made 1st Vice-regent in Mrs. Wisser's place. Miss Shaw was then made Honourary Regent.

The activities of the Chapter have been many and varied, and many of people of the town have given their hearty support for which thanks are due.

Thousands of surgical dressings have been made and packed under the direction of Miss Shaw, and a separate report will be given by her committee. Six hundred pairs of socks have been made by members and others of yarn supplied by the Chapter and for some months all of these have been sent to our own boys in the trenches. A club-room was maintained at the expense of the Chapter for the 160th Battalion, mobolized here, and 12 cook-boxes were presented to the Battalion. A Christmas tree was given for the children of the soldiers. Parcels were sent for Christmas to the boys on active service and to three nurses, and letters received have shown how these were appreciated. Money contributions have been made to the following funds.—Y. M. C. A. Work at the front, British Red Cross, Sailors Relief Fund, Prisoners' Fund Tobacco Fund and for a library and pictures for a foreign School in the West.

But while much has been accomplished, there is still much to do, and your committee deplore the fact that so many women seem not to realize that the soldiers in England and France, and the sailors in the Navy are giving, not a few hours, but all their time and energy to fighting the battles for us, who cannot fight them for ourselves. They would bespeak for the incoming Executive the loyal and constant support of all the 102 members of the Chapter.

Treasurer's Statement from Feb. 16th 1916 to Feb. 20th 1917. Receipts, Soldier's Aid Society, $200; Mrs. Farewell musical, 21.00; Mrs. Hepburn's Parcel tea, 13.00, Public Library board lecture, 40.40; Minstrel Show, 179.12, Carnival, 69.20, Patriotic dance 41.70; Tom Marks concert, 10.00; Donations (Personal), 67.85; W. A. McLean of Louisville, Ky., 25.00; D. McGillivary, Halifax, 10.00; Jno. O'Connor, St. Johns N. B., 5.00; Mrs. Brewer Calgary 5.00; Major McNally, 5.00; Special Telescope, 177.00; Sock Shower, 47.75; Mr. Pilsson (Movie Land) 28.55; Fees (102 members) 25.50; Refunds, 10.44; Interest, 5.38; Total receipts for year $1318.49; Expenditures—Yarn, $13.43; Flannel, 60.00; Buttons, pin, thread, 3.47; Surgical supplies, 239.50; Cotton, 6.00; 160th Batt. photo, 6.50; Soldiers' club room, 73.77; Prisoners of War, 99.00; Xmas gifts to men in trenches, 58.80; Xmas tree to Soldier's children, 15.43; Postage on socks and parcels to men in the trenches, 21.00; Delegate to 'convention, 5.00; British sailor fund, 25.00; British Red Cross Society, 25.00; Canadian Prisoner fund, 25.00; Y. M. C. A. work at the front, 100.00, 160th Batt. Brass Band, 25.00; 160th mess boxes, 77.95; 160th lunch on leaving, 45.27, Library & pictures for a school out West, 15.04; Overseas Tobacco club, 6.00; Fees to National Chapter, 25.00, Official stationary, 2.00, Printing, 10.50; Special Telescope, 148.00, Minstrel show, 19.87, Sundries, 10.45 Total expenditures 1437.80.

Total receipts for year	$1518.49
Bal. from last year	361.82
	1880.31
Total expenses for year	1437.80
Balance on hand	247.51

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Half year	.75
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In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.50

THE P. S. HONOUR ROLL

Names of Walkerton Public School Scholars Who Head the List for the Past Month.

GRADE VII.

Sr. IV.—Honours—G. McCarter, V. Bush, G. Miller, E. Bell.

Pass—M. Royce, E. Clyderman, J. Flewelling, G. Thompson, W. George, L. Johnstone.

Jr. IV.—Honours—W. Wilson, M. Godwin, M. Petteplace.

Pass—D. Hunter, M. Lumley.

H. E. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI.

Seniors Honours—J. Knepfler, I. Harrison, A. Searle, E. Kolpin, D. Whyte, E. Faust, E. Forsythe.

Pass—M. Johnston, M. Perdue, E. Ramsey, E. Fennell, M. Hyslop, D. Van Horne, G. Sutton, R. Van Horne. (I. Glintz, D. Truax.)

Juniors—Honours—M. Schwindt, J. Nutting, H. Craig, C. Gordon, M. Whyte.

Pass—C. Yates, G. Ramsey, N. Webb.

J. Stead

GRADE V.

Sen.—Honours—Morris McCarter, Waldon Forsythe, Franklin Bush, Ila Moore, Charlie Wallace, Ethel Riley, Jack McConnell.

Sen.—Pass—Dorothea Crawford Harry Myles, Hazel Thompson, Delbert Anderson.

Jun.—Honours—Jack Van Horne.

Jun.—Pass—Willie Goode, Arthur Royce, Grace George.

M. Ross.

GRADE IV.

Honours.—N. McCartney, R. Hampson, J. Cotterman, R. Gowanlock, E. Singer, D. Gowanlock, W. Hehn, E. Webber, W. Ballantyne, W. Hunt.

Pass.—N. Forsythe, (M. Dietz, W. Hartman,) R. Johnston, O. Dietsche, C. Fields, H. Paull, A. Reichenbach, (D. McNeill, A. Taggart,) N. Loos.

Agnes Warren.

GRADE III.

Jr. II.—Honours.—K. Perdue, A. Buehlow, L. Mortimer, E. Truax, J. Hiscox, H. Moore, K. Fortune,

Pass.—E. Abel, S. Hehn, O. Thompson, J. Webber, A. Beck.

Sr. I.—Honours.—V. Bell, R. Hunter, E. Dietsche, L. Searle, H. Bush, M. Appel, S. Fennell.

Pass.—M. Shaw, H. Ernest, M. Player.

A. M. Halladay.
Teacher.

First Book.—Honours.—M. Jones, S. Anderson, M. Faust, M. Pletsch, J. Godwin, D. Lancaster, A. Kerney, E. Watts.

Pass.—P. Webb, A. Craig, E. Taylor, M. Hunt, P. McConnell, M. Beamer, G. Schwindt, J. Hiscox.

Primer.—Honours.—F. Hartman, C. Buehlow, E. Leake. F. McCarter.

Pass.—R. Pye, W. Monk, A. Leake.

W. Thompson,
Teacher.

GRADE I.

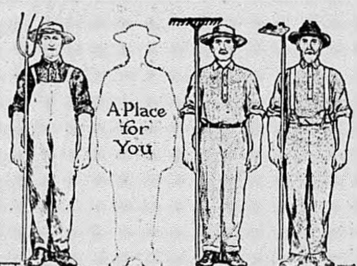
Sr Primer.—Marjorie Bell, Arthur Whitehead, Paul George, Eddie La Porte, Percy Nutting, Mildred Silver, Helen Reichenbach, Henry Taylor, Gwendoline Hilker, Hubert Dietz, Girda Bowlby, Milne Harrison, Dorothy Ernest.

Jr. Primer.—Agnes Gordon, Eldon Knepfler, Franklin Spierau, Wilbur Hampson, Johnny Kayfaky, George Gallagher, Dorothy Trimble, Dorothy Webb, Beverley Trimble, Clair Walker.

A. D. Thompson.

A Peculiar Case

A peculiar case is the following. At Christmas a family from Toronto named Bennet were at Teeswater visiting. The children took the whooping cough and for the last two weeks two of them have been lying at death's door. The grandfather, George Neo, received a telegram that Harrington a boy of four years, had died Tuesday night. Mr. Neo immediately took the train for Toronto, and shortly after his arrival there the little fellow revived. Apparently he had only been in a swoon, though the two doctors in attendance had pronounced him dead, and arrangements had been made for the funeral.



Recruits Wanted for Production

Just as surely as lack of food is strangling Germany day by day, so plenty of food is winning the victory for the allies. The French armies, for instance, were never better fed than now, for France cannot forget the awful lesson of 1870—the failure of her food supply. To this she attributed the loss of that war.

To feed the French soldiers around Verdun, more than 25,000,000 pounds of food a week were required. This gives a faint idea of the colossal task of feeding an army. Canada and Britain have a huge army of fighting heroes on the line; every man must have plenty of food, in spite of a world shortage. Upon Canada's food production all principally rely.

The Farmers of Ontario Urgently Need Help

The Department of Agriculture appeals to men and boys to enlist in the farm help campaign. The Department appeals to men unfit for military service, or who find it impossible to enlist in the army. Do your "bit" by helping to increase production of foodstuffs. This is your hour of opportunity.

The farmers of Ontario need the help of retired farmers, of men following no occupation (retired), of business men who can spare a portion of their time. We appeal to all who can so arrange their ordinary affairs to plan to help some farmer friend, particularly in seed time and harvest.

Confer with your county District Representative of the Department of Agriculture, or write, "Farm Help Campaign," care Department of Agriculture, Toronto.

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings Toronto

Commercial Printing

WE are in a position to handle all kinds of Commercial Printing with satisfaction to our customers.

Expert Workmanship. New Type. Moderate prices.

Try the Telescope for your next job of Printing.

TELESCOPE
Job Department

Doing Our Bit

All of us cannot fight. All of us—men, women and children—can do something towards winning the war. Are we seeking that "something," or are we evading it? Are we looking for the "bit" we should do, or trying to forget it?

Take the Canadian Patriotic Fund. It has been created to care for the families of our soldiers in those cases—and those only—where need exists. Experience has shown that this means in two families out of three. Up to December 1, 1916, the people of Canada have given $16,500,000 to the Fund.

That is generous giving, isn't it? But the country is still at war; our armies are still growing; the soldiers' families are still in need; the Fund still must be maintained. And what do we find: in every part of the country men crying that they have given enough to the Fund—that Government should now take the burden.

Given enough! When the Canadian lad in the trenches is dead-tired, ready to drop in his tracks, does he chuck his job, declare he has given enough, and call on Government to get another man? Given enough! Is there a man in Canada has given enough if women and children are in need while he, the stay-at-home, has a dollar to spare?

No! This Fund, above all funds, has a claim on every citizen who is not himself a pauper. The fact that Government has not assumed responsibility for it is the fact that makes every man responsible for it—even if he thinks the Fund should be maintained by Government moneys.

Are YOU helping to insure this home against need?

GOVERNMENT SHOULD NOT CONTROL, BECAUSE—

1. Government would have to treat all alike. The Fund helps only those in need. If Government paid the families of each soldier the average sum paid by the Fund the extra burden on the country would be between eight and nine million dollars yearly.

2. By paying the average sum these families in districts where cost of living is low would receive more than they need; those in high-cost areas would be paid too little.

3. Costs of administration would be enormously increased. This work is now done, for the most part by willing workers without cost. Of every hundred dollars subscribed, Ninety-nine Dollars and Forty-six Cents go to the families! Never was a voluntary fund so economically administered.

4. The work would suffer. There would be no more of the friendly, almost paternal, relation now existing between the administrators of the Fund and the families. Government works automatically. The Fund's visitors are friends in need, therefore friends indeed.

5. Taxation would be unequal, for some counties and some provinces are already taxing their people for this Fund. Are they to be taxed again by the Federal authority?

6. The richer classes would be relieved of work they are cheerfully doing. They are now bearing, and bearing because they have the financial power and the patriotic willingness, the larger share of the burden. Why take from them this task, and give it to all, rich and poor?

7. The Fund blesses him that gives. It is a vehicle for public spirit—a channel for patriotic endeavor. The work of administering it has uncovered unknown reservoirs of unselfishness and sacrifice. Men and women have thrown themselves into this work because they found in it the "bit" for which they looked—their contribution to winning the war. Why stay their hand and stifle their enthusiasm?

8. Last, but not least: Government control means raising the money by selling Government bonds. Government bonds mean future taxation. And that means that the returning soldiers will pay, through long years, a large share of the cost of caring for their families—a cost we, the stay-at-homes, pledged ourselves to bear.

MEN AND WOMEN OF ONTARIO:

Bend your backs once again to this burden. If you live in the rural districts see to it that your county councils make grants worthy of the counties and of the cause. If in the towns, start campaigns for individual subscriptions. And personally, taxed or not taxed, give as you can afford, give as your conscience tells you is your duty; your war time part, in this day of national sacrifice.

The Fund requires $12,500,000 for 1917. Of this Ontario is asked to raise $6,000,000, being the estimated requirements of Ontario's families. If there is no local Fund to which you can subscribe, send your gift direct to the Canadian Patriotic Fund, Victoria Street, Ottawa.

THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "T and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
☞ Next to Vogan's Hardware

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, D. Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or Chepstowe
D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley
t.f.

Read the Ads.

ONTARIO FARMERS!

Existing war conditions demand that you give the question of seed special attention this year. Seed of desirable varieties and high germination power will be factors influencing yields.

If you have not secured your seed

Let the Department of Agriculture Help You

Farmers having Seed Grain or Potatoes for sale may forward samples to this office stating varieties, price and quantity.

Farmers wishing to purchase seed are also invited to communicate with this office stating variety and quantity and an effort will be made to put them in touch with farmers having seed for sale.

Write to N. C. McKAY,
District Representative
WALKERTON

W. H. Hearst,
Minister of Agriculture.

GOLD DUST
digs deep after germs

Gold Dust not only cleans but sterilizes.

Soap merely washes over the surface, leaving a greasy film behind it.

Gold Dust "goes to the bottom," and insures absolute purity, and sanitary safety. Why not sanatize your home, as well as clean it?

Soap needs muscle help; Gold Dust does all the hard part of the task without your assistance.

Gold Dust is a good, honest, vegetable-oil soap, to which are added other purifying materials in just the right proportions to cleanse easily, vigorously, and without harm to fabric, utensils or hand.

Gold Dust is sold in 5c size and large packages. The large package means greater economy.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal
Makers of Fairy Soap (the oval cake)

Clearing Sale of

WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room, Parlor, Hall, Sitting Room, Bath Room, and Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

**The Time
The Place
The Price**

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

Office Stationery

For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

TELESCOPE

NOTICE

Commencing Monday, Feb. 12th, Transcontinental train for Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton, Vancouver, and the Pacific Coast, will leave Toronto Union Station at 9 P. M., instead of 10.45 P. M., Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

Why not give your boy and girl an opportunity to make their *home study easy* and *effective*? Give them the same chances to win promotion and success as the lad having the advantage of

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

Dictionary in his home. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions in history, geography, biography, spelling, pronunciation, sports, arts, and sciences.

400 000 Vocabulary Terms. 2700 Pages. Over 6000 Illustrations. Colored Plates. The only dictionary with the Divided Page. The type matter is equivalent to that of a 15-volume encyclopedia.

More Scholarly, Accurate, Convenient, and Authoritative than any other English Dictionary.

REGULAR AND INDIA-PAPER EDITIONS.

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Shingles!

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

R. Truax & Son

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 654

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

PURITY FLOUR
MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD
We make it good-our customers have made it famous.
14

LOW FARES and THROUGH TICKETS
TO ALL POINTS IN
WESTERN CANADA AND THE PACIFIC COAST
ELECTRIC LIGHTED AND COMFORTABLY EQUIPPED TRAINS
To obtain the lowest fare and most convenient routing, apply to—
T. E. ATTWOOD, AGENT
Or write to R. L. Fairbairn, Gen'l Passenger Dept., 68 King St. E., Toronto
VIA CANADIAN NORTHERN

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF $500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

FELT LIKE A NEW PERSON

After Taking Only One Box Of "Fruit-a-tives"

EAST SHIP HARBOUR, N. S.

"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the *wonderful benefits* I have received from taking "Fruit-a-tives". For years, I was a dreadful sufferer from *Constipation and Headaches*, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried "Fruit-a-tives" and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, I feel like a new person, to have relief from those sickening Headaches".

MRS. MARTHA DEWOLFE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies—English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

POETS' CORNER

OUR OPEN WINTER

(Open Valentine to Old Probs)

Open enough, I have often been told,
To let out the heat and let in the cold
—Open to censure for acting so bold.
Open to let in the frost and the snow
—Oh! for the wings of a migrating —crow,
That south in Autumn each year might go.
Open to many objections, say you,
And I assure you the saying is true—
Days free from storm or cold weather are few.
Open to prevalent colds and la grippe,
When but few care for an ice-water dip
But to a southland would fane take a trip.
Open, wide open to let your cash out,
While prices soar like the storm clouds about.
But there's no reason to worry or pout;
For many people have money to burn,
—It goes up in smoke, no more to return—
But time is now called, and I must adjourn.

Bill Bert

Post Script

You wise (?) weather-witches who all prophesied
'Twould be "open winter," please pocket your pride,
For I must now tell you—you lied, Oh, you lied!

Feb. 14, 1917.

News About Town

Possibly the oldest inhabitant of Bruce County and one of the earliest settlers is Mrs. James Underwood, who resides at Arkwright and is 94 years of age. Up to last summer she was smart and active when she had an attack of la grippe which affected her eyes and she became blind. She is now confined to bed but is not suffering from any disease.

+ + +

Bruce For Horses!

The Paisley Advocate claims that Paisley is the greatest horse shipping centre of any small town in the world. Mr. George Craig, the well-known buyer, has shipped eighteen carloads in the last four months. While not wishing to discount Paisley's big record, we might state that Irwin Bros. of Walkerton also ship a few horses occasionally. In the last two months they have handled no less than thirteen carloads of choice work horses for the West and are shipping regularly now about every week. If Paisley buyers are shipping more than Irwin Bros. they have to go some. One thing certain Bruce is surely the part of the world where they raise the horses.

+ + +

'A Breath Of Spring"

Lottie Tillotson, the Hawaiian Lecturer, was billed to appear in Thessalon last week. The Algoma Advocate man likened, in advance, her appearance to a "breath of spring" He does penance last week as follows:—

This creature, Lottie,
Seems beastly naughty—
And not so very young.
It's only now we realize
How badly we've been—stung

Its too bad the fair Lottie wasn't pinched after instead of before her Thessalon engagement, although we would bet a fresh egg she'd get a bumper of a house here right now if shed favor us with a visit. "Like a breath of Spring," we said last week, in referring to her Thessalon advent, and every time we think of it, we stick our head in the ink barrel and ask the devil to kick us up and down the pressroom three times. "Like a breath of spring,"—50 years old, and still going. "Like a breath of spring," and six months in the bird-cage for shop-lifting. Like a——

Apparently the Algoma Advocate man has not been able to discover just exactly the class of a lecture "the fair Lottie" stages or he wouldn't mourn because she was plucked before her Thessalon engagement

+ + +

Homestead Increased Wheat 50%

G. E. MEADD, Park Hill, Ontario, says:

"I used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on my wheat I got one-half more wheat where I fertilized than where I did not."

Good Results on Grain and Sugar Beets

JOSEPH HAIST, Crediton East, Ontario, says:

"Last spring I bought and used Homestead Fertilizers on grain and sugar beets. In both instances I can safely say I met with very good results."

Equals Barnyard Manure

F. N. LOW, Park Hill, Ontario, says:

"I used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on my Fall wheat and I find that I can grow as good a crop with it as I can with barnyard manure, as I tried them side by side."

It Pays To Use It

CALVERT BROTHERS, Tilbury, Ontario, says:

"We used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on our wheat and meadow this Fall. We sowed a strip across the field without fertilizer and the difference between the fertilized and the unfertilized is so great that we surely think it pays to sow fertilizer. We intend using more on the Spring Crop."

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black

WALKERTON HIGH SCHOOL

Standing of the Pupils in the Different Forms for the Month of February.

The results of the weekly examinations held during February are given below. The names are in order of merit. 75% is required for honours; 60% is required for pass.

FORM 1

Subjects:—Algebra, Latin, Geography, History.

Honours—S. Greenzaback, C. McNab.

Pass—J. Norrish, S. Reichenbach, E. Pinkney, W. Leitner, G. Lambertus, L. Elder, B. Thompson, N. Shaw, I. Moore.

Below Pass—A. Condy, L. Wallace, M. Pinkerton, G. Ellis, J. Paterson, J. Kenny, A. Waechter.

On fewer than four subjects:—

Honours—F. Young, F. Garner.

Pass—A. Chisholm, F. Brocklebank, G. Van Horne.

Below Pass—S. Bremner, L. Hergott, W. Inglis, F. Meagher, N. McCarter, C. Attwood, G. Henderson, J. Bruder, E. Giesler, L. Bryce.

FORM 2

Subjects:—Latin, French, German, Geometry, Geography.

On four or three subjects—

Honours—E. Olave, N. Pinkerton, C. Tovell, W. Ramsey, V. Eidt, C. Cargill, A. Weiler, L. Yack, A. Johnstone, F. Scherrer, N. Ley.

Pass—W. Pollfuss, E. Moore, E. Milhausen.

Below Pass—E. Ramsey, G. Hibbert, C. Wilton, B. Farewell, J. Michell, I. Wiser, H. Johnston.

On two subjects—Geography, Geometry.

Honours—G. Young, E. Stevens, A. Reinhart.

Pass—M. Kenny, L. Bilger.

Below pass—S. Brocklebank M. Chisholm, H. Irwin, M. Bonnyman, S Taggart, D. Kenny.

On one subject—

E. Lindsay 60, F. Myles 51, M. Wilson 86.

FORM 3

Subjects:—Chemistry, Geometry, Literature, Composition.

Honours—A. Pinkney, G. Rogers, F. Taylor, G. Seigner.

Pass—L. McConnell, J. Chalmers, A. Garland, L. Bilger, W. Wilson, D. McCool, E. Bilger.

Below pass—M. Baechler, A. McCool, G. Pfohl, L. Batte, G. Lewis, M. Chalmers, M. Forsythe.

FORM 4

Subjects—History, Chemistry, Latin.

Honours—S. Bush.

Pass—M. Green, C. Fortune, M. Weiler, J. Wells.

Below pass—C. Thornburn.

On Algebra—M. Green 50.

On German—S. Bush 66, C. Fortune 45.

SEPARATE SCHOOL REPORT

Honour Roll of Pupils at Walkerton Separate School for the Month of February.

ROOM IV.

Sen. IV.—Clement Wilhelm, Madeline Weiler, Melvin Schmidt, Cecilia Cuneo, Harold Walker, Robert Wilhelm, Wilbert Weiler, Margaret Yaeck, Frances Ernst, Mary Gillen, Leonard Kelly, George Leitner, Margaret McCurdy, Thomas Monahan, Rose McGarrity, Kathleen Oberle.

Jun. IV.—Louise Lippert, Gladys Pohrenbach, Melinda Schumacher, Loretta Schumacher, Adeline Becker, Lizzie O'Connor, Frank Mosack, Rita Weiss, Fred Irwin, Tommy Reichenbach.

ROOM III.

Jun. IV.—Gladys Jarvis, Florence O'Bracht, Albert Weiler, Albert Ruetz, Agnes Ward, Christella Schnurr, Willie Batte.

Sen. III.—Edwin Schmidt, Alex McNab, Clarence Weiler, Eleanor Weber, Aloysius Zettler, Herbert Schnurr, Loretta Schuel, Edna Sutter, Cyril Oberle, Lyal Cousins, Mary Zettler, Wilbert Frieburger.

Jun. III.—Arthur Sutter, Laverne Yaeck, Beatrice Lumley, John Sweeney, Loretta Kuenneman, Willard Walker, Harry Oberle, John Obrecht, Violet Frieburger, Gladys Eckenswiller, Cyril Lumley, Fridolin Berberich, Clara Giesler, Audrey McNeill.

ROOM II.

Sen. II.—Agnes Weber, Kathleen Obrecht, Howard O'Neill, Albert Giesler, Albert Batte, Loretta Gillen, Katie Sidle, Philip Weiler, Norman Freiburger, Harold Schiestel, Joseph Gillen.

Jun. IV. — Joseph Batte, Leona Schnurr, Lilian Freiburger, Arthur Klein, Roy Walker, Vera Oberle, Willie Dentinger, Erwin Lobsinger, Ursula Lymberry, Joseph Lippert.

ROOM I.

Part II.—David McNab, Isabel Zettler, Kelly Lettour, Lilian Koller, Walter Weiler, Lionel Rich, Charles Schnurr.

Part I.—Eileen Freiburger, Wilbert Mullen, Clarence Schnurr, Mildred Becker, Edgar Oberle, Harry Schnurr.

All newspapers to the boys in France require two cents postage when mailing, consequently $1.04 postage must be added to the year's subscription.

The Hanover Post blossomed out last week as an entire home-print weekly. Although considerably cut down in size, the Post is very much improved by the change.

Mr. Will Henning, who recently took a position as cutter with S. A. Rife & Co. is well-known in lacrosse circles as one of the fastest lacrosse-men in Western Ontario.

"Good bye and Good Luck!"

"Thank you for the wishes and for

WRIGLEY'S

The Flavour Lasts

This great little pick-me-up is full of vigour and vim for the jaded soldier. Quenches thirst, allays fatigue, gives new life to enervated spirits. 5¢

MADE IN CANADA

Every letter or parcel for your soldier friend should contain a few bars. Appetite, digestion and spirits are the better for it.

Sold Everywhere

Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., Ltd., Wrigley Bldg., Toronto

The Flavour Lasts!

SEALED TIGHT—KEPT RIGHT

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

HOUSE CLEANING!

Why not rent one of our

Electric Vacuum Sweepers

and save the trouble of moving all rugs and furniture in the house. They will do the work just as work just as well with half the expense and work. All ready to attach to the cord for

75c, $1.00 Per Day

PATTERSON BROS.
HARDWARE PLUMBING HEATING

Seeds! Seeds!!

We always carry a full stock of all kinds of

Timothy and Clover Seeds

All No. 1 for quality and prices right.

Paints

We have a complete stock of Lowe Bros. High Standard Paints, the paint of performance.

S. W. VOGAN

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, on the grounds of adultery and misconduct.

DATED AT OTTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE, THOMPSON, BURGESS & COTE, Union Bank Building, Ottawa, Ont.
46—12 Solicitors for Applicant.

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Picture Framing and Enlarging

FRASER STUDIO

A PUZZLING CASE

Sitting down in a comfortable chair near him I pointed solemnly to a glass of brandy and soda standing at his elbow.

"You should not fly to that for consolation."

Dallas turned his melancholy eyes on the drink and then looked at me with a bitter smile.

"Don't preach, major," he said harshly, "you don't know what it is to have loved and lost, therefore you are no judge as to what means should be taken to quieten one's conscience."

"Quieten one's conscience," I repeated, significantly; "is there need of that?"

"Need of that," he said, rising to his feet with a frown, "yes, great need."

"Why, did you treat her badly?"

"On the contrary, she treated me badly," he cried, walking to and fro in a state of uncontrollable agitation, "still I might have restrained my temper and we would not have parted."

"Parted where?"

"In Italy. Oh, yes! we were great friends in Milan; I saw her at the opera and she was so beautiful that I fell in love with her. Del Orto introduced me to her, and as I was English she took a great fancy to me."

"Why because you were English?"

"Like drawing to like, I suppose. She was English also."

"What?" I cried, in amazement; "Mazzucata English?"

"Or Irish if you wish to be particular, major. Yes, her real name was Magallan, but of course she took an Italian name when she went on the stage, and from Mary Magallan changed to Marietta Mazzucata."

"I never knew that before."

"There are a good many things you don't know."

"You are right. For instance: how she came to her death."

Dallas was leaning against the mantelpiece, looking listlessly at the carpet; but at my last remark he looked at me with blazing eyes.

"What the deuce has that to do with you?"

I am an old man, but, nevertheless, my temper is as fiery as that of a young one, and I would have resented Dallas' remark very promptly, but that a thought of my desire to learn all about Mazzucata from him restrained me. With this in my mind I therefore answered quietly, though I was much disposed to show my sense of the man's impertinence by leaving the room.

"It has nothing to do with me, certainly, but I would like to know who killed the woman."

"So would I! So would I!" he repeated, viciously; "if I did I would strangle him—or her."

"Do you think the crime was committed by a woman?"

Dallas looked at me keenly, then crossing the room resumed his seat and finished the brandy and soda.

"How should I know. It's none of my business."

"Considering what you said last night about killing her and what you say this morning about quietening your conscience, I should think it was a good deal of your business."

The young man sat quite still as I said these words, but I saw the knuckles of his fingers grow white as he suddenly clutched the arms of his chair.

"Major Granby," he said, at length, in a measured voice, "do you think I killed Mazzucata?"

"I don't know."

"Thank you, major, I am much obliged to you for your good opinion. So you have come here to spy out traces of the crime, and put a rope round my neck, eh?"

I kept quiet as long as I could, but evidently I was not born to be a detective, for at this last insulting speech I arose to my feet and poured forth the vials of my wrath on Dallas.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself speaking like that to a man old enough to be your father," I cried, excitedly; "I came to you out of friendship and to ask you to put my mind at rest. You say I suspect you of killing this woman. God knows I do not wish to suspect you, but look at the way you spoke last night—look at the way you speak this morning. If you are not guilty, why do you act as if you were—I only came to warn you not to speak to others as you did to me, lest they suspect you of what I am sure you are innocent."

"Oh!" he said, sneeringly, "so you are sure I am innocent."

"I bid you good-morning, Mr. Dallas," I replied, in a dignified manner, and walked towards the door. Before I reached it, however, he bounded across the room and stood with his back to the door, thus barring my exit.

"Major Granby," he cried, in a voice shaking with passion; "I want a plain answer to a plain question, and until I get it you do not leave this room. Do you think I am a murderer?"

I certainly felt that I occupied a very undignified position, for in my desire to begin unravelling this mystery I had unwittingly sought to know more of my friend's inner life than I had any right to. It seems to me that in becoming a detective, it is absolutely necessary to cast off all gentlemanly feeling so that one can press home questions which good taste demands should not be asked. Now, at this eleventh hour, I felt inclined to retreat from the position I had taken up, but so strongly was I seized with the detective fever, that crushing down all objections on the part of my conscience, I answered Dallas, if not directly, at least boldly.

"I think you know more about the affair than you admit."

"Admit," he retorted, scornfully, "I have admitted nothing."

"And will admit nothing, I suppose?"

"I may do so—to the proper authorities."

"In that event you may get into trouble."

"Oh, that's your opinion, is it, major!" he said, derisively, "but you are wrong. I am afraid you will find but little romance in this affair."

"A beautiful woman with two lovers, both at the theatre on the night of her death. It seems to me, Dallas, that there is a good deal of romance there."

"Oh! so you suspect Tressinger also," said Dallas, returning to his seat, and flinging himself down with a frown on his mobile face.

"I don't suspect Tressinger and I don't suspect you," I retorted, irritably. "If you will give me leave to speak plainly, I will tell you what I think."

"Very well! Speak as plainly as you will."

He filled himself a glass of soda and leaned back in his chair, while I sat down on the sofa and began to talk freely.

"Lawrence! have you ever had detective fever?"

"No!"

"Then I hope you never will have it, for it makes one feel the meanest man out."

"Oh! and you have detective fever?"

"Very badly! That is why I came to see you this morning."

"But what have I to do with your disease?"

"Simply this. Mazzucata is dead—murdered by an unknown person, and I wish, for the sake of gratifying my own curiosity, to find out the name of that person."

"You will never find out," replied Lawrence, gloomily. "How can you trace the owner of a bouquet, thrown from the centre of a crowded theatre?"

"Perhaps not in that way; but you know Mazzucata's early life, and can perhaps tell me of some one who wished her death."

"Beyond myself I know of no one who wished her death."

"You don't mean to admit that you killed her?" I cried, in a horrified tone.

"No, my friend. I'm too fond of my own skin to admit such a thing. It is true that I said I wished her death, but that was merely an expression of rage from a jealous man."

"Then who do you think killed her?"

Dallas turned his face away.

"I don't know," he said at length, in a husky voice.

"But you suspect," I persisted, feeling sure he was concealing something from me.

"No! No!"

"Yes, you do, Dallas. Tell me her name."

"Her name!" he cried, fiercely. "What right have you to think a woman is guilty of the crime?"

"Well, from what you said——"

"I said nothing, and I say nothing. Major Granby, if you are a wise man, you will leave this affair alone. Mazzucata is dead—I am sorry she is dead in one way, because I loved her. I am glad she is dead in another way because she deceived me. What my suspicions are I decline to say, but merely tell you that you will never find the person who threw the bouquet."

"I'm not so sure of that," I retorted, now growing suspicious; "at all events I will try."

"As you please. Try, and fail."

"I will not fail—if you will help me."

"I won't help you," retorted Dallas, harshly, rising to his feet. "I will not lift a finger to avenge the death of a woman who deserved to die."

I arose to my feet and walked slowly towards the door.

"Where are you going, major?" asked Dallas, coolly.

"I am going to see Gilbert Tressinger, and find out from him what you refuse to tell me."

"He can tell you nothing."

"You are wrong. He will tell me what parted you and this woman in Italy."

Dallas grew pale. As I looked at him steadily I seemed to see a guilty look on his face, but this was probably only my fancy, and I therefore opened the door to depart when he called me back.

"Major Granby?"

"Yes!"

"You are going to see Gilbert Tressinger?"

"I am."

"To ask about my former acquaintance with Mazzucata?"

"Precisely!"

"Well, if you want to learn more than you think, ask him about that flower."

"What flower?"

"The Black Carnation."

"What do you mean?"

Dallas came swiftly across the room and pushed me gently outside the door with a mocking laugh.

"Ask him about the Black Carnation," he said, sneeringly. "Good day, Major Granby."

MAJOR GRANBY'S THEORY.

I firmly believe that Lawrence Dallas murdered the singer Marietta Mazzucata, and my reasons for such belief are as follows:

Last night he said that if he discovered she loved another man he would kill her.

Last night he discovered she was in love with Gilbert Tressinger, and doubtless thereupon determined to kill her.

Mazzucata was killed by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge concealed in a bouquet of white flowers, with one dark one in the centre.

Dallas threw Mazzucata a bouquet of white flowers with a dark one in the centre, and immediately after it was thrown the explosion occurred.

To-day Dallas says he is glad she is dead, and refuses to tell me anything about his past connection with this singer.

CHAPTER III.

So far as I could see, up to the present I had made but little progress in my efforts to unravel the opera house crime, and in my interview with Dallas had gained no definite information. Certainly, those doubts of his criminality which I had entertained before my visit were more or less confirmed, as his whole attitude seemed to favor the idea of his guilt. If he were innocent he certainly acted in a way likely to cause suspicion, yet, on the other hand, if he were guilty, as I began to believe, he was crafty enough not to commit himself in any way. As he very truly observed, it was an impossibility to trace the owner of the bouquet, and until such a result was achieved, there was no chance of Mazzucata's assassin being brought to justice.

Without doubt, judging from his conversation and demeanor, he might have thrown the bouquet which contained the explosive, and I myself saw him throw Mazzucata some flowers but, as I said before, I am not prepared to say whether it was Dallas' bouquet she picked up, and so brought destruction on herself. Dallas denied his guilt, and taking everything into consideration, there was no chance of proving anything against him so, having thus failed in one interview, I lost no time in seeking another with Tressinger, in the hope that I would be more successful in finding a clue.

At this moment I recollected that I had already a clue, for the mention by Dallas of "A Black Carnation," suggested a starting point, from whence one could hope to advance with a considerable degree of certainty. For myself, I was puzzled to know what was meant by a Black Carnation, as I had never heard of such a flower; and unless it were the password of some secret society, I was completely bewildered as to what it could be. As to the term "secret society," I argued it out in this way:

Mazzucata was destroyed by an infernal machine on a small scale, hidden in a bouquet of innocent looking flowers. Such a mode of death suggests Nihilism, Anarchism, Communism, and these three words separately and collectively at once suggest a secret society. Now what was more likely than that Mazzucata was mixed up in some way with conspirators, and belonged to a secret society entitled The Black Carnation. As is usual with such leagues, the members are bound to secrecy by oath, the breaking of which entails death. Mazzucata had cried out in alarm the moment before her death, and in the light of the above argument I could now understand her cry, for she had seen in the centre of the bouquet a Black Carnation, which was to her the symbol of a violent end.

"Yes," said I, exultingly, on coming to this conclusion, "there is no doubt now in my mind that this is the true explanation of the mystery. Dallas cannot be guilty of her death, nor was the cause of such death a love affair. Mazzucata, doubtless, belonged to a secret society whose sign of death was a Black Carnation, and having betrayed the secrets of such a society was condemned to die. The black flower—an artificial flower, I suppose, since no natural flower is black—was placed in the bouquet to warn her she must die, hence her cry of horror, and before she could throw away the dangerous flowers the explosion took place which killed her. Yes, I am right this time—she was a Nihilist and suffered the death of a traitress."

I could see all this plainly enough, but still it did not solve the riddle as to who threw the flowers. Dallas knew about the Black Carnation, so perhaps he also was a member of the society and had been appointed by the association to carry out the fatal order. Then again, he denied that he had killed Mazzucata and had referred me to Tressinger for information regarding the Black Carnation. Could it be possible that Gilbert had killed her? Was he also a member of this Nihilistic club? Had the carrying out of the death sentence devolved on him? Impossible, for he loved this woman, and no orders, no oaths would have led him to commit such a crime. Love that laughs at locksmiths would also laugh at Nihilism, and had it come to Gilbert's knowledge that Mazzucata had been condemned to death, he would have at once warned her to fly, and not been base enough to carry out the vile commands of a parcel of villains.

All these arguments were truly admirable, but as yet they had no very solid basis of fact. The Nihilistic idea might be true and it might not. All I know was that Dallas had told me to question Tressinger about a Black Carnation, and as this at least was a starting point, I determined to call on Gilbert at once and demand an explanation of this mysterious flower.

In addition to the title and the income, Gilbert possessed a very pleasant little house in Curzon street, admirably fitted up in a bachelor fashion. The late Sir Ralph having been a misogamist, had remained single all his life, and being extremely well off had made himself very comfortable in a selfish male fashion. Indeed, I often envied him that perfect establishment in Curzon street, which would have suited me excellently, for I have the tastes of a duke and the income, if not of a pauper, at least of a city clerk. It is true I have my half pay, and this, in conjunction with a few thousands invested in consols, is all I have to live on. Fortunately, however, I know a great many people and dine out nearly every night, while on other nights I enjoy myself at the O. F. club, which possesses an excellent cook.

The O. F. Club to us who frequent it—the Old Friends' Club to the world, and the Old Fogies' Club to graceless young men—is situated in St. James' street, and is very select. No one under forty years of age is admitted, and we prefer bachelors to married men, so that our club consists of men of experience, you can guess that everything is conducted in the most admirable manner. We are all good judges of wine, of dinners, and of cigars, so that when we insist upon the cellar and the cuisine being perfect, as it is—if it were not, the Old Friends would dissolve, as a desire for good living holds us together. Sometimes a member will introduce a young man into the sacred dining-room of the Old Friends as a treat, but modern youths do not appreciate the triumphs of our Vatel as they should do, and we generally discourage these introductions. I myself on one occasion took Gilbert Tressinger to dine there, and, in contrast to the rest of his compeers, he appreciated our menu so much, and complimented us so highly that he was invited again, and became quite a favorite with our members. In fact, we were very indulgent to him, and were always glad to see his merry face in the smoking room, therefore, when I called in at the Old Friends' on my way to Curzon street, I was not at all astonished to find Gilbert ensconced in a large arm-chair in the writing-room.

(To Be Continued).

The Egg Boycott.

Let the subject not be broached:
I refuse to eat them poached.

'Tis in vain the hen has toiled,
I decline to eat them boiled.

Any weakening I spurn;
From an omelet I turn.

Till the prices downward slide
I shall scorn to eat them fried.

Till they grow more circumspect
Any scramble I reject.

Though I take my stand alone
I shall not receive them thrown.

But it might be—well ahem!
I perhaps may weasel them.

—McLandburgh Wilson in New York Sun.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson IX. March 4, 1914.

Jesus Feeds the Five Thousand.—John 6: 1-21.

Commentary.—I. Many to be fed (vs. 1-4.) 1. After these things—What John now records took place about a year after what is given in the preceding chapter. He does not write with close regard to chronological sequence, but with the main purpose of establishing the doctrine of Christ's deity. Went over the Sea of Galilee—From the west side of the plain near Bethsaida Julias on the northeast shore. Tiberias—This name was applied to this sea later than the name Galilee, having been given to it by the Romans. Two other names, Gennesaret and Chinnereth, are applied to the Sea of Galilee. 2. A great multitude followed him—They followed Jesus, either going across the sea or on foot around the northern end. It is probable that the multitude was made up in part of residents of Galilee and in part of those who were on their way from other districts to attend the Passover at Jerusalem. They had seen his miracles of healing and were interested to see more of his work and hear his teachings. 3. Went up into a mountain—The other evangelists speak of the retirement of Jesus and his disciples into a "desert place" for a period of rest, but they were followed by the crowds. He sat with his disciples—It is natural to suppose that he was giving them instruction. 4. The passover ....was nigh—This verse gives us information regarding the time of year. The Passover was observed early in April.

II. A small supply (vs. 5-9.) 5. Jesus then lifted up his eyes—It was "when the day began to speak of feeding the multitude. A great company—Their interest in the mission and power of Jesus was great. There were five thousand men in the company besides women and children. He "was moved with compassion toward them, because they were as sheep not having a shepherd" (Mark 6. 34.) He saith unto Philip—Philip was apparently a matter of fact man (John 14: 8), a quick reckoner and a good man of business, and, therefore, perhaps more ready to rely on his own shrewd calculations than on unseen resources.—Dods. This is suggested as the reason why Jesus put this question to Philip, for it was intended as a test. Whence shall we buy bread—It was a "desert place" at a distance from villages where food could be purchased. 6. To prove him—[illegible] Knew what he would do—The miracle which he was about to perform was different from the miracles of healing and others already wrought, in that it involved a creative act. It was wrought not only for the relief of the multitude, but for the further instruction of the disciples and to confirm them more fully in their faith in his Messiahship. 7. Two hundred pennyworth .... is not sufficient—Philip must have cast his eye over the assembly and quickly made his estimate. The sum mentioned was equivalent to about thirty-two dollars, but it would buy much more then than the same amount would now. This would not buy enough to satisfy the thousands of hungry people. 8. Andrew—One of the first two disciples when Jesus called. He was less calculating and more believing than Philip. 9. Five barley loaves—The loaves were round, flat cakes, about an inch thick. One loaf would not be sufficient for a meal for one person. They were barley loaves, the food of the poorest classes. Jesus had asked, "How many loaves have ye? go and see" (Mark 6. 38), and Andrew brought the answer, but asked, "What are they among so many?" Two small fishes—They were probably dried or pickled fishes to be eaten as a relish with the bread. The supply was too small, for one who reasoned from a merely human standpoint, to consider for such a multitude but the Master accepted and multiplied it.

III. A miraculous increase (vs. 10-13). 10. Make the men sit down—Mark tells us that they sat down by companies and in ranks, "by hundreds, and by fifties," so that an orderly arrangement was maintained. Much grass—This indicates that the time was early spring. The men. About five thousand—The women and children would sit by themselves. 11. Had given thanks—Jesus blessed the food and gave thanks in recognition that the Father was the giver of the temporal good about to be dispensed to the multitude. Distributed to the disciples—They were to act with Jesus in this miracle, and were to be in a position to receive the full benefit of the lesson Jesus was giving. The disciples kept on distributing the bread and the fishes until there was no more demand. As much as they would—As much as the people desired. 12. Were filled—There was no scantiness in the amount given out. There is no scarcity in the kingdom of grace. God gives abundantly. Gather up the fragments—Although there was an abundant multiplication of the food supply, there must be no waste. 13. Filled twelve baskets with the fragments—These were the small wicker baskets used by the Jews to carry food that was ceremonially clean, and were here used by the apostles to carry a supply of provisions for themselves. "In all things the Saviour set us an example of frugality, though he had an infinite supply at his disposal, and was himself economical though He was Lord of all."—Barnes. 14. Then those men, when they had seen—"When therefore the people saw."—R. V. This is of a truth that prophet—The people were looking for the coming of the Messiah, and this miracle was viewed in the light of a sign that He who wrought it was the Christ. Jesus had exercised divine power in the multiplication of the loaves and fishes, and He had done this for the relief of the hungry multitude. 15. Jesus not only saw the outward acts of the people as they wondered at the miracle He wrought and admired Him as a benefactor, but He knew their thoughts and their purpose. They believed He was their coming King, and in spite of His diffidence they would make Him the King of Israel; for it was their view that the Messiah should be a powerful temporal ruler. They probably expected to take Him up to Jerusalem and crown Him at the approaching feast of the Passover. To avoid any open conflict Jesus withdrew into a mountain by Himself to pray.

IV. The miracle on the sea (vs. 16-21). The disciples doubtless shared the belief of the people who saw the miracle of feeding the five thousand, that Christ should be crowned king, and they desired to remain with him. For this reason he "constrained them" to enter the ship and cross the sea of Galilee to the other side, toward Capernaum. They were reluctant to go away, for if people were coming to their Master, they wished to receive those that would naturally come to them as his intimate followers. It has also been suggested that the disciples did not wish to leave him alone, since it would appear like desertion. The disciples were in great distress during the night, for one of the sudden storms which sweep the Sea of Galilee from time to time had arisen, and threatened to wreck their boat. Their toiling in rowing had not been effective in bringing the boat far toward the desired landing-place. Jesus was spending the night in prayer while they were in danger of finding watery graves; but he was not unmindful of their distress, and toward morning he came to them, walking on the sea. When they were afraid at his approach, he assured them that it was he and they received him into the boat. The waters became calm and "immediately the ship was at the land whither they went."

Questions.—To what place did Jesus and his disciples go? For what purpose? By what conveyance? What time of year was it? Who besides the disciples were about Jesus? What question did Jesus ask Philip? Why did he ask the question? What was Philip's answer? What suggestion did Andrew make? What course did Jesus pursue? How many were fed? How large an amount of food was left? How did the people regard Jesus after the miracle? Describe the miracle that followed?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Food in the Desert.
I. Christ's gift to his hearers.
II. Christ's lesson to his disciples.
III. An occasion of human error.

I. Christ's gift to his hearers. John's gospel presents chiefly the discourses of Jesus. This narrative is given by way of introducing his great discourse on the bread of life. It is the record of a critical scene in Christ's work in Galilee, which followed a great miracle in Jerusalem, where he revealed himself as the giver of life in the healing of the cripple at the pool of Bethesda. In this record he is revealed as the support and guide of life. At Jerusalem the central teaching was upon the relation of the Son to the Father. In this case it is the relation of Christ to the believer. The place where the multitude gathered was a thoroughly secluded district, well fitted to prepare them for the lessons they were to receive. Jesus sought retirement from the fury of Herod and the chief rulers. The disciples required rest and retirement after their first missionary tour. They needed training in philanthropic work, as well as in spiritual things. The people were eager to hear Jesus' teaching. They evinced a confidence in him which he did not disappoint. He honored their imperfect zeal. We are here made to see Christ's ready discernment of all forms of human necessity, and his power to relieve them. What he would not do for himself, he instantly did for those who forget their own comforts to learn of him. The compassion of Jesus was without respect of persons. He did not raise the question of race or religion. He did not wait until the people cried out from hunger. He provided food for them before they asked it.

II. Christ's lesson to his disciples. It was more to the disciples than to the multitude that the events of the day were significant. They had been taught by degrees what was involved in "leaving all" to follow Jesus. He now taught them what was their mission to the world they had left, and that they had left it that they might serve it more effectually, and were now to love it with a new love. Discipleship involved practical laborious service. Jesus put questions to his disciples which they could not answer, and laid on them duties which they of themselves could not perform. His object was to prove them, and to reveal their ignorance and weakness, that they might appeal to him for help. The proffer of Jesus' own wisdom and power was the answer to his own question. In the reckoning of the disciples there was a large deficit. With Christ there was a great surplus. With the child's gift, blessed and multiplied, Jesus fed the hungry and refreshed the weary with no diminishing of his supply. Having by the miracle taught a lesson of beneficence, Jesus inculcated a lesson in economy. A solemn warning was implied in the command to "gather," and in its reason, "that nothing be lost."

III. An occasion of human error. The human and the divine idea of kingship came into strong contrast as a sequel to the miracle. The multitude imagined that Jesus was the destined deliverer of Israel from the Roman yoke, and were prepared to support his claim as a temporal monarch. Though those Galileans were not representative men, they were fired with the national idea, and they attempted to carry out the national wish with regard to the Messiah. Time and place were, in their estimation, favorable for raising the standard of rebellion. Upward of five thousand resolute hearts would form a nucleus for an army, which they expected would soon include every true Jewish patriot. Instead of surrendering themselves to Jesus and his teachings as the Messiah, the multitude wished him to surrender himself to serve their purposes, and to accept their hosannas. Their proposal to make him king was sincere and enthusiastic. Jesus withdrew to frustrate their purpose, and thus to indicate the nature of the glory he sought. He had much to plead on behalf of the multitude on whom the miracle had been lost, and much to plead in behalf of his disciples, who had been greatly affected by the zeal of the multitude. He retired to the mountain, away from the political designs of men, to watch over his disciples as they toiled in their voyage across the lake.

T. R. A.

Spring Suggestions.

New sports suits of silk and wool jerseys combined—the colors are charming.

White satin collars with points in the back. Or you may have them square or round.

Lustrous corduroy skirts in the very pretty sand color—suggestive of the [illegible]

Smart new shoes of Russian calfskin in tan, with white buckskin tops, laced, of course, and finished with moderately high heels.

New sports hats, in large and becoming shapes, in vivid orange color—but only for the brunette.

* * *

Some fellows are sprinters, but they [illegible] in the long run.

ARTIFICIAL RUBBER

It may seem strange to speak of a trade conflict in rubber, but seriously there is going to be a bitter and wide reaching fight for rubber between the nations, and it is going to have important consequences. The present position of the rubber trade is that we have it, or ought to have it, all our own way; but it is now, or is soon going to be, one of the most competed industries of Europe and America. The cargo of the Deutschland and other submarines will serve to show the way. At the beginning of the war the European Governments discovered, what indeed was generally foreseen, that they would have to obtain the bulk of their rubber, raw and vulcanized, from the United States. Rubber is an essential to certain trades whose continued production is necessary to the successful prosecution of war, and the European Governments have for economic reasons found themselves compelled to devise some way, outside of trade, to keep up their supplies of pure rubber or else go short of an indispensable material; they have therefore decided to produce their own and to draw up a scheme for assisting those rubber producers who have made some practical advances in the difficult and technical trade of manufacturing artificial rubber.

The success of this extraordinary industry in France and Russia has been surprising. The French quite early in the war took the way of saving their rubber, or of "regenerating" the old and torn motor tires and other forms of old caoutchouc, as the French call crude rubber. Now rubber is sometimes employed pure, but usually it is combined with other substances, particularly sulphur. French chemists are now at work extracting the pure rubber or caoutchouc from old tires and vulcanized rubber. Washing with steam is the method usually adopted, which drives off the sulphur in fumes and melts the rubber without burning it. But the washing has proved only one-half the business. The one thing which this peculiar art of making old rubber feel and look like new requires is to restore the elasticity and compressibility of the original rubber, but this unfortunately it fails to do. The regenerated rubber is chemically pure; it is liquid and can be vulcanized and is also impermeable; it serves well as a varnish, as material for the awnings of motor cars and boats, but has not the elastic quality of pure rubber.

Meantime chemists of other Governments have sought to escape from this dilemma. They are now making rubber from gelatine, but there is still the necessity of saving the old rubber, of washing it and of using it again for tires and tensile purposes. A very successful process has just been patented at Petrograd. The details, which were published lately by the inventors, Dankworth and Kohler, differentiate sharply between the methods at present in vogue. In this new method the inventors resort to dry distillation of old and torn rubber tires, which expels the sulphur and oils. It is stated that the rubber which remains behind can be vulcanized so successfully that the final product has all the properties, elastic and compressibility, of the best Para rubber. If these chemists have brought the regeneration of old rubber to this degree of scientific effectiveness their invention will be regarded as a prime achievement. For we are not likely to have too much rubber; there will always be the need for economy. To an army it provides a further extension of mechanical transport (motors), and to the rubber trade it supplies a great and useful collateral industry.

Reference has been made to the manufacture of artificial rubber, and considering its interest and importance, a few details may not be out of place. The French chemist Paul Razous has published in the Revue Scientifique of July 29, a process of making rubber which will be of great value to workers in this novel field. Gelatine and glycerine are the main materials used, and are prepared by melting and mixing with chromic acid. The material thus evolved having the properties of elastic masses and bands. The gelatine is heated in a vat, glycerine and then chromic acid are added, and the mixture carefully stirred. The final product, while hot, is cast in different shapes and sizes, and in its cold state is found to be elastic, like genuine rubber, and to possess the qualities of resistance to compression and traction. It is dark green in color, heavier than real rubber, but somewhat lighter than water. This artificial rubber should be covered, as it undergoes changes in the air, but when it is properly covered, as with a layer of genuine rubber, it is capable of the ordinary uses of the natural article. It can be heated and inflated, and makes good pneumatic tires, which are said not to burst. On account of its elasticity it can be used for making shock absorbers. The objections to artificial rubber are its weight and its tendency to atmospheric changes. But M. Razous, who has used it, says that the weight does not interfere with the speed of an automobile.—N. Y. Sun.

CHOOSING
---a---
HUSBAND

Miss Virginia Ashurst was known to possess a fortune producing $50,000 a year. Naturally she had no end of suitors, and she was quite sure that all of them wished to marry her money as well as herself and without her money would not think of marrying herself.

She resolved to submit a series of questions to each one of the half dozen men who had proposed to her. These questions were to be propounded anonymously, the men not knowing from whom they came. This was the form of her interrogatories:

"First—State what you consider the claims of a wife on her husband.

"Second—Do you hold that the husband or the wife should be at the head of the household?

"Third—What is the object of your life?

"Fourth—Do you believe in the present system of education applied in schools and colleges?

"Fifth—Should the mother's or the father's views be paramount in the training of children?

"Sixth—Should the wife be permitted to receive the attention of men other than her husband?

"Seventh—Should the husband be permitted to pay attention to other women than his wife?

"Eighth—What are your views as to the use by a husband of money belonging to a wife?"

Miss Ashurst hoped in the replies to these questions, selected with some care, to form an opinion of the inner selves of those who replied to them. Had she asked them herself of her suitors she knew that she could not depend on the sincerity of the answers. She surely had an advantage in not being known.

She was somewhat disconcerted to find that all her suitors were applicants for the hand of this wealthy unknown. The replies were all evidently well considered and satisfactory to her, some especially so in certain numbers, some in others, but altogether they made up a fair average. Yet there was no one that showed in every number just what she wanted. Besides, she was miffed that every one of the men who had tried to make her believe he loved her and would be miserable without her was ready to marry another girl with a fortune. She resolved to send her list of questions to another half dozen of her men acquaintances.

She received replies in every case. Five of these replies were acceptable, some of them being carefully worded and showing that the writer was a thoughtful, well-balanced person, while one treated her examination paper with contempt. This person was Bob Clendenin, a young fellow whom Virginia might have considered as one she would like for a husband had he not been a sort of free lance, apparently oblivious to the seriousness of life. His reply to the number as to the claims of a wife on her husband was that the few claims she had the less likely she would be disappointed. He averred decidedly that the husband should be head of the house. His object in life was to get through it with the least bother. He pronounced the present system of education "rotten to the core." The father's views as to the training of children should be paramount, but they never would be. No father could ever compete with the mother in winning the affection of the children. Consequently they would always be influenced by her instead of him. As to a wife or husband being permitted to pay attention to other men or women, either might do so ad lib unless the other objected.

When it came to the last question, concerning the use of a wife's money by a husband, the reply was that he was incompetent to answer it because he, being poor, would not on any account marry a rich wife, and he knew that such a condition would surely render the husband subservient to the wife, and he had no fancy for any such serfdom.

Miss Ashurst, who had started out with one idea, became captivated with another. She had intended to be guided as to the suitor she should accept by the good, hard sense indicated in the replies of the applicant. The man showing the most depth of thought and feeling in his replies would be favored. But she was much staggered by Mr. Clendenin's examination paper, especially by his reply to her last question, in which he declared that he would not be tied to any rich woman. What staggered her was a desire that sprang up in her breast to make him eat his words.

And so it was that this human attribute which is in both men and women came up to interfere with Miss Ashurst's very sound and practical way of choosing a husband. She resolved to win—if she could—the man who would likely give her the most trouble, for, with his views concerning a poor man married to a rich wife, constant friction was to be expected.

As to how Miss Ashurst won a husband despite his objections to marrying money and how it all turned out after their marriage there is no room here. Mr. Clendenin meant what he said in objecting to be tied to a wife's fortune, and Miss Ashurst, after all, was obliged to call in the little god to get him. After getting him she found him an excellent manager for her estate and paid no attention to it herself.

Was It Supernatural or a Scientific Novelty?

(By F. A. Mitchel)

Mary Richards sat in the dock house working her typewriter. A northeaster was blowing in from the ocean, and the waves as they rolled under the dock shook the structure built on it. There was a telephone instrument screwed against the wall, and suddenly there came a sharp ring. Whether the electric current was stronger than usual or that Mary was influenced by the terror of the storm, the bell seemed to call her to hear some bad news. She hurried to the instrument and, unhooking the receiver, held it to her ear.

"Mary," came the voice of John Talbot, to whom Mary was betrothed and who she supposed was coming up from Florida in a coast steamer of which he was third mate, "take up a board in the northwest corner of my room at home."

There was a click, and Mary knew that communication was shut off. She waited for it to be renewed, then rattled the hook that held the receiver, called, did everything she could think of to attract attention, but could not break the silence. At last, impressed by a feeling of awe, she hung up the receiver and, trembling, returned to her seat.

The George Brewster, in which John Talbot was coming north, was not due to arrive till the next day. Had she put into some port on the coast below? She might have done so to avoid the storm, for she was an old vessel and not considered very seaworthy. But what did this fragmentary message mean? "Take up a board in the northwest corner of my room at home." Mary and John were to be married soon after his return from this voyage. Could the message have anything to do with the preparations that were being made for the wedding?

The next morning news was published of the loss of the George Brewster and all on board. She had floundered at sea off Cape Hatteras. Wreckage had been washed ashore identifying her.

Mary Richards when she began to recover from the shock of her loss remembered her telephone message. How had her betrothed been able to communicate with her while at sea? There was no wireless telegraph apparatus on the Brewster by which he could communicate with the shore. Besides the voice she had heard was his, and he addressed her direct.

John Talbot's mother had died when he was a little boy, and his father had married a woman who had made life miserable for her husband and her stepson. As soon as John was old enough to earn any money she insisted that he should go to work and forced him to bring all he earned to her. This continued till he grew to manhood, when he began to retain his earnings. He had told Mary that he had accumulated several thousand dollars and before leaving on his first voyage had taken the precaution to make a will leaving it to her. But he had not told her where the will or the property was to be found.

Mrs. Talbot was aware that John was saving money, and as soon as news came of his death at sea she began to hunt for it, or, rather, evidence of it. She believed that John had invested his savings in stocks or bonds and that he had kept his securities at home instead of placing them in a safety deposit company; but, although she hunted high and low for anything that would represent money, she found nothing.

Mary for a long while was so crushed by her loss that she thought nothing of the matter of her lover's possessions. One day she met Mrs. Talbot, who said to her with a view to learning something about the missing property:

"I suppose John turned over his savings to you before he went to sea the last time."

Mary replied that he had not done so, and that was all that was said on the subject between them. But Mrs. Talbot's words and manner set Mary to thinking. In this connection she remembered the telephone message—"Take up a board in the northwest corner of my room at home."

Wherever the message had come from, whether transmitted by natural or supernatural means, Mary now connected it with the missing property. After deliberation she concluded to go to a lawyer and ask his advice as to what to do. He agreed to send some one to the Talbot house, watch an opportunity to take up without Mrs. Talbot's knowledge the board in the floor in the northwest corner of John's room. This du was assigned a detective, who e ployed a confederate to decoy stepmother away while the detect went into the room designated removed the board.

One morning Mary received a m sage from her attorney to call at h office, and on arriving there showed her a will executed by J. Talbot, leaving all his property her, and handed her bonds the int est on which was sufficient to m her annual necessities.

The story Mary told has been subject of much thought among s entists, especially those who working on new lines of transmi ting the human voice without a m terial conductor. Some of them b lieve that John Talbot hit upon natural law as yet unrevealed to th world. The physical research pe ple believe that the message was by what we call supernatural mea

Codfish Balls.

Take a cupful of cod.
It is washed and shredded.
Add two cups of quartered potat
The potatoes, of course, have b peeled.
Cover with boiling water and for 25 minutes.
The potatoes, however, must cooked till they are done.
But they must not be overcooked the point of sogginess.
Now drain thoroughly, mash and beat with a fork until light.
Add the butter, milk and partly coo
Add a beaten egg and two tablespoon of cream.
Make into balls, cover with egg and bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat.

* * *

A reformer is generally a man who thinks everybody else is a crook.

Had Severe Cold
ON HER LUNGS.
RAISED PHLEGM AND BLOOD.

Never neglect what at first seems to be but a slight cold. You think perhaps you are strong enough to fight it off, but colds are not so easily fought off in this northern climate, and if they are not attended to at once will sooner or later develop into some serious lung trouble such as bronchitis, pneumonia, and perhaps that dreadful disease, consumption.

Miss Kaye McDonald, Sydney Mines, N.S., writes: "Last winter I contracted a severe cold, and it settled on my lungs. I would cough and raise phlegm and blood. I had the cough for a month, and had medicine from the doctor, but it did not seem to do me any good. I really thought I had consumption.

My friends advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did, and it gave me great relief. I am very glad I used "Dr. Wood's," and would recommend it to every one."

You can procure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup from any druggist or dealer, but be sure and get "Dr. Wood's," when you ask for it as there are a number of imitations on the market, which some dealers may try to palm off on you as the genuine.

See that it is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees is the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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From Pains in the Back

When the back begins to ache it is a sure sign that there is something radically wrong with the kidneys.

What you want is a kidney medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills are not a cure-all but a medicine for the kidneys only.

Mrs. J. Melanson, Plympton, N.S., writes: "I am sending you this testimonial, telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me. For years I had suffered so with my kidneys I could hardly do my housework. I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills bear the trade mark of a Maple Leaf and are put up in an oblong grey box. See that you get "Doan's" when you ask for them.

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FARM AND GARDEN

NEW INSECT ENEMY OF THE PEACH.

An insect destructive to the peach and kindred fruits, believed to be new in the United States, has been discovered by entomologists of the United States Department of Agriculture in the District of Columbia and its environs. This insect, which in its adult form is a brownish moth and in its larval stage a small white and pink caterpillar, attacks both the tender shoots and fruit, causing serious losses.

Because of the habits of the worm, the usual control methods, such as spraying with certain arsenates, will probably not be effective. The smooth young shoots, owing to their rapid growth, are protected by the poison solution for only a very short time after the spray is applied, and hence it is almost impossible to poison them. Entomologists who have been investigating the pest will continue to study it in the hope of developing control measures.

The insect, known to science as Laspeyresia molesta, is believed to have been introduced from Japan. So far as known, it has not been found in America other than in the District of Columbia and in adjoining territory in Maryland and Virginia. The specialists are desirous of knowing if the insect has attacked peach, plum or cherry trees elsewhere in the United States.

The presence of the insect can best be determined in most cases by the nature of its injury to peach trees. It bores into practically every tender twig and causes new shoots to push out from lateral buds. These are attacked in turn, the abnormal stimulation of lateral growth producing a much branched and bushy plant. A copious flow of gum from the twig ends often follows the attacks of the caterpillars.

In attacking fruit the young caterpillars generally eat through the skin at or near the point of attachment of the fruit stem. The larva, as it grows, makes its way to the pit, where it feeds on the flesh, which soon becomes much discolored and more or less slimy. Larvae entering at the side of the fruit are more likely to eat out pockets or cavities in the flesh.

The full grown caterpillar spins a whitish silk cocoon in which to pupate. Moths emerge in the spring for egg laying by the time the shoots are well out.

CHEMISTRY AND AGRICULTURE.

In the annual report of the division of chemistry Dominion Experimental Farm, for the year ending March 31, 1916, prepared by Frank T. Shutt, M. A., D. Sc., Dominion chemist, and recently issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture, considerable attention is devoted to the study of the subject of "Sugar Beets for Factory Purposes."

In this report, Prof. Shutt states that this "investigation carried on for a number of years, has conclusively shown that beets of excellent quality for sugar extraction can be grown in many widely distant portions of the Dominion." Among the factors to be considered in sugar beet growing are the quality of the beet, labor, with its availability and cost. Considerable space is also given to results of investigations carried on to ascertain the relative value of field roots. The results of these point out clearly that care must be exercised in selecting the variety or varieties of field roots grown. In the analysis of some 26 varieties of mangels the richest root contained 13 per cent. dry matter and 6.66 per cent. sugar, while the poorest contained 7.32 per cent dry matter and 2.86 per cent. sugar. These great and important differences represent real differences in feeding values. The same is true with turnips, analysis showing that between the richest and poorest of some 32 varieties there existed a difference of 4.53 per cent. dry matter, which, assuming that the feeding value is measured by the percentage of dry matter, means that 2,000 lbs. of the best variety are equivalent to 2,560 lbs. of the poorest. Further investigations were carried on with regard to fodders and feeding stuffs, and a large number of fertilizing materials were analyzed during the year. The report also contains the result of investigational work with fertilizers conducted by Supervisor B. Leslie Emslie, on the experimental stations at Fredericton, N. B., and Kentville, N. S. This report, which contains much valuable information, can be obtained on application to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

TO TEST YOUR OWN SEED.

In the seed laboratory grain is tested to determine the percentage of vital seeds by placing one hundred kernels between blotters, keeping them at a suitable temperature and supplied with the proper amount of moisture in special germinating chambers. The results of such a test show what proportion of the seeds are vital, but a more accurate idea of the value of the grain for seed could be gained from a soil test. Such tests are not practicable in a laboratory, where thousands of samples are under test at one time.

Anyone can test seed for himself by putting one hundred seeds taken "just as they come" from the grain he wishes to test, in soil in a flower pot, box or other convenient receptacle, and keeping it moistened, but not wet, in some place where it will not be too warm in the daytime and where it will be cooler, but will not freeze, at night; the alternation of temperature favors germination. By noticing the number of plants produced, whether they come up quickly and are strong or weak, one can determine the suitability of the grain for seeding purposes more accurately than from the results of a test which he does not see. If seed that is known to be of strong vitality can be planted under exactly the same conditions as the seed whose vitality is being determined, the test will be more valuable.

Cleaning grain over a good fanning mill to remove from one third to one-half of the bulk, including all the light, shrunken and immature seeds, will greatly improve its quality as seed.—Seed Branch, Ottawa.

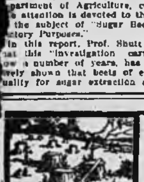
NOTES.

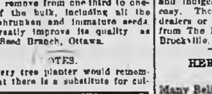
If every tree planter would remember that there is a substitute for cultivation, and that if he finds himself too busy to devote any time to his trees through the growing season he can employ with very good results a much shorter method, the general average loss might be much diminished. This substitute for cultivation is mulching, which merely consists in throwing around the tree for a diameter of four feet, or two feet out from the stem, a layer of stable manure or litter of some kind, and keep enough to prevent grass and weed growth. Straw, corn-stalks, leaves, will answer very well, but stable manure is much the best because of its fertilizing properties. By keeping a mulch of this kind constantly renewed, as fast as it decays, a tree may be brought to bearing size in fine condition.

The loss each year in young pigs is much greater than it should be, and much greater than it would be if the proper care were taken of the sows before farrowing and while the pigs are young. Too often little or no attention is given to the sow before she is to farrow. Sometimes even shelter is neglected. Then if a heavy rain and cool night finds the young pigs without protection several of them may die.

Constant care is one of the secrets of success in the breeding or feeding of stock of all kinds. It is only the man who likes work of this kind who will make any real success in it.

The results of ten-year experiments on 23 fields in Missouri show an average return of $5.60 from applying a ton of ground limestone once in a corn, oats, wheat, clover rotation. The largest return was secured on clover, second on corn, and lowest of all on wheat. These tests seem to show that $3 a ton is the highest price that a man can usually afford to pay for ground limestone for this purpose. On a sour soil, where lime is absolutely necessary and makes the difference between a clover failure and a good stand, the lime has a still higher money value. About 1,200 pounds of lump lime, or 1,600 pounds of water slacked lime, furnish the equivalent of 2,000 pounds of ground lime-stone for this purpose, but the ground limestone is much more economical to use. It should be applied at the rate of two tons per acre under the average conditions of these tests, but, of course, this depends largely on the sourness of the land.





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Mrs. John M. Weaver, Blissfield, N. B., writes: "I can speak very highly of Baby's Own Tablets. I have used them for my children and find they are the best medicine a mother can give her little ones. I would strongly recommend them to all mothers who have fretful babies." The Tablets regulate the bowels and stomach; break up colds and simple fevers; expel worms; cure vomiting and indigestion, and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HEROES NOT DEAD.

Many Believe Lost Celebrities Are Still On Earth.

A well-known London clergyman told a writer in London Answers the other day that he had discovered among his parishioners an unshakable belief in a rumor that Lord Kitchener was still alive, and that the report of his tragic end was a Government ruse to hoodwink the enemy.

The story seems to have originated in the minds of some of our Indian troops, who steadfastly refuse to believe that their beloved white chief had found a watery grave, and who are convinced that when the signal to march into Berlin is given, the great soldier we all revere will appear again at their head.

It would seem that seldom does a great man die prematurely without the story that he is still alive securing a firm hold upon the popular mind.

All over these islands are to be found people who refuse to accept the statement that another gallant hero, General Gordon, breathed his last under Arab spear-thrusts at Khartoum.

They insist that he still lives—somewhere in the heart of the Soudan—the life of a sheik commanding a wandering tribe, and that in his own good time he will reveal his identity to the world he has shunned so long.

Another fine fighter, Sir Henry Havelock-Allan, will never get a burial certificate from his numerous admirers at Tyneside. The canny Northcountrymen decline to believe that he died in 1897. He will turn up again when it suits his purpose, they assert with emphasis, and it is a wise policy to agree, with inward reservations, if any.

Charles Stewart Parnell, "the uncrowned king of Ireland," is similarly immortal. In almost any part of "the distressful isle" you will find champions of the once great parliamentarian who cling to this belief with a faith that is almost pathetic. Some day Ireland is "coming to her own again," they say, and their brilliant patriot and leader will be found at the head of Irish affairs when that day yawns. Nor is the belief confined entirely to the Land of the Shamrock.

The writer remembers chatting with a London 'bus-conductor, who seriously informed him that the "Mad Mullah," who was contesting British rule in Egypt at about that time, was none other than Parnell.

In certain rural parts of England the celebrated "Tichborne claimant" still lives, a deeply-wronged man, cheated out of his inheritance, and his backers are happy in the thought that their idol is merely waiting for the death of the present holder to take possession of the estate for which he fought, long years ago, so strenuously.

Such a hold has this obsession upon the rustic mind in the more remote parts of the country that an appeal for funds to prosecute afresh the claimant's "rights" has, more than once since this notorious person's demise, found an instant response.

General Hector Macdonald, who died in peculiarly unhappy circumstances in Paris soon after the South African War, still lives, in every sense of the word, to his countless friends and admirers in Scotland and about the Border.

Not only is he reported to be pursuing his old profession, but the extraordinary preparedness of the Chinese army to-day is attributed to "Fighting Mac's" genius, and there are men north of the Tweed who are prepared to swear that they have seen their old comrade-in-arms in the flesh at the head of the manoeuvring troops near Peking.

Sometimes the notorious malefactor makes a similar appeal to the popular fancy. Go to the West Riding of Yorkshire, for instance, and you will find men, and women, too, who ridicule the idea that Charles Peace, burglar and murderer, ever suffered the last dread penalty at the hands of outraged justice. Someone else, they will tell you darkly, was hanged in his stead, and Charles, with an unquenchable hatred against society at large, still wreaks vengeance on his fellow-men.

He, the Yorkshireman avers, was the mysterious perpetrator of the thrilling Whitechapel horrors; at least one great tunnel tragedy lies at his door, and, in short, any crime that baffles Scotland Yard to-day is credited to the musical cracksman.

Corns Drop Out

INSTANT RELIEF

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor to-night, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical, the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

THE POULTRY WORLD

(POULTRY HOUSE VENTILATION.)

At this season of the year the question of poultry house ventilation confronts poultrymen.

The King system of ventilation seems to be entirely satisfactory in a cow barn, but in a poultry house the demand for fresh air is not so much greater and the heat given off by the birds is so much less that the same principle does not seem to apply. The hen does not give off body moisture by means of perspiration or does she give off moisture by means of urine, consequently the breath, which is the only means left, must be heavily saturated. The removal of this moisture laden, foul, cold air presents a very perplexing problem.

Houses of all kinds have been built and tried out, from the tight, glass front or greenhouse type to the extreme, open front, or so-called fresh air house.

At the present time poultry authorities consider that a combination of glass and cloth give the best results. Successful houses may be of many different types, and different ventilating systems may be used, provided a few definite principles are followed.

The roof of the house should be as low as caring for the birds will permit, thus reducing the number of cubic feet of air space a bird. Low houses are warmer, and more of the front may be left open.

All open or cloth fronts should be located on the south side of the house and should be well up from the floor. Low openings allow cold winds to blow in on the floor of the house.

Glass windows, if used, should be placed at either end of a colony house and at either end or below the open space in each section of a long house. Either windows or open front should be so located that the sun may reach every part of the interior of the house at some time during the day.

Each section in a long house should be divided by a cloth curtain or tight board partition. Long houses without wind breaks are cold and draughty.

Cloth curtains or windows on the south side of the house should not be entirely closed except in very severe weather, and then only when the curtains are very thin. A curtain which slides up from the bottom on the outside of the house is very desirable, as it may be left part way down and still keep out a driving storm. Houses should be well aired out each day, even though the curtains may be open only a short time.

When frost collects on any part of the interior of the house, more ventilation is needed. A good test for moisture can be made by trying to blow dust from the sill or other woodwork. If the dust can be blown around, the house is dry, if not, more ventilation is needed. A dry wall and roof give considerable protection against cold, but a damp, frosty wall gives absolutely none, even though it may be practically air tight.

Always protect poultry from wind and storm, but give them enough fresh air to remove all moisture from the houses.—Roy E. Jones in New York Sun.

SOME TIPS TO GET EGGS.

"Beginners in poultry-keeping often wonder why some hens will lay steadily when eggs are worth but ten cents a dozen and lay only an occasional egg or loaf continually when eggs are 35 cents a dozen," says Farm and Fireside. "I used to blame the hen, but now I know it isn't her fault.

"I have found that the time of year that the hens lay best is in the spring when there is plenty of green feed and an abundance of exercise. By feeding green products in the winter and compelling them to keep in action I can best imitate nature and bring spring conditions to my hens. The question is, does it pay? It pays me.

"Cabbage and any of the beet family are green feeds which I used profitably to feed my chickens in the winter. Green cured alfalfa steamed or boiled, sprouted oats, or pumpkins have also been profitable green feeds for my chickens."

NOTES.

Vegetables should form a good part of the diet for poultry throughout the entire year.

Equal parts of corn, wheat and oats by weight makes a good scatter feed.

Sprouted oats is one of the most productive egg foods for winter feeding.

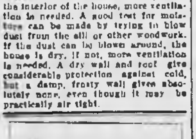
Plenty of exercise, good food and dry air are necessary for winter eggs.

It has been found that a few thorough applications of crude petroleum to the interior of poultry houses will destroy completely the common red mite infesting chickens.

Eggs of inferior market quality, as to size, shape and color, should not be used for hatching because the pullets hatched from them may lay the same kind of eggs.

Leghorns are light birds and fly high. On this account it is difficult to keep them confined. On places where the chickens are to be confined heavier birds will be more satisfactory, besides when a fowl is wanted for the table the heavier birds supply the most meat.

The utility advocates can all cry more utility regardless of all else, but the fact remains that the poultry-breeder with utility coupled with good standard requirements is the one that will add the best balance to his ledger. The buying public are fast becoming educated along these lines.



MICA AXLE GREASE

forms a smooth, slippery surface on the axle spindle. The ground Mica fills the pores of the steel and makes easier turning. Dealers everywhere.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY
Limited

BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA

Sciatica Vanishes Instantly If Nerviline Is Used

CAN YOU BEAT THIS CASE?

No ordinary liniment will even relieve Sciatica. Nothing but the most powerful kind of a remedy can penetrate through the tissues and finally reach the Sciatic Nerve. You can always depend on the old-time "Nerviline." Nothing made to-day is as good for Sciatica as Nerviline was when first produced about forty years ago. All this time the same old "Nerviline" has been curing sciatica, lumbago, Rheumatism, and is considered to be without an equal in relieving pain or soreness anywhere. "Nerviline couldn't be made stronger or better," writes James E. Edwards. "The way it cures Sciatica is to me simply a miracle. For years I suffered frightfully. I ruined my stomach with internal dosing. I rubbed in gallons of oils and liniments—none were strong enough. One good rubbing with Nerviline relieved. I kept on rubbing and shortly was cured. My father cured rheumatism in his right arm and shoulder with Nerviline, and my mother cured herself of chronic lumbago with Nerviline. Our family simply swears by Nerviline and we are never without it in our home. We find that for external pain, for coughs, colds, earache, such minor ills it is a veritable family physician. 25 cents at all dealers.

The Soldier and the White Plague

A very interesting sketch by a soldier of what happens in a military sanatorium for tuberculosis has just been published by the Military Hospitals Commission. Rest, unlimited fresh air, and proper feeding of course play a large part in the treatment organized by the Military Hospitals Commission; but exercise, carefully graduated, and interesting occupations are also employed with most valuable results in restoring the patient to health and energy of body and mind.

Of the [illegible] invalided soldiers now being cared for by the Commission in Canada, 311 are suffering from tuberculosis, besides 54 remaining in English sanatoria.

All these 66 men were passed by medical officers as sound in wind and limb at the time of enlistment. Some of them, doubtless, in their eagerness to serve at the front, concealed facts which would have aroused the doctor's suspicions. Others did not know that their lungs were affected. It is often difficult to detect the trouble in the early stages.

In [illegible] of the 66, the disease was discovered before the men had a chance to go overseas. That is, it developed under no greater hardship than that of camp life—no more severe than the experience of a hunting excursion in the woods, which so many people undertake as a holiday recreation.

What does it mean, this discovery of 66 "consumptives" even among the picked men who should be above the average in health and strength?

It means this. The seeds of the disease have been sown in thousands of apparently healthy folk, and simply lie quiet till some new circumstance gives them a chance to spring up and attack the body infected by them. Then they give the man a fight for his life.

If there is one thing certain, it is that the disease can be stamped out.

This can only be done by combining prevention with cure.

Most of consumptives can be cured, if the disease has not been allowed to get very far. And the example set by the thorough treatment now given to tuberculous soldiers should be followed in dealing with all others attacked by the disease.

[illegible]

Those who have the disease can and must be taught how to avoid giving it to others. [illegible]

Good ventilation, sunlight, and good food thoroughly masticated and digested—with these on our side we can defy the enemy.

Now, more than ever before, it is urgently necessary to increase the health and efficiency of every Canadian. [illegible]

Governments, municipal authorities, anti-tuberculosis leagues, and all of us as private citizens, should act more energetically than ever, and [illegible] the efficiency of the methods used.

A little handbook entitled "Fighting Tuberculosis," by Lieut. [illegible] C.A.M.C., [illegible] at Ste. Agathe, has just been published by the Military Hospitals Commission for the soldiers concerned. Similar pamphlets have been got out by certain local organizations and issued [illegible].

The seeds of safety in such publications should be spread as widely and cultivated as actively as the seeds of danger are now being spread and cultivated by our neglect.

Redpath SUGAR

is made in one grade only—the highest. So there is no danger of getting "seconds" when you buy Redpath in the original Cartons or Bags.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal.

OPEN LETTER TO THE WOMEN OF CANADA FROM LADY GWENDOLEN GUINNESS

Captain the Hon. Rupert Guinness, A.D.C., C.B., C.M.G., R.N.V.R., Senior Officer of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, and his wife, Lady Gwendolen Guinness sailed a few weeks ago for England after having spoken in almost every town of any size in Canada from Sydney and Halifax on the Atlantic, to Vancouver and Victoria on the Pacific.

Their aim was to organize Committees to secure recruits for the Overseas Division of the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve, and the work which they launched and which was unreservedly helped along by the Hon. Mr. Hazen for the Canadian Government, has already had splendid results, and hundreds of good recruits have joined the Navy under the auspices of the R. N. C. V. R.

Before leaving, The Lady Gwendolen made arrangements to have a specially designed souvenir pendant distributed through the various recruiting centres to the Mothers or Wives or Sweethearts whose influence had helped to secure recruits.

This pendant is a very pretty one of silver—gilt—and bears the motto "I helped to serve."

The badge is now, we are informed, being distributed by the Committees, and will doubtless be worn by many women as a badge of honor, as well as a souvenir of their loved ones. The illustration gives some idea of its general appearance, and the following is the open letter written by her Ladyship:

The Pendant Offered by Lady Gwendolen Guinness.

To the Women of Canada:

In a journey throughout the Provinces of Canada, from Atlantic to Pacific, I have had the opportunity of personally witnessing the splendid spirit and untiring work of patriotic women everywhere in the Dominion.

I am convinced that here, as in Great Britain the debt which is owed by the Women of the Empire to our Navy is not forgotten.

The iron hand of Naval Dominion alone shields us from the ruthlessness of an enemy who has not scrupled to make war on the helpless and defenceless. The power of the Navy protects our loved ones on their journey to the battlefields, and preserves our homes in safety and prosperity. Recognizing this debt, I am sure that every Canadian woman will do her utmost to secure that support for Naval defence which has long been asked for from Canada.

I am asking every woman who obtains a recruit for the Overseas Division of the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve to accept a small silver badge, as a souvenir of her effort and sacrifice towards upholding the Cause of Humanity and Civilization, and bringing the struggle in which we are all engaged to a speedy and a triumphant issue.

(Signed) GWENDOLEN GUINNESS.

The new menace of unrestricted [illegible] piracy adds further interest to the campaign for Naval Recruits and enforces the necessity of increasing naval effort, and it is hoped that a still more generous response will be given to the Naval Recruiting Committees' Call.

In the meantime, we feel we voice the feelings of many of our readers in extending our thanks to the Lady Gwendolen for the happy thought her gift embodies and to Captain Guinness and herself for their tireless exertions on behalf of the Cause.

Spanking Doesn't Cure!

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child cannot help it. I will send FREE to any mother my successful home treatment, with full instructions. If your children trouble you in this way, send no money, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. Address

Mrs. M. Summers,
BOX 8 WINDSOR, Ontario.

Removing White Spots.

Probably you will find white rings on some of your varnished tables, left by vases that were not carefully wiped free from water. These need careful treatment if they are to be removed without injury to the surface of the table. Have ready three flannel cloths, one moistened with linseed oil, one with alcohol, and one with furniture polish. Rub briskly with the oil, then with the alcohol, being careful not to use enough to take off the varnish, and then apply the furniture polish last of all. The spot will disappear entirely.

Hoarding.

We think we'll try
To save some dough,
With which to buy
An egg or so.
—[illegible] Journal.

We think we'll save
A million bucks
To buy the kid
A pair of shoes.
—[illegible] Free Press Times.

SERVICE TO ALASKA

C. P. R. Steamer Will Make Three Trips for Tourists.

As was the case during the past season, the C. P. R. steamship Princess Charlotte, will make three round trips in the Alaska tourist service next year, which become effective June 5, 1917.

The list of tourist sailings between Victoria, Vancouver and Skagway, which has just been announced by the B. C. Coast Service, provides for three round trip sailings for the Princess Charlotte, seven for the Princess Alice and seven for the Princess Sophia, making 17 round trip sailings all told for the summer season of 1917.

The advent of the palatial steamship Princess Charlotte to the Alaskan tourist trade last summer was such a pronounced success that the company had no alternative but to arrange for her return to the northern run next year, when it is expected tourist travel north will break all records. The schedule has been arranged earlier with a view to giving plenty of time for the arrangement of advance bookings.

The company proposes making a feature of this delightful travel route and specially illustrated and descriptive literature is being prepared for distribution all over the continent. The accommodation on the Princess Charlotte will be largely reserved for parties booking in the east. A large number of inquiries regarding the northern tours have already been made in the east by parties who were unable to take the trip last summer.

Smart Silk Stockings.

The plain silk stocking has many rivals.

[illegible] are clocks [illegible] of white on black, black on white, and many other colors.

For the woman who wears sports clothes there are ribbed silk sports hose in colors to match footwear and suits.

For evening wear there are exquisite affairs of fine silk, heavily embroidered [illegible] with lace.

[illegible] silk much in evidence and you may have the stripes up and down or around, just as you prefer.

$1,000.00 Reward Forfeited If Remedy Fails

We hope this notice will reach the eyes of people who are troubled with constipation and bowel trouble. Dr. Hamilton's Pills have been guaranteed to cure any case within three days, and the above reward will be paid for any case resisting this greatest of all remedies.

No prescription ever written could surpass Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. For years they have been curing the most obstinate cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches and sour stomach. Here is your chance to test Dr. Hamilton's Pills. If they fail—your money back for the asking. Be sure you get the yellow box, and insist on being supplied with only Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c at all dealers.

WIT AND HUMOR

POETIC LICENSE.
(Boston Transcript)

"Pa, what is poetic license?"

"It's the tacit permission given to poets to live, my son."

ONLY ONE WAY.
(Judge)

Traffic Officer—You can't turn here. This is a one-way street.

Fair Motorist—Well, I'm only going one way.

HE GOT THE JOB
(Life.)

Chief of Police—If you were ordered to disperse a mob, what would you do?

Applicant—I'd pass around the hat.

WISE FATHER.
(Boston Transcript.)

He—But you say yourself that your father is anxious to get you off his hands.

She—Yes: that's why I don't think he'll listen to you.

USELESS.
(Louisville Courier Journal.)

"Mrs. Flubdub says she is going to Palm Beach for a rest."

"How inconsistent people are. Just as much gayety going on there as anywhere."

A POPULAR IDOL.
(Judge.)

Willie Willis—What's a popular idol, pa?

Papa Willis—It's the fellow who is in between the fellow he has just licked and the fellow who is going to lick him.

NOT TOO STRICTLY.
(Washington Star.)

"I suppose you built up your colossal fortune by attending strictly to your own business?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But I made it my business to keep informed as to what the other people were doing."

GENEOLOGICAL.
(Judge.)

His Better Half—Dearie, what do you call those who come after you?

He—Duns, drat 'em!

THE HUBBY!
(Boston Transcript.)

Edith—I suppose a lot of men will be made miserable when I marry.

Marie—Why, how many men are you going to marry?

EARLY INFORMATION.
(Washington Star.)

"It's a great thing for a man to be well informed."

"Sometimes," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But there isn't so much use of it unless you get the information well in advance."

A SURE PROOF.
(Puck)

What could we give her to make the [illegible] realize that money means nothing to us?

"How about a dozen egg-cups?"

STIRRING TIMES.
(Buffalo Express)

"I've had some stirring times myself," said the wag, after he'd listened to tales of lion-hunting and gold-prospecting.

"Yes?" queried one of an interesting throng.

"Yes, I worked at a soda fountain for a time in my youth and every day or so I had to keep the chocolate from boiling over."

WILLIE'S MISFORTUNE.
(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. Blank—I suppose, Willie you are glad that spanking has gone out of fashion.

Willie—Huh! It always takes my folks a couple of years to catch up with the styles.

ALL HE COULD HOLD.
(Washington Star)

"Has your boy Josh completed his education?"

"I reckon so," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I don't say that he's got all he needs, but I suspect he's got about all he's able to hold."

DIFFERENT.
(Baltimore American)

"I heard a woman—she was young, too, and did not look hardened—begging earnestly, pleadingly, for one more chance, and she could not find one to give it to her."

"Was she a first offender?"

"No, she was a charity worker at a church bazaar raffle."

SAME OLD ONES.
(Life)

Hokus—Did you make any new resolutions this year?

Pokus—No, just the same old ones.

INDIGNANT AUNTY.
(Baltimore American)

"Do you assimilate your food, aunty?"

"No, I doesn't, sah. I pays cash down fo' it."

BRAIN TROUBLE.
(Boston Transcript)

"Cholly has brain trouble."

"Is that so? What kind?"

"It troubles him to think."

HELD UP.
(Baltimore American)

"I was held up in this city before I had been here a day."

"Didn't you get a chance to cry out?"

[illegible]

PUDDIFOOT'S ERROR
(Puck)

Jones—What is it that Puddifoot never seems to get any further?

Hobbs—I think it must be because he's following the rules for success laid down by multimillionaires.

JUST AS GOOD, AT TIMES.
(Washington Star)

"Truth is mighty," exclaimed the idealist.

"Yes," replied Dustin Stax. "But a well-organized rumor will answer just as well if you want to get the stock market going."

THE PARROT'S VOCABULARY.
(Yonkers Statesman)

Yeast—I see a Massachusetts man has a parrot which has a vocabulary of over [illegible] words.

Crimsonbeak—I didn't know there were that many swear-words in existence.

BOSTONESE.
(Baltimore American)

[illegible] a perambulating [illegible] circumnavigating his itinerary from [illegible] of America?"

"He meant he was a tramp beating his way from Boston."

TWOBBLE'S DOUBT.
(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Has your daughter finished her musical education?"

"I suppose so," answered Mr. Twobble, "but sometimes when she is playing one of those classical pieces it seems to me that she is starting to learn all over again."

Women's Swagger New Separate Coats That will Charm You With Their Beauty

WHEN you go travelling in the Spring or Summer or out on a motor trip, on these and on countless other occasions, you will feel a keen satisfaction if you have one of these smart separate coats to slip on as a coverall as well as a mighty good finish to your personal appearance.

We have a wonderful collection of new coat models that we think you will find more than usually attractive. Each of them has a perfectly good style of its own. They come in new bright sport shades of mustard, gold, biege, black and white checks as well as the pretty tan coverts, useful grey tweeds and navy serges.

The prices are exceptionally low, starting at **$6 50, $7.50, $10.00 and up to $15.00 and $16.00.**

MOTHERS--For Long Service Buy These

Boys' Suits

at $5, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50

Boys' two-piece bloomer suits in big variety of serviceable tweeds. These tweeds are dressy, but the best thing about them is their long wearing and service giving quality. Made up in the newest designs, sizes 26 to 31, to fit ages 9 to 17 years.

Later on in the season these suits will be more, no doubt about that, therefore at these prices it is a good investment.

Special at $5.00, $6.50, $7.80 & $8.50.

Paying Investments

For the last week of winter we offer you some practical money making and money-saving investments, we call them investments because you will not actually realize any returns until next fall but we fully expect that by that time prices will almost, if not altogether, be doubled. These are the lines—

Men's and Boys' Heavy Overcoats

Men's Fur Collared Coats

Women's and Children's Cloth Coats

Women's and Children's Fur Sets

STEPHAN BROS.

MARMALADE TIME

February is the big Marmalade month. Now is the time when the Oranges, Grapefruit and Lemons, so necessary for the making of fine Marmalade are at their best.

GOODE & McKAY

"The People's Grocery"

PHONE 67 WALKERTON

Stop! Look! Listen!

Have You a Supply of Tea and Sugar? Both are advancing in price.

Package Tea is up and going higher. I have Bulk Teas bought before the advance which I am selling at the old prices for a short time. Secure what you want now.

Sugar is also advancing again so if you require any, buy at once.

I want Potatoes, Onions, Butter and Eggs for Cash at the highest prices.

LENT—A supply of all kinds of Fish arriving.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Superb Spring SILKS

They are here in abundance and ready for your inspection. Silks are being used more than ever for Suits, Dresses, Skirts and Blouses

Taffetta Silks hold a very prominent position for Spring in the new shades, Russian, Olive, Rose, Nigger, Navy and Black: $1.25 and $1.50 per yard.

Chantung Silks are a leading feature, white, natural and other colors at 50c, 60c, and 75c a yard.

Plain and fancy stripe Habital, Black, White, Pink, Melon, Mais and lovely stripe effects. 75c, $1.00, $1.50 and $2 00 per yard.

Blacks and all colors are very strong in Paillette and Duchess Silks, 36 inch, $1.25, $1.50, $1 75 and $2 per yd.

Handsome Silk Poplins, Maribeau Silk Crepes, Georgette Crepes, and Corded Silks, an exquisite assortment to choose from. Now is your chance to pick them up before stocks are broken, and the prices, remember, are away below present market values.

New Dress Doods coming every day, and it will be a pleasure to show them.

McBURNEY & CO.

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

CARGILL

Mr. T. B. Somerville received a lettergram on Thursday last from Ottawa saying that his son Robert, who has been in France for some months is returning home. He is disabled with rheumatism. His people have not seen him for years and are anxiously awaiting his arrival.

Mr. Simon Scharbach spent the week-end with his daughter in Listowel who is taking treatment from Dr. Parker.

Bandsman Allan Clark spent a few days of last week with his sister, Mrs. F. F. Baldon.

Mr. Joseph Clancy shipped two loads of fine cattle to Toronto the latter part of the week.

The skating proceeds in aid of the Women's Patriotic League on Friday night amounted to $5.80.

Miss Lily Selling, our former milliner, visited here on Friday. Miss Selling is taking a position as head milliner at Mr. Lunz's store, Drayton, this season.

Miss Cora M. Ostic who has been visiting at the home of Mr. Chas. Kyle left for Guelph on Saturday.

Mrs. M. L. Ziegler entertained a number of the ladies on Friday evening.

Pte. Walter Grainger who is training in Guelph spent the week end at his home here.

A number of the men attended a banquet given by the Masons in Paisley on Friday night.

The carnival held in aid of the Women's Patriotic League here on Monday night was a huge success. The night was fine and a large crowd attended. The prize winners were as follows:—Gents Fancy Costume, Lorne Cargill; Ladies Fancy Costume, Francis Newman; Gents Comic Costume, Robt. Laughleen; Ladies Comic Costume, Mabel Clancy; National Allied Costume, Em. Laughleen; Clown, Harvey Grice; Character Costume, Nellie Knox; Girls Fancy Costume, Lillian Braun; Boys race under twelve, James Power; Best couple in costume, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Fowlie; Girls race, Nellie Scharbach; Boys Fancy Costume, D. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Hood visited friends in Paisley on Sunday.

Misses Juanita Cargill and Molly Kyle returned home from Toronto on Friday.

SCHOOL REPORT

ROOM II.

Sen. IV.—S. Cargill, L. Crawford, N. Scharbach, A. Hamilton, J. Cameron, T. Powers, J. Clancy, W. Sparling.

Jr. IV.—D. Martin, A. Anderson, A. Thompson, D. Shrumm, L. Grainger.

Sr. III.—F. Ettrick, E. Reaburn, L. Brown, C. Powers, R. Mahoney, I. Taylor, V. Taylor.

Jr. III.—G. Meyer, F. Clancy, M. Hood, J. Martin, O. Pegelo, A. Hood, J. Powers, H. Thompson.

Sen. II.—B. Streeter, W. Bester, E. Reaburn, N. Schuett, M. Scharbach, M. Mawhinney, L. Hopf, G. Kyle.

Jr. II.—J. Powers, J. Young, W. Worn.

E. A. Ruttle.
Principal.

ROOM I.

Sr. I. to Jr. II.—Honours.—J. Scharbach, M. Clancy, A. Meyer.

Pass—P. Elder, J. Crawford, D. Streeter, T. Baillie, W. Pegelo, F. Mahoney.

Jr. I. to Sr. I.—Honours—M. Schuett, G. Kyle.

Pass—W. Reaburn, B. Hood, W. Zettler.

Sr. Pr. to Jr. I.—Honours—R. Mawhinney, W. Schuett, S. Martin, M. Hurdaker.

Pass—N. Shrumm, W. Young.

Jr. Pr. to Sr. Pr.—Honours—A. Bester, J. Meyer, M. Thompson.

Pass—E. Bester.

Pr. to Jr. Pr.—Honours—L. Hettrick.

Pass—D. Cargill, W. Bester.

G. M. Keeling.
Teacher.

SOLWAY

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Knoll, on Monday, March 5th, a daughter.

Mr. Jno. Lamberton and family moved their household effects to their new home south of Walkerton on Tuesday last. Mr. and Mrs. J. Carslick have taken possession of the farm vacated by Mr. Lamberton.

Miss Jessie Coates is spending a few days this week with friends in Walkerton.

Mr. E. O'Connor started sawing last week.

Mrs. Jas. Stemler is visiting friends in Toronto this week.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Stanley and Miss Janet Hutton were visiting in Bruce.

Miss Mary Smith was a visitor at Mr. John Miellhausen's.

Mr. Daniel Wolfe was visiting at Mr. Daniel Eickmier's Sunday.

Mr. Jacob Dippel of Walkerton was a visitor out this way.

Mr. and Mrs. George Klein Jr. of Mildmay visited relatives here over Sunday.

Mr. John Bell and Miss Susan were visiting at Mr. Wm. Klein's, Mildmay.

RIVERSDALE

Mr. S. J. Scharbach and Mr. Albert Dietrich attended the funeral of Mrs. John Hergott in Wingham last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Lenahan visited at S. J. Scharbach's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Chatreau visited at McKinnon's in Chepstow on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McGlynn of Westford Sundayed at A. Dietrich's.

Pte. Vincent Petteplace is spending a few days at his home here.

Mr. Ed. Beninger will have a large sale of horses and cattle this week.

Mr. Theo. Semen has rented his farm to Mr. Nicholas O'Hagen. Tommy intends living retired and will have lots of time to look for a housekeeper now.

MILDMAY

The two Schnurr boys who were taken to Walkerton last week on a charge of theft of money were allowed to go on suspended sentence on Monday and have appeared in our midst again.

There was a good crowd in the local skating rink on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Rela Schwalm has opened up Millinery parlours in the Royal Hotel block.

Miss Mildred Pfohl, teacher at S. S. No. 13, spent the week-end with Mary Ulrich.

Mr. John Northgraves principal of Neustadt public school was in town on Saturday.

A number of our youthful sports attended a dance in the country south of Mildmay and report a long early morning of it and of course a good time. They got home around 6 a. m. Saturday.

Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch made several business trips to Walkerton both last and this week. He expects a big season's business in Ford autos this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Helwig and daughter Celeste made a business trip to Toronto last week.

A large number of our residents are storing away a supply of ice. This will certainly help to keep cool during those sizzling July days to come.

KINLOSS

We see the people are taking advantage of the good weather, getting out their next year's supply of wood.

The Red Cross Society of our village held a very successful meeting on Saturday and the usual supper in the evening. We were pleased to have some of the boys from the neighbouring villages of Kingarf, Bervie and Riversdale with us. Come again boys and bring some others with you or you will be too late to have your name on the Red Cross quilt.

Mr. Reg Colwell, and Will Smith who have been spending the winter at their homes here left for the West accompanied by Mr. Fred Moulton of Kingarf.

We are pleased to see Abb out again after his recent attack of mumps and looking none the worse.

Mr. Sam Nesbitt and his friend, Mr. Scott spent a pleasant evening on Mr. Hewitt's ice last week.

Mr. Orrie Herde accompanied by his sister Florence, spent a pleasant evening on the South line.

We see Mr. Sam Moulton teaming some fine big logs to the mill these days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Halliday of Teeswater spent Sunday at the former's home, Mrs. Herde.

We were pleased to have Mrs. Eldon Bell in our midst on Saturday evening. She leaves in a few days to join her husband in the far West.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McDonald visited in Ripley on Saturday.

Mr. Alex Hewitt is busy getting out material for his new kitchen.

Killing pigs is the order of the day.

We are sorry to hear of Norman Campbell's recent illness. We hope to hear of his speedy recovery.

We notice some of our boys drawing hay through our village.

GLAMIS

Wood bees seem to be the order of the day.

Pte. Clyde McKeeman is home from Toronto on a visit.

Mr. Stevenson purchased a fine cow at Ferguson's sale at Eden Grove on Thursday.

Mr. George Passmore returned to his home at Lafliche, Sask, last week.

Mr. Desmond's bush, 2nd con. Bruce, seems to be the busiest spot in the neighborhood these times. Mr. Richard McGregor has been cutting wood with his sawing outfit for The Free Methodist, and Baptist Churches also for Messrs I. Cunningham, Rev. De Mille and Neil Currie.

The many friends of Miss Beth McKay of Port Arthur (who left here a few years ago) regret to hear of her critical condition in the hospital. All hope she may soon be restored to health again.

Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery and family of Markdale were here attending her sister's wedding last week.

Mr. Lorne Carr has been transferred from Royal Bank at Kincardine to the Branch in Cargill.

Mrs. James Thompson has been visiting at the home of Mr. Cecil Garland of Pinkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Graham are on the sick list. All wish them a speedy recovery.

Miss Lily McKenzie has returned to her home in Kincardine after a two weeks' visit with her cousin, Miss Margaret Currie.

Mr. Jno. McKennitt made a business trip to Markdale this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. G. Percy attended the funeral of his brother, Mr. Percy of Kinlough, to Lucknow on Friday.

Miss Cann returned to her home in Port Elgin last week.

Messrs Alex McSween have been busy hauling ice from Pinkerton to the Glamis patrons last week.

Mr. Dan C. McKinnon spent the week-end with Ripley relatives.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Kirktown, "Spruce Lawn", Glamis, was the scene of a pretty wedding on Tuesday evening, Feb. 27th, when their third eldest daughter, Martha Florence, was united in matrimony to Mr. Wilbert Woods of Langham, Sask, Rev. E. A. De Mille officiating. The bride looking charming in a gown of cream satin and embroidered net. After the ceremony and congratulations were over the bridal party and guests numbering about 50 partook of a sumptuous repast. The happy couple left on Wednesday morning for a short honeymoon to Markdale, and other points. They will leave shortly for their new home at Langham, Sask. Their many friends join heartily in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Woods much joy and happiness.

FORMOSA

Mrs. John Steffler received the following letter recently from a Canadian Tommy in the Field:—Just a few odd lines to thank you for a pair of socks which I was lucky enough to get a day or so ago, also your note and I must say your town is to be congratulated on the good work you have done for us over here. I assure you it makes us feel good to know our folks at home are looking after us. Socks come in pretty handy when its wet. At present the weather is like our own Canadian weather, that is, we have snow and it is fairly cold at the present time. I will put my name and number on here as we are not allowed to put it at the end, so if you would care to write I would be only too glad to get it. A. J. Nicholson, No. 304475, 33rd. Batt. C. F. A, British Army P. O, London, Eng. We like our mail over here and of course the more there is the better we feel. I came from Toronto, and believe me sometimes I think there is no such place on the map, but of course this game cannot last forever, can it? and it's sure that some of us will be lucky enough to get home. I must close now. Again thanking you for the socks.

School Report

FORM IV

Caroline Beninger, Hilda Kuntz, Louisa Oberle, Leo Kraemer, Irene Hiho, Hedwig Beninger, Gertrude Bildstein.

FORM III

Marie Schnurr, Clarence Hauck, Johanna Fedy, Rupert Welsbar, Loretta Gutscher, Hilaria Zettel, Willie Waecher, Hildegarde Strauss, Alice Weller, Richard Kuntz, Laura Scheffer, Olivia Kraemer, Frank Schnurr, Georgina Kuntz, Elizabeth Massel, Marie Dentiger, Andrew Kuntz, Leo Oberle, Clara Oberle, Leonard Vogt, Edwin Schnitzler.

FORM II

Mildred Bildstein, Edwin Hauck, Elvira Montag, Clarence Beninger, Mationa Brick, Henrietta Zettel, Gertrude Zimmer, Leonard Oberle, William Massel, Norman Strauss, Mathilda Gutscher, Julitta Weller, Ludwina Kuntz, Edwina Weiss, Henry Oppermann, Christian Rich.

PART II

Elmer Scheffer Malinda Schnurr, Mary Fischer, Isidore Schnurr, Benno Dentinger, Emelia Beninger, Bertha Noll, Martha Tiede, Loretta Oppermann, Bernolda Bruder, Gerald Wiesbar.

PART I

Ralph Ditner, Edward Schnurr, Henry Strauss, Henry Kuntz, Gerdon Vogt, Rosie Schill, Marie Mosack, Arthur Gutscher, Leonard Zettel, Frank Beninger.

PINKERTON

The Red Cross Society here is very grateful to Mrs. Wm. Nichols of the 15th con. for a beautiful velvet quilt which she made and donated to the Society. Tickets will be sold, 15c a ticket or 2 for 25c.

Miss Alma Reid went to Toronto on Saturday to resume the practice of her profession. Mrs. Adam Reid accompanied her daughter to the city and will remain for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Caswell and Miss Gladys returned to their home in the West last week. They have been visiting for several months with Mrs. Caswell's mother, Mrs. S. Garland, who accompanied them to Toronto.

Mr. Jim Gale of Toronto spent a few days last week with his parents at the Manse.

Lieut. Harold Pinkerton of London paid a flying trip to his home here last week. Harold has been offered a commission in the 160th Battalion now at Bramshott Camp, England, but declined.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. Albert Lang left on Tuesday for Swift Current, Sask., after spending the winter months at his home.

Miss Lizzie Hunziger, who has been employed in Toronto during the past half year, has returned to her home on account of ill-health.

Mr. Frank Phelan of the Galt Collegiate Staff, spent the week-end with his parents, Reeve and Mrs. Phelan.

Mrs. M. McNab returned on Saturday from Hillsdale, where during the past week she has been attending her daughter, Irene. The latter has resigned her position and will shortly come home to recuperate fully.

Rev. Father Spetz of Kitchener was a visitor at the parsonage during the past week.

Messrs. Nicholas and John Lang left on Wednesday morning for Gagetown, Mich., to visit their brother-in-law, Mr. Chris. Kastner, formerly of here. His many friends will be sorry to learn that he is seriously ill and not expected to recover.

HANOVER

The Great War Fair consisting of a large collection of war souvenirs belonging to a number of Grey County residents will be held at various points throughout the County.

Two more drafts from the "Greys," the 8th Reserve Batt'n, (formerly the 147th) are reported to have left England.

The farm on the 7th concession of Carrick belonging to the H. H. Miller Estate, was sold last week to Mr. John Woods of Horwick, who has already moved his family in and taken possession. Mr. Woods has had a Horwick farm rented for a number of years, and previous to that he lived near Carlsruhe.

The young ladies of the Gymnastic Club gave a successful At Home one evening last week. The Club has 29 members, and is trained by Mrs. Wm. Ruttle. Not only has the Club engaged in gymnastic work to the great benefit of its members, but it has also raised and donated considerable funds for patriotic purposes.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

EARLY SHOWING OF NEW SPRING FABRICS

At the approach of the new season a fascinating collection of new fabrics has been attractively arranged not only to meet the exacting color requirements of fashion, but authoritative in weave and design.

We have a splendid assortment to choose from. Wholesale prices are rapidly advancing but we purchased early and give you best quality goods at fair prices. It will pay you to see our stock before purchasing.

We have

New Prints, New Ginghams, New Shirtings, New Galateas, New Art Sateens, New Muslins, New Crepes and New Oil Cloths, Linoleums, &c.

Pure Groceries

Always fresh. We buy the best and insist on purity and our prices are right.

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL**

The Central Grocery

FISH FOR LENT

Fresh and Salted Lake Herrings
Fresh Smelts,
Trout and Pike
Smoked Haddie,
Ciscoes, Fillets,
& Boneless Cod

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

Wonderful Invention

-The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE

NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC

INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON

JEWELER - WALKERTON

Winter Footwear

The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrepresentation here. Repair department in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, Jeweler

CENTRAL Business College

STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Business College

Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN

PRINCIPAL

95 Cents' Worth of "Palmolive" for ONLY 50 Cents!

3 Cakes of PALMOLIVE Soap, a Jar of PALMOLIVE Vanishing Cream or a box of PALMOLIVE Powder—50 cents buys this assortment at this store. A wonderful opportunity to stock up on fine toilet goods at a fraction of the usual cost—the price of the three cakes of soap is usually 45 cents, that of the cream or powder 50 cents—you get an actual 95 cents' value in all! Better come in and get yours now—you may want to repeat—you know PALMOLIVE quality. No restrictions, as much as you want—spend $1.00 and get 6 cakes of soap and both Vanishing Cream and Powder.

Hunter's Drug Store

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 11 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MARCH 15th 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

Get Your Horses In Shape for Spring!

Dry feed commences to tell on your stock and they will need a tuning up before the spring work opens. The easiest, quickest and least expensive way to do this is to use

HESS' STOCK FOOD

Sold in 65c and $1.00 packages and 25 lb pails at $2.25. Every dose means more vitality.

We also sell Hess' Louse Killer, Poultry Food, Heave and Worm Powders, Etc.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Get Ready for Spring

TAKE

Rexall Sarsaparilla

A Splendid Blood Purifier

1.00 a Bottle

P. Sieveright

Drugs and Kodaks

a short time we will give

Special Bargains in

WALL PAPER

make room for our New Stock for 1917 which is arriving.

McCrum & Co.

n's Tan Mexican Kip

BOOTS

As near water proof as leather can be made.

Keeps soft till worn out.

Will stand all kinds of hard wear.

Made on the regulation Army last.

Price $4.75

Ramsey

The Shoeman

SPRING '17 OPENING

New Spring & Summer LOR-MADE FASHIONS FABRICS FOR MEN ND WOMEN ARE HERE.

ch for Window Display.

principle of making garments is maintained by a spirit and detion of all our staff to produce

uarantee

of our high standard of workand because of our rapidly inumber of pleased customers. onfident of our ability to satisfy

reason we feel safe in guarevery suit we make.

will Soon be Here Early

Suits, Skirts and Coats made to in all the latest styles. (Cloth t ends.

nce to have ready for Easter

Furnishings

e latest styles in Men's Hats, oves, Collars, Shirts, Vests, are ive us a call, we will please you.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Nurse Goes To Front

Miss Marion Hueghan, daughter of Mr. R. E. Hueghan, and a graduate nurse of Stratford Hospital, received word from Ottawa on Monday of her appointment to go to the Front. Miss Hueghan is expected here Wednesday night on a short visit to her father before leaving for Montreal.

Hydro Staff Busy

Hydro Engineers are reported to have examined the course of the Saugeen lately for suitable locations for auxiliary power plants. Three possible sites are said to have been located—Near Traynor's Bridge in Brant; at a point north of the 6th con. Brant; and also near Port Elgin.

Hanover Hot For Hydro

Hanover citizens held a public meeting last week to discuss Hydro and decided practically unanimously to go ahead and get Hydro as soon as possible. One of the manufacturers who spoke expressed the opinion that the cost of production would not come down again for five or six years. The citizens favor going right ahead in spite of present day conditions and putting Hanover on the Hydro map.

Narrow Escape

Mr. James Hyslop had a thrilling experience while driving home from Mr. John Whitehead's during the electrical storm Saturday night. A lightning bolt, resembling a great ball of fire, struck the road about a hundred feet ahead of his horse and burst. The animal was terrified, rose on its high legs and fell over in a heap, and did not recover for several minutes. Mr. Hyslop also felt some effect of the shock.

Chum Got One Too

Jack McGatity's friends will be interested to know that when Jack received the Military Medal for bravery under fire at the Somme on Sept. 11th his chum, Dan Dandenau of Hespeler who has frequently visited the McGatity home in Brant, likewise received the coveted medal for identical reasons. The gallant Dan went across with the 34th Battalion. His parents are well-known citizens of Hespeler.

Even Turnips Are Doing It

Turnips which used to be so cheap that the farmers couldn't afford the time to give them away, are rapidly approaching the luxury stage. Mr. John Ernest of Brant brought in two loads on Tuesday which brought him a shade over $70. Even at that price, which amounts to 45 cts. a bushel, they are a good deal cheaper than potatoes and other garden commodities.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our grateful thanks to the many neighbours and friends for their kind thoughtfulness in the death of Mrs. Eugene O'Hagan. (Signed) Mrs. W. J. Beninger, Mrs. Helen Parker, John, Thomas, Nicholas, and Patrick O'Hagan.

BORN

DIXON—Born at the Scottish Nursing home, Calgary, on Wednesday March the seventh 1917, to Dr and Mrs. Ivan Dixon of Stavely, Alberta a son.

KOLLER—In Walkerton, on Saturday March 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. George Koller, a daughter.

HOGAN—In Walkerton, on March 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hogan (nee Kelly) of Saskatchewan, a son.

VICKERS—In Walkerton, on Sunday, March 11th, to Sergt. and Mrs. Walter J. Vickers, a son, (Walter John).

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Feb. 28)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	65 to	65
Wheat " "	1.73 to	1.75
Barley, " "	85 to	90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to	1.00
Hogs, per cwt,	14.15 to	15 00
Butter, per lb,	35 to	37
Eggs, per doz.	30 to	32
Potatoes,	2 50 to	2 75

DIED AT HIS POST

Leith Russell Was Working Gun At Full Speed When German Shell Exploded—Walkerton Comrades Pay A Feeling Tribute To His Worth

Reeve Robt. Russell received a comforting letter from two of Leith's Walkerton comrades on Thursday, telling how his son gamely met his death on the battlefield in France. The letter reads.—

Somewhere in France,
Feb. 18th, 1917.

Mr. Robt. Russell:—

Just a few words of sympathy from the boys of the battery in the death of your son, Leith. Leith had been with us since we left Walkerton, over a year ago now, joined the battery with us in England, and had been through many dangerous days on the firing line on the Ypres salient and on the battlefield of the Somme. Always game, he was in every raid and bombardment since we came to France and was considered one of the best and most reliable men in the battery. It was early in the morning of Feb. 13th, still quite dark, and a barrage was being fired on the German lines, while the boys of the front line were going over the top. But while Leith and his crew were working their guns at full speed, a shell exploded in their pit and killed them instantly. They never knew what happened them, death was instantaneous. The remains were carried out of the lines and interred in the Canadian cemetery some miles back. We lost good comrades that morning. They were good men but the fortunes of war were against them and they died at their post. Yours in sympathy, his comrades.

127347 Pte. E. G. Eidt
127318 Pte. C. A. Cunningham

Old Metal Wanted

75 cents per cwt. Walkerton Foundry. S. F. Ellinghausen.

Girl Wanted

To do general work. Must sleep at home. Apply to Mrs. Stead.

Millinery Opening

Dont miss the Spring millinery opening at Madele Millinery on Saturday and following days.

Hurt By Fall

Mrs. Saunders had the misfortune to slip on the icy walk one day recently and hurt herself badly. Several ribs were fractured.

Removed To Kitchener

Mrs. Wm. Lappoit is leaving this week for Kitchener to join her husband who has a position in an ammunition factory there.

Auction Sale

Of farm stock and implements will be held at lot 12, con. 3, Brant, on Tuesday March 20th, at one o'clock sharp. Conrad Voelzing, prop., John Purvis, auctioneer.

Signed Up As Forester

Herb Hauck, operator at Movieland has signed up with the Forestry draft that is being recruited at Toronto. Herb left for that city on Tuesday to undergo medical examination.

Removing To Chesley

Rev. Alex Leslie, who resigned the pastorate of North Brant at New Years after seventeen year's service in that field, is removing this week to Chesley where he has bought a residence and will live retired.

Called To Beamsville

At a special meeting of the Official Board of the Methodist Church a unanimous invitation was given to the Rev. T. R. Todd of Niagara Falls to become pastor here to succeed Rev. J. M. Haith who has accepted a call to Woodstock.—Beamsville Express.

Expect To Move Soon

Boys of the 160th write that they are back again at Witley Camp and expect to go to France before Easter. The Battalion had a visit lately from W. S. Gould, formerly County Clerk of Bruce who is in England. "Bill" was keen for a transfer to the 160th Batt'n, but the authorities would not permit it.

Former Walkerton Girl Weds

Mrs. Little of Brant, attended the wedding of her niece, Miss Bessie Burrell, near Markdale last Wednesday, March 7th. Miss Burrell is a graduate of Walkerton High School and is well and favourably known in Walkerton and Brant. Since leaving here she has taught school for nine years. The groom, Mr. James R. Baird is a Mount Forest man. The happy couple will make their home at Mount Forest.

Back In France

Reeve Robt. Russell had a letter on Tuesday from his son, Jim, stating that he was back in France again. He asked for the addresses of his brothers John and Leith, not having heard of Leith paying the supreme sacrifice on the Firing Line. Jim has already seen hard service at the Front. He spent eleven months there before the authorities sent him to Canada last Fall in charge of a party of invalides.

THREE WALKERTON BROTHERS IN KHAKI

Philip, Adam and Norman Denny
Soldier Sons of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Denny

FEW WALKERTON FAMILIES have done as well as Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Denny of this town, who have given three stalwart sons to help win the Empire's battles. Norman, who was the first of the brothers to reach the firing line, enlisted with the 34th Battalion and went to France with the 4th Batt'n 1st Can. Division. He has had three slight wounds, but never once in fourteen months did he miss a trip to the trenches. His brother Philip, also enlisted with the 34th Batt'n but was turned down owing to defective eyesight. He is now in England with the 160th. Before the war he served three years with the 32nd. Adam, who was Military Policeman while the 160th was quartered in Walkerton last year, is also with the Bruce Batt'n. The above photograph was taken at a reunion of the three brothers in England a few weeks ago when Norman was back to "Blighty" on ten days' leave.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Renewed your Telescope yet?

Spring Assizes, Tuesday, Mar. 27th.

Miss S. Watts has been visiting at Toronto.

Lions Head will be incorporated as a village.

Mr. Albert Beninger has bought a new car.

Saturday will be the "Seventeenth of Ireland."

Go to McCarter's for your collars. Will guarantee fit.

Mr. John Clancy of Cargill was a visitor in town yesterday.

Call and see McCarter's $25 set of team harness complete.

Miss Florence Weiler is home from Hespeler for a few days.

Sergt. Neil McGillvary of Paisley has been reported wounded.

Mrs. Loscombe of Kincardine has been visiting Mrs. Martyn sr.

Mr. Henry Steinhagen is reported to be very low with pneumonia.

Fresh water herring in brine by the keg or dozen. Central Grocery.

Mr. Fred Kenny was up from London for a couple of days last week.

Mrs. G. S. Schwindt and daughter, Gretchen, spent Sunday with friends at Stratford.

Mr. Norman Walford spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Walford.

Joe Abel pays 50c. a cwt. for metal that he calls for and 60c. a cwt. when delivered at his place.

Mrs. Doverell of Acton was here this week to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. O'Hagan of Chepstow.

Homes wanted for two boys ages 4 and 9 and an infant girl for adoption. Apply to Rev. D. McLennan, Walkerton.

Full lines of single harness at McCarter's. You will save money by buying all harness supplies at McCarter's.

Mrs. Harry Dosman, and infant son of Culross are visiting a few days with Mrs. Dosman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Batte sr.

Mr. H. J. Bean, Canadian Express agent, was sick all last week with a very severe cold, which almost developed into pneumonia.

Principal Willoughby was at Toronto on Friday representing the Bruce teachers in the delegation which waited upon the Government in regard to the superannuation scheme for teachers.

Mr. Jas. Farr of Maple Hill returned on Saturday from a visit to his old home east of Peterborough. Mr. Farr attended the big sale of thoroughbred fillies at Graham Bros., Claremont, but found the prices too high to be tempting.

Mr. John Bilger has removed to Mr. George Cunningham's house which he will occupy while his new residence is being built the coming summer. Mrs. Cunningham and family are living in the house on their farm in Brant.

Major (Dr.) Fraser writes to Walt. Lettner that it has been very cold in France the past month and Walkerton would look good to him. He sends Walt. a good photo of his mount and the other officers horses connected with No 2 Ambulance Corps.

Three years ago yesterday the ice on the river broke.

Potatoes dropped to $2.20 on the local market this week and the tendency is downward.

Monday's dailies announced the arrival at Halifax of the Hospital Ship on which Pte. Dick Addley has been homeward bound.

Will the party who took the tank from Arscott's tannery either come and settle or return the tank at once and save trouble.

Mrs. Malcolm Frame and child accompanied by Mrs. Frame's sister, Miss Carrie Allen, left for their home in the West Monday.

Mr. Will Johnston of Vancouver, who has been spending the winter at his old home near Paisley, visited his uncle, Mr. E. Myles, this week.

Mr. George Bester, a well to do farmer of Grand Bend, Mich., was here on Friday attending the funeral of his brother, the late John Bester.

Dr. Harry Zinn, formerly of Mildmay who went overseas as a lieutenant in the 160th has been transferred to the Dental Service as Captain.

Mr. A. McEwen left on Saturday to take his new position as head of the Cost Finding Dept. of the Canada Furniture Factories at Woodstock.

Mr. Sebastian Kirstine of Brant bought a very fine young hog 4 months old from Brethour Bros. the well known breeders at a fancy price this week.

President Frank Rennie of the Brant Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League entertained the members at tea at the Soldier's Aid Tea Rooms on Wednesday.

Mrs. Goss and family and Mrs. Fred Schmidt and family, were called here this week from Bay City, Mich., owing to the serious illness of their father, Mr. Fritz Steinhagen, who is suffering from pneumonia.

Mr. J. H. Campbell of Chesley, C. O. F. organizer, spent a couple of days in town this week. Mr. Campbell's two sons are now in England. Lieut. Campbell has now had two month's experience in flying and will soon be ready for France. His younger brother, who has been training with the Artillery, is ambitious to become an aviator also and has applied for a place in the Royal Flying Corps.

Transferred To 160th

Major Walter Lamb, son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Lamb, of Brant, who went to England with a draft from Toronto recently, has been transferred to the 160th Bruce Battalion.

Boston Bean Supper

There will be a Boston baked bean supper served in the Soldiers Aid Tea Room on Wednesday, March 21st, from 5 o'clock till 8 o'clock. Baked Beans, Salad, Brown and white bread, Tea Biscuits, Jelly, and Cake will be served for 25 cents, each item separately for 5 cents.

Found Door Bolted

Magistrate James Tolton issued an order on Thursday last giving the Children's Aid Society charge of two boys, belonging to two East Ward women. Chief Ferguson immediately placed one of the lads in the Society's care but on calling for the other boy, he found the house barricaded. Two little girls belonging to the same woman became wards of the Society but are being left with the mother on probation.

Lutherans Extend Call

The Lutheran Congregation, who have been without a pastor since Rev. H. R. Mosig removed to New Hamburg at New Years, have decided to extend a call to Rev. H. Walbaum of Kennel, Sask., a former popular pastor of Elmwood Lutheran Church. If the reverend gentleman accepts, it is not expected that he will assume duty here until early summer.

New Houses Going Up

Buildings operations will be more active around here the coming Spring than they have been for several years. Mr. John Bilger is planning to erect a handsome brick residence on his property at the head of Gibson St. Contractor Alex Hass will put up a brick residence in the West Ward for sale or to rent. The firm of R. Truax & Son are preparing to erect three storey and a half brick residences on Gibson St. in the vicinity of the roller rink. Henry Hossfeld will make extensive alterations to his residence which will be veneered with red pressed brick.

Successful Box Social

The Box Social at Baird's School on Friday night was a fine success in every way. Over a hundred dollars was realized. Mr. Wes Abel acted as auctioneer and kept the bidding lively. The program which followed was good from first to last. Mr. Walter Findlay made a bright, snappy chairman. The program included singing by the Hopper brothers, recitations by Miss Eleanor McGatity and Miss Margaret Hossfeld; Highland Fling, Mary Spohn; instrumentals, Miss Connors; School Children's drill; and music by Miss Florence Norton. during the evening.

An Educative Talk

Rev. J. H. Dyke, Field Secretary of the Muskoka Free Hospital, gave an interesting talk illustrated by slides at the Town Hall Sunday night. X-ray photos showed the development of consumption in the lungs. The speaker pointed out that in seven cases out of ten the battle against tuberculosis is lost by the patient not consulting the family doctor in time. Two hundred and eighty-two patients are now receiving treatment at the Free Hospital and of those only 39 are able to pay anything towards their keep. The list of Walkerton subscribers to the Fund will be published in the local papers shortly.

Death Of Mrs. O'Hagan

Last Friday morning there passed away a much respected and well known woman near Chepstow, in the person of Mrs. Eugene O'Hagan widow of the late Eugene O'Hagan. Mrs. O'Hagan was the eldest daughter of Nicholas McEntee, and some forty-seven years ago was married to Eugene O'Hagan. She has lived with her family, four sons and four daughters, forty years in Greenock, and was known for her charity, kindness and benevolence. Her husband predeceased her twenty years ago and about two years ago she lost her eldest daughter, Mrs. A. Dietrich. The funeral, which was large, took place on Monday. Interment was in Chepstow.

A Double Tragedy

Mr. Hugh Birss, a former ex-Mayor of Walkerton, and his wife both passed away at their home at Brampton on Saturday morning under tragic circumstances. Mrs. Birss awoke in the morning to find her husband lying dead in bed. The shock was so great that she expired a few hours later. Particulars are meagre, the only word received being a short telephone message received by Mr. Robt. Goode on Saturday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Birss lived here for a number of years, the former conducting a boot and shoe business. He was highly respected in the town and filled the Mayor's chair for a term. On removing to Brampton, he became a director of the Williams Shoe Co. and has two sons travelling for the firm. Mr. Birss was 67 years of age. The funeral took place at Brampton on Monday.

Too Sick To Appear

Tony Zuber and his housekeeper, Mrs. Emma Helwig, were summoned to appear at Police Court on Friday to answer a charge of conspiracy to obtain money from two well-known citizens. The charge was laid several months ago when Zuber was tried and found guilty of writing a threatening letter, but owing to a technicality the conspiracy charge had to be laid over at that time. Zuber put in an appearance before Magistrate Tolton on Friday, but Mrs. Helwig sent a doctor's certificate stating that she was sick and unable to appear. Lawyer O. E. Klein, who is to appear for the two defendants was also absent owing to sickness. Crown Attorney Dixon appeared for the Crown. The magistrate adjourned for a week. Mrs. Helwig's interesting physical condition threatens to throw the wheels of justice out of gear. Because the if Magistrate should decide to send her and Zuber up for trial, they would be due for trial at the Spring Assizes in ten days. Zuber now wants the Town Council to have Mrs. Helwig sent to the Hospital at the town's expense. Mayor Johnston says that Zuber has means and should pay his own bills.

Young Lady Wanted

To learn type-setting. Apply at Telescope Office.

Coming Home On Furlough

Miss Winnifred Warren, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Warren, who has been engaged as missionary in China for several years, sailed for home on furlough Saturday.

Stayed At His Post

Mr. N. Eidt had a telegram on Tuesday from Ottawa reporting that his son, Edward G., Eidt, was reported wounded on Feb 21st, but pluckily remained at his post. This is the third casualty reported in about a month among Walkerton boys of the Trench Mortar Battery to which Ed. belongs, the other two, Alvin Wilton and Leith Russell, being fatalities.

Death of John Bester

Mr. John Bester, an old resident of the Formosa neighborhood, passed away at the Bruce County Hospital on Thursday. He had been operated upon for cancer of the stomach some weeks ago. He is survived by a wife and grownup family who live in Michigan. The funeral took place on Friday, the remains being interred in the R. C. Cemetery.

Removing To Brantford

Mr. Wm. Pryne who has been engaged with Pletsch Bros. leaves next Monday for Brantford to take the position of head miller in the 200 bbl. plant of the Dominion Flour Mills Co. Mr. Pryne, who was one of the oldest and most highly respected business men of Brussels, came here a year and a half ago after his mill at Brussels had been destroyed by fire. In the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Pryne and Miss Pryne Walkerton loses good citizens. Miss Pryne has been a highly valued member of the Methodist choir and has generously assisted with her beautiful voice at patriotic entertainments or whenever opportunity offered to help a good cause.

Les. Huether Here

Leslie Huether B. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Huether, now of Guelph, was up from Toronto last week for a couple of days, calling on old friends who are legion in this town, before leaving for Overseas. Les has been acting as Instructor in connection with the University Company in Toronto since he enlisted last April and has had a part in training no less than five drafts for Overseas. He has now secured a commission in the British Naval Air Service and leaves for England next week. On Friday night the local branch of the Bruce Preparedness League took advantage of his presence in town to present him with a five-dollar gold piece on behalf of the Town of Walkerton and to wish him Godspeed and a safe return.

Brant Family Bereaved

Deep sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. John Scanlon of Beaver Glen Farm, Brant, in the death of their eldest son, John Francis Scanlon, which occurred in Toronto on Sunday afternoon. Deceased, who was a bright young man of 31 years, had been suffering for some time from tubercular trouble of the spine and since October last, his condition had been serious. The deceased got his earlier schooling at Walkerton and and Formosa Separate Schools and later attended St. Michael's College, Toronto, where he graduated in 1909. He then took a business course and since then had been employed successively as stenographer and bookkeeper at O'Keefe's Brewing Co. in Toronto. Besides his sorrowing parents, he is mourned by two brothers and one sister: James V. of Brantford, Peter at home and Mrs. W. Merchant of Dunkeld. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning. Interment being made in the Formosa Cemetery.

Memorial Service

Rev. R. Perdue preached an impressive sermon at St. Thomas Church Sunday night in memory of Private Adam Leith Russell, the latest of Walkerton's soldier-heroes to fall in action. The church was completely filled, citizens of every denomination being present. "For what purpose is this waste" was his text, the words of Judas Iscariot, when Mary, the sister of Lazarus, broke the box of costly ointment of the Master's feet. The same question is asked to day by some who complain at the gifts that go forward to the boys at the Front. The best we can give them is not one-thousandth part good enough for them, said the reverend gentleman. The same question is asked regarding the war. For what purpose this waste of lives? This war is a holy war and those who lay down their lives are martyrs. These men are called upon to lay down their life for God, for truth, and justice. To the sorrowing hearts, he said God does not want us not to be sorry but he wants us to be joyful as well. These boys are called upon to die the noblest death that man can die. They are not really dead but only sprung to life. We are only separated from our loved ones for a comparatively short time. Rev Mr. Perdue read the letter from Leith's comrades, which is reproduced in another column, telling how Leith died at his post and was regarded as one of the best men in the battery.

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Votes Down Resolution to Stop Dancing in Town Hall Until After the War—Will Pass Local Milk By-law.

The Town Fathers held their third monthly meeting of the year Monday night. While there was no great volume of business up, the session marked the first division of the year on a resolution.

The entire Council were present:—Mayor A. P. Johnston, Reeve Russell, Couns. McKinnon, Sanderson, Truax, McGregor, McCarter and Vogan.

Requests from Chief of Police Ferguson and Night Watchman Swanston for new suits of clothes were granted.

Mayor Johnston said he had a telephone message from Dr. Sinclair asking permission to have Tony Zuber's housekeeper, Mrs. Emma Helwig sent to the hospital at the town's expense. The Mayor contended that Zuber ought to pay the shot and would have nothing to do with it. The Council backed the Mayor in his action.

The Daughters of the Empire asked for refund of rent of Hall for recent patriotic concert. Granted.

Chief Ferguson reported $13.25 police court fees collected during February.

Town Treasurer Collins advised investing $1500 Sinking Fund in War Bonds. A by-law was passed permitting the Treasurer to do so.

Will Draft Milk By-law

A letter from the Provincial Health Inspector urged the advisability of having a Milk By-law for the regulation of milk sold in the town. A model By-law, such as has been passed in many other places was enclosed with his letter. A committee of Couns McGregor, Truax and McCarter was named to prepare a by-law for consideration at next council meeting.

S. A. Rife & Co. submitted a statement regarding no. of people employed etc. for 1914, 1915 and 1916. The statements were referred to the Finance Committee, who reported that the statements were not verified as required by the by-law and that a proper statement be asked for. The Committee reported that the Statement from the Canadian Bobbin Co. was properly made out and congratulated the Company upon its prosperous showing.

Fighting H. C. of L.

Mr. John Legate wrote the Council that there was an elm just outside his fence which he had long admired the beauty of, but at the present time he felt the ground near its roots would be better employed growing a few hills of potatoes and asked permission to remove the tree. The Council would like to "help win the War" by enlisting in Mr. Legate's "thrift and production" effort and left the matter in charge of the Streets Committee.

On With The Dance!

The following resolution presented by Couns. J. W. Sanderson and A. McCarter, resulted in the first split vote in the Council this year; "while so many of our fellow citizens are dying on the fields of France, therefore we wish to prohibit the use of the Town Hall for balls or dances until the cruel war is over."

It looked as if the resolution would carry, when Mayor Johnston plunged in, and called for a division with the result that it was "canned".

In standing firm for the dance, the Councillors did not profess to be defending the rights of the boys who are sticking around home. If they were trying to do the Home Guard a good turn they neglected to say so. They claimed that there is a class of young men who won't pay—but who will give a dollar-and-a-half to attend a dance for patriotic purposes. "On with the dance! We need the money!" was the main idea advanced by those opposed to the motion, or in other words, "We love our Country, but—Oh, you one-fifty!"

Mayor Johnston thought the resolution a mistake. You get money from dances you wouldn't get any other way. Young men would pay a dollar and a half that way who wouldn't give a cent to patriotic purposes any other way. He called for a vote on the question.

Coun. Sanderson said it seemed a cruel thing to give that class of young men an opportunity to ease their conscience by paying money for a night's fun, not caring a button how the war goes.

Coun. McCarter—I don't think it's right.

Coun. Russell thought it wasn't seemly when men were dying on the battlefield for the folks at home to be going in for a jolly time.

Coun. Vogan expressed himself similarly to Mayor Johnston.

Coun. Sanderson thought the people whose sons were on the battlefield would feel differently about it.

The motion was defeated on the following division:—

Yea—Sanderson, Russell, McCarter—3.

Nay—McGregor, Vogan, McKinnon, Truax, Mayor Johnston—5.

CURRENT COMMENT

THE SUBMARINE NOT A BLUFF.

Lord Robert Cecil, Minister of Blockade, has made a statement showing the number of vessels sunk by German submarines since the new "frightfulness" began to be something less than one for every one hundred ships that have arrived at or left British ports. However, Sir Robert declares that the menace is there, although not fatal, but its terror lies in its uncertainty and erratic wanderings. This uncertainty keeps New York harbor congested with vessels, which are kept in port by this German menace. Neutrals are also afraid to take risks, and it has long been a matter of surprise to us how British owners and especially British sailors brave the perils of the deep, of submarine and mine. Surely these sailors must be well paid for thus facing death. They leave port, home, and many of them wives and children, not knowing that they may go to the bottom at any moment, and many do go to the bottom. We daily read such cable, as this: "The ship was torpedoed by a submarine, and out of a crew of fifty eleven men were drowned." To our mind the merchant marine just now is a more hazardous calling than is the navy.

The figures presented by Sir Cecil bear out the prognostication of Henry Clews & Co., as made in their weekly report. Great Britain had a total ocean tonnage of nearly 20,000,000 before the war, or almost one-half of the world's tonnage. The losses from the beginning of the war to the new submarine campaign were about [illegible] tons, of which 2,500,000 tons were British and the remainder neutral. These losses, however, have been very largely compensated for by new construction, so that, according to an estimate of the United States Shipping Commissioner, the net loss of world's tonnage in January was about 200,000 tons. Of late the output of new tonnage has been immensely increased in all parts of the world by high freights and prospects of their continuance for a long period ahead. From this latter fact it follows that submarines will have to increase their present destructiveness very considerably before they can possibly even approach the starvation of England. Much distress and inconvenience may be accomplished, but starvation is practically impossible because for a variety of reasons the threat cannot be carried out. First, it would require a fleet of submarines many times larger than the present one to accomplish such a purpose. Second, the British navy seems tolerably able to cope with the difficulties, and has evidently found various successful means of defence, such as destroyers, nets, aeroplanes, traffic lanes, convoys, etc. The submarine now appears to be practically powerless against war vessels, and its effectiveness against merchantmen when armed is much reduced. At British ports there are between 1,000 and 1,200 arrivals and departures per week, each sailing offering an opportunity to the submarine.

This new York banking firm also states that in the States alone there are now 400 steel merchant ships under construction with a tonnage of 1,700,000 tons. Japan and Norway are also turning out a large new tonnage. What Great Britain is doing in this connection is not officially known, although she is much the largest ship builder in the world, and has lately turned her attention to building merchant tonnage with increased vigor. The hope of defeating England by submarines is doomed to serious disappointment.

* * *

The New York Sun has come to the conclusion that the Hohenzollerns must go. It says:

One step there is which, if the Allies would take it all together, would go far to advance the effectual and permanent pacification of a distracted continent. The blood-saturated house of Hohenzollern must go! Let it. Let it finally percolate through the might hypnotized German mind that this hideous quarrel was imposed upon the world by the appetite and choice of that Gargantua who prances about the abattoirs he has made, uttering his superblasphemies of infallibility: "Where the offence is, let the great axe fall!"

And it adds: "The egotism and selfishness of the Hohenzollerns should prove their downfall. What dynastic reasons could warrant the holocaust at Verdun, invoked to afford a pedestal to that plunderer of chateaux the Crown Prince? Truly he proved himself a Prince of Darkness for 300,000 men, sacrificed only to buttress the despotism which in all the German dominions has throttled all mental freedom."

* * *

The British Government should be told that the Canadian who refused a hereditary title the other day received more congratulations than the one who accepted such a title.

* * *

No wonder that there are bread riots on in New York. A New York City official estimates the increase in the prices of these articles of daily diet, from the low prices of 1916 to the high prices of 1917, thus: Onions, 100 pound bag: 1916, $1.75; 1917, $15. Potatoes, 180 pounds, 1916, [illegible]; 1917, [illegible]. Cabbages, per ton: 1916, $7; 1917, $160.

* * *

The man who breaks himself of a bad habit seldom breaks himself of boasting about it.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"I must have dropped it," he murmured, and thrust the offending hand behind him out of sight.

With a quick gesture Signa took out her own handkerchief, and, stooping down, drew it through the long grass drenched with dew; then put her hand upon his arm timidly and drew his hand toward her.

"No, no!" he said, huskily, quivering at her touch, but she smiled up at him with a look of deprecation, and tenderly wiped away the red stain; then wound the handkerchief round his hand.

Pale and trembling he stood beside her, so near that his coat sleeve touched her dress.

"Thank you!" he murmured almost inaudibly. "You have spoiled your pretty handkerchief." Then he stopped abruptly, and looked away from her.

"And may I not do even that, when you have done so much for me?" she said, reproachfully. "Do you think I do not know how much you have done, and how much more you would have done? You would have risked your life——" Her voice broke, but she struggled with it. "You would have leapt from that hideous tower to save me, and I may not do so small a thing as this!" She sighed, then she laughed softly. "Let me go now."

He turned and looked at her, and her eyes fell before the passionate [illegible] in his.

"No," he said; "stay—stay one moment. Signa—" He paused, and as he leant over the side of the seat his hand went out toward her with an imploring, caressing gesture. "Signa, will you listen to me? I have something to say to you." She did not speak, but she looked up at him, a swift, fearful, passionate glance. "I feel that it should not be said now—just after I have been of some slight service to you, just now that you may think I am entitled to your gratitude—but, ah! Signa, the words have been on my lips these weeks past. I have said them to myself a thousand times. Can you not guess what they are? 'I love her—I love her!' Signa, I love you!"

Like heavenly music the words ring in her ears. Mechanically her lips [illegible] and inaudibly she echoes them, as if they were something infinitely precious—too precious to be real.

"I love you!" he murmured, bending over her, his hand still outheld, his face pale with the passion of love and anxiety. "From the first day I saw you—there by the sea—my heart went out to you. When I saw your sweet face that day for the first time, I knew that it was the face of the one woman in the world for me, and from that hour to this my love has grown, has so grown that now it has mastered me—Oh, my darling—let me call you so, if only for this once—if you knew how truly, how devotedly I love you, you would love me even for pity's sake. I am not worthy to offer my love to you. I am not worthy to receive anything at your hands but a simple 'No,' and yet I must speak. Signa, I who speak to you thus of love, am—oh, Heaven, if I could but call back the past—one so stained and besmirched by the world that my love is not worthy the acceptance of any woman, least of all of yours, the queen and keen of womanhood, and yet—and yet, see now, Signa, my darling, if—if you can bring yourself to think of me as one whose whole life from this time forth shall be spent in devotion to you, in worship of your purity and loveliness, then—ah, then——"

He stopped, and his face grew deadly pale.

"Speak to me," he said, at last, as she remained silent. "I—I can bear it, though the world may be the bitterest in all the world for me, I will take my wasted life from your path. I will—oh, Signa, speak to me, though it be only to tell me that I have loved in vain."

Trembling, but with a keen, ecstatic joy, she raised her eyes and looked at him.

For a moment he leans over her, as if too dazed to understand the look, then he bends over her, and lays his hand heavily upon her shoulder.

"Signa!"

With a faint cry she leans toward him, and her head drops upon his arm.

Speechless, he draws her to him with a passionate gesture, and strains her to his breast.

"Oh, my darling, my darling!" he murmurs, hoarsely. "Is it true? Is it 'yes'? Do you, can you love me?"

For answer her face nestles still more closely against his bosom, and her hand creeps slowly up to his face.

With a passionate gesture he takes it and presses it to his lips, and draws [illegible] his arms, and so, with her [illegible] against his face, [illegible] the world to the past, the present, to life itself in the one moment of ecstatic bliss which we poor mortals enjoy on earth.

Above them the placid moon sails on, bathing them with its soft light as if with a benediction. A bird, startled from its rest, flies seaward with a faint chirp; the sound of the murmuring [illegible] floats toward them; all nature seems to sympathize and to join in harmony with this one moment of human passion.

Then at last Signa raises her head and looks up at him with eyes heavy with happiness, and her hand slides from his embrace as a crimson flush of maidenly shame suffuses her face.

"Am I dreaming?" she murmurs.

He kisses the half-parted lips.

"No, darling, you are awake, and this is real. Let me kiss you again, and you shall see."

"No, no!" she pants, drawing her face from him. "I know now that it is real. But why—ah, why do you love me? You said that you loved me, did you not?" with a sweet accent of incredulity.

"I love you, I love you!" he whispers in her ear. "Why? My darling there is nothing to wonder at in it. Any man might well love you for your beauty, but [illegible] I prize it dearly, and am half foolish with pride of it—is be nothing with me? Why? Why, Signa, even that poor fool who has just gone—even he loved you."

She shudders.

"No! Don't speak of him."

"And why not?" he murmurs.

She looks beyond him with softly beaming eyes, tremulous with an ecstasy of doubt and belief, of wonder and delight.

"It seems so strange, so wild a dream," she says, softly. "That you who have seen so much, who have seen, all so many beautiful and graceful women, should think of loving me!" and she laughs falteringly.

A slight shade crosses his face, as if her words had touched a jarring chord.

"Signa," he says, slowly, and with an intense earnestness, "in all my life, varied and eventful as it has been, I have never known what love was until I met you. Do not doubt that whatever may happen——"

Her eyes turn toward him with a sudden startled expression.

"Happen!" she whispers.

His lips twitch, and his hand closes on hers.

"Let come what may in the future, never forget that, as there is a heaven above us, I loved you with all my heart and soul. I swear to that, Signa!"

"Jove laughs at lover's perjuries," she murmurs, with a smile up into his dark eyes. "No need to swear. I know it. I cannot tell you why or how—I know it, but I feel it. Yes, let come what may I shall always remember that you loved me this night, this one glorious, perfect night in my life. Ah, if it would but last!" and her glance goes up to the moon with mild wistfulness.

"The night passes, but the day comes!" he says, and his voice is lighter, as if he had cast the shadow of some dark thought from his mind. "The day comes, the long day which you and I, Signa, have to be happy in, that day when we shall be together, one in mind and body and soul!"

Almost solemnly his voice rings in her ears, and she lays her head upon his breast, and presses her lips to the senseless coat.

Then she laughs—a low, rippling laugh of excessive happiness—like the falling of water from a cup over-filled.

"What will Aunt Podswell say?"

He laughs in harmony; then he shrugs his shoulders.

"Aunt Podswell," he says, "will get upon the warpath: she will unearth the hatchet and thirst for my scalp: there will be wrath in the Podswell wigwam when it is known that the beautiful belle of Northwell has given herself to the obnoxious Hector Warren. The storm of the other day will be as nothing to the howling tempest which awaits us."

"That storm! How I love to think of it," murmurs Signa, almost fondly. "How happy I was, and how brave and good and kind—and how bad and wicked you were!"

"As how?" he says, smoothing the silky hair with a proud, caressing hand, as a miser might nurse and fondle his gold.

"Oh, do you not remember? You would not drink out of the same cup."

He laughs, but there is a thrill of passion in the laugh.

"No, I dared not; it seemed sacrilege, profanation, and when at last you made me, I thought that my lips touch where yours had been, and all my strength was needed to keep me from clasping you in my arms, and——"

"What would Archie have said?" she whispers, her face all aglow. "But about my aunt, I don't understand."

"No!" he says, with a grave smile. "Do you think she will welcome me with open arms as her—what is it—nephew-in-law? Poor, unknown, an adventurer, a half-suspected opera-singer! I am a pretty fellow to carry off the prize!"

Signa is silent for a moment, then she looks up at him.

"What does it matter?" she says, simply. "What does it matter; though all the world stood with upraised hands and shouted 'No!' I should not care. I think—yes, I think I should be all the more glad to come," and her head droops. "But—but are you so very poor?"

"At this moment I am richer than the man who owns the biggest mine in Peru! Do I not hold in my arms the most precious thing in all the world?"

"Ah! so poor and worthless a trifle!" she falters. "But tell me."

"Poor?" he says, and he looks down at her with a faint smile. "It is an elastic term. Answer me, Signa, would you be content to live the life of a poor man's wife? To depend upon his right arm and brain for daily bread?"

"If it were your right arm and brain," she answers, proudly, "and if I could not live then, I could starve and still be happy if I knew that you were not starving too!"

"There shall be no starving," he says. "There will be enough for our modest wants, Signa."

She sighs and a vague shade crosses her brow.

"What's amiss?" he asks, with half smiling tenderness.

"No—thing. Yes, I am disappointed. I was hoping—hoping that you were very poor."

"Quite the mendicant?"

"Yes, quite the mendicant! Because then I should seem quite rich, and it would be so sweet to feel that I had something to give you besides myself."

"I did not know I was making love to an heiress," he says, still with the half smile.

She laughs.

"An heiress, Hector! I have a miserable hundred a year, or thereabouts, it is miserable now that you are not quite poor, but if you had been——" and she sighs again.

"A hundred a year or so," he says, thoughtfully. "Signa, don't be disappointed before there is any occasion. A hundred a year is very welcome to an adventurer——"

"Really," with vivid delight.

"Really and truly," he says. "You are quite an heiress. A hundred a year! I was thinking of a little cottage——"

"Oh, yes!"

"But now we may lift our heads to a villa and—perhaps a pony-chaise."

She nestles closer to him.

"I am so glad! Don't think meanly of me, but I am so glad. I wish—ah! how I wish it were thousands!"

"Never mind," he says, cheerfully and magnanimously, "a hundred is something. I am a lucky man. My treasure of pure gold is gilt outside also!" Then his light tone of raillery changes suddenly to one of deep tenderness, and he murmurs, "My child! My child!"

"Why do you say that?" she asks, looking up at him.

"Why? Because you are like a sweet, innocent child, who wears her heart upon her sleeve; but not for a daw to peck at, but to gather into his own dark bosom—so!—and cherish for evermore!"

There is silence for a moment, then he starts, and lays his hand upon her shoulder.

"My darling, you are wet with dew. Great Heaven! how thoughtless of me. We must go."

"Must we? Ah!"

"Yes; even now you may catch cold. Let me brush the dew from your dress."

And he goes down on his knees to do so, and as he looks up at her, she stoops and kisses him.

"Shall I tell you—shall I make a shameful confession?" she whispers, her face and neck a burning red.

He nods, holding her hand, his eyes drinking in the light down pouring from hers.

"Shall I? I feel as if I must! Well, then, when you knelt and wiped the wet from my dress the other day at St. Clare, I felt tempted—ah! fiercely tempted—to stoop and kiss you as I kiss you now. Ah, my love! my love!"

* * * *

"Gracious Heaven!" "Bless my soul!" "Signa!" "What is the matter?" "Mr. Warren!"

These and similar ejaculations, uttered in a sort of chorus by Mr. and Mrs. Podswell, greet the pair as they enter the Rectory drawing room; Hector Warren rather pale, and still bearing about him the evidences of his climb up the tower, Signa dew-drenched and pale to the lips, but with a soft gleaming light in her violet eyes.

Mary, standing at the back, staring with all her eyes, guesses at the truth in a moment; but the worthy pair of guardians are thicker-skulled, and still utter ejaculations open-mouthed.

"Signa, what does it mean?" at last gasps Aunt Podswell, rising and clutching her shawl round her with an irritable excitement and wrath.

Signa takes off her hat and sinks softly into a chair with her eyes bent on the ground, not ashamedly, but with a heavy, dreamy consciousness.

"Well!" demands Mrs. Podswell, snappishly, "can't you speak? Are you aware of the time? Where is Lady Blyte? Why have you left the Park? And what—what——" "does he mean by being in your company," she would like to add; but the dark eyes, fixed so calmly on her, are too much for her.

"Let me explain!" says Hector Warren, coming to the table, and putting his hat down with the easy, graceful self-possession which poor Sir Frederic so madly hates. "Miss Grenville has left the Park——"

"I suppose she can speak for herself!" breaks in Aunt Podswell, glaring at him. "I don't understand. Josiah, why don't you speak?" turning upon the rector, who stands rubbing his chin, and with his eyes like saucers.

"I—ahem!—I was about to do so, my dear!" he says, meekly. "Signa, what does this mean? You—you have upset your aunt exceedingly. Why have you come here so unexpectedly, and at this—moment"—with a glance at the clock and a solemn shake of the head—"at this—er, really unseemly hour?"

Signa raises her head, as if with an effort to recall herself from blissful dreamland to the unpleasant reality of the situation.

"Miss Grenville is tired," says Hector Warren. "Let me explain. Happening to be in the park, I met with Miss Grenville; and hearing from her that, for reasons which she will no doubt explain to you, she wished to return home, I offered to escort her, and here she is. Don't be alarmed, my dear Mrs. Podswell, nothing serious has happened."

"Nothing serious? But it is serious. Do you mean to tell me that you have persuaded this foolish girl to leave Lady Blyte at a moment's notice, and without—without informing her ladyship?" demands Aunt Podswell, fairly meeting the dark eyes in her wrathful indignation.

Hector Warren inclines his head almost impatiently. He does not care, so far as he is concerned, how fierce and long the storm may rage, but he sees the drooping head beside him, and wishes to get the tempest over for her sake.

"Yes, that is it, exactly. I plead guilty, Mrs. Podswell. I am sorry you should be upset. It is enough to upset you, I admit. But Signa——"

"Signa!" echoes Mrs. Podswell shrilly; and she throws up her head. "By what right do you speak of my niece by her Christian name, Mr.—er—Warren?"

"By the right she has bestowed upon me in promising to be my wife," he says, quietly.

"Your—your——" gasps Mrs. Podswell; while the rector flushes and shuffles as if the floor had suddenly become red-hot.

"My wife," repeats Hector Warren, mildly. "I am sorry to spring this news upon you in this way, and I hope to lay my proposal before you in proper form to-morrow, Mr. Podswell," and he looks at the rector, who gapes like a fish and shakes his head as if it were of no use to appeal to him. "Until then——"

"Excuse me one moment, I cannot permit this absurd—I say absurd—nonsense to go further!" says Aunt Podswell shrilly. "I would have you remember, Mr. Warren, that this young lady is not unprotected. My husband and I are her guardians, and answerable for her welfare."

Hector Warren inclines his head.

"And a part of our duty—the greatest part is that we should not allow her to fall into the hands of—of——"

"An adventurer," puts in Hector Warren, calmly.

"You have said the odious word, not I, sir, but it has been spoken, and let it stand."

(To be continued.)

HAIR GOODS

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Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.

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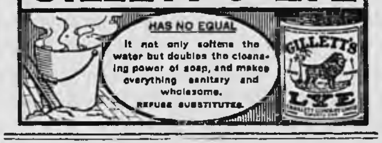

FLORAL ARISTOCRATS.

Orchids Are Not Parasites, and It is Difficult to Raise Them.

Aristocrats of the flower kingdom—and probably the least understood. You hear them called parasites, which is only one of the common mistakes made about the orchid. You see a hundred different shapes and a dozen different colors grouped together, each shape perhaps a distinct family and each with a separate name.

In the first place, orchids are not parasites. A parasitical plant is one which gets nourishment from another plant. Certain orchids live on trees, but they get their food and drink from the air by means of aerial roots. We call them epiphytes. Other orchids get their nourishment directly from the ground. They are called terrestrial orchids.

People don't understand, either, why orchids cost so much. They fail to see why a tiny plant is sold for, say, $1,600. If they realized that rare orchids may have cost a long trip into a tropical jungle to obtain and that it takes from eight to ten years to raise a plant from the seed with patient care and treatment, they could see why these flowers remain in the aristocratic class.

Only the orchid grower can understand all the details of his art but the flower lover can easily learn to distinguish the various types.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Quivers Were Really Full.

It seems very doubtful whether even war will stop the falling of the birth rate. The tendency is for it to go down—down—down in nearly all the countries of Europe.

It is in pioneer settlements in new countries that families are generally largest. Out on the prairie life is deadly dull if there aren't plenty of little feet running in and out.

Alice Morse Earle, who writes so delightfully of Colonial days and Colonial ways, has much to say about the large families of the early settlers of New England. In those days large families were eagerly welcomed. Children were regarded as a real blessing—happy the man that had his quiver full of them.

For the Colonial farmer, and especially to the frontiersman, every child is an extra help on the farm. In New England, when land was portioned out, there was in the early days a portion for every woman and every child in the family, so that if one's child was not born with a silver spoon in its mouth, it came into the world in the proud position of a landed proprietor.

Families of twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen were so common that no one considered them remarkably small. Sir William Phips was one of the twenty-six children, all with the same mother; Green, a well known Boston printer, was married twice, and had thirty children.

Among the clergy large families were the rule. One widely known, had twenty-six children, another twenty, another eighteen and so on.

Nearly Every Girl Can Make Herself Pretty and Attractive

SOME WHOLESOME TRUTHS EVERY GIRL SHOULD THINK ABOUT

Probably you know just such a girl. Perhaps she is sixteen—good to look at, and pretty—quite interesting because she reflects the graces and charm that give promise of happiness to herself and others. But she is not strong. The color in her cheeks, once so rosy, has faded away—her eyes are listless—the buoyancy of spirit and vigor she once possessed are sadly lacking. Parents, friends, this girl needs Ferrozone—needs it that her blood may be renewed—needs it to restore the nerve force that growth, study and the development of her fresh youth have exhausted. This girl will become a queen with Ferrozone—which will restore her color—bring back her old-time energy—give brightness to her eyes and vivacity to her spirits. In Ferrozone every girl finds strength—then she can do things. In Ferrozone there is endurance—that drives away morning tiredness and languor. For the girl or woman that wants to be happy, healthy, winning—who values rosy cheeks, laughing eyes and abundant good spirits, nothing can compare with Ferrozone. 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50. Get it today from any dealer in medicine, or by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Universal Service and Four Men.

(St. Louis Republic.)

Universal service, according to a common sense plan, would not mean the putting of a rifle upon the shoulder of every boy. Far from it. It would simply mean that every boy, on reaching a certain age, would be fitted into the scheme of his country's defence. If the nation needed him it would know where to find him, what he was good for, and how to use him.

Let us take, for instance, four men of 24 years each, who have been fitted into this scheme. The first is a laborer of 160 pounds weight, sound and strong. He has been given, during selected periods between the ages of 17 and 21, the training of an infantryman. He is called to the colors in the hour of need and a rifle is put into his hand. He is a trained soldier, available for immediate service. The second man drives a motor truck. He is not put into the line with a rifle, but is attached to the ambulance corps or quartermaster's department as a part of the army's transportation system. Both of these men are in perfect health and condition.

But the third man has a blemish—a stiff knee. He could not march three miles a day. He is a machinist—the expert operator of a turret lathe. He is as necessary and valuable a part of the military machine as the soldier or the motor truck driver, but his place of service is in the munition shop instead of in the field. The fourth man is slight and delicate; he is under weight and lacks in chest expansion, he would not last sixty days in a strenuous campaign. But he is a skilled accountant and will be invaluable as the army's representative in the accounting department of a factory which has been taken over as a munition plant, and to this service he is assigned.

Universal service, rationally organized, would not attempt to put every man into the fighting line; contrariwise would insure not preparedness but unpreparedness. It would involve a top-heavy fighting force on the one side and a cripple of sustaining forces on the other. Practically carried out universal service would so organize the manhood of a nation that, in the event of war, every citizen would be placed, with the minimum of delay and friction, in the position where he would be of the greatest value to his country.

Instead of wasting the energies of the nation's manhood upon useless and barbarous tasks a rational scheme of universal service would make forever impossible just such wasting of energy as has been witnessed on the Mexican border during the last few months. And it would have a most powerful influence upon the preparedness of the nation for the conquests of peace. How many boys do you know who have lost years by "drifting" before they found out the thing to which they were best adapted? What kind of effect upon the citizen would it have if the government looked over every boy at the age of 17 and saw to it that he received, in school or shop or mine or railroad yard or plowed field or counting room or laboratory, the training best calculated to enable him to do the thing which would help his country most in the hour of its need? Can anything be thought of which would be a better preparation for the citizenship of peace than this?

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.

Dalhousie.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitchfork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

EDW. LINLIEF.

St. Peter's, C. B.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

THOS. W. PAYNE.

Bathurst, N. B.

Progress.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Because we travel in automobiles and aeroplanes, because we build skyscrapers and raise [illegible] movies, because the whole machinery of our physical life has been complicated, accelerated, and specialized [illegible], we put [illegible] down as progress and [illegible] little or nothing [illegible].

We can be sure that we take pains [illegible] registered in our mental habits. An acute observer of American life, long a resident of this country, has said that the most serious of our faults is our refusal to submit to persistent mental effort. We are mentally lazy, in short.

The charge is true and undoubtedly we can find its explanation in the rapidity of our external life and our inevitable preoccupation with it. We substitute for the hard and sustained effort mere surface apprehension and easy, though shallow, generalization.

We pride ourselves on our knowledge, that is, our information, but we do not sift this industriously and patiently. We know thousands of facts our forbears did not dream of, and we do not stop to think that many of [illegible] of facts are pragmatically valueless. The men of former times had less to think about and thought more of what they had to think about. They had to hold their facts longer and [illegible] to a mastery of them.

The newspaper is responsible for this in large degree. It has widened men's horizon and increased their stock of information. In so doing it has performed a service of value, but the service has been paid for. Our command over life, which is the test of real knowledge, is not greater in proportion to our increased information. We are tempted to move rapidly with a swiftly running current of reported events which we do not take the time and effort necessary to relate to one another and interpret.

Reading, which maketh a full man, if it is orderly, purposive and well digested, may become a mere anodyne or a pastime. We read more extensively than our fathers and probably think less of what we read. The short story displaces the three decker novel, the movie the five act drama, the newspaper the essay and debate.

The Germans have a word which we may translate "one-distinctness." It is a significant word expressive of the solid, determined, untiring digging upon which alone a solid structure of real culture, of lasting achievement, can be built. There is nothing more needed in American life.

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does more than make your harness clean. It revives the leather.

This oil soaks into the pores, makes the leather softer, blacker, tougher. Try it on any black leather.

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Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

We may not share his views in many ways,
Or claim connection with his race or creed,
And party's [illegible]
In battle times [illegible] Laurier [illegible] this phrase
[illegible] of gall can [illegible] his fame above,
[illegible] the [illegible] grandeur of his life;
[illegible]
His honored years [illegible] days.

[illegible]
A little [illegible] swiftly past,
[illegible]
A great man's [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
—[illegible] St. Mary's [illegible]

TEETHING TIME A TIME OF WORRY

When baby is teething he is a time of worry to most mothers. Baby's little gums become swollen and tender; he becomes cross, does not sleep well, is greatly troubled with constipation, colic or diarrhoea and sometimes even convulsions seize him. During this period nothing can equal the use of Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels and stomach and make the teething so easy that the mother scarcely realizes baby is getting his teeth. Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. Arthur Arsenault, New Town, N. B., writes:—"I used Baby's Own Tablets when baby was getting his teeth and I found them an excellent medicine." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Party of Bride Hunters.

In quest of brides sixty young Japanese residents of California saw Japan for the first time when the Panama Maru of the Osaka Shosen Kaisha touched Yokohama from San Francisco on September 26th. The Japanese were all born in America, and were all on their first trip to their home country. Most of them are engaged in farming in California, although a few are in business in San Francisco. During their stay in Japan they will be directed by the Rev. U. Terasawa, for the last fifteen years a Japanese missionary in San Francisco. They will stay in Japan for three months during which time they will visit practically all the leading districts of Japan. Accompanied by their brides whom they will select while here, and will return to their homes in California early in January. Four Japanese girls, also born in America, were passengers on the Panama Maru.—Exchange.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Antiquity of Passports.

Passports are a very ancient institution. Some of the old monkish chroniclers mention as an achievement on the part of King Canute that he obtained free passes for his subjects through various continental countries on their pilgrimages to the shrines of the apostles Peter and Paul at Rome. [illegible] pilgrim was furnished with a document in the nature of a passport called "Tractoria de [illegible]." Stow in his "Chronicle" makes reference to a system of passports in the time of Edward IV., and the enforcement of this system is known to have been very strict in the reigns of Elizabeth and James I.—London Mail.

Why People Feel Depressed In the Cold Weather

Why is tiredness and languor so prevalent just now? A physician explained that the cold of winter drives blood from the surface of the body to the liver. Nominally one-fourth of the whole blood supply is in the liver, and when more blood is accumulated in that organ everything goes wrong.

No better remedy exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are composed of pure vegetable extracts of Mandrake and Butternut, and possess wonderful liver stimulating powers. It's a marvel the way Hamilton's Pills clear the blood of the poisonous humors. They put new life into worn out bodies, build up the appetite, bring back a reserve of nerve energy that tides over the cold days of winter and the depressing days of spring. For sterling health and body comfort get a 25c box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills today.

SCIENCE NOTES.

As a precaution against conflagrations resulting from the fires of excursionists, several stone fireplaces have been erected in Swope Park, Kansas City, for public use.

A new cafe and observation car has large windows at the tables, so that diners may get a broad view of the passing landscape while dining.

The steel mast of an Atlantic Coast oil barge is used as a smokestack from the galley.

Every square mile of sea is estimated to contain about 120,000,000 fish.

Recent observations made in Northern Norway indicate that the average display of aurora borealis takes place at a height of from 60 to 65 miles.

A lady's foot should equal in length one-seventh of her height.

The output of the Bureau of Fisheries in stocking the waters of the United States amounted to more than 4,000,000,000 specimens last year.

Japan occupies a prominent place among the countries of the world in the possession of mineral springs rich in radium emanations. These are found exclusively in granite regions.

Air-cooling methods of the rapid fire guns now in use have proven inadequate, and the soldiers seem to think that water cooling is superior.

Of the 100 German missioners engaged in different parts of the British Empire before the war, [illegible] were located in India.

In the up-to-date school, [illegible] boards are cleaned by [illegible].

A well-known explorer is authority for the fact that lions are generally left-handed. They usually strike with the left fore paw.

A cat has difficulty in rising from a perfectly level surface.

Sugar exists in the sap of nearly 200 plants and trees.

It is estimated that a ton of water from the Atlantic Ocean, when evaporated, yields 81 pounds of salt; a ton of Pacific water, 79 pounds; a ton Arctic or Antarctic water, 86 pounds; ton of water from the Dead Sea, 187 pounds.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

True Blue.

The expression "true blue" which we hear so often, has not even an English parentage, but is said to have been a Spanish saying which meant that the blood that filled the veins of the aristocracy of Spain was blue in color, while that of the inferior races was more or less black, and the proverb that "true blue will never stain" instead of meaning, as is generally supposed, that "a noble heart will never disgrace itself," actually refers to the "blue aprons" worn by butchers on account of their not showing blood stains—a far jump from the blue blood of the haughty Spanish aristocrats to the humble apron of a butcher's boy.—London Express.

RELIEF AT LAST

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I promise to send you a FREE trial of the new absorption treatment, and references from your own locality if you will but write and ask. I assure you of immediate relief. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Address:

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Windsor, Ont.

Why Cats Purr and Lions Roar

One of the most interesting discoveries made lately is that of Sir Richard Owen that the lion roars, instead of purring, simply because the hyoid bone in his throat is loose.

In the cat this bone is stationary, so that the cat purrs and cannot roar, but in the lion and tiger the hyoid is loose, and therefore even when calling to their mates the larger members of the cat family roar. The roars of the jaguar and leopard are [illegible], barking coughs, an interval of about one second separating the [illegible] efforts," says this observer. They may be easily reproduced or imitated by sawing a piece of thin board with a coarse toothed saw. The cheetah, however, calls with a decided mew, very much like that of the cat.

R. I. Pocock, superintendent of the London Zoo, explains that those felidae or cat family that have an elastic ligament between the ceratohyal and the upper elements of the suspensorium (lion, tiger, leopard, jaguar) roar, but never purr; while all the other species of the felidae, with normally constructed hyoids, purr, but never roar, and among these are the cheetah and puma.

A BETTER WAY.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"What's the use of buying diamonds? They are just small pebbles. You can't eat them or get any real good from them."

"But they show you are wealthy."

"You can get the same result by having egg on the chin. And you have the satisfaction of eating the eggs, as well."

* * *

Make it thy business to know thyself, which is the most difficult lesson in the world.—Cervantes.

"Going up on High?" Better try the low gear first. The human engine must have the right kind of fuel-food. Power to do things comes from food that is rich in muscle-building material, that is easily digested. Shredded Wheat is a high power food, the kind that fits a man or woman for the day's work—just enough muscle-making material, just enough heat-making material to keep the body in top notch condition. Shredded Wheat is ready-cooked, ready-to-eat. Two Biscuits with milk make a nourishing meal at a cost of a few cents. Made in Canada.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—[illegible] Apply Mrs. [illegible] Avenue, Hamilton, Ont.

ANTIQUES

Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.? If so, you will find it of interest to you to consult us.

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THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.

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Thrilling Moments With The Royal Flying Corps

War Office Gives Vivid Picture of An Air Squadron in Action on French Front.

"The following bombing will be carried out by No. — Squadron at night (10 p.m., 12 midnight and 2 a.m.): At each of these times three machines each carrying eight twenty-pound bombs, will bomb respectively I——, C——, H——."

Thus the operation order read one evening in France. Just an ordinary order, too, for bombing is carried out day and night incessantly. Bombing by night is usually carried out on towns and villages known to be resting places of the German troops, and it is part of the work of the Royal Flying Corps to see that the Hun never rests.

Fritz, after a hard spell in the trenches, is withdrawn to some shell-torn village behind the lines to rest. He enters the ruined house that forms his billet, and with a sigh of contentment at reaching such luxury after the miseries of trench life prepares to sleep in peace. He dreams of home, and then out of the night comes the terror of the air.

A bomb falls in his billet, exploding with a terrific report and doing more damage to the already ruined walls. Possibly a few of his comrades are wounded or killed. Other explosions take place close by and the whole village is in turmoil.

Fritz does not sleep again. His nerves are jangled, and all possibility of sleep is gone. The next day he is in a worse condition than after a night in the trenches. This continues night after night. The damage to German morale is enormous.

From the aerial point of view things are different. A pilot warned for night flying takes it as he takes everything else, with apparent unconcern. He realizes that he will have an uninteresting ride in the dark; the danger from "Archie" will be small, for an aeroplane is a difficult target to keep under observation with a searchlight, and the danger from hostile aircraft will be smaller still.

He leaves the aerodrome and quickly climbs up into the darkness. Below him are the very faint outlines of fields, woods and villages. Ponds and streams show more distinctly, and the roads show faintly through the night. He is usually alone and has no observer to bother about. When he has attained sufficient height at a signal from the leader he heads for the lines.

Over the trenches the star shells of the infantry may be seen, occasionally the flash of a badly concealed gun glints in the darkness or the exploding bombs of a trench-raiding party cause tiny sparks to glimmer far below. Probably the enemy, hearing the sound of engines, will turn on his searchlights and sweep the sky with long pencils of light. The pilot may be picked up for a second, and a trifle later the angry bang, bang, bang of "Archie" may be heard, firing excitedly at the place where the aeroplane ought to be but is not—the pilot has probably dipped and changed his course since he was in the rays of the searchlight. He may be caught again for an instant, and the performance is repeated.

Before long the vicinity of the target is reached and he prepares to drop his bombs, usually eight in number. A little before he is over the spot the first bombs will be released, for the trajectory of the bomb follows the course of the machine if the latter keeps on a straight course, and when it explodes the aeroplane is still overhead. Down far below will be seen a tiny burst of flame; possibly a large fire blazes up and the pilot knows that his work is good. He then turns and repeats his performance until all his bombs are exhausted, when he turns for home.

Bombs are usually dropped from a low altitude at night in order to be surer of getting the target. If during the performance any local searchlights are turned on "Archie" gets busy and a merry game of hide and seek in and out the beams takes place. If the aeroplane is very low, and bombs are sometimes dropped from a height of only a few hundred feet, it is highly probable that the bursting shells do more damage than the aeroplane's bombs, and it is almost impossible to wing an aeroplane by night.

Over the lines the pilot probably meets more searchlights, dodges them, and gradually descends. Below him he sees the aerodrome of the surrounding squadrons lighted up for landing purposes. Should he be in doubt as to which is his own he fires a certain combination of signal lights and is answered from below. He then lands, hands his machine over to the mechanics and turns in.

So much for night bombing. By day it is different. Though at night it is the billets which usually form the target, by day bombing is carried out for the purpose of damaging specific objects. Railroads, dumps of stores and ammunition and enemy aerodromes are the favorite targets.

The raiding machines fly in formation and are surrounded by other machines used solely for protective purposes. Generally a raid is carried out by machines from two squadrons, the bomb carriers belonging to a corps wing and the escorting machines to an army wing.

All the machines meet at a prearranged rendezvous well on our side of the line at a certain time and a given altitude. There they manoeuvre into their correct formation. A Flight Commander leads the raid and his machine is distinguished by streamers tied to it.

When he sees that all the machines are in their correct positions he fires a signal light and the whole body move off to their objective. Needless to say, such a cloud of aeroplanes presents a tempting target to "Archie," and shells burst all around the machines. As, however, Fritz nearly always seems to fire into the brown with the hope of bagging any of the machines, casualties rarely result and the formation is not disturbed.

Once over the target the fighters scatter and patrol the neighborhood while the bombers discharge their missiles on the objective. Usually, unless anti-aircraft fire is very heavy, they descend a few thousand feet to make surer of the target, and when their work is completed rise again to the level of the escort.

Results can usually be fairly judged by day. An ammunition dump quickly shows if it is hit, and stores soon burst into flames. Railway stations or junctions show clearly damage to buildings or overturned tracks, but the damage to the track itself is hard to estimate. Aerodromes may be bombed for the purpose of destroying enemy machines in their hangars or merely in order to spoil the landing by blowing holes all over the place. It is with great delight that a pilot remarks in his report that a hostile machine, surrounded by mechanics, was about to ascend, but that just as he had descended to within a few hundred feet and obtained a direct hit, with the result that the enemy machine, including the surrounding men, "seemed to be severely damaged."

One officer on a bomb raid saw his chance in this way, descended to 500 feet under intense rifle fire, successfully bombed the enemy machine which was just emerging from its hangar, and then tried to make off. Unfortunately at this moment his engine petered out, possibly on account of the enemy's fire, and he had to descend.

By skilful planing he managed to descend about three-quarters of a mile away, in full view of the enemy. Instead of giving up the ghost and at once firing his machine, this officer, [illegible] and utterly unperturbed by the German fire or by the Huns making across country to take him prisoner, commenced to inspect the engine. Luckily he found the cause of the trouble at once, put it right—it was only a trifling mishap—adjusted the controls and swung the propeller.

The engine started, he jumped in with the nearest Hun only a hundred yards off, and opening the throttle raced over the ground and into the air, pursued by a futile fusillade of bullets. His engine held out, and he safely regained his aerodrome after having been reported missing by his comrades. For this escapade he received the Military Cross—a well earned reward.

When all the bombs have been dropped and the formation resumed the machines head for home. It is on the homeward journey that events may be expected, for time enough has elapsed for the Hun to detail a squadron to intercept our returning machines and pick off any stragglers that may fall behind.

It is a favorite Boche manoeuvre to detail some of his slow machines to entice our fighters away from the main body, and when this has been accomplished to attack the remainder with Fokkers, which dive from aloft on to the bombing machines. The trick is now well known and the fighters rarely leave their charges until the latter are in comparative safety.

Sometimes a Hun of more sporting character than his brothers will wait alone for the returning convoy, hiding himself thousands of feet up in the clouds until he sees his moment. Then singling out a machine he will dive at it, pouring out a stream of bullets as he falls. Sometimes he achieves his object and a British machine falls to earth, but whatever the result the Hun does not alter his tactics. He dives clean through the whole block of machines, down many thousands of feet, only flattening out when close to the ground.

The whole affair is so swift—just one lightning dive—that long before a fighter can reach the Hun the latter is away thousands of feet below and heading for home and safety. Every Fokker pilot knows that once his surprise dive is over he has no chance against another machine—the build of the Fokker only allows this one method of attack—and he does not stop to argue about it. His offensive dive becomes a defensive one—that is the sole difference.

Sometimes a large squadron of German machines, composed of various types of aeroplanes, intercepts a returning formation. If it attacks a grand aerial battle ensues. The British fighting machines spread out in a screen to allow the bombing machines a chance to escape and then attack the Huns as they arrive. In one place one British aeroplane will be defending itself from two or three German machines; close by two or three of our busses will be occupied in sending a Hun to his death; elsewhere more equal combats rage and the whole sky becomes an aerial battlefield, where machines perform marvellous evolutions, putting the best trick flying of pre-war days very much in the shade. No sooner has a pilot accounted for his foe, by killing him, forcing him to descend or making him think discretion the better part of valor, than he turns to the help of a hard pressed brother, surprising the enemy by an attack from the rear or otherwise creating a diversion.

A single shot in the petrol tank proves fatal: loss of pressure ensues, the engine fails, and the pilot is forced to descend. He can usually land safely, but should he be in enemy territory he must fire his machine and prepare for a holiday in Germany. Should he be fortunate enough to plane over our lines little damage is done; the tank can be repaired and the machine made serviceable again. But for the time being he is out of the fight. Sometimes the escaping petrol may ignite and the pilot and observer perish in the flames—the most terrible fate of all.

The aerial battle ends in one of two ways: one side is outmanoeuvred, outnumbered and has lost several machines and flies to safety, or, the more usual thing, both sides exhaust their ammunition, only a limited quantity perforce being carried, and the fight is of necessity broken off. Meanwhile the bombing machines have probably crossed the line in safety, and their duty is finished. Should they be attacked by a stray machine they are armed and quite capable of guarding themselves against any attack except one in force.

During these homeward raids photographs of the target are frequently obtained or should the staff require any district crossed on the journey taken they are generally secured by bombing machines. It is wonderful what minute details may be seen in a photograph taken at a height of from eight to twelve thousand feet, and our prints, which are far superior to those taken by the Hun, have revealed many useful points which would otherwise have remained unknown.

The camera is generally attached to the machine, though it may be used by the observer holding it in his hand in a more or less ordinary manner. In appearance the camera is quite unlike the usual type of lens and bellows arrangement and greatly resembles the cheap fixed focus enlarger used by some amateurs. It is fitted with a large aperture lens and a roller blind shutter working at fairly fast speeds, though not so fast as would be imagined when considering the speed of the aeroplane from which it is used. By careful calculation it has been arranged that the camera photograph an area exactly equal to that represented by the squares on one of the largely used maps, if the exposure is made at certain altitude.

When it is remembered that a single machine crossing the line is heavily shelled it may be conceived what an immense concentration of "Archies" is made on the raiders on their return. It is remarkable what feeble results are obtained considering the intensity of the bombardment, but rarely is a machine brought down, though casualties naturally occur occasionally. Sometimes an officer is hit with remarkable results, and at least one pilot had a remarkably narrow escape when returning from a raid.

Lieut. C., in company with other machines, had successfully bombed his target and had meanwhile been heavily shelled, with the result that his engine was not giving its full number of revolutions and he lagged a little behind the rest of the formation. No hostile aircraft appeared and all went well until he was about to cross the lines when a terrific bombardment was opened on him.

He dodged and turned to the best of his ability, but a well-aimed shell burst just above him and a piece of the "Archie" hit him on the head, not seriously wounding him, but knocking him unconscious. The machine deprived of the guiding hand, immediately got into a dive and commenced a rapid descent from 10,000 feet, carrying the unconscious pilot with it, to be dashed to pieces on the ground.

Whether the rush of air, the sudden increase of pressure or the passing off of the effect of the blow caused the disabled man to come to his senses is not known, but when the machine was only a few hundred feet from the ground Lieut. C. recovered his senses sufficiently to realize his position and managed to pull the machine up and make a landing. He then lapsed into unconsciousness again. Had he remained in his state of collapse half a minute longer he would inevitably have been killed.

Another curious case of wounding was that of Lieut. H., who was also returning home from a bomb raid, when passing through the heavily-shelled zone, his machine was hit by a shell which passed through the floor by the pilot's seat and out at the top without exploding. Lieut. H. thought it must have been very close to his leg, but he was so fully occupied with manoeuvring to dodge other shells that he had no time to think of it.

He crossed the line and began to plane down when he was aware of a feeling of faintness, but pulling himself together he landed his machine, taxied up to the sheds and attempted to get out. It was only then that he realized that his leg was shot almost completely off above the knee; the lower part was merely hanging by a piece of skin.

Incredible as it may seem, the shell which hit his machine also tore through the leg—luckily without exploding, unknown to Lieut. H. Probably the force of the blow and excitement of the moment caused it to pass unnoticed, and the torn nature of the wound helped to close the arteries and prevent his bleeding to death. He recovered, and though no longer flying, is still engaged in doing his duty for the duration of the war.

The Bluebeard of Belgium

Some Incidents in the Gentle Rule of General Von Bissing.

In the long list of infamous Huns whose names have placed black blots on the pages of history during the last two and a half years, none stands out with greater prominence than that of General von Bissing, the Military Governor of stricken Belgium.

I have known him intimately for close on 30 years, And I have no hesitation in saying that all the opprobrious epithets one can collect are not too harsh to apply to a monster in human form who has, by his private and public conduct, lost all claims to the consideration of decent men and women.

He is an accomplished liar. He is a profligate of the worst type. He is a traitor to those who have befriended him in his hour of need. A wrecker of woman's honor, a man devoid of a spark of pity, a spy, a proved murderer—Von Bissing has aptly been called the Bluebeard of Belgium.

From the time he was a mere youth studying at the Military Academy, Von Bissing showed indications of worthily maintaining the traditions set by that notorious band of well-to-do young fellows who go in for an army career in the Fatherland. He was of good social position, and his people were rich. It was easy, therefore, for him to become a member of that dangerous band of unspeakable profligates and rakes known as the Borussians, of which the Crown Prince became the head and tail, the moving spirit in every form of devilry devised.

If memory serves, it was at the personal invitation of young Von Bissing that I paid my first visit to one of these frequent debauches, attended by men who had no idea of decency or decorum, of honor, or of the fitness of things. Von Bissing was then as arrogant, self-centred, and cunning as he is to-day, and it was on his suggestion that some of the wildest of the wild escapades were carried out.

Commencing about seven o'clock in the evening with a full-course dinner, these orgies would often continue for 12 or 14 hours. Wherever they chanced to be held, the place would be secured in advance for pretty women and girls, who were invited to attend. Their morals did not matter, so long as they were pretty and fascinating and could drink to excess. At one of these debauches Von Bissing distinguished himself by drinking eight magnums of champagne and several liqueurs and then walking unaided; and for long after he was hailed as a hero, until the Crown Prince—himself one of the greatest degenerates of modern times—eclipsed the feat shortly before the outbreak of the present war by drinking a dozen, although he finished up in a most unprincely attitude under the table.

A BEAUTIFUL VICTIM.

At these affairs, the prude was not wanted. Women with any sense of decency were not to be found there, and this suggested to Von Bissing an infamous idea, which he put into practice, and I feel bound to relate it because it throws such an illuminating light upon his character even in those days, when he was unknown to fame.

With that paramount desire always to be top dog, which was so characteristic of him, Von Bissing on one memorable occasion persuaded by a deliberate lie a young woman to be his guest who was as pure as he was vile.

The affair took place at a villa on the outskirts of Bonn, and the girl, whose home was at Liege, had come there to pursue her calling. Her parents were poor folk, but the girl had a beauty which may be described as fatal, and it attracted the licentious eye of Von Bissing when he went to make a purchase in the tobacco establishment where she was employed.

From that moment her fate sealed. Von Bissing pestered her with his attentions, waylaid her when she left business, and finally persuaded her to join himself "and a few friends at a quiet little dinner."

At first everything was in order, but as the wine commenced to circulate freely the girl found her ears assailed by coarse jests and when a move was made to the dancing hall she begged Von Bissing to take her home.

Flushed with the triumph he had achieved in securing such a beauty, and with the wine he had consumed, the man who later in life murdered Nurse Cavell and countenanced unspeakable atrocities, refused. He insisted that the girl should stay, endeavored to ply her with wine, and generally behaved like the brute he was.

When he left her for a few minutes to attend to some trivial matter the agitated girl sought the protection of a young captain in the Blue Hussars, and appealed to his manhood, only to find that she was in a hotbed of profligacy where no single man could be found to protect a defenceless girl.

Enamoured of her beauty, Von Bissing was so persistent in his attentions that, beguiled by a tongue skilled in every part of lovemaking and lying, the girl threw up her humble post, and was installed by Von Bissing in a pretty little villa. Then at last he tired of her, and within a year of making the acquaintance of the heartless scoundrel she had joined the great army of unfortunate women who eke out an existence in the [illegible] of Berlin.

This is only one of a score of disgraceful episodes of a similar character in which Von Bissing was concerned. Just as he was responsible for an innocent girl being driven to a life of shame, so, later on, was he the cause of husbands and wives being separated through his pestilent attentions to pretty women. Utterly selfish and lacking moral balance, he cared not a jot who suffered so long as his own base desires were gratified.

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

Whatever else may be said of him, however, Von Bissing was ambitious. He loved power, and he rode rough shod over any opposition which threatened to interfere with his military progress. He had many original ideas and a certain amount of brains, and he had a knack of bringing himself constantly before the public.

By the time he was on active service in Alsace he was known throughout Europe as a typical German tyrant, and while in Alsace he devised what he put up as an original plan to thwart a growing Socialistic tendency in the Fatherland. At that time Socialism in Germany meant absence of patriotic sentiment and [illegible], and Von Bissing's cunning scheme was to provoke a riot by some means or the other, and then to organize raids on all the Socialistic newspapers, in secretarial offices, as well as on prominent private workers, including Deputies to Parliament, and lock them up. He also intended to muzzle the press, close down "People's Houses" and similar institutions controlled by the Socialists. Every detail of the proposed raids and arrests were carefully worked out, and although the scheme was only an elaboration of one devised by Bismarck, Von Bissing was very proud of it.

Unfortunately for him, however, the plans were stolen and given to a Socialist newspaper, and published with [illegible] sarcastic comments. The disclosure of the scheme was worth thousands of votes to the Socialists at the next election, and so unpopular did Von Bissing become that he thought it expedient to retire from the public gaze for a time.

At that time the American Ambassador was straining every effort to get personal audience of the [illegible] Governor to intercede on behalf of Nurse Cavell, Von Bissing could not be found.

A NIGHT OF INFAMY.

Search was made high and low, and at last it was discovered that Von Bissing was on one of his periodical bouts of infamy. He was, as a matter of fact, carrying out another of those disgusting outrages which have made the names of certain German and Prussian officers stink in the nostrils of all decent-minded people, and on this particular night, when the life of a noble Englishwoman was hanging perilously by a slender thread, and when a word from him could have saved her, Von Bissing was nowhere to be found.

I had the terrible story of his whereabouts from the lips of one of the women in whose company he spent the time during which Dr. [illegible], the American representative, was making search for him.

She is a pretty Belgian woman, little more than a girl, at present resident in a London suburb, and working for a living as happily as can be expected of one who has gone through such a terrible ordeal. She was at the time of which I speak, the [illegible] bride of a Belgian (who was shot before her eyes in Antwerp), and was unable to escape. She, however, managed to reach Brussels, where her [illegible] lived, and it was here that both girls came under the notice of Von Bissing one afternoon as he was riding through the streets, accompanied only by an [illegible].

According to my informant's own pitiful story, Von Bissing had her and her sister followed to their little home. The same night a knock came to the door, and on the threshold stood Von Bissing, whom she recognized at once, and another man, both in mufti.

At that time the Governor had issued a proclamation to the effect that all allied soldiers hiding in Belgium must report themselves to the German authorities within 24 hours to be interned in Germany. Those who omitted to report themselves were to be shot, as well as all persons suspected of harboring them, and Von Bissing's tale was, when he visited my informant like a thief in the night, that she and her sister were suspected of harboring a French soldier.

Trembling with fear, she denied it and Von Bissing thereupon laughed drunkenly, and dispatched his companion with an order for several bottles of wine. When it arrived both girls were forced to drink, and Von Bissing were in less than half an hour in such a condition of reckless drunkenness that they were ripe for any unspeakable outrage.

Both girls, my informant told me, made frantic efforts to escape, and the sister screamed so much that Von Bissing, fearing lest his visit should become known, gagged her with a silk handkerchief.

Then ensued a scene so degrading that even the meagre details it is possible to publish will send a thrill of horror through the country. Both girls were ordered by these drunken scoundrels to divest themselves of every article of clothing, let down their hair and dance. So mad was the mood of the debauchers that to refuse might have meant certain death, so to the best of their ability in such dreadful circumstances they obeyed. Von Bissing and his friend kept drinking, and when they tired of the spectacle they bound the two girls to the bedpost and with their small military canes beat them over the legs and body.

Von Bissing and his friend stayed at the house for nearly five hours, and when the girls were untied from the bedpost my informant's sister made a mad rush to the window and hurled herself through. She was dashed to death in the courtyard below. Whether the dramatic act sobered the two brutes to some extent or not my informant was too agitated to remember. She fainted, and when she recovered consciousness Von Bissing and his friend had disappeared.

A STORY OF 1870.

Another story about Von Bissing shows him in the light of a pilferer. Almost as soon as he took over the military governorship of Belgium he made strenuous efforts to suppress La Libre Belgique. When a search was made for this elusive journal, which appeared one week in Brussels and another in [illegible], and was [illegible] delivered to the governor's palace, it always failed. Von Bissing offered £1,000 to anyone who would betray the printers, and successively increased it to £2,000 and £3,000, but without result.

The German police searched everywhere, but in vain, and the anger of Von Bissing knew no bounds when one number recalled an incident told by the late Sir W. H. Russell, the famous correspondent of the Times in 1870.

Describing the burning and sacking of the imperial chateau of St. Cloud, at which he was present, Russell declared that one of two German officers who were particularly active in pillaging, was Lieut. von Bissing, in whom La Libre Belgique recognized the Governor of Belgium.

Von Bissing offered £5,000 for the betrayal of the (to him) obnoxious publication, but without result.

HOW TO FEED FARM POULTRY FOR PROFITS

Egg Production Depends Largely Upon Proper Methods of Feeding, and Upon Egg Production, Especially Winter Egg Production, Depends the Profits—Any one Can Follow This Practical Advice.

One of the leading principles in poultry keeping is successful feeding for egg production. The number of eggs laid by a farm flock decides, to a very great extent, whether the flock is a source of profit or loss to its owner.

To obtain the best results from successful feeding the flock must be composed of well matured birds. These birds should be strong, healthy and vigorous when put in the laying pen in the fall of the year. Any birds that contract colds or other ailments should be removed from the flocks. This is essential to prevent disease from spreading.

Experiments have shown that birds lay more eggs during their pullet year period of usefulness. The farmer should see that the large majority of his flock is composed of pullets. To be exact, the flock of one hundred hens should consist of seventy-five pullets and twenty-five yearlings. The yearlings should be kept primarily for breeders, and the pullets maintained to serve as winter egg producers. The twenty-five yearlings should be selected during the laying season of the pullet year and, if possible, during the winter months. Those birds which are winter egg producers should be selected and leg banded and the remainder sold in June or July.

STIMULATING EGG PRODUCTION

The pullets should be forced to secure a large egg production, but the yearlings should be fed rather sparingly during the early part of the winter. High feeding would tend to stimulate egg production, and this is not desirable, as it affects the fertility of the eggs and also weakens the vitality of the chickens. The breeding yearlings should be fed liberally before the breeding season opens, to stimulate egg production. Hatching eggs should be available about March 15th, and mating should be done at least ten days before that date.

Egg production is largely controlled by the method of feeding. Abundance of litter should be scattered on the floor of the hen house. Even as much as ten to twelve inches is often advisable in order to provide exercise for the birds. The grains should be scattered in the litter, [illegible]. It is a good plan to stir the straw or chaff with a fork directly after feeding. If this practice is being followed the litter can be kept from forming into a compact state and the grains given be more incorporated readily in the loosened material. To secure her food the hen must work, and this is the best possible way of making the birds take their daily exercise.

The laying hen must have an abundance of good, palatable, nutritious food. A variety of feeds should be fed, as each kind of grain serves a different function in the production of eggs. Certain grains are known as heat producing foods, others serve to maintain and build up tissues and organs of the body, others furnish energy to carry on the various functions of the body, and still others to supply material for egg production. When it is understood that each kind of grain performs its special duty, the importance of variety can be readily appreciated.

It is a well-known fact that fowls prefer whole to ground grains. The larger part of the ration, therefore, should consist of whole grains. Such grains as corn, wheat, oats and buckwheat are used to a very great extent to supply the whole grain ration. Corn is an excellent winter feed, being a great heat producing food, and very appetizing. It has great fat producing qualities and should be fed with judgment. As the weather becomes warm in spring the amount of corn in the laying ration should be gradually decreased. Wheat is undoubtedly one of our leading poultry feeds. While good, sound wheat is preferable to any other grade, good results can be obtained by feeding shrunken or frozen wheat, provided the grain is not too badly damaged. It is often more economical to feed slightly damaged wheat than wheat of good milling qualities. Oats make a good poultry food when they are of good quality and contain a low percentage of hull. Poor oats should never be used for poultry. Whole oats may be fed either whole or crushed with good results. Buckwheat makes one of the best poultry feeds we have, but being a strong laxative feed must be fed with considerable judgment. It is high in flesh and fat producing qualities and can be fed to good advantage in the autumn and winter. Buckwheat should never be fed in spring or summer, and at no time should it constitute more than one-third of the laying ration.

The best laying ration we know of in whole grains is as follows: Two parts corn, two parts wheat and one part buckwheat or oats. Feeding should be done twice daily, early in the morning and about three o'clock in the afternoon. The grain should be thrown in the litter and enough fed in the morning to keep the hens busy for several hours. Feeding in the afternoon should always be done early enough to enable the birds to pick up a full meal before going to roost. Any grain which may remain in the litter over night will be picked up the following morning before the attendant makes his morning visit. The amount of feed required must, in all cases, be regulated by the attendant. No definite amount can be given from day to day. A good plan is to brush away some of the litter and see if there is any grain remaining before feeding. The litter should be free from grain at least once each day.

DON'T OVERFEED WITH WET MASH.

In addition to the whole grain ration already mentioned, some ground grains should be given. Such feeds as wheat bran, ground or crushed oats, middlings and cornmeal serve [illegible] as Blatchford meal, gluten meal and beef scraps, should be added to the ground grain ration. A good mash mixture is composed of as follows: Wheat bran, 200 lbs.; ground or crushed oats, 100 lbs.; middlings, 100 lbs.; middlings, 100 lbs.; cornmeal, 100 lbs.; beef scraps, 100 lbs.; Blatchford meal, 20 lbs.

This mash should be fed in a self-feeding hopper, which should be before the birds at all times. Before putting the mash in the hopper it should be thoroughly mixed. This mash can also be fed as a wet mash by moistening it with water or sour skim milk, preferably the latter. Care must be exercised not to overfeed with wet mash, as overfeeding causes laziness and a retarded egg yield. The wet mash should be fed in troughs and only what the birds can pick up in a very few minutes. When properly fed, wet mashes, due to their palatability, stimulate egg production. Dry mash feeding is more largely followed with large flocks, as by this method labor is minimized, but when the flock is moderate in size both methods could be followed with good results. Wet mashes should be fed every other day, or at least twice a week, for best results. The proper time for feeding this mash is at noon or shortly after dinner hour.

Beef scraps supply the animal food so necessary for maximum egg production. Green cut bone can also be used to good advantage providing it is fresh. Great care must be exercised in feeding green cut bone and very small quantities used. Overfeeding with cut green bone upsets the digestive organs and reduces the egg yield. Sour milk is also a good animal food and should be more largely used for poultry feeding.

During the winter months some form of green food must be supplied. Mangels, turnips, cabbage, sprouted oats, clover or alfalfa hay may be fed. Mangels are perhaps the best and should be fed if possible. Split the mangel in two and spike the pieces to the wall and the birds will consume large quantities of them. The same method can be used in the feeding of turnips or cabbage. Sprouted oats can be grown in a warm room or basement by soaking the oats for twenty to twenty-four hours in lukewarm water and then spreading them out in a layer about one inch thick on the floor. They must be kept moist and occasionally stirred to prevent moulding. As soon as sprouting commences they must not be disturbed but should be watered daily. Feed to the laying stock when about three inches in length. Clover or alfalfa hay, if of good quality, also makes excellent green food for laying hens and should be fed regularly, either cut and steamed or fed dry as litter, allowing the birds to pick off the leaves.

Oyster shells and grit should be kept before the birds at all times. Oyster shell is largely composed of lime from which the hens make egg shells, and grit aids in the process of digestion.

As the egg is composed largely of water it is very important that water or sour milk be kept before the birds at all times. The milk should be sour and thickened, and the water fresh for best results. If milk is used the drinking utensils should be kept perfectly clean.

To obtain the best results from feed and labor expended the birds must be properly housed. It is not necessary that the house be warm or costly, but it must be comfortable, dry, and free from draughts. These, together with plenty of light, are the essentials for poultry housing. Each bird should be allowed four to four and one-half square feet for Leghorns or other light breeds, and five square feet for utility breeds such as Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds or Orpingtons. The smaller the house, the more costly will be the housing problem. It has been found that hens can be most economically housed in lots of about one hundred. To accommodate one hundred hens the house should be twenty feet square. This gives the maximum floor space with the least possible outlay. The windows or curtains should be on the south side, and the roosts on the north wall.

Only by proper breeding, judicious feeding and comfortable housing can the highest egg yield be expected from any flock of laying hens.

—The Canadian Countryman.

Trade Briefs.

Despite the unfavorable weather conditions of last July eastern Sicily's lemon crop will be an average one.

Graphite beds in Coosa and Clay counties, Alabama, have been found to have a depth of from 20 to 40 feet. A plant nearing completion there will have a daily capacity of [illegible] tons of crude graphite.

Three hundred thousand acres of land will be drained in Mississippi, Craighead and Poinsett counties, Arkansas. The work will cost [illegible] and will be completed in three years.

It is asserted that the Texas Bermuda onion crop will be a large one in 1917.

Light, low-priced automobiles are coming into general use in French West Africa. The roads are being improved steadily for this traffic.

Because of lack of transportation facilities the Gold Coast Colony's exports of mahogany have decreased to less than half the amount shipped before the war.

Humors of Cleric's Life

During a ministry extending over twenty years I have heard some very strange remarks by parishioners (says a country vicar).

I knew very well in my first curacy, in a village in Lincolnshire, a woman whose daughter had been to the infirmary for a slight operation. On her return home I saw the daughter standing at the garden-gate with her mother.

"How do you do, Mrs. S——," I said, "And how is your daughter?"

"Good morning, sir!" she said. "Mary's a sight better, and she can breathe all right now, since the 'polypus' was taken out of her nose."

The vicar at that time was a very old man. He had been in the church forty-two years. During my last year there I was practically in charge of the services, but now and then, when he was able, he occupied the pulpit. His eyesight was bad, and he was altogether unfit to compose fresh sermons, so had to fall back on old ones.

One Sunday morning we were astonished with a discourse, as nearly as I can remember, as follows:

"We are standing to-day," he said, "face to face with a great power in Europe. We are on the verge of war." (Long pause.) "We are, urge—we are—we are on the brink of war with Russia. I—er—well, I mean we will now proceed to consider the next point."

In the vestry, after service, I asked him about this projected war, as I had seen nothing about it in the papers.

"That sermon," he said to me, with a very far-off look in his eyes, and a slight suspicion of a smile—"that sermon I wrote in 1854!"

On a certain occasion when the ring would not go on easily, the bridegroom said:

"[illegible]"

"I plight thee my troth" is very often transposed to "I plight thee my rote."

I am not answerable for the following, but it was told me:

A very haughty and dignified archdeacon was marrying his butler to his cook.

"Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" he said.

"Thank you, sir!" he replied, [illegible] with his forefinger, "Thank you, sir! After you, sir!"

A very rapid extempore preacher was discoursing on the subject of Jonah in the whale's belly; but his tongue got tied up, and he said "[illegible]." Instantly correcting himself, he said: "Of course, I mean in the belly of the whale!"

I was once guilty of making a horrible blunder in reading the First Lesson on the night when the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah is related. The words are that the Lord rained upon them "brimstone and fire" from heaven. But, for some unaccountable reason, I said "brimstone and treacle" from heaven. It is always best to go straight on when you make these slips, as probably not a dozen people would detect the mistake.

There is a story told of a Cambridge undergraduate who had to read the lessons in chapel. He was young and nervous. The lesson was Gad's interview with David, and David's reply to Gad was partly at the bottom of one page and partly on the top over the leaf. It was printed thus:

"And David said unto"—then, turning over the leaf—"Gad, I am in a great strait."

In his confusion he added the word [illegible] as he turned over the leaf, and so read the sentence thus:

"And David said unto Gad, G.D., I am in a great strait!"

One Saturday, in a certain remote country, I had to bury a man who evidently belonged to some sect, as a large number of men followed the coffin.

On the way to the grave a man stepped up to me and asked me to say a few words after I had read the burial service. "He was a great pal of mine," he said, "and a right down good sort."

I did say a few words [illegible]

[illegible]

Had Pneumonia

DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP
CURED HIM.

A cough is an early symptom of pneumonia. It is at first frequent and hacking, and is accompanied with a little tough, colorless expectoration, which soon, however, becomes more copious and of a rusty red color, the lungs become congested and the bronchial tubes filled with phlegm making it hard for the sufferer to breathe. Males are more commonly attacked than females, and a previous attack seems to give a special liability to another.

On the first sign of a cold or cough you should get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and thus prevent the cold from developing into serious lung trouble.

Mrs. E. Charles, North [illegible], writes: "Two years ago my [illegible] a very bad attack of pneumonia [illegible] doctors said he was going [illegible] A friend came in to see [illegible] to get Dr. Wood's Norway Pine [illegible] I got three bottles, and they [illegible] quite clear his chest of the phlegm, and now he is fine and well.

I shall never be without it in the house as it is a very valuable medicine."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—Wholesale trade is better than for last week, while the crisis which confronted industries through a scarcity of coal has been relieved for a time by liberal shipments during the week. The railway situation is still a depressing influence on general trade, although the immediate danger of shutdowns has been removed. Dry goods wholesale houses report increases, and while dress-goods are behind last year, gents furnishings, carpets, woollen goods, etc., show increases, placing the general trade in a satisfactory condition. Current orders are fair. Hardware lines are only seasonably active, as February is normally a quiet month. Grocers are only moderately active. Country collections are good, and city payments are fair.

Montreal—The railway congestion is less acute than last week, although manufacturers are still handicapped by the inability to get raw materials, and wholesalers and jobbers find it impossible to get deliveries of goods expected several weeks ago. Wholesale trade is fairly good, and travellers are already sending in satisfactory orders for fall delivery while current orders are fair. All manufacturers of textiles are behind in their deliveries, but wholesalers are satisfied to take goods whenever they can get them, in consideration of the appreciation in value in the meantime. Fur dealers report that stocks are well cleaned out. The hardware trade is seasonably quiet. The tea market was steady at last week's advance, and the general grocery trade is fair. Leather is firm, with the small stocks holding values steady. Collections are fair to good.

Ottawa—Better communication has resulted in heavier orders from salesmen. Wholesale trade is fair; furs have been fairly active for the season, and stocks are well cleaned out. Commercial obligations are being fairly well met.

Hamilton—The coal situation is less acute than it was a week ago, as a lessening of the blockade at the frontier has made it possible for local industries to secure fairly good supplies. Wholesalers state that spring trade looks exceptionally good. Liberal orders are being shipped out, and autumn orders are already coming in. Hardware lines are seasonably quiet. The building trade is rather inactive. Money is plentiful, and collections are well up to normal.

London—Western Ontario trade conditions are quite satisfactory, and the outlook for the 1917 crop is very promising. Wholesalers have shipped good spring orders, and buying for fall requirements has been satisfactory from the wholesale points of view thus far. Country trade is good through Western Ontario, and payments are good.

Winnipeg—Mercantile business is fair. Spring goods are being received by the jobbers and wholesalers, and the business community is preparing to meet an active inquiry for spring commodities. Payments are good, especially in the country.

Calgary—Business conditions in Alberta show a great deal of improvement over the same period of last year. Retail trade is fair, and most of the better firms have considerable stocks of goods bought at lower prices. The buying movement is quite well sustained.

Vancouver—Retail trade is holding up well, and the general feeling in trade circles regarding the future is one of optimism. Collections are more satisfactory, and the volume of business is quite satisfactory to wholesalers and jobbers, as well as to the retail trade.

Quebec—Wholesale trade is showing up favorably, dry goods are fairly active, wholesale and retail, other lines are up to the average. Collections on the whole are fairly satisfactory.

FOR
"LIVERISHNESS"
USE
MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER PILLS
THEY NEVER FAIL TO DO GOOD.

Mrs. J. Shelleworth, Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headaches any more."

"Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clear away all waste and poisonous matter from the system and [illegible] as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive."

"Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial or 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON, MARCH 15th., 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

CANADIANS to-day have the opportunity of helping to win the war by investing in the third Canadian War Loan. Every $100 counts.

✣ ✣ ✣

THE people of New Brunswick have voted out their Provincial Government because it could not present a clean record. Any Government with "Bob" Rogers as a member stands in danger of a similar fate.

✣ ✣ ✣

THE difference between the Ontario Government and the Ontario Opposition is this: the Government concedes reforms when these can no longer be resisted, while the Opposition advocates reforms until it creates the body of public opinion which forces the Government to move.—Globe.

✣ ✣ ✣

IT is no longer assumed that as a matter of course the newspapers will give gratis of its space to promote the interests of this "cause" and that "charity" and such publicity is now purchased as a matter of good business, as an investment yielding gratifying returns.—Printer & Publisher.

✣ ✣ ✣

THE epidemic of measles that raged throughout Ontario for the larger part of last year proved to be the most severe known in the province since the compilation of records was commenced. In an average year there are from 4,000 to 5,000 cases of measles, but during 1916, 22,000 cases and 227 deaths were reported. Spinal meningitis was the most fatal disease, 66 per cent of the cases reported ending fatally.

✣ ✣ ✣

PHILADELPIA housekeepers opposed to the high cost of living hope to improve things by not pouring oil on the troubled waters, but by emptying their little vessels of kerosene on meats, fish etc., exposed by dealers who put on baloon prices on their goods. For finding out odd ways of doing things it is not easy to outdo an ingenious female. For a real Quaker City this must give the business men quite a shake.

✣ ✣ ✣

AT the Fairs and Exhibitions convention in Toronto, Mr. E. J. Bushell, manager of the Kingston Fair, during the discussion upon the president's report, made an illuminating statement, in saying that when he took over the management "his fair board was spending $70 in advertising and there was a deficit." "Last year," he said, "we spent $600 in advertising and the business of the fair showed an increase of 400 per cent., and there was a surplus." Argument like that and proof like that need no auxiliary comment in order to show that it pays to advertise.

SENT UP FOR DISLOYAL TALK

For the first time in the history of Wellington County a citizen appeared before the Magistrate last Wednesday charged with the serious crime of sedition. The defendant, Alexander Stewart, a Canadian born citizen of Scotch parentage, 52 years old, is a prosperous farmer of Minto township living about a mile from Harriston. He was given a preliminary hearing and committed for trial at the coming Spring Assizes. In the meantime he was released on [illegible] bail.

The alleged offence was committed at the public market place at Harriston on Thursday, February 1.

The chief witness on behalf of the crown was John Rowland of Walkerton, a well known drover, and there was but one other person present, a young farmer named Pridham.

Was Too Good For Soldiers

The following is the text of the charge laid against Stewart: That on February 1, at Harriston, he spoke seditious words with the intent to cause dissatisfaction and discontent among his majesty's subjects and promote public disorder, to wit, when referring to a certain load of old rags then present, "No doubt they'll make them up for clothes for the soldiers, (meaning thereby the soldiers of the crown) and its too damn good for them at that" and then referring to the said soldiers, "They're only a lot of bums and loafers and I have to help keep them." And further, when questioned as to what he had done, "I would not send any of my sons to fight for England." And further in answer to questions as to whether he did not know that England had protected him and given him all the liberties and freedom and that he ought to be ashamed to talk so, he said, referring to the said soldiers, "I can fight my own battles and get along without the old country or any of the soldiers helping me, because they are no good."

Corroborative Evidence

The evidence offered by Mr. Rowland and Mr. Pridham was corroborative in every particular, and the conversation alleged to have taken place was started by Stewart, who did not know Rowland, and that he had two sons at the front. Stewart has three sons, none of whom are in khaki. Stewart admitted saying some of the things attributed to him, but declared that he had reference in his remarks to some who had enlisted around Harriston, whom he said were anything but creditable to the town. Nicol Jeffrey, counsel for the defendant, took the ground that Stewart was in the habit of passing jokes in a serious manner, and that this was one of them, but both witnesses declared he appeared very much in earnest. Mr. Rowland wrote the facts to the militia department some time ago, and the matter was turned over to Col. Sherwood, Dominion Commissioner of Police, who took it up with the attorney-general's department at Toronto, and Col. MacDonald, county crown attorney, laid the information.

Rev. Dr. Minifie, Belgium Relief Agent, preached at Knox Church Sunday night.

Rev. Father Granottier, of Owen Sound, passed away on Friday last. He was aged 81 years and had resided in Owen Sound for the past 55 years where he was revered and respected by the whole community.

BILLY McDONALD TOO MUCH FOR 'EM

The following sketch of a well-known Liberal member, Wm. McDonald, of Chesley, member for North Bruce, appears in the Sunday World from the pen of Tom King:

The boy that makes them all sit up is William McDonald, Liberal member in the Legislature for North Bruce. He may not be as able as McGarry or as brilliant as Dewart, but if he writes half as well as he talks, his newspaper, the Chesley Enterprise, deserves a big circulation. He spoke on the address on Tuesday night and there was never a dull minute from beginning to end. He affects a quaint delivery which adds immensely to the force of his speech. Indeed no verbatim report could do him justice.

Mr. McDonald does not think much of our "Castle of Folly" in Rosedale, which he wants turned into a home for returned soldiers. Speaking of the coal famine he said:—

> "The university is closed, schools and factories are shut down, the people are borrowing a bucket of coal at a time from their neighbours, but the upper ten of Toronto and Hamilton can always toast their tootsies at the fine hot radiators at Government House.

Mr. McDonald thinks it wrong to gamble, and that all people who gamble should be treated alike. If a boy plays marbles for keeps, he told the house, a policeman takes him down to the jail, but if the boy grows up and starts a big gambling house called a race track he may aspire to the highest honor of the state. Mr. McDonald is also a strong prohibitionist, and thought it a shame that all the Toronto Daily papers for years published liquor advertisements. If he wanted his boy to go to hell, he said, he would tell him so privately, but he would not give him that advice through the columns of the Chesley Enterprise. The Enterprise had never had a dollar off the booze, but he realized that big city papers needed a lot of money to keep them up. He was glad that the Globe, Star, World, Mail and News saw the error of their ways, but could not understand why the Telegram still ran liquor advertisements.

> "I cannot understand (he said), why a man big enough to refuse a knighthood and a senatorship in one day should be weak enough in his old age to fall down and worship at the shrine of Bacchus."

Mr. McDonald has a way of pausing two or three times during the delivery of a sentence, before he gets to a period, and at the rest places he is often greeted with laughter. He uses this device to draw an unsuspecting opponent to close quarters, and then to give him an upper cut. He got in a neat one on the suffrage question the other night. The dialogue ran something like this:

> Mr. McDonald—There is a woman in my home town who is [illegible] years old, and has the rheumatism (laughter). Yet up to August 1, had knit 175 pairs of socks for the soldiers at the front. (Applause.)
>
> Sir William Hearst—Is she a Tory?
>
> Mr. McDonald—Yes, she is a strong and consistent life-long Tory.
>
> Sir William Hearst—I thought so. (cheers from the Government benches.)
>
> Mr. McDonald—Yet if Mr. Rowell sat in your seat he would give that woman a vote. (Applause and laughter from the opposition.)

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for the Telescope
By an Old Bruce Boy.

March came in here as a gentle lion. On the first of the month the clerk of the weather seemed undecided whether to order wind or snow so we got a little of both, finishing up with a small snow fall during the night. The weather since has been ideal. I have heard and read many tales of persons being lost in blizzards on the prairie. I now realize how easily this could happen. Some two weeks ago I started for town some nine miles distant. I had just got nicely away when it came on to snow very heavily with a strong wind further North West and I was travelling East. In a short time the snow got so heavy I could hardly see the horses and there were no signs of the fences on either side of the road. When I left the broken partly wooded country and started across the open valley I could see nothing. The snow drifted my eyes full as fast as I could dig it out. I had on a heavy fur coat, but it felt as if it were split down the back to the waist and the wind was blowing right through me. The horses could not leave the road as it was heavily drifted on both sides but I felt as if they were going off to the right all the time. I reached town all right but didn't try to go home till next day. I heard later that a neighbour started that day for the south end of Snake Lake (a small lake south of here.) He had got on the lake when the storm hit him. His horses left the track and he drove round on the lake for four hours before he found shelter.

A lot of our young men have gone or are in training to go to the Front. A lot also have gone across the line to escape service. Where will they be if Uncle Sam comes in and conscription is ordered in the U. S. A.? These people who didn't think Canada was worth staying with or fighting for in her day of trial should be kept out in the future. A country that isn't worth fighting for can't be worth much as a home. Prohibition seems to be working all right in this part of the Province. I haven't looked for any blind pigs so haven't found any, but we have some neighbours who would nose out whisky if there was any and none of them have been able to get next to a boot leg. One neighbour had some Indians working for him last fall. On a certain Saturday night these members of one of Canada's first families became uproariously drunk. Our friend started a strict investigation hoping he might find the source and so replenish his own jug. What was his chagrin to find the drunk had been engineered on flavouring extracts bought at the grocer's.

Alex McDonald of Ontario, Oregon writes,—We could not get along without the Telescope. It is like a letter from home.

Have you examined the label on your paper lately to see that your subscription is paid? Since the beginning of the year numbers of our subscribers have paid up their subscriptions for the coming year, but there are still many who have not yet done so. The Telescope has been exceptionally lenient with delinquents but the time has come to get in these outstanding accounts. It takes real money and a great deal of it these days to pay wages and paper bills.

NOTED MUSICIAN OF MONTREAL

Advises The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES", The Famous Fruit Medicine.

MR. ROSENBURG
[illegible] Cargrain St., Montreal,
April 20th, 1915.

"In my opinion, no other medicine in the world is so curative for *Constipation and Indigestion* as "Fruit-a-tives". I was a sufferer from these complaints for five years, and my sedentary occupation, Music, brought about a kind of Intestinal Paralysis—with *nasty Headaches*, belching gas, drowsiness after eating, and Pain in the Back. I tried pills and medicines of physicians, but nothing helped me. Then I was induced to try "Fruit-a-tives", and now for six months I have been entirely well.

I advise any one who suffers from that horrible trouble—Chronic Constipation with the resultant Indigestion, *to try "Fruit-a-tives"*, and you will be agreeably surprised at the great benefit you will receive". A. ROSENBURG.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
☞ Next to Vogan's Hardware

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

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CANADIAN NORTHERN

Giant Flowering Carnation

FREE!

Address a postcard to us now and receive by return mail a copy of our new illustrated 80-page catalogue of Garden, Flower and Field Seeds, Root Seeds, Grains, Bulbs, Small Fruits, Garden Tools, etc.

SPECIAL.—We will also send you free a packet (value 15c) of our choice

Giant Flowering Carnation

This carnation is a great favorite; the flowers are large and fragrant and the plants do well outdoors. Transplanted into pots in the early fall they bloom profusely from October till the end of May. Extra plants are easily propogated from them by cuttings, "pipings" or layering.

Send for our catalogue and learn of our other valuable premiums. 18

Darch & Hunter Seed Co., Limited, LONDON CANADA

ONTARIO FARMERS!

Existing war conditions demand that you give the question of seed special attention this year. Seed of desirable varieties and high germination power will be factors influencing yields.

If you have not secured your seed

Let the Department of Agriculture Help You

Farmers having Seed Grain or Potatoes for sale may forward samples to this office stating varieties, price and quantity.

Farmers wishing to purchase seed are also invited to communicate with this office stating variety and quantity and an effort will be made to put them in touch with farmers having seed for sale.

Write to N. C. McKAY,
District Representative
WALKERTON

W. H. Hearst,
Minister of Agriculture.

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TELESCOPE
Job Department

BRITAIN— CALLS TO CANADA—
THE FACTORY THE FARM

She must have Food—

for her Armies in the Field—for her Workers in the Factory—in the Munition plant—in the Shipyard—in the Mine.

THERE'S DANGER IN SIGHT—BUT YOU CAN HELP

DO YOU KNOW—
that the rapidly rising price of food stuffs means that the World's reserve supply is getting small?

DO YOU KNOW—
that a world-wide famine can only be averted by increasing this supply?

DO YOU KNOW—
that a "food famine" would be a worse disaster to the Empire and her Allies than reverses in the Field?

YOU CAN—
help thwart Germany's desperate submarine thrust on the high seas.

YOU CAN—
do this by helping to make every bit of land in Canada produce—the very last pound of food stuffs of which it is capable.

AND REMEMBER—
that *no man can say that he has fully done his part*—who having land—be it garden patch, or farm, or ranch—fails to make it produce food to its utmost capacity.

THESE FARM PRODUCTS ARE NEEDED FOR EXPORT
WHEAT,
OATS,
BEEF,
BACON,
CHEESE,
EGGS,
BUTTER,
POULTRY,
BEANS & PEAS,
WOOL,
FLAX AND FLAX FIBRE,
DRIED VEGETABLES

BRITAIN APPEALS TO CANADA
THE NEAREST PRODUCER OF STAPLE FOODS

India and Argentina are more than twice the distance away and Australia more than four times.

Canada to Britain 2025 MILES
India & Argentina to Britain 6000 MILES
Australia to Britain 11500 MILES

"No matter what difficulties may face us, the supreme duty of every man on the land is to use every thought and every energy in the direction of producing more—and still more."

Martin Burrell—Minister of Agriculture

The Department invites every one desiring information on any subject relative to Farm and Garden, to write—

INFORMATION BUREAU
DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
OTTAWA

Brighten Up!

The time is now fast approaching to have your home brightened up for the hot summer months. This can be done very nicely by using

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
Ready-Mixed Paints
"The Paint of Quality"

We also carry in stock a complete line of Varnishes and Paint Oils, etc. Sold only by

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HARDWARE PLUMBING HEATING

After Every Meal
WRIGLEY'S
The Flavor Lasts

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. odern methods employed in all den- operations. Special attention to own, bridge and inlay work. Three ors east of post office. Visits Cer- ill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of ach month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
isser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
iseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and roat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the een's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
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WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

There are:—

Dining Room, Parlor, Hall, Sitting Room, Bath Room, and Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reason- able prices.

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Two Doors East of Post Office

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W. J. Elliott, Principal.

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Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our gradu- ates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Pat- rick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Con- cession, 8, Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or
D. Forrester, Barrister,
7 t.f. Carptowe
Paisley

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRA- HAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, on the grounds of adultery and miscon- duct.

DATED AT OTTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE: THOMPSON: BURGESS & COTE. Union Bank Building, Ottawa, Ont.
48-12 Solicitors for Applicant.

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Three months	$ .40
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In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
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Great Britain	$ 1.50
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It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison
NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE
NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC
INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the priv- ilege of giving you a free demon- stration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER - WALKERTON

The Central Grocery

SEED-TIME IS COMING

We carry a full line of

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

Dutch Sett Onions wanted. Highest mar- ket price.

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

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The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrep- resentation here. Repair de- partment in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

WAR LOAN

DOMINION OF CANADA

Issue of $150,000,000 5% Bonds Maturing 1st March, 1937

Payable at par at Ottawa, Halifax, St John, Charlottetown, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, Victoria, and at the Agency of the Bank of Montreal, New York City.

INTEREST PAYABLE HALF-YEARLY, 1st MARCH, 1st SEPTEMBER.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD.

ISSUE PRICE 96.

A FULL HALF-YEAR'S INTEREST WILL BE PAID ON 1st SEPTEMBER, 1917.

THE PROCEEDS OF THE LOAN WILL BE USED FOR WAR PURPOSES ONLY.

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers herewith, on behalf of the Government, the above-named Bonds for Subscrip- tion at 96, payable as follows:—

10 per cent on application;
30 " 16th April, 1917;
30 " 15th May, 1917;
26 " 15th June, 1917.

The total allotment of bonds of this issue will be limited to one hundred and fifty million dollars, exclusive of the amount (if any) paid for by the surrender of bonds as the equivalent of cash under the terms of the War Loan prospectus of 22nd November, 1915.

The instalments may be paid in full on the 16th day of April, 1917, or on any instalment due date thereafter, under discount at the rate of four per cent per annum. All payments are to be made to a chartered bank for the credit of the Minister of Finance. Failure to pay any instalment when due will render previous payments liable to forfeiture and the allotment to cancellation.

Subscriptions, accompanied by a deposit of ten per cent of the amount subscribed, must be forwarded through the medium of a chartered bank. Any branch in Canada of any chartered bank will receive subscriptions and issue provisional receipts.

This loan is authorized under Act of the Parliament of Canada, and both principal and interest will be a charge upon the Consolidated Revenue Fund.

Forms of application may be obtained from any branch in Canada of any chartered bank and at the office of any Assistant Receiver General in Canada.

Subscriptions must be for even hundreds of dollars.

In case of partial allotments the surplus deposit will be applied towards payment of the amount due on the April instalment.

Scrip certificates, non-negotiable or payable to bearer in accordance with the choice of the applicant for registered or bearer bonds, will be issued, after allotment, in exchange for the provisional receipts.

When the scrip certificates have been paid in full and payment endorsed thereon by the bank receiving the money, they may be exchanged for bonds, when prepared, with coupons attached, payable to bearer or registered as to principal, or for fully registered bonds, when prepared, without coupons, in accordance with the application.

Delivery of scrip certificates and of bonds will be made through the chartered banks.

The issue will be exempt from taxes—including any income tax—imposed in pursuance of legislation enacted by the Parliament of Canada.

The bonds with coupons will be issued in denominations of $100, $500, $1,000. Fully registered bonds without coupons will be issued in denominations of $1,000, $5,000 or any authorized multiple of $5,000.

The bonds will be paid at maturity at par at the office of the Minister of Finance and Receiver General at Ottawa, or at the office of the Assistant Receiver General at Halifax, St. John, Charlottetown, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary or Victoria, or at the Agency of the Bank of Montreal, New York City.

The interest on the fully registered bonds will be paid by cheque, which will be remitted by post. Interest on bonds with coupons will be paid on surrender of coupons. Both cheques and coupons, at the option of the holder, will be payable free of exchange at any branch in Canada of any chartered bank, or at the Agency of the Bank of Montreal, New York City.

Subject to the payment of twenty-five cents for each new bond issued, holders of fully registered bonds without coupons will have the right to convert into bonds of the denomination of $1,000 with coupons, and holders of bonds with coupons will have the right to convert into fully registered bonds of authorized denominations without coupons at any time on application to the Minister of Finance.

The books of the loan will be kept at the Department of Finance, Ottawa.

Application will be made in due course for the listing of the issue on the Montreal and Toronto Stock Exchanges.

Recognized bond and stock brokers having offices and carrying on business in Canada will be allowed a commis- sion of three-eighths of one per cent on allotments made in respect of applications bearing their stamp, provided, however, that no commission will be allowed in respect of the amount of any allotment paid for by the surrender of bonds issued under the War Loan prospectus of 22nd November, 1915, or in respect of the amount of any allotment paid for by surrender of five per cent debenture stock maturing 1st October, 1919. No commission will be allowed in respect of applications on forms which have not been printed by the King's Printer.

SUBSCRIPTION LISTS WILL CLOSE ON OR BEFORE THE 23rd OF MARCH, 1917.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA, March 12th, 1917.

POETS' CORNER

THE STAR OF HOPE

In the Garden of Eden
The Star of Hope arose
With promise of salvation
From all Satanic foes.

And all along the ages
This Star of Hope hath led
God's people looking forward
To Christ, our living head.

Enoch, Noah, Abraham,
And holy men of old
Relied upon that promise
More precious than gold.

This Star of Hope beamed brightly
Through generations all,
From Eden's garden shining
Even unto Bethlehem's stall.

Where Christ, the Lord of glory
Was in a manger laid.
An angel told the story
To men that were afraid.

"Fear not" replied the angel,
"Glad tidings I do bring.
The Babe laid in the manger,
Is God's annointed King."

His reign is everlasting,
His kingdom hath no end,
May we for our salvation
On Christ alone depend.

For under the whole heavens,
No other name is known
By which we gain salvation
But Jesus' name alone.

T. T.

News About Town

In a letter to Mr. John Cunning- ham of Enniskillen, Pte. Albert Condy refers to the particularly cold weather that has prevailed in France the past month. He was greatly tickled to see Chester Cunningham the other day, the first boy from home that he has met since he enlisted in a Western Battalion and started off for the Front last year.

Waller Bros. yesterday loaded three carloads of turnips at this station to be shipped to New York. The price paid—40 cents per bushel of 50 lbs.—was probably the highest figure realiz- ed for turnips in the history of this country. But, compared with the price of potatoes in Toronto—$3.65 per bag—the turnips are not too expensive even at the above figure. The big ho- tels chefs cook our turnips and serve them up under a high-sounding name and the public never suspect that they are eating turnips from the Township of Carrick—Mildmay Gazette.

Cold February In France

Ed. Eidt writes from France.—We have had very cold weather the past month, everything frozen hard as iron with just a little snow here and there in the hollow. The nights have been clear and moonlight—bright as day. But its mighty cold up on the guns these days. I have a big black dog- skin coat and the scarf mitts sent me from home, and lots of heavy socks so I'm O.K. for the cold. It's showing signs of Spring over here now. It thawed to-day and to-night it's quite warm. We'll have some more wet weather but will be issued with rubber boots again I hope.

More About Lottie

Since publishing the article in re- gard to Miss Lottie Tillotson, we have been in touch with the Dominion Immigration Office in Ottawa, and we find that Miss Tillotson never saw Hawaii, where she was supposed to have spent years. Moreover, in enter- ing Canada she declared that she was born in Quebec, whereas she was born in Uncle Sam's domains. The result is that she has so compromised her- self that if she ever dares to set foot on Canadian soil again a notice to the local police office or to the Immigrat- ion Office in Ottawa will ensure her prompt deportation. The probability is that for a time at least she will exer- cise her peculiar talents in church circles on the other side of the bound- ary line rather than on this side.—Christian Guardian.

Never Had Such Success Before

W. A. YACKELL, Ingersoll, Ontario, says:

"In the Spring I purchased 3½ tons of fertilizer from the Homestead a- gent. I never had such large yields or as good grain since I have been farming.

At intervals through the fields, where the fertilizer was not sown, I could see a vast difference in both quantity and quality of the grain. Am intending to use more this season and can certainly recommend Home- stead goods to intending purchasers as I believe they are the best on the market."

Well Paid

JOHN KIRBY, Stratford, Ontario, says:

"I used 300 pounds of Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on my root crop and had the best crop of roots ever grown on my farm. I was certainly well paid for the money I invested in this fertilizer."

A Great Difference

ANGUS ARMOUR, Dorchester, On- tario, says:

"I used the Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on my oats last Spring, and am well satisfied with it. I purchased a ton from a local agent, which sowed about 10 acres of the 15 acre field, and I could see a great difference on what was fertilizer from what was not. I have no hesitation in recommending it for oats or wheat, as I sowed it with wheat this Fall."

Write Michigan Carbon Works, De- troit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

FARMERS ASK PLEBESCITE

On Reciprocity Question—So They Unanimously Agree at big Toronto Gathering—Brant Delegate Makes Suggestion on which All Unite.

One of the local delegates to the United Farmers Convention at Toron- to has furnished the Telescope with the following well-written report.

The third Annual Convention of The United Farmers of Ontario met in Toronto last week and in point of numbers and enthusiasm the conven- tion was far and away the best this young organization has ever held. On Thursday afternoon, the second day of the convention, St. James' Parish Hall was packed with 800 earn- est and enthusiastic delegates to dis- cuss and consider the proposed plat- form of the Canadian Council of Ag- riculture, and to listen to addresses from the men from the West who are making themselves felt in their west- ern organizations. It would be im- possible in an article like this to give even a synopsis of all the splendid addresses delivered at the convention. T. A. Crerar of Winnipeg, President of the Grain Grower's Grain Co., told of the growth of his Company from its organization a few years ago, and to-day its business has so expanded they employ a staff of 190 in their head office, paid their share-holders a seven per cent dividend and also paid a 9650 war tax last year. H. W. Wood Pres. of the United Farmers of Al- berta, a big man with a big heart, a- mong many other good things declar- ed that the farmers were not organiz- ing with the intention or for the purpose of other necessary and useful interests, but for the purpose of seeing that the farmers get a square deal. Kenneth McKenzie, Sec. of the Can- adian Council of Agriculture, (an or- ganization that is intended to repre- sent all the Agricultural Organiza- tions from the Atlantic to the Pacific) is another big brainy man from the West. Are you adequately represent- ed in public affairs? he asked. Are your interests looked after in parlia- ment? The politician comes around at election time and tells you you are the back-bone and sinew of the country, and that is truth, but do you know that in this agricultural country, where agriculture is the most impor- tant industry, in a parliament of 149 members there are 14 farmers. The proposed platform of the Canadian Council of Agriculture consists of some 12 or 13 clauses. The first five or six relate to the Tariff, and call for the immediate reduction by one half on all British imports, and a gradual reduction so that complete free trade with the Mother Country be reached in five years.

Clause 2, calls upon the Dominion parliament to accept the Reciprocity offer of the United States made in 1911 which is still open for acceptance, and it was around this clause that the most of the discussion took place.

Delegate after delegate arose some of them avowing themselves Tories, some Grits, but all in favor of the clause, but afraid if it were adopted it would wreck the United farmers of Ontario. E. C. Drury of Barrie de- clared with vigor, that if Reciprocity was good in 1911 it was good to-day, and if it had not been be-clouded and be-deviled by the politician of both sides it would be in operation to-day. He was willing to tack on a rider to the clause condemning the G. T. P. and New Market Canal fool schemes if that would do any good. Brant's delegates did not take as active a part in the discussion as some others, but if it is just possible that this conten- tious clause would have been under discussion yet, had not Herman Monk arose and moved, that Clause No 2 be adopted and that the Dominion Gov- ernment be not "requested" but in- structed to submit the question to the people in the form of a Referendum. This was carried by a unanimous standing vote, and with cheering and applause from all parts of the crowd- ed house.

The remaining planks of the plat- form which call for a direct-tax on all unimproved land. Tax on incomes over $4,000, Abolition of patronage system, Publicity of Campaign funds, Federal franchise for women in Prov- inces where they have the franchise, were all adopted.

A meeting of the Shareholders of the United Farmers Co-Operative Co was held on Friday. This is a joint stock Co. whose stock is held either by individual members of the United farmers of Ontario or by Clubs. They are capitalized at $10,000, have $5,000 subscribed, $1,000 paid up, and did a business of $152,000 last year. That's some business said Mr. McKenzie in commenting of the Manager report. I'd like to see any business concern doing $152,000 business on $4,000 Capi- tal.

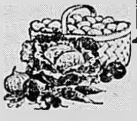
A Resolution was passed to increase their Capitalization to $250,000. The Board of Directors is composed of such men as E. C. Drury Simcoe Co, C. W. Gurney of Brant, J. J. Morrison Wellington, W. C. Good Brant, Wm. McCrea Wellington, R. H. Halbert Dufferin, and other prominent far- mers.

No Listening On Phones

Listening on party telephone lines and repeating the conversation thus overheard is to be a punishable offence, according to legislation to amend the Ontario Telephone Act introduced by Hon. I. B. Lucas in the Local Legis- lature. The penalty for listening and repeating telephone conversations in- tended for others will apply to tele- phone operators also.

To City, Town and Village Dwellers in Ontario

A Vegetable Garden for Every Home



IN this year of supreme effort Britain and her armies must have ample supplies of food, and Canada is the great source upon which they rely. Everyone with a few square feet of ground can contribute to victory by growing vegetables.

Four Patriotic Reasons for Growing Vegetables

1. It saves money that you would otherwise spend for vegetables.
2. It helps to lower the "High cost of living."
3. It helps to enlarge the urgently needed surplus of produce for export.
4. Growing your own vegetables saves labor of others whose effort is needed for other vital war work.

The Department of Agriculture will help you

The Ontario Department of Agriculture appeals to Horticultural Societies to devote at least one evening meeting to the subject of vegetable growing; manu- facturers, labor unions, lodges, school boards, etc., are invited to actively encourage home gardening. Let the slogan for 1917 be, "A vegetable garden for every home."

Organizations are requested to arrange for instructive talks by practical gardeners on the subject of vegetable growing. In cases where it is impossible to secure suitable local speakers, the Department of Agriculture will, on request, send a suitable man.

The demand for speakers will be great. The number of available experts being limited, the Department urgently requests that arrangements for meetings be made at once; if local speakers cannot be secured, send applications promptly.

The Department suggests the formation of local organizations to stimulate the work by offering prizes for best vegetable gardens. It is prepared to assist in any possible way any organization that may be conducting a campaign for vegetable production on vacant lots. It will do so by sending speakers, or by supplying expert advice in the field.

To any one interested, the Department of Agriculture will send literature giving instructions about implements necessary and methods of preparing the ground and cultivating the crop. A plan of a vegetable garden indicating suitable crops to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden, will be sent free of charge to any address.

Write for Poultry Bulletin

Hens are inexpensive to keep, and you will be highly repaid in fresh eggs. Write for free bulletin which tells how to keep hens.

Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign," Department of Agricul- ture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings Toronto

PURITY FLOUR

Milled especially for particular home cooks – those who want:

"More Bread and Better Bread"

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Seeds! Seeds!!

We always carry a full stock of all kinds of

Timothy and Clover Seeds

All No. 1 for quality and prices right.

Paints

We have a complete stock of Lowe Bros. High Standard Paints, the paint of performance.

S. W. VOGAN

A PUZZLING CASE

Stay! I was astonished; not at seeing him there exactly, but at the idea that instead of remaining in seclusion after the tragedy of the previous night, he had ventured out into society so soon. Upon my word, considering how he professed to love Mazzucata, it was hardly decent, but the young men of the present day have no hearts, nor palates, either, seeing they appreciate neither women nor dinners to the extent which such delights demand. Now, when I was a young man—but there, I must digress no longer, but come back to the story and to Gilbert, who, as I said before, was seated in the writingroom looking at an envelope he had just addressed.

So absorbed was he in his own thoughts that he did not notice me when I entered, and as we had the apartment to ourselves, I determined to try the effect on him of a little surprise. Evidently he was thinking of the Mazzucata tragedy, so if I suddenly asked him about the Black Carnation, he would be so startled that he might blurt out the truth, whatever it was, about that ridiculous flower. My interview with Dallas had put me on my guard against giving a man time to collect himself and tell lies, so I judged it wisest for my purpose in this instance to startle Tressinger, and, so to speak, bounce all he knew out of him. Having thus made up my mind I stole quietly behind him and sharply uttered the cabalistic words used by Dallas an hour previous.

"What about the Black Carnation?"

Such a cry as he gave I never heard before and I trust I never will again for it made my blood curdle to hear it as he sprang to his feet with a horrified face.

"Major Granby," he gasped at length, "Major Granby!"

Being an old soldier, I have always my wits about me, and therefore seeing he was more upset than I bargained for, I touched the bell and ordered a glass of cognac when the waiter appeared.

"Major!" said Gilbert, again recovering himself with an effort, "what do you mean?"

"About the Black Carnation?"

He put up his hands to his face with a kind of groan and fell back in his chair as though in a faint. I own I was much puzzled at this extraordinary behavior, and would have spoken at once so eager was my curiosity, when, fortunately, the brandy arrived. Having sent the waiter out of the room, I took the glass in my hand and approached Gilbert, who still remained seated in the arm-chair, with his face covered.

"Here, my boy, take this," I said, in a kind tone, for I felt sorry for the way in which I had startled him. "Drink it down and you will feel better."

With a sigh, he removed his hands from his face and took the glass, the contents of which he drained at one breath, then looked up into my face with a forced smile which he strove to render as careless as possible, but the attempt was not successful with me.

"Well, Major Granby, you rather startled me."

"So I see, but why should my remark startle you?" I asked, looking at him sharply.

"Because I did not know you knew anything about the Black Carnation."

"Nor did I until this morning."

"Who told you about it?" asked Gilbert, nervously.

"Dallas."

"Dallas!" he repeated with a start, "the fellow to whom you introduced me last night?"

"The same."

"And what does he know about the Black Carnation?"

"I am not aware of the extent of his knowledge. I call on him this morning, and when I was going he said: 'Ask Tressinger about the Black Carnation.' What he meant I do not know."

"I know, however," muttered the young man, thoughtfully; "yes, I know, so I have no doubt she told him also."

"Who told him and what?"

"Mazzucata told him about the Black Carnation."

"What is the Black Carnation?" I asked, desperately curious regarding this mysterious flower.

Tressinger hesitated a moment and looked steadily at the carpet, then raised his eyes and met my eager gaze.

"I don't know why I should not tell you," he said, at length, in a low voice; "it is a flower."

"An artificial flower?"

"No, a real flower."

"Rubbish! whoever heard of a Black Carnation?"

"No one; but it exists for all that."

"I don't believe it."

"I do! I must, because I have seen it."

"Seen a Black Carnation! You are joking, Gilbert."

"Upon my word of honor I am not. I have seen a natural carnation as black as your hat."

"Dyed or painted?"

"No! grown by nature."

"Impossible. Nature does not indulge in such freaks."

"Perhaps not often, but in this case she has created a black flower."

"Well," said I impatiently, "whether this flower be natural or artificial, what has it to do with the death of Mazzucata?"

"It was a sign that she was to die."

"Why? did she belong to a secret society?"

"I don't know."

"Do you belong to a secret society?"

Tressinger looked at me in some surprise at my question.

"I? No! Why do you ask?"

"Oh, because—because—well, I hardly know how to explain myself."

"Major Granby," said Gilbert, after a pause, during which he eyed me keenly, "you seem to take a great interest in the death of Mazzucata."

"Yes, I do. I want to know who killed her."

"And your reason?"

"Not a very worthy one. I have detective fever."

"In this instance I would advise you not to have detective fever."

"In Heaven's name, why?"

"Because you will never find out who killed Mazzucata."

"You, too!" I cried curiously; "why, Dallas said exactly the same thing to me."

"Dallas said the same thing," rejoined Gilbert, with lively interest; "why, what has he to do with it?"

"That's just what I wish to find out."

My companion rose to his feet, and took a few turns up and down the room with a perplexed look on his face.

"I can't conceive why Dallas should say that," he muttered, after a pause; "he cannot suspect her."

"Her!" said I, overhearing this remark, which was not meant for my ear, "oh, it is a woman, then?"

"No, no! certainly not," replied Gilbert, sharply; "who said such a thing?"

"Dallas, then you."

"What! did Dallas say that the crime had been committed by a woman?"

"Well, he hinted as much, and now you——"

"I! I said nothing, I meant nothing, it was a slip of the tongue."

"Slips of the tongue sometimes tell more than the most carefully prepared speech," I observed, with a sagacious nod of my head.

"I wish you would stop talking like a sphinx," cried the young man, in an ill-tempered tone, resuming his seat. "What do you mean by all this questioning?"

"I wish to find out who killed Mazzucata."

"Then you never will find out."

The agreement of Dallas and Tressinger on this point puzzled me greatly, and it seemed as though I were likely to learn as little from this latter as I had done from the former, which, in desperation, I determined to appeal to his love of life by showing him the perilous position in which he stood.

"Listen to me, Gilbert," I said, gravely, laying my hand on his shoulder; "I knew your uncle intimately and promised him before he died to do all I could for his nephew. The time has now come when I can do a great deal—that is, if you will be plain with me."

"What do you want me to tell you, major?" he asked, in a wondering tone.

"Tell me all about Mazzucata and this Black Carnation."

"To what end?"

"Because I want to find out who killed this woman, and it seems to me that there is a clue to be found in this flower you speak of."

Tressinger remained silent for a few moments in deep thought, and then spoke out plainly.

"I will tell you all I know, but I am afraid it will neither solve the mystery nor go any way towards elucidating it. I know no more than you do who killed Mazzucata."

"You know that it is a woman."

"No, I do not, it is only my fancy."

"Then why are you and Dallas agreed on this point?"

"Dallas puzzles me," said Gilbert, evading the point of my question, "and I cannot conceive why he should make any mention of the Black Carnation."

"Confound you and this Black Carnation. What does it all mean?"

"I wish I knew. However, I will make you as wise as I am myself, and then you can draw your own conclusions."

I waited impatiently for the story, and seeing this he began without further preamble, which was just as well seeing that my curiosity was bringing on a fit of bad temper.

"I met Mazzucata some six months ago at Monte Carlo, where she was then singing. You know I was brought up to be a singer, and have studied at Milan, so on being introduced to her she took a great interest in me on this account. From interest we rapidly passed into a state of affection for one another, and from thence to ardent love. I really believed she loved me truly. Oh, yes, I know what you are going to say, that she had many lovers before she met me. I am aware of all that—she told me all about her past life, and believe me, major, she was not so bad as people make out. Every singer's reputation is at the mercy of a scandal-loving public, and because my poor Marietta disregarded the conventionalities she laid herself open to censure, therefore her fair fame suffered, but I believed in her, despite all scandal, and would have made her my wife, had she lived."

"Dallas also."

"I know all about Dallas' infatuation. He met her eighteen months ago in Italy, and persecuted her with his attentions, but beyond accepting such attentions as a pretty woman is accustomed to receive from a man she gave him no encouragement. Still notwithstanding her coldness, he persisted in his suit and offers of marriage, so she promised to give him an answer when he returned from his tour in the east. Meanwhile she met me, and as I tell you, we fell in love with one another; she promised to become my wife when we heard that Dallas had returned."

"You heard yesterday, I suppose, for he only told me he only came back to town in the morning."

"Exactly, ill news travels fast, you know. Well, she was going to tell him to-day that she intended to be my wife, when the catastrophe of last night occurred and robbed me of the woman I adored."

He buried his face in his hands, much affected, and respecting his grief, I remained sympathetically silent until he recovered himself.

"But what has all this to do with the Black Carnation?"

"Everything; listen. Marietta would not tell me anything of her girlhood, and to this day I am absolutely ignorant of her name."

"It is Mary Magullan, according to Dallas."

"Mary Magullan," he replied, scornfully, "that is a lie she told Dallas to keep him quiet, but it is not her real name, for she told no one, not even to me. No one knows her real name, least of all, Dallas, and my knowledge of her life does not extend further back than her debut in La Scala three years ago as Marietta Mazzucata."

"She is Irish."

"Yes, I am aware of that, but I don't know which part of Ireland she came from."

"Do you know if she had any enemies?"

"Not that I ever heard of, but she must have had some unknown enemy, for on several occasions she told me she would die a violent death, and would receive a warning in the shape of a Black Carnation."

"Which you saw?"

"Well, to tell you the truth I did not believe there was such a thing in existence as a Black Carnation, but she assured me there was, and that she would receive one and be killed shortly afterwards."

"Well, did she receive the warning?"

"Yes! two days after she arrived in England I called at her hotel, and without a word she handed to me a flower, which was nothing more than a carnation, coal black. She then said she would be killed shortly, but refused to tell me any more, so I know nothing of the person who sent her the token, or who killed her."

"Didn't such a warning unnerve her?"

"Yes! she was in a terrible state of mind, and wanted to forfeit her engagement. Indeed she did so, and was going back to Paris to-day with me, when we were to have been married at once."

"But why did she sing last night?"

"The manager persuaded her, and she told me that she felt safe on the stage, as no one could kill her before a thousand people. Yet you saw what happened. Oh, the demon who killed her, if I could only find out who it was!"

I took his hand and comforted him as well as I was able. "We will search for the assassin of Mazzucata together, Gilbert."

MAJOR GRANBY'S THEORY.
Number Two.

Discarding the theory that Dallas murdered Mazzucata out of sheer jealousy, I firmly believe that she met her death at the hands of an emissary of some secret society, and that the Black Carnation was the official notice of her death. My reasons are as follows:

She was Irish, and therefore likely to be connected with some organization for the purpose of freeing her country.

She refused to tell Tressinger from whom she expected the token of a Black Carnation, and was doubtless sworn to secrecy, on that and other points.

She duly received the fatal token and expected her death.

She was killed by an infernal machine, which is plainly the method employed by secret societies.

The explosion took place in public so as to show all other members of the society that nothing could protect them from death if they once incurred the wrath of their organization.

CHAPTER IV.

My conversation with Gilbert afforded me much food for reflection during the next few days, as it tended rather to deepen than to solve the mystery of Mazzucata's death. I must own that the episode of the Black Carnation seemed to favor the idea that she had fallen a victim to the vengeance of a secret society. This being the case, as I now began to believe, my suspicions regarding the criminality of Dallas were set at rest, and I sought him out with the idea of securing his co-operation in hunting down the dastardly assassin who was guilty of this wicked crime.

On calling at his rooms, however, I found that he had departed from town for a few days' rest, being, as his valet informed me, quite unnerved by the opera house catastrophe. His servant was unable to give me further information, so, considerably disheartened by this unforeseen absence of Dallas, I came away in a very downcast frame of mind.

It was now nearly a week since that tragic occurrence, but up to the present no arrest had been made in connection with the crime, and it seemed as though the mystery would never be solved. It is true that the papers notified the public that the police had a clue, which would undoubtedly lead to the discovery of the assassin, but the papers always make that statement, though, in nine cases out of ten, it is quite untrue. Scotland Yard, infallible as it deems itself to be, knew nothing further than that Mazzucata had been killed by the explosion of an infernal machine, while the curious episode of the Black Carnation, which might have given them a key to the riddle, was quite unknown to the authorities.

As to Gilbert Tressinger, he and I had many conversations together about the tragedy, but neither of us could come to any satisfactory conclusion, and, indeed, differed considerably in our theories on the subject, for while I leaned to the opinion that it was the work of a secret society, he thought it more likely to be the outcome of some circumstance connected with the unknown girlhood of the singer.

Things were thus at a standstill when I inquired for Dallas and found this matter, for my detective fever was more virulent than ever. I went straight to Gilbert's house in Curzon street, with the idea of ventilating a theory, which I had lately formed concerning the Black Carnation.

Gilbert was engaged with some visitor in his drawing-room, so I took my seat in the smoking room, which was very comfortable, and read the morning papers. While thus occupied, I heard the sound of voices raised in anger, and became aware that Gilbert and his visitor were having high words. Only a thin wall divided the rooms, and though I could not make out what they were fighting about, I heard a word here and there which roused my curiosity considerably. One of the voices was Gilbert's, the other that of a woman, and it was this latter that seemed to be the noisier of the two. First imploring, then wrathful, this woman seemed to be urging Tressinger to do something against his will. That it was connected with the opera house crime I knew perfectly well, for I twice caught the words "Black Carnation" pronounced by the woman in a menacing tone of voice.

(To Be Continued.)

For Him.

New foulard neckties herald the approach of spring—they are in four-in-hand style, with flowers and polka dots the designs and new colors for the new season.

New soft hats are here—they are of French origin, look the part and come in plain or mixed colors.

New shoes, which are of calfskin, come in the cordovan leather and have the long vamp and broad heels that men like. They have wooden pegs and heavy soles, too.

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Wanted—A boy to deliver oysters that can ride a bicycle.—Martinsville, W.Va., Bulletin. Oysters than can ride a bicycle ought to do well in vaudeville.—Houston Post.

"An American citizen army would not fear asphyxiating gases of any enemy." "Why so?" "Every voter has smoked campaign cigars and survived."—Buffalo Express.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson X. March 11, 1917.

Jesus the Bread of Life.—John 6: 22-40.

Commentary.—I. Seeking for Jesus (vs. 22-29). 22, 23. On the day following the feeding of the five thousand, a part, at least, of the multitude desired to see Jesus again. They saw that he did not enter the boat to go across the sea with his disciples, and they expected to find him on the east side. 24. They also took shipping—Boats had come across the sea from Tiberias, a city built by Herod Antipas on the west side of the Sea of Galilee and made by him the capital of his province. These boats were used by the people in going to the west side of the sea in their search for Jesus. They landed in the plain of Gennesaret, a few miles south of Capernaum. Seeking for Jesus—Their search was to be richly rewarded, but not in the manner they were expecting. 25. Rabbi—Master, teacher. When camest thou hither—Their seeking for Jesus was prompted largely by curiosity. This question shows that they were living upon a low plane. "They expect something miraculous. Christ does not gratify their curiosity. If the feeding of the five thousand, which they had witnessed, taught them nothing, what good would it do them to hear of the crossing of the sea?" Cam. Bib. 26. Verily, verily—This word repeated has the effect of a solemn oath. Jesus is about to rebuke them for their unworthy motives, that he may lead them to something vastly higher. Not because ye saw the miracles—The miracle had been wrought primarily to convince the people of the Messiahship of Jesus and secondarily to relieve hunger. They who had asked Jesus the question were not affected by the first consideration, but were by the second. The sign, the miracle in itself had not appealed to them, but the plentiful supply of food had. Because ye did eat of the loaves—This would be a severe charge for one who was merely human to make, but Jesus the Son of God, saw clearly the motives of those who had questioned him, and his judgment of them was absolutely correct. They were seeking for material benefits. There are multitudes in that class to-day. If there is any material advantage to them in being religious, they are ready to be known as Christians. They have no conception of spiritual blessedness. They mind earthly things and are wholly unconcerned respecting spiritual values.

27. Labor not for the meat which perisheth—Jesus would not have us indolent or neglectful of our physical needs. He would have us diligent to provide for our households, but this should not be our chief concern. That meat which endureth unto everlasting life—He urged upon the people the necessity of giving first attention to the interests of the soul. This is in full harmony with his words recorded in Matt. 6: 33. The meat spoken of here is spiritual sustenance, grace, salvation. Which the Son of man shall give—The benefits which Jesus urges his hearers to seek would come through himself alone. Him hath God the Father sealed—The Father attested, or authenticated, the Messiahship and Sonship of Jesus by the prophecies of the Old Testament, by the voice from heaven and by the miracles which were wrought by him. The recent miracles east of the sea, which they had witnessed, sealed this great truth. 28. What shall we do—The attention of the people had been drawn from the material to the spiritual, to some extent, at least. They wished to know what works they might perform to secure the "meat" that would endure to everlasting life. 29. This is the work of God—This is the work God would have you do. This should absorb your interests and employ your energies of soul. Believe on him whom he hath sent—The work of God is to believe on his Son. To do this one must turn away from his sins, submit himself fully to the divine will and receive Jesus by faith into his heart and life. This will accomplish such a change in one that he becomes a new creature in Christ Jesus. This fact will free him from condemnation, and as he walks in the light, it will bring to him the cleansing of his heart from all sin (1 John 1. 7.) It is by a steady and continuous faith in Christ that one is kept pure in heart.

II. Asking for a sign (vs. 30-34). 30. What sign shewest thou—Christ's hearers understood from what he had said that he claimed to be the Messiah, and they asked for a sign as a proof of the correctness of his claim. They did not consider the miracle of feeding the five thousand sufficient. "As Jesus claimed the right of teaching them, and as it was manifest that he would teach them differently from what they supposed Moses to teach, it was natural to ask him by what authority he claimed the right to be heard."

—Barnes. 31. Our fathers did eat manna in the desert—Reference is made to the supply of food the Lord gave to the children of Israel during their forty years' wandering in the wilderness. They who were questioning Jesus would have it understood that Moses gave the manna, and yet he was not the Messiah; and Jesus must give a greater sign than that or they would not believe in him. He gave them bread from heaven—Moses was divinely appointed to lead Israel to Canaan, and through him he communicated with the people, but it was the Lord who provided the manna and not Moses. 32. Moses gave you not that bread from heaven—Their statement was wrong in two particulars. In the first place, it was the Lord that gave the supply of food. In the second place, it was food for the body that was given in the wilderness; while the Father, was offering the world that which would nourish the soul, "the true bread from heaven." 33. The bread of God is he which cometh down from heaven—That which feeds the soul, imparting and sustaining spiritual life, is the bread of life, but the direct statement is not made until a little later. 34. Evermore give us this bread—This petition was based on a low conception of what Jesus was offering them. "Whatever miraculous supply he has at command, they would like to receive, not transiently, like the great repast, but permanently—evermore."—Whedon. This request reminds us of the water that Jesus offered her, she would be glad to have it, so she would not be obliged to come to the well to draw (John 4:15.

III. Jesus the bread of life (vs. 35-40). 35. I am the bread of life—In v. 33 he spoke of himself in the third person, and now he speaks unmistakably of himself, using the first person. Jesus is the bread of life, not only because of his life-sustaining power, but also because he gives life. The manna of which his hearers had spoken satisfied only bodily needs temporarily, but Jesus satisfies spiritual needs eternally. He that cometh .... he that believeth—The conditions upon which Jesus gives himself to the individual are that he leave all other systems of religious trust and come to Jesus as his only support and believe in him with all his heart. Soul hunger and soul thirst are fully met in Jesus. 36. Ye also have seen me, and believe not—Their opportunities had been great, for they had heard his instructions and had seen the miracle which he wrought on the other side of the sea. "They had even seen him, and yet did not believe on him," is the sense of the passage. 37. All that the Father giveth me shall come to me—Those who come at the call of God, he is representing here as giving to Christ, because it is through his blood alone that they can be saved. God, by his spirit, convinces of sin righteousness and judgment; those who acknowledge their iniquity, and their need of salvation, he gives to Christ, that is, he points out to them the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world.—Clarke. I will in no wise cast out—This is a precious promise and it has comforted myriads of sin-burdened souls as they have looked to Jesus. 38-40. It is clearly the will of the Father that all shall come to his Son, and to those who thus come he will impart life, spiritual life; and those who receive and retain this life shall be raised up at the last day and shall be forever with the Lord. He wills the highest good of all.

Questions.—Who were trying to find Jesus? What reason did Jesus give for this desire to see him? To what did Jesus seek to call their attention? Why did they ask for a sign? What did Jesus tell them to do if they would please God? What did the people say about manna? What did Jesus mean when he said that he was the bread of life? Quote a rich promise contained in the lesson. On what conditions will Jesus become the bread of life to us?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Imperishable food.
I. The gift of God.
II. Received by faith.

I. The gift of God. Christ's knowledge of the human heart was shown in exposing the false motives of those who followed Him. He did not pronounce it wrong for the multitude to feel the cravings of nature or to rejoice in the miraculous supply afforded them in the desert. They were not rebuked for following Him. The defect was in their lack of spiritual perception and the desire for eternal life. They were moved by their stimulated appetites without any gratitude or devotion. They did not recognize the Giver in the bread, nor the Bread of life in the Giver. Jesus rebuked excessive attention to the body in the neglect of the soul. He proclaimed the essential superiority of the food which endures. He gave a striking and just representation of Himself. He revealed Himself plainly as the Bread of life. He intimated that there was in Him that, which if properly received, would communicate eternal life. He passed gradually from figure to reality. From the miracle of the loaves the multitude would gladly have received Him as their king. They would have headed an uprising to make Him such, but on being informed directly of His divine origin and His mission to earth, and that they must believe on Him as their Saviour from sin, they demanded further evidence. The difficulty was not that the Messiah's origin should be mysterious, the popular opinion was that when Christ came no one could know from whence He came. The Jews supposed they knew exactly who Jesus was, the son of Joseph and Mary. His mission could not undo the impression made on their minds by the circumstances of His life at Nazareth. He was still but the carpenter's son. Jesus did not utter His words to meet the moral difficulties present in their minds. He pressed His claim, that of having been sent into the world by the Father to perform a specific work. He asserted that it was not Moses, but God who fed the people with manna. Hence there could be no comparison between Moses and Jesus. The bread of life was not limited to one people, but offered to the whole race of mankind. Jesus proceeded to speak of His Father's placing His people in the care of His Son as the Mediator. God the Father was declared to be the Author of the plan of salvation. Jesus claimed a power within Himself to constrain wanderers to return to God.

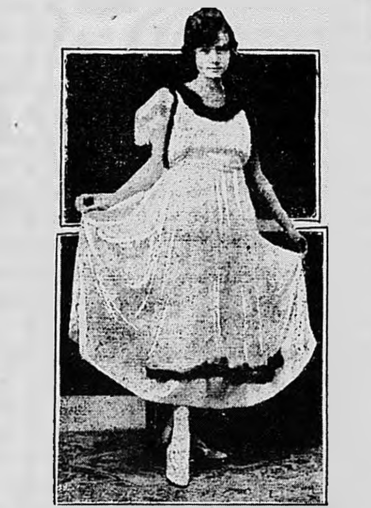
II. Received by faith. Jesus urged the supreme importance of motive in religion, the transcendent value of the salvation of the soul and that faith in Himself which would lead to eternal life. He declared that believing in Him is the greatest of all works, the comprehensive summary of all true work. The requirement to believe on Him comprehended a full consent to be saved by Him. It was this simple and implicit trust which created the difficulty. They imagined there was some higher work yet to be done than any commanded by the law of Moses. They believed themselves to be prepared to do whatever needed to be done. Jesus saw the spiritual nature of man in all its priceless capacity, and to this he addressed himself when he bade his hearers eat of his flesh and drink of his blood. He would have them understand that the true aim in life is not the attainment of material good, but the attainment of spiritual life in him. To feel his love, to do his will, was the aim in life worthy of their pursuit, worthy of the nature with which their Creator had endowed them. The very purpose of Christ's mission to earth, his teachings and miracles, his sufferings and death, was that he might give himself to the hungering heart of humanity. Belief in him consists of the turning of the soul to righteousness. Inner conviction determines action. Believing is the inner process, work is the outer process. Belief is the motive, work the result. Belief is the cause, work is the effect. Faith in Christ is God's appointment as the sole means of salvation. The primary element of all true faith is simple reliance on the gospel testimony that Christ is all sufficient for the purpose of salvation. The amazing love of the Father appears in choosing and drawing guilty men to be saved. Every stage of the believer's life confirmed the comforting fact that "God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world." The Father sends his Son to men, and men to his Son.

T. R. A.

◆ ◆ ◆

Wrong cannot afford defeat, but right can.—Tagore.

Tommy—Pop, what does it mean to fight with nature's weapons? Tommy's Pop—That depends upon the sex, my son. For men it means fists, for women tongues.



A lovely dance frock for the debutante is developed here in flesh colored meteor, fashioned on extremely simple lines. Outstanding features are the cunning jumper bodice with its outlined edge of fur; the double tier of pointed web serving as sleeves; the apron tunic with edge of fur.

SUNDAY AT HOME

TRUST IN THE FUTURE.

I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And so beside the Silent Sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.
—J. G. Whittier.

BE YE HOLY.

Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.—There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth.—There is no spot in thee.

Ye shall be holy: for I the Lord your God am holy.—As obedient children, not fashioning yourselves according to the former lusts in your ignorance: but as he which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation; because it is written, Be ye holy; for I am holy. And if ye call on the Father, who without respect of persons judgeth according to every man's work, pass the time of your sojourning here in fear.

Put off concerning the former conversation the old man, which is corrupt according to the deceitful lusts; and be renewed in the spirit of your mind; and that ye put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness.—He hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before him in love.

I GO AWAY.

Whoever expressed surprise that He did not live till seventy? The days of our years are threescore years and ten. Kings marry early, and full provision is made by the nation for succession, so that the throne may be secure. But here is a meteor flash, a comet's sudden arrival, and sudden eclipse. We hear the infant cry; we see the youth at 12, we follow the lone passenger on the road for a little. They cry "Hosanna" one day; they cry "Crucify Him" in another, and then He is gone.

Yet He is the burden of prophecy, the inspiration of the generations, the Promised King. Let us pause. Why is He so scanty of time, space and means? Where is the money power, the ruling-power, King-craft, priest-craft, the worldly display, the jealousy, trickery and graft. He who is the author of time, why did He not take more? He who owns the cattle on the thousand hills, why did He not use the means?

Look again: Men look for big things, big fortunes, loud fame, long life, great eloquence, great influence, great reputation, daring heroes, noble statesmen, bold travellers, patient builders. The world of men may be compressed into three grades: Having, Doing, Being. "To get good is animal; to do good is human; to be good is divine." The noblest workers of the world bequeath us nothing so great as the image of themselves. Goodness, beauty, and truth count more than grey hairs, landed estates and huge families. The worth of life is not determined by what a man has, or what he does, but by what he is. Quality counts before quantity; the high ends of a holy life have but slight relation to time. "Years cannot mellow the life already ripe, or purify the perception already clear, or lift the aspiration that already is acquainted with heaven."

Who shall tell us the true meaning and mission of time? It is not to live a long life, not to found a family, not to make a fortune, not to eat so many dinners, but to step into the portal, to rest for a while in the vestibule, to listen to the whispers at the gate. "Take care! Repent! Decide! Make fast!" Measure the breadth of your hand, how short, mark the moving cloud, how fleet, see the vapors rise and how they vanish. Time is a ship launch, how soon the ship sails away, to be seen no more. Time is an initial step, a solemn trust, an introduction to something more. It does not stand alone, it is for God, it gives us a chance to say, how do you do and then to say good-bye.

Look at the model man. He died young. While He lived, he lived! He showed His purpose, His Spirit, His dignity, His consecration. His plan of life was clear. How was He straightened until it was accomplished! His birth was not a beginning. His death was not an ending. There was nothing broken off. He did not go all away. He left a Presence and a Power to soothe, to inspire, to maintain. He guided the eyes that they might see. Here, it is a vision, of His people, there, it is a Reality which abides.

Time hears the lispings of the infant, Eternity the eloquence of the man. Here the fair face is marred with tears; there the eternal beauty shines with undiminished lustre. Here the light shines in the darkness; there it shines where there is no night for evermore.

—H. T. Miller.

Poultry World

DRESSING FOWL FOR FANCY MARKET

Three essentials embracing condition, temperament and treatment contribute to a fancy-dressed fowl. To begin with, it must be shapely, plump and reasonably well developed. Skinny, gawky, "crooked-breast" turkeys and and flat-breasted geese are undesirable in any market. Minimum weight for turkeys should be 10 pounds for pullets, 12 pounds for gobblers and 14 pounds for geese. The Hebrew, who is particularly partial to the latter, desires it fat as a butterball. The rendered surplus oil is indispensable in his cuisine.

The experienced raiser meets the specification of fat by sorting his flock. Discarded fowls are later forwarded to the large city markets, which accept them at good prices at any time during the season. Two killings are time-savers, but excuse themselves financially.

MUST BE CHILLED.

All dressed stock must be thoroughly chilled. Veteran shippers recall that markets of 20 years ago demanded the removal of the viscera. Modern critics declare that the undrawn turkey or goose from which all animal heat has been completely expelled is more sanitary. Perfect chilling is absolutely necessary. All handling of slaughtered fowl must cooperate with that aim. The day selected should be cold to expedite refrigeration. This is accomplished by hanging the fowls as soon as dressed in a shady, cool place. A shed or room with raised windows is handy.

A precaution particularly helpful and necessary in preserving stock is attention to emptying the food-tract. Food must be denied fowls long enough for crop and intestines to be well emptied, otherwise, keeping qualities are endangered. An amateur who with true beginners' luck had a sightly flock of turkeys, was to find that they had failed to classify in spite of care dressing. She learned that upon their arrival the fowls had discolored breasts. The crops, distended with food, had soured, an uninviting spectacle for would-be purchasers. Turkeys more than any other fowls require this precaution. They should be penned without food or water for at least 12 hours before killing.

After carefully winnowing his flock the raiser can still defeat his object by careless dressing. Skinned and torn fowls, chafed from rough handling, peppered with pin-feathers, escape the designation "fancy" by a wide margin, no matter how shapely or tenderly plump originally. Of all fowls, turkeys stand less rough handling, such as being piled upon one another, dragged across tables, hung in sunshine, etc. The fact is, marketing poultry successfully consists of a series of stages, each important in itself.

THE IDEAL WAY.

The ideal way for killing is clear and cool. Warm or humid weather fails to chill stock so thinly. It tends to sweat, a feature operating against cool, firm meat on arrival at destination. No heat should be allowed where they are plucked or handled. Purple blotches often noticeable on plucked fowls are due to bruising while alive. Turkeys should be caught in the open quietly, without undue crowding of the flock, one to a picker. A heavy cord looped around the legs suspends it from a nail on a horizontal pole midway of the [illegible]. Locked wings prevent the bird beating itself. A sharp narrow-bladed knife thrust into the roof of the mouth brings the death dealing hemorrhage, which should be copious. Poorly bled fowls are purplish-tinted. At once quill and tail feathers are drawn. Upon cessation of bleeding, while the body is still warm, experts rapidly remove the feathers, a few at a time, with an upward jerk. Pulling them down towards the head, or in great bunches is apt to tear the flesh. The few pin feathers left by capable pickers are removed by some skillful person with a blunt knife. A small ruff of neck feathers and the wing tips are undisturbed. The fowl is now ready for the final embellishment, cleaning the mouth and bill by mopping, and washing of the feet.

Perfect chilling is necessary, but stock should not be allowed to freeze. In packing the stiffened legs snap like pipe stems. If perchance they thaw their keeping qualities are impaired not to mention loss in looks.

TREATMENT FOR GEESE.

It is usually possible to market all the goslings simultaneously. In sections where goslings are relieved of their fine feathers periodically every seven weeks fattening is noted to hold a close relation to featheri. The full-fledged goose is most dependent with a keen appetite; denuded of its plumage it be ravenous. [illegible] process of feathering and fattening proceeds to. Hence, the practice of putting goslings in the fattening pen one week after the first picking. In four or five weeks they are full plumaged, rolling in fat. Held longer, th condition.

The stage of feathering has mate bearing upon the dressing of a goose. When it is and the new crop fully grown propitious period. Before or after a crop of pin-feathers must be ed with and it is these myr tiny downy points that are the ed product.

Water and corn should be re from the pen the night before. are killed similarly to turkeys, one each picker. When dead, the wings are cut off at the first joint and an experienced person scalds each in a tank boiler. A good method is to imm it three times, briefly, allowing water to saturate the oily plum. After it has been wrapped in a burlap bag and allowed to steam a minute or two, the picker begins to clean breast, back and neck in turn. The small feathers and down are saved, afterwards dried and sold. If in plucking the flesh accompanies the feathers in chunks, the goose has been scalded too long, or in too hot water, usually the former. On the other hand, if too much down remains, the water was too cold, or the goose killed at the wrong period. Scalding is an exact art, and it should be attended to by a careful person. When plucked, the goose is "plumped," being dipped once more in hot water, then in cold. The beak washed, and hung to chill by the head or bill.

PACKING FOR SHIPMENT.

Barrels are preferable to boxes for carrying poultry, since they are tight and easily procured, handled and packed. The shipper first assures himself that his fowls are absolutely cold, also, he has taken care that his shipment shall not encounter a halt on account of the Sabbath intervening, or reach market on a holiday. He has infallible weather forecast, and it is to his advantage to see that his poultry travels to its market in quickest possible time. All raisers within a day's freight of the best markets are advised to have their poultry in the hands of their merchants seven days before holiday to avoid a belated arrival.

The shipper has two definite aims: to put as many in a barrel as possible and to pack firmly that no chafing takes place in transit. Straw tucked between the fowls makes a good packing medium.

A turkey with wings locked, head bent around upon the wing, and knees flexed, occupies least space. Geese pack more easily because of their short legs. Wrapping the heads with paper assists in preserving their looks.

Conscientious shippers sort their fowls, putting poorly-dressed torn or deformed ones in a separate barrel, so designated. This stimulates good treatment upon the part of the merchants and facilitates sales.

The methods described in the foregoing paragraphs have been practiced for many years in certain sections noted for their fine poultry and are largely responsible for that reputation. There is really no reason why anyone so disposed may not market fancy dressed poultry.—Myra Kelsey Moss, in Buffalo News.

HAD WEAK HEART
COULD NOT WORK
COULD NOT SLEEP.

Many women are kept in a state of fear of death, become weak, worn and miserable and are unable to attend to their household, social or business duties, on account of the unnatural action of the heart.

To all such sufferers Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills give prompt and permanent relief.

Mrs. J. Day, 234 John Street South, Hamilton, Ont., writes:—"I was so run down with a weak heart I could not even sweep the floor, nor could I sleep at night. I was so awfully sick sometimes I had to stay in bed all day as I was so weak. I used three and a half boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and I am a cured woman to-day, and as strong as anyone could be. I am doing my own housework, even my own washing. I doctored for over two years but got no help until I used your pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HAD INDIGESTIO

BURDOCK
BLOOD BITTERS
CURED.

That grand old remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, has been on the m for over forty years and we claim, not any fear of contradiction, that not another medicine on the ma to-day that can compare with it fo cure of all disturbances of the sto

Mr. S. Turpin, Callseene, Ont., w "I am writing to say that I have your Burdock Blood Bitters. For a period I suffered with indigestion, nothing I took ever gave me any only for a short time. I bought bottles of B. B. B. from our drug Mr. Griffis, and can honestly say I eat or drink anything I want witho experiencing any bad after-effects. may say that it is the only medicine I ever got any relief from."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM GARDEN

FARM FEEDS—THEIR VALUE.

It is important that the stock keeper possess a clear understanding of some of the common laws of nutrition, as well as a general knowledge of feeding stuffs, their chemical and nutritive importance, so that he may feed his animals economically.

In all feed stuffs are found water, ash, protein, carbohydrates and fat. From a nutritive or feed standpoint, their value is determined mainly by the various percentages of these compounds.

WATER AND ASH VALUES.

The animal consumes water either in a fluid state, or when combined with feeds more or less solid. Water is valuable in the process of digestion, absorption and assimilation. Its main mission is to flush out the intestinal tract, and assist in regulating the temperature of the body.

Stockmen have found that a saving is effected by warming the water during the cold months of the year for such animals, like the dairy cow, that are by nature poorly protected.

Where the feed stuffs are in a green condition like fodder corn, or pasture grass, or have been preserved in such a way as to hold most of the water formerly present, as in silage or the various root crops, they are known as succulent feeds. Even when the feed stuffs have been air dried, some water will still be retained, as is shown by analysis. Succulent feeds add palatability to the ration, and when fed to supplement dry foods a more thorough digestion is effected, due in part to the increased flow of digestive juices in the alimentary tract. Consequently, at seasons when animals are being kept on dried feeds alone, if some succulent feed is added to the ration, results are secured which cannot be accounted for by the addition of the actual feed nutriments it contains.

Professor Campbell, of the Maine Experiment Station, says animals will in the natural course of feeding be supplied with sufficient mineral or ash constituents.

Usually the only mineral fed directly to animals is common salt. Salt fed regularly and in limited quantities, also as a condiment, gives the animal a keen appetite and stimulates the secretion of digestive fluids. The animal skeleton is largely composed of lime and phosphorous in the form of calcium phosphate.

PROTEIN, CARBOHYDRATS AND FAT.

The most expensive compound found in feeding stuffs is protein, and it is the only one which contains nitrogen.

There is no other compound that will take the place of protein. Protein may, however, when fed in excess, do the work of carbohydrates and fats, but at a greater cost. Protein is an essential part of the body cells and must therefore be fed in quantities sufficient to satisfy the needs of the animal; at the same time, on account of the expense involved it is very desirable that only the minimum amount required shall be fed.

A cow giving a large flow of milk requires more protein than she does later when the flow has decreased. When an over-supply of protein is fed, the excess nitrogen becomes a waste product and passes off through the kidneys in the form of urea, and the remaining portion of the protein is used to take the place of carbo-hydrates or fat.

The word carbohydrate is used to denote a compound composed of crude fibre and nitrogen-free extract. Fibre is the woody portion of the feeding stuff. It is less digestible than most other parts of the feed. The nitrogen-free extract may be considered as the total dry substance of the plant less the ash, protein, fibre and fat.

Common examples of carbohydrates are the starches and sugars. A feeding stuff containing a large amount of carbohydrates in comparison to the protein is called a carbonaceous feed. Corn is typical of this form of feed stuff. Carbohydrates are used in the animal body to supply heat or energy—energy being a synonymous term with heat—and for the building up of the body fat.

The fat contained in feeding stuffs serves to create heat or energy when this is not taken care of by the carbohydrates, and also furnishes material for storing body fat. Fat contains the same elements as the carbohydrates, viz., carbon, hydrogen and oxygen, but varies in the proportion of hydrogen and oxygen. Fat also has a greater heat value than carbohydrates. When equal portions—by weight—of fat and carbohydrates are fed to animals it has been found that the fat furnishes at least two and a quarter times as much heat as the carbohydrates; or, in other words, it will do two and a quarter times as much work. Fat also has a soothing effect upon the digestive tract, and helps to keep the animal in good condition. Fat, when considered as a whole, may be said to be composed of several fats varying in amount and in melting point. For this reason the tendency of butter to come soft or hard may be influenced by the kinds of feed fed to the cows. The man who is producing bacon needs to feed his hogs on such material that the bacon will be hard when it is cured.

ROUGHAGE AND CONCENTRATES.

The term "roughage" indicates coarse feeds—where the whole plant is used either with or without the seeds. The term "concentrates" includes feeds in which the seed or a part of the seed is used, either whole or ground. Roughages are usually thought of as carrying small amounts of the digestible nutrients when compared with the concentrates.

The term "digestion coefficient" means the percentage a nutrient that is actually utilized by the animal, and is determined by actual experiments with animals.

The digestible nutrients are those portions of the food which are digested or utilized by the animal. The amount of digestible nutrients are found by taking the analysis of a feed stuff and multiplying the amount of each compound by its respective digestion coefficient.

It is the digestible food nutrients which must concern the feeder of live stock. In making up his feeding rations he must take into account not only the amount of food material actually required for the maintenance, but also for the work the animal may be called upon to do, such as the production of milk, meat or the drawing of a load.

The digestible nutrients of a food stuff are not a true measure of the nutritive value to the animal. The mastication, digestion and assimilation of food materials actually requires a certain amount of work on the part of the animal. The more work or energy that is expended in this way, the less there is left for the other uses of the animal. That which is left is termed the "net energy." This net energy is used by the animal in the work performed by the heart, lungs and other internal organs. If a fair surplus remains after satisfying the maintenance requirements, it may be used for the production of fat, growth, wool, milk or work. It is readily seen that a pound of digestible carbohydrates in corn is worth more to the animal eating it than is a pound in oat straw, because but little energy will be expended by the animal in handling the corn, while the oat straw will call for a considerable amount to handle it. This should not, however, lead the stockman to discard the roughages from the feeding ration. Animals require a certain amount of fibre and dry matter. The heat evolved as a result of the work required in the digestive process helps to keep the animal warm, and the bulky ration is less likely to cause digestive troubles.

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Please Mention This Paper.

FARM NEWS AN VIEWS.

Manure from the barnyard and hen house are both valuable as top dressings. Orchards and permanent pastures will be made to produce much more if manure is judiciously applied. Here judgment must be exercised in the work, for some crops will not stand heavy top dressing, while others will be benefited by all you can give them. Garden and asparagus cannot be manured too heavily, and the writer has never known an apple or pear tree to be injured by a heavy application in the orchard, but has seen cherry trees killed by it. Celery likes a very rich soil, but dressings of manure are detrimental. If you do not know how much to give, dress lightly and increase as it seems advisable. Better a little less than they will thrive under than too much. In wet seasons manure does not hurt plants so much as in dry seasons.

Don't put your horse in at night covered with mud and water. Don't leave your horse standing in the stable several days at a time without exercise. Don't drive fast when starting on long trips. Don't feed soft corn or new oats or other feed which will cause colic. Don't have your stables dark. Let a little sunlight in, for it is the best-known preventive of disease.

In a series of tests in feeding Western lambs, the Indiana Experiment Station found that lambs fed in a well ventilated barn ate the same amount of feed and made the same gain in weight as those fed in an open shed. Lambs fed in a barn were of softer flesh and were valued 10 cents per 100 pounds less than those fed in an open shed. The profit per lamb was 94 cents per head in a barn as compared with $1.04 per head in an open shed. Although feed was high in price, the margin in value of feeding and fat lambs was sufficient to insure a satisfactory profit on the operation.

Self-boiled lime-sulphur for spraying peaches and stone fruits on which ordinary lime-sulphur will injure the foliage is made as follows: Put eight pounds of pure stone lime in a 50 gallon barrel and add just enough water to start slaking. When it is well warmed add eight pounds of powdered sulphur and enough water to keep the lime slaking. Stir thoroughly until the lime is slaked and the solution becomes a creamy mass. Fill the barrel with water and let it stand for a few minutes; then stir and strain into the spraying tank. It should be used full strength.

Marmalade

I made it with my same old recipe but I used

Lantic Sugar

On account of its Fine granulation it dissolves instantly making a clear jelly.

2 & 5 lb. cartons, 10, 20 & 100 lb. sacks

MAIZE; INDIAN CORN.

Greatest of American Food Products—Something About It.

Corn is such a commonplace, ordinary sort of thing and so uninteresting to most city-bred people that perhaps few realize just how important is the role it plays in the economic well-being. Some of the most striking facts, as brought out in an article by Edward Albes in the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union, Washington, may surprise some. For instance, the United States produces three-fourths of the entire corn crop of the world. In 1916 the country's production amounted to 3,054,535,000 bushels, having a farm value of over $1,755,860,000. When it is stated, moreover, that if we add the value of the record-breaking wheat crop of 1915, amounting to $930,302,000, to the value of the big cotton crop of the same year, amounting to $602,393,000, the sum of the two still lacks $223,165,000 of reaching the value of the humble corn crop, some idea of the importance of the last-named may be had.

The history of the great cereal is dealt with by the writer of this article, was well as its manifold uses as a food for man and beast, as a beverage and as an important factor in many kinds of manufactured products. Relative to its origin, the writer introduces the subject by a brief disquisition about man's teeth, which show that he is both carnivorous and granivorous, and continues:

"Rub off the thin smooth thin veneer of civilization and place him in the primitive environment of his remote ancestors, man will prove to be about the same animal. His elemental nature has undergone but little change. Doubtless his brain has been developed and his mental machinery somewhat improved, but his complicated physical structure is but little altered. To keep that physical structure in good repair and to keep the entire human machine in a high state of efficiency, man has found that he needs a variety of food. As a consequence he has from time to time discovered new things that are 'good to eat,' things that contain the chemical elements in one form or another that he needs to replace the tissues of nerve, muscle, bone and fat—the brain and brawn—that are wasted during his day of activity. Meat contains some of these elements, as do nuts and fruits, but the greatest food, those upon which the greatest number of men depend, are the grains, the one most recently made known to what we are pleased to call the 'civilized' world, is the one given to it by the Americas, viz., Indian corn, better known beyond the confines of the United States by the name of 'maize,' the spelling of the word varying somewhat in the several languages into which it has been incorporated.

"That maize was unknown to European, Asiatic and African peoples before the discovery of America is now well established. Aside from the testimony of Humboldt, Darwin and others, the matter of the origin of maize was finally settled by the celebrated Swiss botanist, Alphonse De Candolle, who, after sifting all the evidence, makes the statement in the revised 1882 edition of his 'Origin of Cultivated Plants' that 'maize is of American origin, and has only been introduced into the old world since the discovery of the new.'

"Just where in the Americas it originated is a mooted question. According to Candolle, at the time of the discovery of the new continent maize was one of the staples of its agriculture, from the La Plata valley to the United States. The natives planted it around their temporary dwellings where they did not form a fixed population. The burial mounds of the natives of North America who preceded those of our day, the tombs of the Incas—the catacombs of Peru—contain ears or grains of maize, just as the monuments of ancient Egypt contain grains of barley, wheat and millet seed. In Mexico, a goddess who bore the name derived from that of maize corresponded to the Ceres of the Greeks, and the first fruits of the maize harvest were offered to her. At Cuzco the virgins of the sun offered sacrifices of bread made from the meal of Indian corn. Nothing is better calculated to show the antiquity and generality of the cultivation of a plant than this intimate connection with the religious rites of the ancient inhabitants.

"It was not only in Peru and Mexico, however, that maize was extensively cultivated. It was the great food plant of practically all the American Indians who sought the aid of cultivation in obtaining food. Columbus found it to be the principal food of the natives of the Island of Santo Domingo, and his was the first account of the grain made public in Europe. Linguistic evidence shows that it was introduced into the United States from the tribes in Mexico and from the Caribs of the West Indies, but the time of this introduction can only be conjectured. That it was long before the appearance of the Europeans is evident not only from the early and widespread cultivation by tribes of the area now embraced in the United States, but from the fact that indications of its cultivation are found in the mounds and in the ancient pueblo ruins and cliff dwellings, while corroborative evidence is found in the fact that several varieties had already been developed at the time of the discovery, four being mentioned as in use among the Indians of Virginia."

ST. VITUS DANCE AFFECTS MANY CHILDREN

The Trouble Can be Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus Dance is much more common than is generally imagined. The trouble is often mistaken for mere nervousness, or awkwardness. Usually attacks young children, most often between the ages of six and fourteen—though older persons may be affected with it. The most common symptom is twitching of the muscles of the face and limbs. As the disease progresses this twitching takes the form of spasms in which the jerking motion may be confined to the head, or all the limbs may be affected. The patient is frequently unable to hold anything in the hands or walk steadily, and in severe cases the speech may be affected. The disease is due to impoverished nerves, owing to the blood being out of condition and can be cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood, strengthen the nerves, and in this way restore the sufferer to good health. Any symptom of nerve trouble in young children should be promptly treated as it is almost sure to lead to St. Vitus Dance. The following is proof of the power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to cure this trouble. Mrs. Hattie Cummings, R. R. No. 3, Peterboro, Ont., says:—"I was attacked with what the doctor said was St. Vitus Dance. Both my hands trembled so as to be practically useless. Then the trouble went to my left side, and from that to my right side, and left me in such a condition that I was not able to go out of the house. I took the doctor's medicine without getting any benefit. Then I tried another remedy with the same poor results. At this stage I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so, with the result that they fully restored me to health, and I have not had the slightest symptom of nervous trouble since. I can recommend these pills to anyone who is suffering from nervous trouble, and hope they will profit by my experience."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any drug dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PREVENT PNEUMONIA.

Increase Physical Resistance by Husbanding the Strength.

Pneumonia is largely a disease of middle life. Its greatest incidence is during the active stage of adult life. About 50 per cent. of the cases of pneumonia show the presence of types of germs which are oftentimes very virulent, but which depend upon contact for their distribution.

"Carriers" are effective and dangerous in this distribution. Such "carriers" in the room of recovered patients may retain the virulent pneumococci for nearly a month and may during that time be dangerous to those who come in contact with them.

The prevention of pneumonia is possible. The first thing to do is to keep up the physical resistance—to take care of the health and to avoid abusing it. Both innocently and wilfully we may weaken our resistance to pneumonia. Habitually neglecting to have a needed amount of sleep and persistency in working early and late, and not having enough food to eat, is an innocent way of weakening one's physical resistance.

Other ways of destroying the resistance consist in deliberately doing what is known to undermine the vitality, such as needlessly exposing oneself to sudden changes of temperature and cold, excessive fatigue, intemperance and excesses. One who habitually uses alcohol has very feeble resistance and is rarely able to escape an attack of pneumonia, if exposed to the infection.

The germs which cause the disease are everywhere. The careless cougher in the crowded street or elsewhere disseminates the virulent germs of pneumonia. Recovered patients (carriers) throng in shops, railway trains and places of business. They are in contact (near) all classes of people—the weak (with no resistance) and strong (good resistance).

The moisture from the mouths of carriers falls everywhere, but luckily the germ dies unless it finds a suitable place to thrive.

Germs will live and infect a person who is weak or debilitated from any cause.

Pneumonia should be treated as an infectious disease which is acquired by contact. Spitting in public places should be forbidden. Persons coughing and sneezing should protect those near them from being touched by moisture by covering the nose and mouth with a handkerchief, or the hand, if the handkerchief is out of reach. Cups, glasses, silverware and dishes in restaurants should be required to be thoroughly washed each time they are used. Carriers, unfortunately, cannot disinfect the mouths before eating, but everything used by them can be prevented from giving the infection to others by the free and generous use of boiling water and soap.

Do not have pneumonia. Keep well rested up, well fed and refrain from dissipation of every kind. The little things neglected every day weaken the resistance to this disease. Stop when you are tired. Go to bed after a wearing day of hard work and give up the contemplated evening at the theatre, opera or the visit to friends. Rest at such a time is imperative. Not to stop and rest (in middle life) when tired, fretted or fatigued imposes a strain on the nervous system and circulatory system, which deprives these systems of the power to combat the ravages of a disease which holds a person bedfast.

Eat three or even four meals when you are working at top speed day after day. Ten hours of sleep every night and an abundance of food every day gives strength to the heart and nerves, and you will have undreamed of strength and resistance to every disease, and especially pneumonia.

Baths Relieve Pain.

Sufferers throughout the world are gaining relief from therapeutic experiments by the doctors in the hospitals of the war zone who are continually devising some means to reduce the pain of the wounded soldiers. At a large hospital it was found that the quantity of opiate given some of the men who were suffering from severe wounds seriously retarded their recovery. As an experiment, several were suspended in tubs through which water at a temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit was kept running. One man who had been in such pain from a lacerated thigh that it was feared he would go insane, was laid upon a rubber mattress in a bath. His pain entirely subsided, and more rapid progress in healing was made than in any similar wound upon record.

He Feels He Owes His Life To Them

TELEGRAPHED 200 MILES FOR DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Sandy Goulette, Now Strong and Hearty, Tells How he Found Health After the Doctors Had Given Him Up.

Old Fort Bay, Labrador, Que., March 5.—(Special)—"Do I believe in Dodd's Kidney Pills? Well, I telegraphed two hundred miles to get two boxes of them." The speaker was Sandy Goulette, an old settler here. Nor did Mr. Goulette require to be pressed to tell the rest of his story.

"I was swollen out of shape from head to foot. I was so short of breath I could hardly speak. The doctor could do nothing for me. The minister gave me the holy sacrament, and a good priest came and told me I could not live much longer.

"Then I telegraphed for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took three pills the night they came and I got relief before morning. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. I am able to do my day's work now as well as I was ten years ago."

Mr. Goulette offers to answer any letters written to him regarding his case. He feels that he owes his health, if not his life, to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

FEEDING THE FAMILY.

That it is quite possible to live on twenty-five cents a day, provided you know how—this is the fact which the experiment of the New York police diet squad has demonstrated. Under the direction of Mary S. Rose, of Teachers' College, menus have been prepared which, with an expenditure of twenty-five cents a day, have provided sufficient nourishment for the "rookies" undergoing the test. In fact, some of them have increased in weight under Mrs. Rose's management.

This is all very well, say the skeptics, but how can it be made of general application? Unless one knows food values, one cannot prepare the meals from the standpoint of the scientist, as does Mrs. Rose. The answer is simple—what she has done for the police squad, she has done for all who are interested in her book, "Feeding the Family." This volume rests upon exactly the same principles as those put into effect in the New York demonstration.

MURAD CIGARETTES

Everywhere

Why?

The blending is exceptional

S. Anargyros

TRADE BRIEFS.

Coal exports from Sydney, Nova Scotia, to the United States in 1916 amounted to $367,311, which was a decrease in value from the exports of the previous year.

Soap manufacturers in Spain are endeavoring to bring about the prohibition of the exportation of green sulphur oil. The Spanish soap industry depends largely on this oil, and there was a small yield in 1916.

The United States Government sold 1,900 fur seal skins at St. Louis recently for $53,678. A profit of $16,000 was realized.

Japan's cement industry has flourished in the past few years, the output in 1915 amounting to 3,913,000 barrels. It is asserted that American cement is being eliminated from the market.

Nineteen sixteen was a prosperous year in Newfoundland except for the lumber industry, which showed a decrease. The seal catch was valued at $637,000, as against $31,000 in 1915.

A modern biscuit bakery has been built at Hong Kong, China. The machinery was bought in the United States.

English jute bags, which are used in Guatemala for marketing coffee, have doubled in price since the outbreak of hostilities in Europe and are now worth 40 cents each.

Maritime sanitation laws have been passed by the Chilean Government. In the future all ships entering Chilean ports will be inspected.

Explosive manufacturers in the United States used 328,760 bales of bleached cotton fibre in 1916, which was an increase of 291,707 bales over the amount used in 1915.

Before the European war 50 per cent. of British East Africa's exports of chillies came to America, but high freight rates have decreased these exports to 15 per cent. Exports in 1916 were valued at $57,053, with Egypt as the best customer.

Nerviline Ends Neuralgia, Brings Relief Instantly

No Remedy Like Old "Nerviline" to Cure Pain or Soreness.

That terrible ache—how you fairly reel with it: that stabbing, burning neuralgia—what misery it causes. Never mind, you don't have to suffer—use Nerviline, it's a sure cure. Not an experiment, because nearly forty years of wonderful success has made a name for Nerviline among the people of many different nations. "There is nothing speedier to end Neuralgic headache than rubbing Nerviline," writes Mr. G. C. Dalgleish, from Evanston. "It is so powerful and penetrating that it seems to eat up any pain in a minute. My family couldn't get along without Nerviline. We always keep a bottle handy on the shelf, and use it to end chest colds, sore throat, coughs, earache, toothache and pain in the back. My wife swears by Nerviline. For cramps its effect is astonishing, and we believe it is better and speedier than any other household family remedy." At all dealers.

PANCAKES.

Nine Good Recipes for All the Year Round Breakfasts.

Winter or spring, summer or fall, pancakes hot from the griddle are a welcome and relishing addition to the morning repast.

Times readers will find in the following recipes a delicious variety from which to choose.

Bread Pancakes—Take one pint of sour milk or buttermilk. At night put into this enough dry bread to take up the milk. In the morning mash the bread with a fork, add one egg, well beaten, salt to taste, one-third teaspoonful baking soda, mix in flour enough for a medium stiff batter. Serve with sugar and cream.

Mincemeat Pancakes—These delicious cakes are made the same as the ordinary wheat cakes. Fry and spread with hot mincemeat, rolling them in the same manner as French pancakes. Sprinkle with confectioner's sugar and serve immediately.

Cornmeal Pancakes—Mix two teaspoonfuls baking powder with one pint cornmeal, one-half pint flour, and a little salt, add two well beaten eggs and enough sweet milk to make a batter. Or put one teaspoonful soda in one pint sour cream, add a beaten egg, a little salt, four tablespoonfuls of flour and enough cornmeal to make a soft batter. Fry brown on both sides in hot fat.

Green Corn Pancakes—One can of sweet corn, two well-beaten eggs, three tablespoonfuls milk, one tablespoonful melted butter, salt and pepper to taste, two teaspoonfuls baking powder and flour to make a batter. Serve with butter.

Sour Milk Griddle Cakes—Put into bowl one cupful sour milk, and one cupful sifted flour (one-third of this cup may be entire wheat, fine cornmeal or rye meal). Before mixing sift on the flour one teaspoonful each of salt and soda, then add one beaten egg and one tablespoonful of melted butter. Beat well, cook on a hot griddle. Flours and meals vary, so if the first cake is not right, add more flour or moisture as needed.

Almond Pancakes—Cream one tablespoonful of butter with three tablespoonfuls sugar, add two well beaten eggs, pinch of salt, one-half cupful of cream, stir in one-half cupful of flour, same of ground almonds. When done sprinkle with powdered sugar and roll and serve.

Hominy Griddle Cakes—To one pint warm boiled hominy, add one pint milk or water, one pint flour, just two eggs and stir into the batter with a little salt, fry as any other griddle cake. They are delicious.

Rice Griddle Cakes—Two cupfuls cold boiled rice, one pint flour, one teaspoonful sugar, one-half teaspoonful salt, one and one-half teaspoonfuls baking powder, one egg, a little over a cupful of milk, sift together salt, sugar, flour and baking powder, add rice, free from lumps. Mix with beaten egg and milk. Mix into a smooth batter. Have griddle well heated. Bake nice brown, not too thick; serve with maple syrup.

Royal Buckwheat Cakes—This is the most delicious of all the griddle cakes. Two cupfuls pure buckwheat flour, one cupful wheat flour, two tablespoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt, all sifted well together. Mix with sweet milk into a thin batter and bake at once on a hot griddle.

No More Corns

Cure Guaranteed

Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing; takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

ANCIENT ARMIES.

Only Ones Approximately in Size Those of To-day.

When King Xerxes of Persia invaded Greece in 480 B.C. he was said by Herodotus to have brought across the Hellespont an army of 1,700,000 men, gathered from all western and north of Central Asia. Including the Greek cities on the coast of the Aegean sea. There has been a good deal of skepticism about these figures, says Robert Ellis Thompson in the Irish World, on the ground that such a body would have been found utterly unwieldy, and it was too large for any system of supply of food, and that nobody can be sure that it was counted correctly. And from that time to our own no army of a million or more was ever mustered into fight, unless it were the hordes of Huns, who fought the battle of Chalons in A. D. 451, with the Goths and Romans, and left 260,000 of their number dead on the field of conflict.

While fighting still went on in the Middle Ages, within and between the nations into which the Roman Empire was divided in that century, armies may be said to have ceased to exist. The military forces were composed of feudal tenants of the several kings, who left their several occupations at the call for troops, and went back to them when the war was over. But with the invention of gunpowder a great change came, and standing armies in the service of the kings began to arise, with the result of overthrowing the rude system of popular control of kings and princes, which the feudal system had preserved. But still armies were numbered by the ten or at most the hundred thousand, and millions disappeared from military annals. The French Revolution did not engage such vast numbers. At Wagram some three hundred thousand were engaged, and at Leipzig the Allies alone numbered as many. This was the maximum.

We got back to the millions with the United States Civil War, as more than 1,000,000 soldiers were under arms in the national service when the struggle came to an end. At that moment America was the greatest military country in the world, and the knowledge of this fact lent force to our demands for the evacuation of Mexico by the French, and for the payment of the Alabama claims by the English.

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. *50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.*

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDRENS SORES

"After a man gits a reputation," said Uncle Eben, "he has to decide whether he's goin' to put it to work or let it kill time."—Washington Star.

WIT AND HUMOR

NOT WASTING TIME.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.)

[illegible]

QUITE NATURAL.

(Washington Star.)

[illegible]

TRUE TO INSTINCTS.

(Puck.)

[illegible]

WIFEY'S WIT

(Judge.)

[illegible]

NOT HIS FAULT.

(Puck.)

[illegible]

DOING WELL.

(Boston Transcript.)

[illegible]

A NATURAL QUERY.

(Baltimore American.)

[illegible]

JUSTIFIABLE.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

[illegible]

VERY CRIMINAL.

(Life.)

[illegible]

DIDN'T TAKE.

(Judge.)

[illegible]

HIS HEART.

(Washington Star.)

[illegible]

A WATCHDOG.

(Washington Star.)

[illegible]

REFINED SURROUNDINGS.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

[illegible]

ABOUT EVEN.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

[illegible]

JES' COMMON DOG.

(Baltimore American.)

[illegible]

A BETTER WAY.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

[illegible]

FOOLISH QUESTION.

(Boston Transcript.)

[illegible]

IT DIDN'T TAKE.

(Baltimore American.)

[illegible]

SLEEPY HUBBY.

(Judge.)

[illegible]

MORE THAN DESIRABLE.

(Washington Star.)

[illegible]

WILLIE'S COMPLAINT.

(Judge.)

[illegible]

WHEN SHE LOST.

(Yonkers Statesman.)

[illegible]

HIS REASON.

(Washington Star.)

[illegible]

SURE TO COME BACK.

(Yonkers Statesman.)

[illegible]

TIPS.

(Washington Star.)

[illegible]

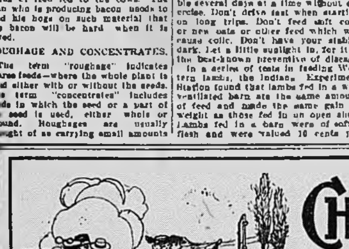
OUT OF DEBT.

(Boston Transcript.)

[illegible]

Honest men esteem and value nothing so much in this world as a real friend.—Pliny.

The New Series **CHEVROLET FOUR-NINETY**



The best steel, and genuine highest grade materials forged, cast or welded into shape by modern machines of scientific accuracy insure the high efficiency of the CHEVROLET Four-Ninety.

The resiliency of the chassis, the pliancy of the supporting springs and fine upholstery insure comfort. Our mammoth production and efficiency methods makes possible the low price of

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including Electric Lights and Starter.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

OSHAWA CANADA.

WESTERN SERVICE AND DISTRIBUTING BRANCH: REGINA, SASK.

There is a Chevrolet dealer in your locality anxious to give you a demonstration. See him before you buy your 1917 Motor Car. Write to Oshawa for a new catalogue showing all Chevrolet Models.

STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done.

SPOHN'S COMPOUND

Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" from having the same. [illegible] All druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

CONCERNING THE
NEW SPRING CLOTHES
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

Have you discovered just what a well equipped department our Men's Clothing Section is? If not, we invite you to come soon and see for yourself how well justified we are in thinking well of it.

Our Famous Suits at $15.00 and $16.50

Our new stocks of Spring Suits for men and young men at these popular prices are now piling in—and this is to notify the scores of men who wear our $15.00 and $16.50 suits season after season that good selection can now be made. The tailoring is up to the high standard that makes these suits so popular year after year.

You will find all the newest patterns of cloths, suits of fine grey and black check worsteds, hair line stripes, grey and brown check tweeds and plain grey worsteds all in the newest spring models.

Special Prices $15.00 and $16.50

Will You Need a Raincoat?

Guaranteed British Raincoats in smart new tweeds and fine Paramattas, reliable qualities at unusually close prices? Glad to show them any day.

Men's New Spring Hats

Its a good time to get your eye on the new hat you want for spring. They're here and are in the new spring shapes and colors. You'll like them.

Prices $2.00 and $2.50

New Black and Real Fast Black Overall at $1.75 a Pair

And they're worth it when you compare them with others, in fact it's our opinion that they are worth 50c a pair more than the next best overall we know of. They're much heavier in weight, made as full as any of them and have three seams instead of two of the others. Don't merely take our word for it, see this overall for yourself. Sizes 32 to 44.

Per Pair $1.75

New This Week Spring Indigo Prints, New Curtain Nets, Men's Work Shirts, More New Ladies' Spring Jackets, New Made Up Lace Curtains.

STEPHAN BROTHERS

MARMALADE
TIME

February is the big Marmalade month. Now is the time when the Oranges, Grapefruit and Lemons, so necessary for the making of fine Marmalade are at their best.

GOODE & McKAY
"The People's Grocery"
PHONE 67 WALKERTON

TEA! TEA!! TEA!!!

I have just secured another lot of that famous 50c Black Tea. Also a choice Japan at 35c per pound.

Have you got your supply? If not, buy what you require **NOW** before they are all gone again.

FISH

White Fish, Trout, Labrador and Lake Herring on hand.

BEANS AND TURNIPS are all right (with roast beef.) We have them.

Cash for butter, eggs, potatoes and onions.

GARDEN SEEDS are forward.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Superb Spring
SILKS

They are here in abundance and ready for your inspection. Silks are being used more than ever for Suits, Dresses, Skirts and Blouses

Taffetta Silks hold a very prominent position for Spring in the new shades, Russian, Olive, Rose, Nigger, Navy and Black; $1.25 and $1.50 per yard.

Chantung Silks are a leading feature, white, natural and other colors at 50c, 60c, and 75c a yard.

Plain and fancy stripe Habitai, Black, White, Pink, Melon, Mais and lovely stripe effects, 75c, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00 per yard.

Blacks and all colors are very strong in Paillette and Duchess Silks, 36 inch, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2 per yd.

Handsome Silk Poplins, Maribeau Silk Crepes, Georgette Crepes, and Corded Silks, an exquisite assortment to choose from. Now is your chance to pick them up before stocks are broken, and the prices, remember, are away below present market values.

New Dress Doods coming every day, and it will be a pleasure to show them.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

EARLY SHOWING OF
NEW SPRING FABRICS

At the approach of the new season a fascinating collection of new fabrics has been attractively arranged not only to meet the exacting color requirements of fashion, but authoritative in weave and design.

We have a splendid assortment to choose from. Wholesale prices are rapidly advancing but we purchased early and give you best quality goods at fair prices. It will pay you to see our stock before purchasing.

We have

New Prints, New Ginghams, New Shirtings, New Galateas, New Art Sateens, New Muslins, New Crepes and New Oil Cloths, Linoleums, &c.

Pure Groceries

Always fresh. We buy the best and insist on purity and our prices are right.

Phone 53 J. H. APPEL

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

JOHNSTON'S CORNERS

Mr. J. J. Zettler, our drover, is a busy man. Last week he shipped a car of hogs and also got a car load of baled hay and one of Western oats, also a car of fertilizer. He believes in being industrious.

Mr. Edwin Lobsinger who is here from Detroit was visiting old friends here the past few days. Ed. is hearty looking, the city life must agree with him.

Messrs. Leonard and Bob Long helped J. J. Zettler to unload some of his oats and hay off the cars.

Mr. Con Zettler is working for his uncle Andrew cutting wood and other work.

Mr. Jos. J. Ernst is busy hauling his wood home from the swamp he recently bought. Hurry up Joe, the snow is going fast these days.

Our farmers are rushing out a lot of their wheat lately as prices have advanced again of late.

Mr. Frank Rennie has another new driver and is some lively stepper too. Frank is a great horseman. He also purchased the Allardyce farm of 50 acres. Things are booming lately in this burg.

Lambert Gallop was out dinking the highroads down a little on Saturday, which need fixing up and Lambert is the man for the job.

Mr. Wm. Johnston has contract of supplying the school for next winters wood.

Mr. Roy McCarter is helping his Dad to cut wood at home. He got practised up at cutting Wm. Riley's wood along with Cecil McLeod.

A lot of our farmers attended the sale of Farm Stock and Implements of the late John Ohlelser at Chepstow on Saturday.

VESTA

Mr. Fred Fortune has completed hauling his Wood to Chesley.

The Red Cross Society, lately organized in this locality, are doing some fine work and needless to say are performing their duties in the great conflict.

Capt G S Hanmore is expected home soon. He arrived on Canadian soil lately.

Vesta will soon grow in importance, due no doubt to woman suffrage.

A most successful debate was held in S. S. No 11 Brant recently.

KINLOSS

We are glad to see Mr. D. S. Campbell out again after his attack of la grippe.

Mr. Peter McDonald and Earl spent Saturday in Kincardine.

We are glad and yet sorry to see our old friends going West. We wish them a speedy journey and many wrecks.

Mrs. Peter Miller is back in our midst again after a lengthy visit among her friends in London and St. Marys.

Mr. Earl McDonald has returned home for the summer after spending the winter months in the Wingham Business College. We are pleased to know that he won his diploma with honours.

What happened our choir we wonder. Believe it could be compared to a dream. Just the time we think we have it we wake up to find it gone.

If you can't go to fight,
If you can't knit a sock,
Please don't be so tight
And put your name on the R. R.
Block.

PINKERTON

Rev. Mr. Gale and T. Birrell attended the Presbytery meeting at Paisley last week.

Mr. Walter Birrell of Toronto was in the village a few days last week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Birrell.

We are all sorry to learn that Miss Ellen Gibb is under the doctor's care.

The Pinkerton Red Cross Society have made and shipped the following articles since their last shipment three weeks ago: 13 suits pyjamas, 9 flannel shirts with collars, 10 flannel shirts without collars, 1 pair wristlets, 2 pillow covers, 9 pillows, 3 quilts, 68 pairs socks.

OTTER CREEK

The crows are cawing. Spring is in the air again.

Mr. Harvey Damm and Mr. George Eckel of Walkerton were visiting friends out here.

A load of Youth and Beauty attended the social gathering at Mr. John Miller's of the 4th con. The biggest feature of the social being the snapping of pictures by flash at 1 o'clock in the morning.

The thunder and lightning on Saturday night wakened up quite a few. It being so unusual it came as a shock to all.

Master Andrew Hutton is very ill with an attack of sore throat.

MILDMAY

Mr. J. M. Fisher is planning to put in a weigh scales at the G. T. R. cattle sheds. This is a great convenience to those selling cattle and pigs and the farmers will greatly appreciate it.

Mr. D. McDonald held an auction sale of cows at the Royal Hotel sheds on Monday. The quality of the beasts was good, so a large many farmers did some purchasing. Purvis was the auctioneer.

Our curlers are having a merry time this winter playing for the club buttons.

This winter seems to be like a winter out west a man once ascribed thus,

First it snows,
Then it thaws,
Then it turns around and thaws,
Then it does it all over again you
knows.

Mr. George Weiler who has lately been working for Henry Keelan has left for the west, where he will locate at Rosetown, Saskatchewan.

The last carnival of the season is to be held in the Mildmay rink on Thursday evening. A good programme of events is being provided. Part of proceeds to go to patriotic purposes.

Mr. Vincent Morrison, son of R. J. Morrison, is spending a few days at his home here. Vincent left a good situation in New York in order to enlist in the Canadian Army.

Weiler Bros. have shipped in all thirteen carloads of turnips this winter. Their last carload was sent to help feed Chicago.

Mr. Wellington Richards returned to his home in Harriston on Saturday, March 3. He had been in town for some days doctoring a sore arm. His arm however is on the mend.

Mrs. John Coutt's property on Absalom street, has been leased to Mr. Gideon Schneider, who sold his 80 acre farm on the Elora road south of Mildmay, to Mr. Wilfrid Schweitzer.

The Senior room of the Mildmay Public School was given a holiday, as Principal Kidd was away to Toronto, Mr. Kidd had been appointed by the East Bruce Teachers Association to interview the government re superannuation.

Mr. H. G. Wright, the genial manager of the Merchants Bank has been transferred to Lucan. Mr. Lewis of Lucan is to take his place here as manager.

Mr. Louis N. Grubb has disposed of the mail contract of R. R. 3 Mildmay, to Mr. Thomas Gowdy.

MAPLE HILL

Wedding bells are ringing.

Mrs. A. Gowanlock spent last week visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle of Cargill.

A load of our youth and beauty attended the dance at Mr. J. Gowanlock's Friday eve. All report a good time.

Mrs. Tom Cunningham and daughter, Crystal, and Miss Clara Gowanlock visited Miss Inglis on Thursday afternoon.

Who was the young gent that kept the roads well tracked last Wednesday evening. His horse will soon know how to cut the figure eight.

Mr. Tom Sykie has bought the fifty acre farm from Gordon Smith. We understand the price paid is $1000.

Mr. E. Pinkney has rented the fifty acre farm formerly occupied by Mr. D. Frook.

Mr. S. Little bought a new cutter from Mr. I. Glintz on Friday.

Mr. A. Gowanlock traded his 2.12 pacing horse for a 2.10 stand still.

CHEPSTOW

Miss Laura Wagner, stenographer of Chesley, was a Sunday visitor at her home.

Messrs. Jos. Moss and Frank Hebo of the local quota engaged in Donnelly's Muskoka lumber camp during the past winter months returned to their homes last week.

Mrs. A. Borgel spent the past week with relatives and friends in Walkerton.

The remains of the late John Bester of Walkerton were interred in the R. C. cemetery on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Bester of Michigan who arrived to attend the funeral of his brother spent the week-end renewing acquaintances in the vicinity.

The auction sale conducted by the executor of the late John Ohlheiser on Saturday was a success in every way the veteran John Purvis wielding the baton in his usual brilliant style. The successful bidder for the farm was Stephen Powers, the price paid being $6,750. Mr. Powers has disposed of his 10 acre farm to John Hebo of Culross for $2800, who assumes possession at once.

The grim reaper passed through our midst during the past week claiming as his victim an aged and highly respected citizen of the community in the person of Mrs. Eugene O'Hagan, relict of the late Eugene O'Hagan, who predeceased her some twenty years ago. Deceased who was in her 72nd year had been for some time a sufferer from heart trouble and the end which came early on Friday a. m. was not unlooked for. Four sons, Thomas, Nicholas, Patrick and John, and three married daughters survive to mourn their beloved mother. Interment took place in the R. C. cemetery here on Monday a. m. and the large number who were present to pay their last tribute to the deceased bears testimony to the admiration which her genial and affable disposition gained for her from those with whom she came in contact.

Mr. John Scharbach of Youngstown Alta., after spending the winter months with friends in the neighbourhood, commenced the return journey on Tuesday.

GLAMIS

Pte. Clyde McKeeman returned to Toronto on Monday morning.

Assessor, Albert Collins of Kincardine Twp. was here on his usual rounds last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods, left on Thursday for their future home at Langham Sask. They were accompanied by Mrs. Woods' sister Miss Alberta, Kirktown.

Miss Lizzie Ferris is home from Toronto for a short holiday.

Mrs. Bert Montgomery of Southampton has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter McLean, 2nd con. Bruce.

On Tuesday evening of last week, a reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Woods in honour of the bride, and groom, Mr. and Mrs. A. Woods. A number from here attended.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson and sons, Boundary West, are moving to their farm on 9th con. Kincardine, which they purchased from R. T. Needham. They will be greatly missed from this neighbourhood.

The ladies meeting of St. Paul's Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. W. J. McKeeman on Wednesday.

Mr. John Gunn had the misfortune to fall on Thursday night, and break the large bone in his wrist. Hope to see him out soon.

Nurse Miss McKay of [illegible] is spending a few days the guest of Mrs. Graham sr.

Miss Nellie McBride of Paisley visited in the burg last week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Colwell and family are moving back to their farm on the Boundary West this week.

The many friends here of Mrs. (Rev.) Buckborrough of Port Elgin were sorry to learn of her accident, when she fell and broke a limb, also of Rev. J. P. McLennan of Perth who fell and broke his arm. All wish for their speedy recovery.

Miss Retta and Eva McKinnon spent Saturday in Kincardine.

Word has just been received of the death of Miss Beth McKay of Port Arthur, youngest daughter of Mr. John McKay. Remains are being brought East and expect to arrive here Thursday for interment in Purdy's Cemetery.

CARGILL

Mrs. E. D. Baillie & Son visited friends in Clifford on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Stevens of Paris visited friends here on Monday

Mr. Norman Cargill of Herschel, formerly of Cargill, is renewing acquaintances here this week.

Mr. John Montgomery is visiting his sister in Conestogo.

Mrs. Gowanlock of Walkerton spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle.

We find it our sad duty to report the death of Mr. E. Pennell which occurred at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. N. Brownscombe here on Thursday last. The deceased was 91 years of age. Service was conducted at the house by Rev. W. C. Almack on Friday night and the funeral took place in Teeswater on Saturday morning. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Mesdames Fowlie, Bricker and McCoy spent Saturday in Walkerton.

Mr. Jas. T. Clancy G. T. R. agent, paid the burg a flying visit on Saturday.

Mr. Harold Loughleen, formerly of the Royal Bank staff, Drayton, has enlisted with the Army Army Medical Corps, London. Harold went to London on Monday to get his uniform but does not report until April 2nd.

Mrs. (Dr) Bricker left on Tuesday morning for Toronto to attend the funeral of a relative there.

Rev. W. C. Almack attended the Dominion Alliance Convention in Toronto last week.

Messrs F. H. Smith and Edgar Nussel spent Sunday in Walkerton.

A number of men attended a banquet given the Masonic lodge in Walkerton on Tuesday night.

Miss L. M. Kenna, of Ayton, late of London, has opened up her Milliner Parlour above Cameron's store in the rooms lately occupied by Miss Selling.

Mrs. James Fowlie of Orillia is visiting at the home of Mr. R. A. Fowlie here.

The remains of the late John Bester of Walkerton was brought to the home of his brother, Harry Bester here on Thursday last. The deceased who has been suffering from cancer died in the Bruce County Hospital, Walkerton. The remains were interred in the R. C. Cemetery, Chepstow, on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Russell and babe are visiting relatives in Tavistock.

Mr. A. J. Hanmore, our liveryman has been trying the Ford. Andy says it runs fine.

Capt. Gerald Hanmore V. S. who has been serving in France with the Army Veterinary Corps the past two years arrived home Tuesday night on leave. Capt. Hanmore has been suffering from injury to his back caused by his horse stumbling into a shell hole and falling on him. Capt. Hanmore is looking fine, quite a bit stouter than when he left Canada's shores. His last night in France he spent with Ptes. Edgar Sparling and Wellie Loughleen, both of whom he reports are quite well.

MAPLE HILL

School Report, January and February.

Sr. IV.—Layton Glauser 62, George Pinkney 78.

Jr. IV.—Craigie Leach, 82, Pearl Sickel 81, Willie Sickel 75, Wilmer Glauser 63, Dutton Pfohl 50.

Sr. III.—Allan Burrell 76, Reuben Harnock 73, Laverne Brockelbank 65, Mayme Pinkney 50.

Jr. III.—Douglas Walker 72, Anna Schilling 70, Graham Pinkney 67, Grace Leach 60.

Sr. I.—Gertrude Harnock 90, Laureeca Schilling 85, Audrey Pinkney 85.

Jr. I.—Ornell Pfohl.

Pr.—Emma Fisk, Margaret Fisk.

JEWELLRY
OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, Jeweler

THE MADELE MILLINERY

SPRING OPENING
Wednesday March 21
and Following Days

Latest Designs in Pattern Hats.
Complete showings of the latest styles in Trimmed and Tailored Hats for Spring.
We Invite Your Inspection.

Misses COOKE & SELWOOD

ORDERS MAY BE SENT US
BY TELEGRAPH OR TELEPHONE

A. E. AMES & CO.
Investment Bankers. Established 1889

AT OUR EXPENSE
FOR THE NEW
WAR LOAN
DOMINION OF CANADA

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MONTREAL
Union Bank Building, 53 King W.
TORONTO
NEW YORK

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 12 | WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MARCH 22nd 1917 | $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

Blaud's Laxative Iron Tablets

This is the old favorite Blaud Pill but with the addition of active ingredients and a small quantity of laxative. These tablets give better results than the ordinary Blaud Iron Pills when iron is needed to improve the blood and the nerves need new strength.
They build you up and give you strength and vitality.
50c a Bottle of 100 Tablets.
"One of Nyal's Family Remedies"

Hunter's Drug Store
Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Woodbury's
Soap
Face Cream
Tooth Powder
Dental Cream
Face Powder
25c Each at
Sieveright's
Drug Store

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room; Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

Men's Tan Mexican Kip BOOTS

As near water proof as leather can be made.
Keeps soft till worn out.
Will stand all kinds of hard wear.
Made on the regulation Army last.
Price $4.75

Ramsey
The Shoeman

'17 SPRING '17 OPENING

The New Spring & Summer TAILOR-MADE FASHIONS AND FABRICS FOR MEN AND WOMEN ARE HERE. Watch for Window Display.

Our principle of making garments is being maintained by a spirit and determination of all our staff to produce the best.

Our Guarantee

Because of our high standard of workmanship, and because of our rapidly increasing number of pleased customers, we feel confident of our ability to satisfy you.

For this reason we feel safe in guaranteeing every suit we make.

Easter will Soon be Here Order Early

Ladies' Suits, Skirts and Coats made to measure in all the latest styles. (Cloth sold in suit ends.

Order at once to have ready for Easter (April 8th.)

Men's Furnishings

All the latest styles in Men's Hats, Ties, Gloves, Collars, Shirts, Vests, are here. Give us a call, we will please you.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 166, Walkerton, Ont.

Wonderful Invention -The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison
NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE
NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC
INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS
No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER - WALKERTON

The Central Grocery

SEED-TIME IS COMING

We carry a full line of

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

Dutch Sett Onions wanted. Highest market price.

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

Winter Footwear

The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrepresentation here. Repair department in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C .A. FOX, Jeweler

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.75
Year...........	1.50

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.50

BACK FROM THE FRONT

Two Walkerton Boys who have Helped Bear the Brunt of Battle Arrived Home on Leave This Week.

Sergt. Art Taggart sprang a great surprise on his parents and friends when he arrived home quite unexpectedly from the Front on Monday night. Not until a phone message was received from Mr. John Rowland at Palmerston, did a soul know that Art was coming home. The news quickly got around and a large crowd met the night train and gave Art a right hearty welcome. To see Art alive and pretty well after what he has come through, seems like a miracle. On June 3rd last he was in the worst scrap the Canadians have ever had a part in. He was shell-shocked and buried, and woke up four days later in a dressing station. What happened in the interval he has not the slightest idea. Eight companions alongside of him were killed by a single shell and of the whole battalion only 120 came out unscathed. Art has the marks of five wounds and twice he was shell-shocked within a single month. Considering what he came through, he looks remarkably well. Art is home on leave and will have about a month at Walkerton. He will then return to England and come before a Medical Board and may be sent back to the Front again.

+ + +

Pte. Dick Addley arrived home Friday night from the Front. Although it was known only two hours before that he was on the train, a large crowd was on hand to give him a hearty welcome home. Dick enlisted with the 34th Batt'n twenty-six months ago and has seen some of the heaviest fighting. In June he was hit in the hand and leg. In September he was wounded in the face and received a serious wound in the chest which has probably put him out of the fighting for keeps. Dick says he wants to go back but he will have to report at London in ten days for examination and will then receive instructions what to do. He reports that he saw Reg McCarter and Ray Hyslop shortly before these brave boys fell in action. He also saw "Spot" Fields who is now back in France, and Gabe Hess who has recovered from his serious wounds and will likely be on the firing line by this time. A public reception is to be given for Pte. Addley at the Town Hall shortly.

For Sale

The I. O. D. E. have twelve good pine boxes with hinges and handles suitable for oat or chop boxes etc. May be seen at Town Hall sheds. Inquire of R. H. Ferguson for prices.

Nurse Leaves For England

Miss Marion Heughan, who was here on last leave over the week-end before leaving for England as a nurse, was presented with a five dollar gold piece by the local Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League on Saturday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Wilson referred to Miss Heughan's departure from the pulpit of Knox Church Sunday night stating that she should be included in the prayers for the boys on the Honour Roll. Miss Heughan left Monday morning for Montreal. Her many old friends in the town wish her godspeed and a safe return.

Little—Tanner

A quiet wedding was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tanner, South Line, Brant, when their second daughter, Miss Grace was united in holy wedlock to Mr. John Franklin Little, a prosperous young Saskatchewan farmer, and second son of Mr. John D. Little, of Brant. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Jackson of Hanover, in the presence of a small company of immediate friends. Both parties were unattended. The bride was prettily gowned in silk embroidered voile and carried a bouquet of roses. Mr. and Mrs. Little are visiting Barrow Bay, Brampton and other points on their honeymoon, and will leave shortly for their home at Anglia, Sask.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. John Scanlan desire to express their sincere thanks to their many neighbours and friends for their kindness during their recent bereavement.

BORN

VICKERS—In Walkerton, on Sunday, March 11th, to Sergt. and Mrs. Walter J. Vickers, a son, (John Leith.)

MOFFAT—At Aberfoyle, on March 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Moffat of Cargill, a son (Norman Dickson).

WEILER—In Carrick, on March 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Weiler, a son.

BAETZ—In Mildmay, on March 13th to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baetz, a daughter.

KASTNER—At Dunkeld, to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Kastner, a son.

Prompt Payment

A. H. Stevens, local agent of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. handed Reeve Robt. Russell a cheque Friday morning for the amount of the insurance policy on his son, Pte. Leith Russell, who was reported killed in action sixteen days previously. Such promptness on the part of the Company was very much appreciated.

Where Flies Breed

Nine-tenths of the flies are hatched in manure piles around town, according to the representative of the Muskoka Free Hospital. Walkerton is well supplied with hatcheries of this kind and here is an opportunity for the Board of Health to do the public a service by insisting that owners of manure piles give them a dose of lime solution during the fly-hatching season.

Jumped Hotel Bill

A young man named Dan Yeusin, from near Clifford, walked away from the Queen's Hotel on Monday night without paying his bill. On Wednesday morning he showed up in town and was arrested by Chief Ferguson and brought before Magistrate Tolton. Yeusin was made to understand that he had committed a serious offence. He paid his bill and also $5.60 costs before leaving court.

Irish Trimmed

March the Seventeenth was a big day for the Irish everywhere except in Walkerton, where the rink of Irish Curlers who make it an annual practice of lathering the Scotch and English, on St. Patrick's Day, had the tables turned on them. The following score tells the tale:—

English	Irish
S. Pink	J. McNeil
Ed. Pengelly	J. Morrison
L. H. Lesson	L. McNamara
H. M. Lay	A. Collins
Skip—15	Skip—9.

Went Violently Insane

Miss Agnes Kempel, an elderly spinster who lives by herself in the West Ward, went violently insane on Tuesday night and if the neighbours had promptly interfered would probably have done away with herself. She piled up furniture in the centre of the house and made a bonfire which was fortunately put out promptly. When Chief Ferguson arrived to take her in charge, the unfortunate woman was out in the middle of the road in her night attire. She will be medically examined to-day and probably committed to the Insane Asylum.

Hanover Leaguers Here

Forty members of Hanover Epworth League drove over on Monday evening and were the guests of the Walkerton Methodist young people. The visitors gave an interesting program including a paper on Temperance by Miss Pearl Clark and a talk on What the League Stands For? by Rev. Mr. Jackson of Hanover. Afterwards a company of about eighty sat down to a very choice supper which had been prepared by the young ladies. The rest of the evening was spent in games and a sociable good time.

Exciting Hockey

The last hockey match of the season was pulled off at Mildmay Thursday night when Walkerton won a victory by the skin of their teeth. The game was fairly fast and a bit rough at times. At first it looked like a walkaway for the homesters, the score at half time being Mildmay 3, Walkerton 0. Then the visitors got real busy. First they made it 3—3 and then 3—6 for good measure. Mildmay had lots of fight in them yet and they succeeded in locating the nets twice before the whistle blew, making it 6—5 for Walkerton.

Died Suddenly

Mr. John Coates, druggist of Mildmay, passed away very suddenly at his home early Tuesday morning. He had been attending to his business right up to the previous evening, although suffering from a cold. Death was due to an affection of the heart. At one time Mr. Coates kept a drug-store in Walkerton and is well-remembered and highly regarded by many of the older citizens. He was in his 76th year. He leaves a widow, one son, Dr. Fred Coates of East Toronto, and one daughter, Mrs. (Prin.) Mayberry of Stratford.

Took Saltpetre For Salts

The Greenock Tp. merchant who sold what was supposed to be salts to a number of farmers with the result that half a dozen cattle died, is now seeking to recover damages from the wholesalers, who in turn expect to recover from the manufacturers. Several people who took the salts, including the merchant himself, escaped death by vomiting but all the cattle succumbed. The merchant then sent a sample of the salts back to the wholesalers asking to have it analysed. He received a reply stating that it was sodium nitrate, a substance similar to saltpetre and enclosing an account for a dollar for the analysis. He then wrote and explained the full circumstances, with the result that the wholesalers laid the blame upon the manufacturers. The vomiting of the poisonous dose is said to be the only thing that saved the lives of the persons took it.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Renewed your Telescope yet?

Girl Wanted.—G. T. Rourke, Men's Wear.

Conductor Geo. Walker spent Sunday at Toronto.

E. P. Wiess has joined the roll of Ford owners.

For the best farm shoe go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. R. M. Player went to Toronto on business Monday.

Repairing neatly and promptly done at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. David Robertson has purchased a new McLaughlin Six.

Pte. H. B. Harrison of Chesley has been reported Killed in Action.

Miss Grace Van Horne has taken a position as teacher at Cape Chin.

Yesterday was the first day of Spring—according to the almanac.

R. Truax & Son have commenced cutting logs this week, working nights.

Miss Irene Parsons of Sarnia is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. Peter Brenner.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carbert have been poorly with grippe the past week.

Rev. G. C. Rock went to Paisley yesterday to attend a Baptist Convention.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. W. Sanderson has been laid up with grippe the past week.

Mr. Watson of the Merchants Bank was at Mildmay last week acting as manager.

No Easter rates on the railways this year, except for students and commercial travellers.

W. W. Lattimer, general merchant, Greenock, is leaving this month to locate in the West.

Mr. Norman Miller has taken a position in Myles' furniture and undertaking establishment.

J. H. Reinsbottom, F. W. Lippert, and Sebastian Kissline, are among the recent auto buyers.

Mr. H. J. Bonn, Canadian Express Agent, is spending a few days at Brantford and Guelph.

Mr. O. E. Klein, who has been laid up with sciatica, is reported to be considerably improved.

Mr. W. H. McKay returned recently from a week's visit to his sister, Mrs. W. J. F. Ross of Forest.

Louis Volsing has moved onto the farm in Greenock which he purchased recently from Louis Meyer.

Mr. Wes Abell has bought the farm which he has been leasing the past ten years from Mr. Geo. Sirrs.

Mrs. Pryne and Miss Pryne leave on Friday morning to visit friends in their old home town of Brussels.

The little thirteen months old granddaughter of Chief Beamish of Hanover succumbed to pneumonia on Sunday.

Let the Easter card carry the message that lends the personal touch of friendship, your photograph.—Fraser Studio.

Ambrose Zettler, G. T. R. operator at Hespeler, is recuperating at his home here after a surgical operation on his nose.

The Telescope is worth many times its cost to those who regularly read this paper's advertisements, and act upon them.

Mr. Al. Rampson returned last week from Toronto where he has been working, and is preparing to reopen his foundry here.

Messrs John Kortman, Wm. Matel, and Wm. George went to Oshawa on Monday to visit the McLaughlin Automobile factory.

Mrs. A. H. Stevens went to Durham on Tuesday afternoon to see her brother, Mr. Harry Traynor, who is reported to be very low.

Jack Donaldson of Teeswater has been reported seriously wounded. He enlisted at Winnipeg. Another brother is with the 160th.

Rev. D. McLennan took a little chap, John Kupski, to Lucknow on Friday and placed him in a foster home with a farmer near that town.

The telephone listener is now subject to a $25 fine. You can't be fined for picking up the receiver when it is not your ring but you can be soaked for passing the news on.

Mr. Harry Dorman of Culross, son-in-law of Mr. Jos. Batte, sr., who had his leg badly shattered and twisted in a runaway accident last Spring is now able to walk about for the first time after being laid up nearly a year. The injured limb is making fair progress towards recovery.

Sergt. Walter Vickers, who was invalided home from the Front a year ago, left on Wednesday for Toronto to undergo medical examination. In case he passes successfully, Sergt. Vickers will return to the Front. Otherwise he will remain at Toronto to take the industrial course of instruction for returned soldiers.

Spring Assizes next Tuesday.

Renewed your Telescope yet?

Boy Wanted.—G. T. Rourke, Men's Wear.

Millinery Opening Friday and Saturday.—"The Elite".

Get your trunks, suit cases and club bags at McCarters.

Stylish new spring shoes for women at Ramsey's shoe store.

Arch. and James Tolton are the latest Brant farmers to order cars.

For Sale—Coal heating stove can be seen at my house. M. J. Ramsey.

Regal on your shoe means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

George Bros. are adding a new four cylinder McLaughlin to their livery outfit.

Dr. Clapp will move into the Barrett residence which he bought recently on May 1st.

Pte. M. W. Switzer of Paisley was reported dangerously ill in Tuesday's Casualty lists.

Try a pair of Dr's. Special shoes for this slushy weather. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. E. Glave has started working as travelling agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co. in this district.

L. A. Eedy has taken a year's lease of Mr. Robert Smith's house, at present occupied by Mr. A. McEwen who is removing to Woodstock.

Miss S. Watts gave a highly instructive report of the big Temperance Convention at Toronto at the Methodist Sunday School on Sunday.

Mrs. L. Bauman and Miss Bauman are leaving to-day on an extended visit to Mrs. Bauman's son, Otto, at Vibank, Sask. and other friends in the West.

Mr. Henry Hussfeld of Carrick visited the Hamilton District last week on the lookout for some good shorthorns but did not find anything to suit his fancy.

In order to avoid confusion the Committee of the Soldiers Aid tea room, have decided not to reserve or sell home-made baking before two o'clock on Wednesdays.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo Bester of Narva suffered a sad loss in the death of their little seven month's old daughter on Tuesday, March 13th. An attack of pneumonia was the cause.

Mr. Thos. Cunningham had a letter from his son, Pte. Chester Cunningham of the Trench Mortar Battery, 10th Brigade, 4th Div. stating that he was feeling fine and had just seen Charlie Sutton.

Girl Wanted

To do general work. Must sleep at home.—Apply to Mrs. Stead.

Notice

Go to Paterson Bros. Hardware for your paint at 6½c per qt. See ad.

Five Girls Wanted

For Sewing machine operators and knitting machines.—S. A. Rife & Co.

Auction Sale

Of farm stock at lot 6, con. 13, Culross, on Tuesday, March 27th, Michael Schlosser, prop; John Purvis, auct.

Roll of Honor

A Roll of Honor containing over 22 names of young men of the Congregation, has been hung in the Methodist Church. Three handsome silk Union Jacks have also been hung on the front walls of the auditorium.

Death of Little Girl

The home of Mr. John Kutz of N. Brant was saddened by the death of their bright little three year old daughter, Violet, which occurred on Sunday after three days' illness with pneumonia, following an attack of grippe.

A Big Sale

Con. Voelzing's sale of farm stock and implements on Tuesday afternoon brought a big crowd and prices were good. Cows sold as high as $133. The total proceeds including grain sold before the sale, amounted to about six thousand dollars.

New Head Miller

Mr. Mac Graham of Blyth, formerly of Woodstock has accepted a position as head miller with Pletsch Bros. and started on his new duties Monday. Mrs. Graham and family will move to Walkerton as soon as a suitable house can be secured.

Sent Up For Trial

Tony Zuber and Mrs. Emma Helwig appeared before Magistrate Tolton Monday charged with Conspiracy to blackmail and were sent up for trial, Zuber was released on bail. Mrs. Helwig was taken to the County gaol. She pleaded illness but was examined by a physician and found alright. She elected to be tried summarily and will be up before Judge Greig on Friday morning at ten o'clock.

Girl Wanted

Good experienced hotel girl wanted at once. Apply Mrs. Klempp, Royal Hotel.

Tried To Join Signallers

Russell Hermiston, only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hermiston, who has been attending Toronto University, signed up with the Divisional Signalling Corps at Toronto last week but was turned down. Russell will probably take a position in a munitions factory for the summer months.

A Public Memorial

As Walkerton boys, one by one, are making the Supreme Sacrifice on the battlefields of France, the question of a suitable memorial for our war heroes naturally comes to the fore. By their deeds these boys have set up a monument "more lasting than brass" but it is only fitting that their names should be recorded in a public place where they may be read by succeeding generations. One citizen has suggested a public monument on the Armoury lawn, which would be a perpetual memorial to Walkerton's heroic manhood. This is a question which will have to be thrashed out before long.

Visited Old Neighbourhood

Mr. Wm. Arnold, a former well-known Greenock farmer, who has made the dollars grow in the West, paid a short visit along with Mrs Arnold, to the old neighbourhood last week. Mr. Arnold is located at Kelfield, Sask. west of Saskatoon where they are farming a whole Section. Crops were pretty good in that district last year and with the high prevailing prices it has been the most profitable season on record in that locality. Wheat averaged 28 bushels around Kelfield, and oats 78 bushels per acre. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold visited the former's brother John, at Manitowaning, Manitoulin Island, while on their trip East. They found him and his family well. Four of the sons have large stock farms on the island. Mr. Arnold took a carload of horses back West, shipping from Applin last Wednesday.

Live Topic Debated

The Brant Farmers Club debated a real live topic at their meeting last week, held at the home of Mr. J. D. Little. The subject was: Resolved that a young man would have a better start with a 100 acre farm than with $1200 salary. The affirmative side of the argument was well presented by Roy Lamb, Walter Rowand and August Pletsch, while Walter Threndyle, Peter Dippel, and Walter Chisholm ably upheld the salaried young man's side of the case. The affirmative won in the opinion of the Judges, J. D. Little, W. A. Rowand and David Coates. President Albert Wahn presided and introduced a good program consisting of: Piano solo, Mrs. Little Patriotic song, Schilling sisters; violin solo, Ed. Threndyle, accompanied by Miss Wahn. In giving the Judges' decision Mr. J. D. Little complimented the Club nicely on the good work it was attempting to do.

How it Happened

When a returned soldier steps off the train these days, one of the first citizens to grasp his hand is John Rowland, the local chairman of the Bruce Preparedness League. But on Monday night when Sergt. Art. Taggart arrived back from the Front, Mr. Rowland was conspicuous by his absence and thereby hangs an amusing little tale. Mr. Rowland was down the line that day and when he was waiting for the train at Palmerston he found Art. Taggart gum-shoeing it home to surprise the folks. But the idea of one of our heroes coming home without a royal welcome was so abhorent to Mr. Rowland that he rushed off to telephone ahead to the boys at Walkerton. Unfortunately the train pulled out before he got his message through, leaving Mr. Rowland high and dry and thirty miles from home. That is why, when the train pulled into Walkerton an hour late, and a cheering crowd of citizens greeted our returned soldier here, the chairman of the Bruce Preparedness League was not on the job.

Ebony Minstrels Great

Walkerton was taken by storm on Friday night. An audience that filled the Opera Hall to overflowing lost its heart entirely to a company of dusky belles, known as the Ebony Minstrel Show. The coloured ladies showed surprising ability and gave a performance that would compare favourably with any travelling minstrel troupe that ever visited these parts, as well as springing an abundance of local hits which made the audience's sides sore with laughter. Perhaps we had better 'fess up right here and explain that these dusky minstrels were none other than the ladies of the local Hospital Aid, who are always ready and willing to go to no end of trouble for their worthy cause. Certainly the ladies are to be highly congratulated on the success of their Minstrel Show and the public will be glad to know that they made about $163. It is hinted that the ladies may repeat the performance some time in April with some new specialties and brand new jokes. If they do, we predict a "bumper house."

MOVING HYDRO-WARDS

Hanover Takes Option This Week on the Privately Owned Plant—Greutzner Says He is Satisfied with Price

Walkerton and Hanover both have their faces turned hydro-wards but it looks now as if our neighbor would land on the Hydro map first. This week the Hydro Electric Power Commission took an option on the privately owned power plant at Hanover. The next step will be the taking over of the plant and linking it up with the Eugenia System. Herman Greutzner, the owner of the Maple Hill Electric Light Plant which has been supplying electric light to Hanover and Neustadt for several years, is to be given $12,000 for his plant according to the terms of the option. The town of Hanover will issue debentures for the complete installation of Hydro for $40,000. Mr. Greutzner has been supplying a 65 horsepower day load besides power for irons, toasters etc. He retains the right to supply the Cement factory with power for 40 years. The plant is said to be in excellent shape and Mr. Greutzner is satisfied with the price.

Youngest Recruit Yet

Horace Johnston, eldest son of Mayor Andy Johnston left on Monday to join the Canadian Engineers as operator and lineman. Horace tried to join the 160th Batt'n. last year but was turned down owing to his lack of years. Even now he is the youngest recruit that has yet donned the khaki here.

Wound Was Slight

Mr. Frank Eidt had a letter from his brother Ed. on Monday stating that the wound which he sustained on Feb. 19th was only a slight one and that he is back on the job again with the Trench Mortar Battery. Ed says:—"Was slightly wounded on the night of the 19th and went to the hospital for two days but am back on duty again. Just a small piece of shrapnel in the right shoulder, enough to make innoculation necessary, which was worse than the wound itself. We are having wet, muddy weather now and the trenches are in very bad state but we wear long rubber boots which protect us considerably."

They're Braw Fechters

Signaller David McCarter of the 204th Beavers, Toronto, was home on last leave last week on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McCarter of Brant, and his uncle, Coun. Alex McCarter, before leaving for Overseas. His brother, Corp. Alex McCarter of Saskatchewan, is also leaving for the Front shortly with a Western Batt. With four McCarters from Walkerton in the King's service, of whom one has already paid the Supreme Sacrifice, this old Highland family is living up to its best traditions. It is recalled that their grandfather, Alex McCarter, one of Brant's first settlers, was one of five brothers, all of whom were eager to fight in Britain's battles and it was only by casting lots that one of the five could be persuaded to stay home and attended to the farm in Forfarshire. The McCarters of the present day are surely proving to be worthy descendants of their valiant progenitors.

Busy Little Dan!

No less than three times during the past year that sly little lad, Dan Cupid, has invaded the fireside of Mr. John D. Little, a prominent and widely esteemed farmer of Brant Township. On March 13th of last year, his daughter, Miss Mary Ellen, a popular young school teacher, was led to the altar by Mr. Bruce Robertson of Barrow Bay. On Sept. 13th the attendance of a clergyman was again necessary when Miss Margaret Adelaide Little became the bride of Mr. Roger Inglis of Brant. Again on Wednesday of last week, just one day within the twelve months, Mr. Little's second son, Mr. John Franklin Little of Anglia, Sask. was united in wedlock to Miss Grace Tanner, a popular young lady of the South Line. With three happy marriages in the family in so brief a space, the Little family is surely "doing its bit" to keep up the sum total of the world's bliss. But with only one unmarried daughter left, the epidemic cannot last much longer. Can this matrimonial record be beaten in Brant. It can! In the family of Mr. Richard L. Tanner, grandfather of the bride of last week, there were no less than four marriages within twelve months. This is a record that would surely try the temper of Cupid's bow.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Mar. 21)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to 10.00
Oats, per bsh.	60 to....... 63
Wheat " "	1.75 to....... 1.85
Barley, " "	85 to....... 90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to....... 1.50
Hogs, per cwt,	14.15 to....... 14 15
Butter, per lb.	35 to 37
Eggs, per doz.	30 to... ... 33
Potatoes,	2 50 to.......2 50

A PUZZLING CASE

At last I heard the door open and knew that the visitor was leaving the house; so, true to my new profession as a detective, I rushed at once to the window of the smoking room, which fortunately afforded a view of the street. A few moments afterwards, I saw a tall, dark woman, dressed in a bizarre red costume, dart out of the house with a frown on her face, and walk rapidly away down the street. Just as she was turning the corner, I heard Gilbert's footsteps, so, unwilling to be caught in such an undignified situation, I came back to my chair and resumed the perusal of the paper.

Tressinger entered the room, and greeted me in an agitated manner, rendered still more emphatic by the haggard look on his young face.

"What is the matter, Gilbert?" I said, as he took a seat, "you seem to be worried over something."

"I am worried," he replied, with a frown. "I have just had a very unpleasant quarter of an hour."

"So it would seem, judging from the row you were making next door."

He looked up quickly.

"Did you hear what we were saying?"

"No, saving some reference to the Black Carnation."

"Always that infernal flower," answered Gilbert, gloomily; "it is becoming a perfect nightmare."

"Well, and what did this woman wish to see you about?"

"How do you know it was a woman?"

"I heard her voice, and I saw her leave the house."

"You are progressing in the detective business, major," said Tressinger, smiling bitterly. "Yes, you are right; my interview was with a woman, and it concerned Mazzucata's death."

"In what way?"

Tressinger made no reply, so I sought for information in another way.

"What is this woman's name, Gilbert?"

Still no answer, upon which, feeling somewhat nettled at being thus shut out from his confidence, I took up my hat and moved towards the door.

"Where are you going, major," he asked quickly, seeing my movement.

"I am going away, sir," I replied, in a dignified manner, for I own I was angry; "you promised to let me assist you in this matter, but as you now refuse to tell me anything, there is no use my staying here."

"Sit down, major, and don't be angry about nothing. I do not refuse to tell you what you wish to know, I was only thinking."

"About what?" I asked, resuming my seat.

"About my future movements. Shall I go abroad or stay here?"

I stared at him in some surprise.

"Why should you go abroad?"

"I have been warned that I may be arrested."

"Arrested?" I cried, jumping to my feet with an astonished look, "and for what?"

"The murder of Mazzucata."

"Nonsense."

"It is true, I assure you. This woman came here to warn me."

"But who is this woman?"

"Ilma Celinski."

"Humph! I am as wise as I was before."

"You don't know her name?" he said, curiously. "No, of course not—it is not yet in the papers. Well, Ilma Celinski is a Pole."

"I can tell that much myself."

"And she is—or rather was—the maid of Mazzucata."

"The maid of Mazzucata—well?"

"Well!" he repeated impatiently, "can't you see the connection."

"Between this woman and the murder? No, I'm sure I can't."

"I'm afraid you are not such a good detective as I thought, major."

"Oh, by the way," I said, with a sudden flash of memory, "both you and Dallas referred to some woman in connection with the crime; is this the woman?"

"No. Oh, you are quite wrong."

"How can I help being wrong when I am in the dark. For heaven's sake, Gilbert, stop this [illegible] conversation, and tell me what you mean."

"Willingly. Ilma Celinski is, or was, the maid of Mazzucata, and was more of a companion than a servant. She knew more than anyone else about Mazzucata, and among other things she knew of the warning of the Black Carnation. Well, it appears that after the murder of her mistress she went on to the stage to view the scene of the tragedy, and while they picked up the remains of a flower which was—"

"A Black Carnation?"

"Precisely. So in that bouquet which contained the dynamite cartridge, there must have been a black carnation and that was the reason Mazzucata cried out just before she was killed. The first flower was a warning to her that death was coming, the second that death had come—and speedily, as you saw."

"I understand. But what has all this to do with you?"

"Simply this. That the police think I threw the bouquet which contained the black carnation."

"Ridiculous. Do you mean to say the police think you killed the woman you love?"

"So Ilma says, and she came here this morning to warn me to fly."

"And by doing so thus acknowledge your guilt."

"Well, I am not going to acknowledge my guilt either by word or deed. I am innocent of the crime."

"My dear Tressinger," I said, grasping his hand, "you need not tell me that. I know you are innocent."

"Thank you, major," he said, warmly, much affected. "I am glad to hear you say so, as I shall need all the friends I can get when I am arrested."

"Will you be arrested?"

"Assuredly; and I am going to remain here. Flight would acknowledge guilt; and I am innocent, so I will remain."

"Why is this woman so anxious for you to fly?"

"She wants to save my life."

"But why?"

Gilbert looked down at the carpet with a flush on his face.

"Don't think me conceited, major, but I believe she loves me."

"Well, she is certainly doing you a good turn in thus warning you," I replied, grimly; "but tell me, Gilbert, if you are arrested what defence will you make?"

"What defence can I make except declare that I am innocent. I paid Mazzucata, I threw a bouquet to her, but I swear that there was nothing harmful in the bouquet."

"Not even a black carnation?"

"No. It was a bouquet of white flowers with a black rose in the centre, but a rose is not a carnation."

"Certainly not. Where was the bouquet made up?"

"At the shop of Phillis & Co., in Jermyn street."

"Then the flower girl there can give evidence that the bouquet contained nothing but white flowers and a black rose?"

"Most certainly."

"Phillis & Co. are not likely to go in for black carnations?"

"I should think not. It is a unique flower and worth its weight in gold. For the bouquet I bought I only paid a guinea, but if there had been a black carnation in it the price would have been treble."

"You say you have seen a black carnation?"

"I have—in the [illegible] which Mazzucata received as a warning that she was to die. A perfect flower and as black as ink."

"I suppose there are others in existence?"

"I don't know. I never heard of any."

"It could not possibly have been your bouquet that contained a black carnation?"

"No, I'm certain of that."

"Well, the bouquet containing the cartridge had a black carnation, so it could not have been yours, and, as it was not yours, you are not guilty."

"My dear major," cried Gilbert impatiently, "you are arguing in a circle. I tell you the central flower of my bouquet was a black rose, and I had no more intention of killing Mazzucata than yourself."

"I know that, but why should the police suspect you?"

"I am quite in the dark."

"Someone must have seen a black carnation, or thought they saw one in your bouquet."

"What nonsense. How could they see what wasn't there? Besides, no one saw the bouquet but myself."

I thought over the matter for a few moments, and then asked [illegible] question.

"Tell me all you did on that night from the time you bought the flowers."

"I had promised Mazzucata some flowers to carry to the opera, and during the day went to Phillis & Co. where I ordered a bouquet of white blossoms and a black rose in the centre. It did not come to my house, so on my way to Mazzucata I called at the shop and took it from there. I held it in my hand all the way to the Hotel Europe, where Mazzucata was staying, and went up to her rooms. Ilma, who was there, making ready to go to the theatre, told me Mazzucata had already gone, so I left the rooms at once and went on to Covent Garden."

"Did you lay down the bouquet when you were in Mazzucata's rooms?"

"Yes, for a few minutes, but as only Ilma was in the room [illegible], and you surely don't suspect her?"

"No, certainly not. Then in the theatre?"

"Well, I put the bouquet under my seat, and then threw it to her on the [illegible]."

"By the way, you left it there when you went out after the second act to have a smoke."

"Of course, but what of that?"

"Simply this, that the bouquet might have been changed while you were away."

"Impossible. In a crowded theatre?"

"I don't know why it should be impossible. Look here, is it quite improbable that Phillis & Co. would make up a bouquet with a dynamite cartridge in it."

"Yes, the idea is absurd."

"Well, from the time you left the shop till the time you went out to smoke in the theatre after the second act, you never lost sight of the bouquet?"

"No, I didn't."

"Then it must have been changed in the theatre," I finished, triumphantly.

"But who would do such a thing?"

"The person who killed Mazzucata."

"My dear major," said Gilbert, [illegible], "if the person who killed Mazzucata had a bouquet of white flowers with a black carnation, and a dynamite cartridge in the handle, why couldn't he throw it himself, why run the risk of changing it for mine?"

"[illegible] the risk," I answered, [illegible] "you were well known to be [illegible] of Mazzucata, and [illegible] black carnation bouquet. He sat [illegible] behind you—at least we will [illegible] for the sake of argument that [illegible] saw you there, so that he [illegible] relations with the woman he [illegible] to kill. Well, in order to save [illegible] risk and make you the [illegible] instrument of his vengeance, [illegible] for him that when you were away, to bend down in his [illegible] change the bouquets. Thus, when you threw your bouquet it was not yours, but his with the black carnation."

Gilbert [illegible] as if he saw [illegible] before him. "Great heavens!" he groaned, covering his face with his hands, "it is so, I am lost. But no, it is impossible. Granted that all [illegible] as you have so ingeniously described, who would know that the bouquet I threw had a Black Carnation?"

"[illegible] round you."

"[illegible], that cannot be so. For [illegible] a dark flower in the centre of a bouquet would believe it to be [illegible] as the Black Carnation. No, if things are as you say the person who changed the bouquets and made me the instrument of his vengeance, must also have denounced me to the police, thus at one blow destroying both Mazzucata and myself."

"That is my theory also," I answered, delighted to see how the case was unfolding itself, "but the question is, who changed the bouquets?"

"Ah, if we could find that out, we would lay our hands on the assassin, only [illegible], there is more theorizing."

"I daresay the police have not much more to go on."

"They must have some evidence [illegible] of no magistrate would grant the warrant for arrest."

"But is there a warrant of arrest against you?"

"I don't think there is at the present time, but Ilma tells me the police are going to issue one shortly."

"How does she know?"

Gilbert shrugged his shoulders.

"I'm sure I do not know."

A sudden thought struck me and I rose to my feet.

"Gilbert, I know who denounced you to the police."

"Who?"

"Ilma Celinski!"

"Impossible! She loves me."

"But how does she know of this Black Carnation business? If the bouquets were changed in the theatre, as I suspect, she must have had information that they were going to be so changed."

"I tell you it's impossible," cried Gilbert, much agitated, walking up and down. "Ilma loves me. She came to warn me to fly—she would not do that if she had denounced me. Good heavens!" he added, stopping short, with a gesture of despair, "when will all this end? Against my will I am being brought into the affair on all sides. There is a mystery and peril, which I know not how to escape. Major, what am I to do? You are my friend, tell me what to do."

"Yes, I will tell you," I answered, taking his hand. "I am your friend—leave the affair in my hands and leave England for the present."

"What, fly? That would be tantamount to a confession of guilt."

"If you are in prison you will be suspected all the same, and you can do more to aid yourself while free. Leave England, and I will see if I can discover who it was who changed the bouquets. I will see this Ilma and find out her attitude towards you—I will go to Phillis & Co.—I will find out where the [illegible] flowers came from—I will."

"Major," cried Gilbert, with a shudder, "hark, what is that?"

There was a sharp knock at the door, and immediately afterwards it was thrown open. A man in plain clothes and two policemen stood on the threshold.

"Too late," cried Tressinger, reeling back against the wall. "It is too late."

"Gilbert Tressinger, I arrest you in the Queen's name," said the man in plain clothes, advancing.

"And for what?" he asked, with pale lips. "For what crime?"

"For the murder of Marietta Mazzucata."

CHAPTER V.

Needless to say there was great excitement in London over the arrest of Gilbert Tressinger. The Opera House tragedy was one of those romantic crimes such as the world loves to read about. A famous singer, a handsome, rich and titled young man, and a terrible death—it contained all the elements of a romance, and you may be sure that this romance lost nothing in the telling. Things had been rather quiet lately, and the big papers were at a loss for material to fill their columns and attract their readers, when lo, this fantastic tragedy took place and became the sensation of the day. Reporters sharpened their pencils and their wits, editors heaved sighs of relief at the prospect of inserting attractive matter in their empty columns, and all the world of Whitechapel, Belgravia, and respectable Brixton gaped hungrily for news concerning the guilt of this—as they thought—past lover, present murderer, and future felon.

For myself, the arrest of my poor young friend had taken me completely by surprise, but I never for a moment thought him guilty of the monstrous crime laid to his charge. He had laid bare his heart before me, he had described the occurrence of the tragedy, therefore, in my own mind I was quite positive that whosoever was guilty, Gilbert at least was innocent. The committal of a crime presupposes a motive, but from all I knew, saw and heard, Tressinger had absolutely no motive which could make him kill the woman he loved, and bring himself within the grasp of the long arm of the law.

The young baronet was a great favorite in the world of society, and both in clubs and drawing-rooms his friends and acquaintances declined to believe in his guilt. All the sympathies of the upper ten thousand were with this representative of their order who was accused of committing a foul crime; but the radical section of the public, the middle class, the religious multitude, and the mob of the slums, all believed the poor fellow guilty, even before he had been tried. He was a gentleman, a baronet, a wealthy man, and that was quite enough reason for those who hated the upper classes to rejoice over the downfall of a prominent member of the same. As to the religious folks, they roundly asserted that the committal of the crime was only the logical outcome of the iniquitous life which Tressinger had been leading—for iniquitous they said it was, simply because his name had been coupled with that of Mazzucata. No good could come out of Nazareth, according to these bigots, and the junction of a singing woman and a fast young man was quite enough to account for all kinds of enormities.

Thus did the one half of the world defend Gilbert, while the other condemned him, and between these two great divisions many violent arguments took place both in favor and against the accused. Naturally enough as the man had not been tried, and the public at large were ignorant of the evidence in the hands of the police, neither party was able to settle the argument in a satisfactory manner, therefore, the preliminary inquiry before the magistrate was looked forward to with the utmost impatience by everyone.

I foolishly thought that when Dallas heard of the arrest of his rival he would at once come back to town, but as day after day passed and he did not return, I began to have a very bad opinion of the young man for such ungenerous conduct. From his remarks about the black carnation which had led me to invite the confidence of Tressinger, it was evident that he knew something of the affair, and if his evidence in any way tended to exculpate Gilbert, it was a shameful thing of him to hold back, when such evidence might free the unfortunate young man from this terrible charge.

As it was, however, I did my best to enlist sympathy on all sides for my young friend, and also visited him frequently in prison, much to his comfort. Owing to the strong expression of public opinion, particularly that of the lower classes, the magistrates refused bail, so poor Tressinger had to remain in prison, a prey to a hundred fears while waiting for his preliminary trial.

(To Be Continued).

Light is light, whoever holds the candlestick.—[illegible] R. Haley.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson XI. March 18, 1917.

Jesus Saves from Sin—Temperance Lesson.—John 8: 12, 24-37, 56-59.

Commentary.—I. The Light of the World (v. 12). 12. Then spake Jesus again unto them. He was speaking to the Pharisees (v. 13). He was resuming his discourse after several interruptions. The connection is natural between what he says here and v. 52 of the preceding chapter. I am the light of the world—Many writers think that Jesus had in mind one of the ceremonies connected with the feast of Tabernacles when he spoke these words. It was the custom on one or more nights of the feast to make a brilliant light high up in the court of the women in the temple. This was in commemoration of the light which the Lord gave to the Israelites to guide them by night in their journey from Egypt to Canaan. This ceremony was an occasion of great rejoicing. The Jews understood the expression, "Light of the world," to have direct reference to the Messiah, and the Pharisees [illegible] him for claiming it. Christ, he is the Light of the world to illuminate darkened human hearts and reveal the way to heaven. He that followeth me—The way is open for all who will follow Jesus. Only those who deny themselves and take up their cross daily can be his followers. Shall not walk in darkness—He shall be saved from ignorance, infidelity and sin. If he follows me, becomes my disciple, and believes on my name, he shall have my Spirit to bear witness with his, that he is a child of God.—Clarke. Shall have the light of life—The true followers of Jesus have not only divine illumination, but they also have divine life. They have him who is the source of all light and life.

II. The Son lifted up (vs. 24-30). 28. Then said Jesus—Jesus had just spoken of his relation to the Father. He had told the people that unless they believed in him, they would die in their sins. They did not comprehend the message he brought to them, for their hearts were set against him, hence he spoke the words that follow. When ye have lifted up the Son of man—These words refer to Christ's death by crucifixion. He would be lifted up on the cross and the Jews would accomplish his death. He thus prophesied his own death and who his murderers would be. Ye shall know that I am he—Even on his cross the shuddering Jews, amidst the signs from heaven, felt a guilty consciousness that they were crucifying the Holy One, but the words from this extend into a broader meaning. It is the crucifixion by which the world knows the power of Christ, the Redeemer and Judge.—Whedon. At the crucifixion were the darkness and the earthquake in token of the Messiahship of Jesus. The crushing proof, however, that he was the Son of God was his resurrection. I do nothing of myself—Jesus insistently declared his Sonship with the Father. He spoke the words of the Father. 29. He that sent me is with me. This was a true assertion. Yet those who were opposing Jesus would not own it. From Christ's statement here we may realize how we may be comforted and upheld by the divine presence with us. 30. Many believed on him—Such was the convincing nature and force of the truths which he presented, that they believed he was the Messiah, and received the doctrine.—Barnes.

III. Slavery and Freedom (vs. 31-37). 31. Jews which believed on Him—They were not in the majority, but they were a choice and honorable company. They had courage to take their position in spite of prejudice and in the face of unpopularity and persecution. My disciples indeed—For believers to continue in Christ's word involved much. They were not only to believe that Jesus was the Messiah, but they were to obey His word, accept His instruction and follow His example. A disciple indeed is a true Christian. 32. Ye shall know the truth—The truth includes the principles of vital godliness and the practice of the same. It includes Christ Himself, who said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life" (John 14. 6). The truth shall make you free—Jesus prayed for His followers, "Sanctify them through thy truth; thy word is truth" (John 17. 17). The truth has power: sin is to be broken and the heart is to be fully cleansed. 33. We be Abraham's seed—The Jews boasted of their descent from Abraham and thought they were, by virtue of their ancestry, God's people, and no others could rise to the high religious plane they occupied. Were never in bondage—How false their claim was appears from a consideration of their history. They were slaves in Egypt, were captives in Babylon, were oppressed by the Syrians and were at that very time under the dominion of the Romans. It is vain for the sinner to boast of his freedom. He is the bond-slave of sin. Multitudes who are habitually using intoxicating liquors declare they are not slaves to drink, but they are bound by chains that are hard to break.

34. Verily, verily—This repetition intimates a strong affirmation. The servant of sin—The original expression is strong. Whoever commits sin is a bond-servant of sin. He is bound by chains from which he can not free himself. Jesus alone can set him free. 35. The bondservant abideth not in the house for ever (R. V.)—The bondservant is not vitally related to the household. There is no natural connection. The Jews were sinners and hence were bond-servants. They could not, therefore, presume to enjoy the divine favor. They could not inherit the promises of Abraham. The contrast is drawn between the position of a servant and that of a son. 36. Ye shall be free indeed—True freedom can be obtained only through Jesus Christ. If the Jews would accept Him and through faith receive the freedom that He would give, they would not only have the freedom belonging to Abraham's descendants, but they would have what was of infinitely greater importance, freedom from sin. 37. Ye are Abraham's seed—Jesus, Ye seek to kill Me—Thus hostile were they to Jesus. My word hath no place in you—They had not inherited Abraham's character. They would not receive the truth. "The original word conveys the notion that there was no room for this doctrine in their minds. It met with obstructions, and did not penetrate into their hearts."—Barnes.

IV. Abraham's faith (vs. 56-59). 56. Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day—Abraham believed God's promise that the Messiah would come and rejoice over it. His faith caught sight of the blessedness of the reign of Christ. Was glad—A stronger expression than "rejoiced." 57. Not yet fifty years old—Jesus was only thirty-three. The Jews used the number fifty as a round number to be compared with the two thousand years [illegible] Abraham's time. [illegible] Abraham. They offered an objection to Christ's statement, but it simply called forth a declaration of his divinity. 58. Before Abraham was, I am—"I am," as used here, stands for eternity of existence. [illegible] Compare this with John 1. 1. 59. Then took they up stones to cast at him—Their hatred toward Jesus and their failure to disprove his statements regarding himself led them to resort to the argument of stones. Passing by—He either made himself invisible, or, mingling with the crowd, became hidden to his enemies.

Questions.—Where was Jesus at the time of this lesson. What feast was in progress? What did it commemorate? In what sense is Jesus the light of the world? In what sense was he to be lifted up? How are we to be made free? Of what did the Jews boast? Who are in bondage? In what way did Jesus declare his divinity? How may individuals and nations become free from the drink evil?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Redemption Proclaimed.
I. Through the mediation of Christ.
II. From the curse and slavery of sin.

I. Through the mediation of Christ. As Jesus had applied to himself, in his discourse on the bread of life, one of the typical miracles of the wilderness, so here he represented himself as the antitype of the fiery pillar that led the Israelites during the long pilgrimage. This similitude exhibited the glory and power of Christ in his own nature and the blessings which he brought to the world. None but the divine Lord and Saviour of mankind could justly claim to be the light of the world. His bearing record of himself was a necessity. He was his own great theme. Peerless as the sun in the firmament above, shone the character of Jesus Christ, unspeakably great and glorious in himself, he shed full light upon every subject which pertains to the highest well-being of the human race. It was the chief mission of Christ to explain and establish the spiritual relationship between man and God on the basis of faith, obedience and love. His knowledge of the Father was absolute and most intimate. His advent dispersed darkness and brought new truths into view. He asserted himself to be the only source of illumination for the whole world, and that following him brought sure deliverance from error and sin, and brought light where all was dark. Darkness is the name for the whole condition of the soul averted from God. Referring to his death, his words revealed his sublime heroism. They expressed his unshaken faith in the triumph of his cause. They indicated a consciousness of his peculiar relation to the eternal Father. His death was to establish the absolute unity of purpose and action that exists between himself and his Father. The Jews interrupted the discourse which Jesus was giving to those who believed on him, by their vain boast of a relationship which was disproved by their spirit, language and entire conduct. They claimed political freedom, while in reality they were subjects of Rome. They claimed religious freedom, while in reality they were slaves to the letter of the law. They claimed moral freedom, while in reality they were bondsmen of sin. The whole history of their nation was the record of one bondage following another. The evidence of foreign rule met their eyes everywhere. They bought and sold with Roman money. They paid tribute to a Roman emperor. A Roman governor sat in their judgment hall. A Roman garrison occupied the fortress of their city. With all that they treated Jesus' promise of freedom as an insult. They seemed unable to recognize the inner bondage of the soul. From the declaration of superiority to Abraham Jesus proceeded to the declaration of his equality with God. Abraham had seen the day of Messiah by the light of the prophecies and accordingly the statement of Jesus was a claim to be the true Messiah. The title "I am" proclaimed the self-existence of Christ, his unchangeableness, his omniscience. The Jews understood this as a divine claim and took up stones against him as a blasphemer.

II. From the curse and slavery of sin. The weak and imperfect faith of the believing Jews called forth the discourse on freedom. The greatness of Christ's aim was to make all men free. He sought to show that sin is not natural to man as God meant him to be, and that there is no such relation between a sinner and his sin as makes deliverance impossible. Perfect freedom is only to be enjoyed in perfect harmony with the divine will. Inasmuch as slavery to sin implies a false relationship to God, Jesus adhered to the lines of ancient history so as to mark the distinction between Jews who failed to recognize the privilege of sons and those who were as sons introduced into the true spiritual freedom of Abraham's seed. His declaration was leveled against the traditional faith and old maxims which the Jews in general were holding in their birthright blessing. The freedom effected by Christ is that of sonship. He only can place the slave on a new footing in the household. He proclaims liberty to the soul. He is the Source and Medium of spiritual knowledge. He is the Revealer of the relationship between God and man. Without union with Christ there can be no discipleship. Without abiding in his word there can be no true union with him. T. R. A.

GUTTERING OUT.
—From Esquella de la Torrata, Barcelona.

MUTTERINGS OF RURAL GERMANY

Rising Anger Against Town Upper Classes.

Moderate Peace Terms Are Enlarged.

The rising anger of the German people continues to be reflected faithfully and unmistakably in the provincial press of Germany. In particular, the agricultural community is in revolt against the "orgy of luxury and licentiousness" in the towns, while rural communities are left to starve.

"YOU INSOLENT TOWN SWINE!"

A typical example of these protests appears in the [illegible] Bote, one of the principal newspapers of Silesia.

"Take care, you insolent, you self-indulgent town swine, the countryman has found you out, and knows all about your dirt and scandalous [illegible] [illegible] starve, the last will not be Germany's.

"We can do better with the products ourselves, if only it be because the better nourishment which we send to the towns, and on which the town men thrive, would, if consumed by the peasants, strengthen their muscles and steel their arms for action against the day of reckoning dawns over the land."

DEATH TO USURERS.

The usurers and profiteers have also come under the lash, one of the latest notable to attack them being Gen. Keim, the leader of the German Defence Union. Writing in the Tageblatt-Rundschau, he says:

The wrath of the German people must be turned against those who in their shameless rapacity do not hesitate to enrich themselves at the cost of their countrymen by usury and exploitation of every description.

Thereby they injure not alone the general population, but also our powers of defence. They exploit in a criminal way the distress of the people. One cannot understand how it is that these pests have not yet been [illegible] out from among us.

The formal methods of the law appear to be impotent to deal with them. Such people are devoid of honor and decency, and must be punished as criminals are punished. That punishment must be drastic—in the extreme, even to the point of death.

TOO MUCH SABRE-RATTLING.

These views are quoted with warm approval by a number of provincial German newspapers, which take occasion to denounce in terms a little too strong for reproduction here the "gross immoralities practised by these bloodsuckers without any attempt at concealment." Oddly enough, however, the Stuttgart paper, the Schwabische Tagwacht, both denounces Gen. Keim for his "sabre-rattling spirit."

General Keim's article, so far as it concerns the conduct of the war and the return of peace, is quite in keeping with the spirit which this sabre-rattling warrior has manifested even prior to the war.

This is the spirit which is mainly to blame for the fact that even in neutral countries the idea has gained ground that Germany is ruled by a mighty war party which will not rest until Germany lies beaten and helpless in the dust.

MUST HAVE SUEZ AND GIB.

The minimum peace terms of the Pan-Germanists and of the [illegible] company known as the German Naval League have been revised. They include all the Flemish coast, every important French port, including Marseilles, and the bulk of Africa. To this fancy programme the "Rheinisch Westfalische Zeitung" adds two more small items—the freedom of Gibraltar.

It is a distasteful thing that England, with relatively only a handful of troops at the Pillars of Hercules and in the Nile Delta, should have the power to close these two inlets and roads to the Mediterranean Sea.

The whole miserable enslavement to England in which Europe has to exist finds its expression in this intolerable fact. For the sake of Europe the [illegible] Powers must make it a binding provision in future peace terms that the Straits of Gibraltar as well as the Suez Canal be internationalized.

Turkey, Bulgaria and Austria-Hungary are in urgent need of the opening of these two great means of communication, while for Germany the matter, though of less importance, is still equally necessary, as her means of exit from the watery trap of the North Sea.

THE LIMIT.

While Germany made war on babies in order, as General Stenger, then commanding the 58th Brigade, so happily expressed it, "that no more of these Belgian swine be allowed to grow up into men," her ally, Austria, has resolved to make war on babies' "comforters." The Neue Freie Presse, of Vienna, says:

In view of the great scarcity of rubber the Austrian Minister of Public instruction has ordered chemists and apothecaries throughout the Empire to abstain from selling any further rubber-mouthed infants' feeding bottles or babies' "comforters."

The municipal and rural authorities will be instructed to employ women and girls to make a house-to-house visitation in order to see that no such articles are used by children over twelve months old, and they will be empowered to seize all rubber feeding tubes, teats and comforters, no longer in use.

The hiding away of such rubber articles will entail very heavy penalties.

—THE— Quiet Hour
FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

THE BARREN DAY.

Never a cheery word voiced to-day—
Never a caroling roundelay—
Never a blossom set on the shrine
Where an untrimmed lamp doth dimly shine—
Nothing to show at the set of the sun,
Of something attempted, or something done.
Barren and bare, the hours trooped by
Into the deeps of eternity!
—Philip I. Roberts.

GOLD TRIED IN THE FIRE.

There is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my sake, and the gospel's, but he shall receive an hundredfold now in this time, houses, and brethren, and sisters, and mothers, and children, and lands, with persecutions; and in the world to come eternal life.

Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you. Now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations, that the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.

The God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you. In the world ye shall have tribulation; but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

SPRINGS.

My life is a mountain river. I am refreshed by the upper and nether springs. I meet both [illegible]. I go down to [illegible] the natural spirit of [illegible]. I [illegible] in the [illegible] of a [illegible], and sometimes make a large [illegible] on the surplus stock of sympathy.

Somewhat exhausted, I climb to the upper springs to recruit, rest and lay in a stock of fresh fuel for noble fires. Only the most perfect workers can remain in the perpetual presence of [illegible]. I wish to commune with the great and good, here in touch with their thought and witness their career. I see the [illegible] round the lights, and then I drink delicious [illegible]. Good and holy men are the appointed means used by the Most High to lift by their perpetual attraction.

At these mediums between earth and heaven, between realities and divine possibilities, between the severities of duty and the rest of God, compelling me to seek less glorious scenes, are the things most difficult to me.

I dwell between those springs. Beneath I hear the murmur and see the strife and the repulsive faces and some [illegible], as I raise for inspiration and seek the stretch of noble souls. [illegible] and weep my tears at [illegible] with the [illegible] admire.

What man knows can afford to be ignorant of Sarah Martin, of Great Yarmouth, the humble seamstress who worked from house to house for thirty cents a day, then gave one day in the week to prison work, then two, then all? The prison visitor, the prison chaplain, who worked out the principle of criminal jurisprudence which the authorities afterwards adopted. And now a magnificent memorial window in the parish church tells of her [illegible] fame.

What man wishes to be ignorant of John Howard, who penetrated the dungeons of Europe, pleaded with crowned heads, travelled fifty thousand British miles to investigate and relieve the sufferings of humanity. "His plan," said Burke, "is original; it is as full of genius as it is of humanity. It was a voyage of discovery, a circumnavigation of charity." He died at the age of 65 in Cherson in Persia, after having visited a girl with the plague. He said to the British Consul, "Put a sundial on my grave, and let me be forgotten." But that cannot be, for "the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance."

H. T. Miller.

CONSTIPATION
THE COMMONEST ILL.

Constipation is one of the commonest ills of mankind and one too often allowed to go unheeded until some serious complication sets in.

If the bowels are properly looked after there will be no constipation, jaundice, sick or bilious headaches, heartburn, coated tongue, sour stomach, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will keep the bowels regular and cure all liver ills.

Mr. Philip McLeod, Tarbot, N.S., writes: "I suffered from constipation ever since I can remember, and for years had pains in the left side of the back. If I walked across the kitchen floor I would have to sit down and rest. That I think was terrible for a man of 30 years of age. The condition of my system was shown by pimples breaking out on my face. I suffered so much pain and [illegible] in my back I am sure my system was full of poison. Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have entirely cured me. I thoroughly recommend them to everybody."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial, 5 vials $1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

BOY NOBLES COMMON NOW

Britain's Aristocrats Gave Lives for the Empire.

Long List of Deaths Among Titled Ones.

Two bad years of war have placed many little boys in direct succession to important titles and estates in Great Britain through the death upon the battlefield of the father or older brother. A boy, four years old, has succeeded to a peerage, the grandson of the Earl of St. Aldwyn, better remembered as Michael Hicks-Beach, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

A boy of nine has been the sixth Earl of Erne since December, 1914. The validity of his title, however, was not established until last June. His father, Viscount Crichton, one of the most popular men in English society, disappeared during the fighting in Belgium in November, 1914, and he was reported officially as missing. His father, the Earl of Erne, died the following December, and at that time Viscount Crichton was reported to be a prisoner in Germany. His small son became known as Viscount Crichton, and the father as the new Earl of Erne. It was finally discovered where Viscount Crichton's body had been buried in Belgium. It was exhumed and identified, and the nine-year-old [illegible] was legally pronounced to be [illegible] Erne.

A great-grandson of the fourth Earl of Erne is the 14-year-old baronet who has succeeded his father, Sir John Milbanke, who was the tenth baronet of an ancient Scotch house dating from Mary, Queen of Scots. Sir John was killed in the Dardanelles.

There is a two-year-old Lord Petre who succeeded his father last October when Lord Petre, an officer in the Coldstream Guards, died of wounds.

General the Earl of Longford, reported wounded and missing at the Dardanelles last September, recently has been officially reported dead, and this makes his 14-year-old son, Earl of Longford. A younger son, 11 years old, becomes Lord Silchester, the heir to the earldom. Sir Charles Michael Robert Vivian Duff, the third baronet, is [illegible] years old.

The sixteenth baronet of the ancient house of Stewart-Richardson, dating from 1630, is twelve years old, Sir Ian Rory Stewart-Richardson who has succeeded his father, Sir Edward, the fifteenth baronet, captain in the Black Watch, who was killed during the second month of the war. This boy baronet's fortune is small and his ancestral home in Scotland was sold a few weeks ago. His mother, Lady Constance Richardson, a cousin of the Duke of Sutherland, continues to earn the family living by dancing in the music halls.

Lord Killanin, the second baron of an Irish title conferred upon a Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, Michael Morris, belonging to the ancient Galway clan, has a two-year-old heir to succeed him.

Baron de Ramsay's heir is his six-year-old grandson, the son of Capt. C. C. Fellowes, who was killed a year ago, and whose widow is the daughter of Lord Inchiquin. Viscount Monck's heir is his eleven-year-old grandson, the son of Captain Charles Henry Stanley Monck, who was killed in France early in the war. Baron O'Neill's heir is his nine-year-old grandson, and son of Captain Arthur Edward Bruce O'Neill, M.P., who also was killed in action shortly after the war began.

The barony of [illegible] has become extinct, the third baron having been killed in action and leaving no direct heir. Several other peerages will become extinct unless a law is passed by which they can be inherited in the female line.

The Earl of Aylesford's heir is a grandson, eight years old, who has assumed the title of Lord Guernsey following the death upon the battlefield of his father. The Marquis of Bath's heir-presumptive is his [illegible] son, who has become Viscount Weymouth, since his elder brother, who bore that title, was killed a few weeks ago.

The Duke of Wellington's second son, Lord Richard Wellesley, has given his life to his country on the battlefield, as was also the young brother of the Duke of Devonshire, Lord John Cavendish. The Duke of Abercorn's younger brother, Lord John Hamilton, has been killed, and Lord Bernard Gordon-Lennox is the third son of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon. But the Duke of Leinster, a young bachelor and a semi-invalid, the premier duke of Ireland, and at the head of the famous house of Fitzgerald, is the only one among the dukes who has lost his heir-presumptive.

Roomy Inside.

The aunt of a little boy was amazed at the appetite exhibited by him during a recent stay in her household.

"Mercy!" she exclaimed one day. "But you certainly eat a terrible lot, Willie, for such a little fellow!"

Willie, however, was not at all upset by this.

"I expect," he rejoined, "that I ain't so little as I look from the outside."—Columbus Citizen.

COULD NOT SWEEP
BACK WAS SO SORE.

Women are coming to understand that weak, lame and aching backs from which they suffer so much excruciating pain and agony are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

On the first sign of any weakness in the back Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken.

Mr. J. [illegible], [illegible] Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About a year ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I couldn't even sweep the floor. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are put up in an oblong grey box, the trade mark is a Maple Leaf; refuse substitutes.

Price 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

MURAD
CIGARETTES

Everywhere
Why?

The blending is exceptional

S. Anargyros

FARM GARDEN

THERE'S PROFIT IN MANURE.

There is no more prosperous sign on a farm than a well kept manure heap. It shows thrift and success.

It is important to know the amount and value of manure which will be produced in a given time by animals of different kinds, and various methods of calculating these approximately have been proposed.

Some authorities calculate according to the quantity of straw used as litter, figuring that for one ton of straw, used as bedding, four tons of manure will be produced. Armsby claims that where straw is used economically each horse will need 2,500 pounds of straw per year for bedding. Taking this as a basis, he concludes that a ton of wheat straw, economically handled, may result in six tons of fresh manure, but ordinarily it will not give more than five tons.

CALCULATIONS ON QUALITY.

The method advocated by Heiden, and some other authorities, is probably a more accurate one. This method bases all calculations upon the amount of food consumed and litter used. The dried excrement of horses, cows and other neat cattle and sheep is almost one half of the dry food consumed.

Heiden says 100 pounds of dry matter in food consumed by a horse yields 210 pounds of manure. To this the weight of bedding must be added, which will be about six and a half pounds per day, in order to get the total product of manure. Allowing for dung and urine dropped outside the stable, Heiden calculated that a well-fed working horse will produce 50 pounds of manure per day.

The New Jersey Experiment Station claims the average milch cow, weighing 1,000 pounds, will produce daily manure (dung and urine), unmixed with litter, 70 pounds per cow.

Experiments tried by the Pennsylvania Station give an average of about 46 pounds of dung, 27 pounds of urine, or 73 pounds of total manure daily.

It is estimated that sheep give 183 pounds of manure for each 100 pounds of dry matter in food consumed. A 60 pound sheep, consuming two pounds of dry matter and receiving three-fifths pound of bedding, would produce about four pounds of manure daily.

A hog, it is estimated, produces from six to ten pounds of manure per day.

The quantity of manure, as well as quality, produced by farm animals is governed considerably by the character of the food.

Foods rich in protein increase the consumption of water, and the excretion of urine, consequently increasing the bulk of manure produced without improving the quality.

The Massachusetts Experiment Station has shown that hens produce from one-fifth to one-fourth pound of manure per head daily.

THE QUALITY OF FARM MANURES

Sheep manure contains a small amount of water is, weight for weight, the richest manure produced by any of the common farm animals. It is what is called a hot manure, fermenting rapidly with the development of heat. Like horse manure, it is especially likely to lose ammonia.

Horse manure is very dry, and is, therefore, difficult to thoroughly mix with litter. It is a hot manure, undergoing fermentation rapidly and generating a high heat on account of its loose texture. It is likely to lose ammonia even more rapidly than sheep manure, and requires careful management from the moment it is voided. The composition of horse manure is more uniform than that of any other farm animal, chiefly because the food of horses is more uniform. The urine is especially rich.

Hog manure is very variable in composition, owing to the variable nature of the food supplied to the animal, but is generally rich, although containing a high percentage of water. It generates little heat in decomposing.

The manure of neat cattle, like that of hogs and for the same reason, is variable in character, but is generally poorer than that of other farm animals on account of its large percentage of water. It decomposes slowly and develops little heat.

Poultry manure is very rich in all the fertilizing elements, but especially so in nitrogen, owing to the fact that the urinary secretions, which contain large amounts of nitrogen as well as potash in readily available form, are voided with the solid excrement. It quickly loses nitrogen, however, by fermentation, if not properly mixed with absorbents or preservatives. In no case should alkaline substances like lime, wood ashes, etc., be mixed with poultry manure.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Corn is planted thicker when grown for silage than for grain, and a larger proportion of nutrients are as a result obtained in the stalks in the former case. The closeness of planting varies somewhat in different sections according to soil and climate. The common practice of growing corn for grain is to plant in hills three and one-half feet apart both ways; when intended for silage it is generally planted in drills three and one-half feet apart, with stalks eight to ten inches apart in the row. This will secure a fair proportion of ears and a maximum yield of feed materials in the crop taken off the land.

Root crops and rape help out the sheep ration.

The best medicine for the young lambs is sunshine. Let them out into the open air on sunny days.

If you cannot provide a high, well-drained yard and shelter for your sheep, better sell your flock to some one whose sheep barn and enclosure are on dry ground.

Profit is what we keep sheep for. Begin to seek and expect a profit not by stocking up heavy with sheep, but by getting a few good ones and keeping them right.

The least amount of nitrogen will be lost from stored manure if animals are kept on it or it is kept in a moist, well packed condition.

A few strands of loose wire lying around has proved the undoing of many a valuable horse.

The farmer who did not build that silo may wish he had done so before the winter is over.

Fish meal, made from the waste at fisheries on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, is being used quite extensively as a feed for poultry, sheep and cattle. The use of this waste as feed was suggested many years ago, but the development of the industry is quite recent. Good results are reported from the use of the meal.

Salt has been tried in Pennsylvania this year as a substitute for potash as a fertilizer for potatoes. The vine attained a healthy growth, but the development of the tubers was disappointing.

Redpath
SUGAR

has sweetened half a century with the same crystal purity that makes it the favorite to-day. Buy it in original packages and be sure of the genuine.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it." 11

2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

Made in one grade only—the highest!

EPIRUS IS COVETED.

Italy and Greece Seek Ascendancy in Original Home of Hellenes.

What portion of Northern Epirus Greece wished the entente Allies to promise her as the price of her participation in the European war will not be known, perhaps, until the terms of peace are made public. That portion of the ancient district of Northern Greece which is said to be coveted both by Italy and the government at Athens lies in the new principality of Albania.

The Epirus district, without respect to its modern boundaries—Greek and Albanian—is the subject of the following war geography society:

"In ancient times the name Epirus (mainland) was given to an extensive area of Northwestern Greece to distinguish it from an indefinite northern boundary somewhere in the southern part of the territory now embraced in the infant principality of Albania to the Corinthian gulf, and although the Athenians, Corinthians and Spartans were wont to look upon the inhabitants of the district as semi barbarous no less an authority than Aristotle gave it as the original home of the Hellenes.

"Owing to its extremely mountainous character Epirus has never been a great grain-producing section, but from ancient times up to the present it has been famous for its fine cattle and horses, also for a peculiar breed of dog, the Molossian. In the eastern part of the district towers Mount Lacmon, the backbone of the Pindus range, on which rise three of the great rivers of Northwestern Greece.

Epirus became world-renwned even before historic times on acount of the great oracle of Dodona, the ruins of whose temples were discovered during the last half of the nineteenth century only a few miles southwest of the modern Macedonian town of Janina. The messages from the gods were received at Dodina through the rustlings of the leaves of an oaq tree in which Zeus was supposed to reside, but a local legend says that the first message was delivered by a dove speaking from the tree with a human voice. Atany rate, the priestess of the oracle was called Peleiades (doves). Herodotus reports that while on a visit to Egyptian Thebes he learned that the oracle had been founded by an Egyptian princess who had been spirited away by Phoenicians.

"The Hellenes founded many colonies on the Epirian shore and these served as stepping stones to dominion over the Adriatic. The wealthiest of the ancient cities was Phoenice, which became the head of an Epirotic legue after the fall of the Molossian kingdom.

"The Molossions, most powerful and progressive of the fourteen tribes which inhabited Epirus, were ruled by chieftains who professed to be descendants of Pyrrhus, the son of Achilles, who was supposed to have settled in this part of the world after the fall of Troy.

"One of the most noted of the Molossian kings was Arymbas II., who gave his brother's daughter an excellent education, married one of them himself, and gave the other, Olymias, to Philip II. of Macedon. Olympian lives in history as the mother of Alexander the Great. From Alexander's aunt descended Pyrrhus, who waged a long war with Rome in behalf of the Tarentines and who made Epirus a power in world politics for a short time. More than 150 years after the death of Pyrrhus Epirus again came into conflict with Rome as the ally of Perseus, the Macedonian, who mounted a throne over the body of his murdered brother, Demetrius. The Romans under Aemilius Paulus annihilated the forces of Perseus at Pydna (168 B. C.) and took the defeated king in triumph of the capital. The punishment meted out to Epirus for its share in the war was the destruction of seventy of her principal cities and the enslavement of 150,000 of its people—a blow from which the kingdof never recovered.

"With the partition of the Roman empire Epirus was given to the eastern emperors. When the Latins took Constantinopue in 1204 it became a possession of Michael Angeeus Comnenus. In succeeding centuries the territory has been variously governed and misgoverned by Albanians, Venetians and Turks."

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Poultry World

SIMPLE FEEDING AT VINELAND.

The feeding of the fowls at the Vineland egg-laying contest, which up to date is leading all other contests by a good margin, is of much interest to poultry keepers because of it being a simpler ration than most poultry keepers use, and it is rapidly dispelling the idea that poultry to produce well must have the so-called fancy feeds of many different kinds of grains. In planning the feeds which should be used in the competing pens at the Vineland contest the following factors were carefully considered:

First, that the rations have been evolved which carry sufficient amount of nutrients properly proportion for the object of the contest.

Second, the rations have been made as simple as possible, and only common grain, wheat, corn and oats and certain of their by-products have been used.

Third, the dry mash method of feeding has been adopted, to same to be supplemented by grains fed in deep litter.

Fourth, grit, shell and charcoal are provided in separate hoppers and kept continually before the fowls. Fifth, the feeding is in the hands of practical men, who have had experience with both the heavy and light breeds.

Sixth, identical rations are fed to all competing pens—modifications necessary for different breeds is made in the amount fed and in the method of feeding—that is a progressive step, as the much lighter breeds should not be handled as the heavier fowls to gain the same results.

Seventh, in regulating the diets the object was to maintain the fowls at uniform standard weight, each competing bird being weighed monthly.

Eighth, all foods consumed by the flocks is recorded in weekly periods and study made of the relation of egg production and food consumption.

The following are the rations used: New Jersey contest mash, 100 pounds wheat bran, 100 pounds wheat middlings, white or flour; 100 pounds ground oats, standard or better; 100 pounds of cornmeal, pure; 100 pounds of meat scraps, 50 per cent. protein. The dry mash contains considerable variety. The ingredients are readily obtained, being in 100-pound quantities, and can be readily mixed.

The dry mash contains 19.2 per cent. of protein, 39.2 per cent. of carbohydrates, this making the nutritive ration for the mash of 1 to 2.8. Supplementing this dry mash the competing fowls are fed morning and night, in deep litter, 100 pounds of corn, 100 pounds of wheat, 100 pounds of clipped oats. This is the grain ration and has a nutritive ratio of 1 to 8.2. The amount of this ration fed is determined and the weight and production of the stocks. Assuming that certain flocks consume equal parts of grain and mash, the nutritive ration of such a combined ration should be 1 to 4.5. On the other hand, if the combined rations should be in the proportion of one part of mash to two parts of grain, the nutritive ratio would be 1 to 5.4.

During the winter, if conditions seem to warrant, the grain ration may be somewhat modified by the addition of 100 pounds of cracked corn. These are the rations that are being fed the first year. During the season of breeding the second year modifications will be made in order to maintain the birds in good breeding condition. Each flock is provided with double or alternate yards, covered with a permanent alfalfa sod. In addition beets and cabbage are fed for green food. There is nothing complicated about the feed; it is simple and can be had in any zone, and the results obtained by the Vineland contest, which to date leads all others, is proof that the feeding method is a good one for results.

NOTES

Make very sure of the determination of the setting hen, before risking good eggs.

Make equally sure of the reliability of the artificial incubator.

Clean out and disinfect the brooder, or any old brood coops that have wintered over.

If starting with poultry, buy only the best, and increase the flock by means of hatchings of guaranteed eggs.

If you will have day old chicks, get them from a reliable breeder.

Try for uniformity of color and shape in the flock.

There is nothing better as first food for little chicks than ordinary johnny cake, baked hard, crumbled and fed dry. Next best is the dry grain chick food sold by poultry supply stores, provided it is free from mould or mustiness.

Two roosters in the same pen would be sparring and become useless on that account.

Usually a flock of 20 or 25 ducks and four or five drakes give better results in fertility than one drake and four or five ducks mated together.

Be sure that little ducklings always have plenty of water to drink, especially at meal time, and deep enough so that they can get their heads in it up to their eyes.

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A MESSAGE TO WOMEN!!

LET a woman free you from suffering. I want you to write, and let me tell you of my simple method of home treatment, send you ten days' free trial postpaid, and put you in touch with women in Canada who will gladly tell what my method has done for them.

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing-down [illegible] dryness, [illegible] in life write to me to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box [illegible], Windsor, Ont.

FACE WRINKLES.

Some Advice to Women Who Fear Their Appearance.

That wrinkles are bound to come even on the fairest face is not altogether so, for with care those telltale furrows can be prevented from making their appearance if you will take proper pains. There are, however, some women who do not know how to ward them off, and to them the following advice is recommended. Women suppose that crow's feet are the most important sign of age as far as wrinkles go, and so long as they have not these they imagine that they can hide their years. Nothing could be farther from the truth. At the base of the ear by the time you are thirty one little line will make its appearance. Every ten years after that another little tally will be marked there by the hand of Time. [illegible] then when smoothing your visage by massage that this little corner will not be neglected, or despite all the rest your secret will be betrayed.

Women particularly have a tendency very early in life to show lines about the mouth, which are not only a disfigurement at all times, but often become so accentuated by fatigue or illness as to completely alter the expression of the face. Most readers of these lines will probably resent the accusation that their lines are due largely to the pernicious habit of chewing gum. If you do not chew gum, however, you surely indulge occasionally in caramels or bonbons of a like nature which require an unusual amount of effort in mastication. It is impossible to eat these things without making faces and frequent facial distortion is sure to leave its mark. Another reason for the furrows around a woman's mouth is her nervous temperament and the consequent volubility of her speech. Actors and public speakers invariably have these wrinkles in the vicinity of the mouth as an inevitable outcome of the extra effort which the persuance of their careers brings to bear upon the facial muscles in that region.

No beneficial effect can be accomplished without the abolition of the harmful cause. If you will avoid doing the things which are detrimental to the beauty of the lower part of the face, such as making faces when you talk, you can, by the aid of careful and persistent massage with astringent lotions, prevent appearance of the marks. Apropos of astringent lotions, it should be borne in mind that to all treatments of the face three things are absolutely necessary. First, the thorough cleansing of the epidermis; secondly, the softening of the tissues, and while they are in this state the moulding takes place through massage and the application of bandages, and finally friction with astringent preparations, which cause the parts under treatment to become fixed in the desired location.

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Please Mention This Paper.

Too Scientific.

The city-bred boy's parents had just moved into the country and arrangements were being made for him to attend the public school. One day he saw electricians at work there.

"What are those fellows doing?" he asked his father.

"Putting in an electric switch," was the reply.

"Well, I am going back to town at once," was the boy's astonished comment. "I won't stand a school where they do their licking by electricity."—Youngstown Telegram.

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BAKING POWDER
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FROM MONSTER TO GOOD KING

Life of Lewanika, King of African Barotse.

A Monument to Work of One Good Man.

In the heart of the sombre African jungle there died recently one of the greatest and last of the kings of the unknown, though not undiscovered, world. A ruler of one of those [illegible] in very truth, a part of "heart of darkness." The dead king was called Lewanika, head chief of the Barotse, and he was arbiter of the lives and destinies of some millions of black men dwelling in the [illegible] valley of the upper Zambesi. Excepting Abyssinia, his was the greatest native empire on the barbaric continent, and the man himself perhaps the last of those picturesque and terrible monarchs whose doings and [illegible] so fearful a shadow from contrast with the enlightened light of the world outside.

Lewanika, dead at 76, saw his country emerge from the wildest, murkiest savagery to a place literally within the [illegible] sun of civilization. Beginning life as butcher, outrager, and wholesale assassin, he closed it a constructive and beneficent old barbarian, in love with the brilliant and [illegible] great lands across the seas.

In his lifetime he abolished savage punishments, brutal sacrifices and the horrors of some forms of idolatry, he built and maintained schools, wrote a fixed body of law, admitted the white man and his ideas, and even established female suffrage of a kind from which his neighbor across the big tides may wish to adopt something.

To the [illegible] of us who remember "Darkest Africa" as a phrase, with a connotation of cannibalism, the story of Lewanika must be of interest. He was born in 1860 in troublous times, far from Lialui, the capital city of the Barotse (or more properly Marotse). In name he was Lobosi, and he was the twenty-second ruler of his line, which had been established in the seventeenth century and had retained with innumerable interruptions, fatalities and restorations.

When Lobosi was born his uncle Lepopo sat on the throne as chief of the tribes in a most truly Barotsean manner, it must be said. One of his chief diversions was to chase down some of the innumerable children of subject tribues and boat them to a low island in the Zambesi near Lialui, where he fed them to the crocodiles for his own and his tribe's amusement. The bloody Lepopo was deposed and assassinated after eleven years of this kind of circus, and succeeded by another uncle of Lobosi, who was himself expelled after brief rule to make way for Lobosi, who ascended the throne in 1878, at the tender age of 17.

In the early part of his reign Lobosi exhibited all the interest in savagery that had graced his uncle so fatally. The patient Barotse stood for this kind of rule until 1884, when Lobosi brought himself to fall by torturing and murdering his own brother. He fled into exile, but returned with an army the following year and put the new ruler to rout. He reascended his throne after changing his ruled name to Lewanika.

On his re-entry into Lialui the victorious Lewanika found among his people a strange creature, a white man with quiet, conciliatory way, who had come to take nothing, and was decidedly anxious to make friends. Lewanika long repulsed this visitor, but eventually yielded, received him and permitted his overtures.

This man was Francis Coillard, the famous Zambesi missionary. When he went to his first meal with the king, that worthy squatted on the ground in complete nudity, and devoured ducks with his hands and teeth. Toward the end of his life the king had learned even an excellent taste in European foods, wines and table fittings.

Coillard, by unshakable patience, got himself admitted to the confidence and trust of the king, who in time treated him with high honor and consulted him about the government of his tribe.

"What," he cried out one day in the face of recurring trouble, "shall I do with my people?"

Coillard's reply is preserved in his diary, left on his death at Lewanika's court in 1904:

"Take the sacred spear from under your cloak and throw it away. [illegible] for all, attach your people to yourself by making their welfare your first object; put a stop to theft; give them justice, quiet sleep, and good fruit to eat."

In 1902 Lewanika, arrayed in good European clothes and invariably equipped with a silk hat, attended the coronation of King Edward. Barotseland having before that time become a voluntary British protectorate. King Edward received him with great interest and British society took him up and lionized him.

Lewanika went home with his head unturned, but with several new notions piled into it. He worked on the problem for four years before he dared anything so revolutionary as freeing the slaves. Then, even two years after Coillard had died and his guiding hand had been removed, Lewanika abolished human serfdom in his country. Civilization had taken hold with him, a something in a savage prince.

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We've football.
We've basketball.
It's a great game.
But they're not baby games.
Kickball is quite another matter.
First one buys a big, light rubber ball.
It may be almost as large as baby's head.
Then one crochets a cover, the whole being suspended by ribbon or cord.
It should reach down to the calves when baby, lying down, has his feet stuck straight up.
Just watch the lively feet of the 2 year-old as he lies in his bed and kicks and kicks.

◆

The man who trusts to luck should be sure his emergency brake is all right.

HUMOR

THE INNER TUBES.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

[illegible]

WISE SOLOMON.

(Washington Star)

"Solomon was the wisest man."

"Yes. He had everyone fond of argument. The fact that he was the [illegible] would indicate that he took [illegible] in advance."

THE POET'S DILEMMA

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

[illegible]

THE ICEMAN'S VIEW.

(Life)

[illegible]

SHORTER.

(Boston Transcript)

[illegible]

THE HOBO'S PREFERENCE.

(Boston Transcript)

Judge—Six months in jail with hard labor.

Hobo—Say, judge, can't yer double de time an' cut out de labor?

A FINE CURRICULUM.

(Baltimore American)

"Is your son so satisfied at college. Have they a fine curriculum there?"

"You bet. It takes in the whole [illegible]."

A FREEBOOTER.

(Washington Star)

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a freebooter?"

"I don't know exactly, my son. But I will say that with leather costing what it does, you want to get your mind away from the idea that a freebooter is a man who gets shoes for nothing."

MODERN ANATOMY.

(Buffalo Express)

[illegible]

AN ITEMIZED BILL.

(Judge)

"[illegible] thousand dollars! Would you mind itemizing the bill?"

"Certainly not. Twenty-five dollars for the operation itself, five hundred for my reputation, and the remainder because you have the money."

THE RIGHT IDEA.

(Washington Star)

"Do you enjoy Mendelssohn's songs without words?"

"I don't know as I've heard 'em," replied Mr. Chuggins. "But I want to say that Mendelssohn has the right idea. What keeps a lot of these songs from [illegible] to listen to is the words."

WORK, NOT PLAY.

(Boston Transcript)

Edith—If you don't love Jack, why don't you tell him so?

Madge—Well, he sends me flowers and takes me to the opera, you know, and—

Edith—But, gracious! I don't see how you can [illegible] with his affections that way.

Madge—Toy? I call that working [illegible]

NOT HIS COMPLAINT.

(Boston Transcript)

[illegible] the directions on the bottle [illegible]

"It says, 'For adults one teaspoon—'"

[illegible] that ain't what ails me—what [illegible]

ONE WISH UNGRATIFIED.

(Puck)

The Wife—You promised that if I would marry you my every wish would be gratified.

The Husband—Well, isn't it?

The Wife—No; I wish I hadn't married you.

A HOT COME-BACK.

(Judge)

"No bachelor can understand a woman," declared Mrs. Stubbins.

"Huh, you don't say so!" replied Stubbins, with a snort. "What else in the world do you suppose makes a man a bachelor?"

KNEW THE SYMPTOMS.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Wallie, did you by any chance have too much to drink at that banquet?"

"Why do you ask such a question, my dear?"

"Mr. Backlay told his wife that your [illegible]"

NO HELP FOR IT.

(Washington Star)

"Do you think it's right to support a [illegible] in idleness?" asked the [illegible].

"Sometimes it's got to be done," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I have a [illegible] all winter."

THE POET'S EXCUSE.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Sir," snarled the irascible editor, "those verses of yours are not worth the paper they are written on."

"Maybe not," replied the poet, modestly. "The paper shortage is so acute nowadays that hardly anything is worth the paper it is written on, unless it is a cheque."

The League to Enforce Peace.

Of all the various movements that have had to do with the readjustment of international relations that is most certainly to follow the conclusion of the European War, the suggestions put forward by the League to Enforce Peace have met with the heartiest responses. Much of the comment, however, has shown that there was considerable misundestanding as to the League's purposes, and this fact makes of much interest the announcement that early in February there will be published a book written by an officer of the League, and setting forth accurately the objects for which it stands. This is Robert Goldsmith's "The League to Enforce Peace."

Millinery Whims.

Lacquered wings are the latest fad. We've had lacquered ribbons before—[illegible] and smooth.

[illegible] stiff and shiny and very [illegible] when used on tailored hats.

And [illegible] are done in the same [illegible] in a peculiar [illegible].

It's just another of Dame Fashion's [illegible] whimsicalities.

Perfect Faith.

[illegible]—Everybody's Magazine.

◆

You never can tell. Many a man is absolutely tireless in making other people tired.

The New Series
CHEVROLET FOUR-NINETY
$695
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WALKERTON, MARCH 22nd, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THAT is a significant statement quoted by the Telescope from Bradstreets. Eighty-five out of every hundred business men who fail are men who do not advertise. The faster the age grows, the more necessary advertising becomes.

✣ ✣ ✣

THE British Government is taxing war profits in a way that the Canadian Government has not attempted to do. The Canadian tax is twenty five per cent. of the excess profits, while the British tax is approximately sixty per cent.

✣ ✣ ✣

DONT be too ready to doff your heavy garments by the lamb-like debut of March. Some very vigorous lion stunts may be up the sleeve of Old Probs before the 31st inst. passes off the calendar. An ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure often.

✣ ✣ ✣

THE Toronto World advises Premier Hearst to "look into the Department of Education and encourage any sparks of intelligence or embers of progress that are to be discovered there, if he does not wish to provide a new subject of attack for the Opposition."

✣ ✣ ✣

"ORANGES lower than potatoes. Grapefruit costs less than onions or cabbage," says a headline. Which gives a modern and perfectly practical application of the suggestion attributed to Marie Antoinette, to the effect that poor people of France should eat cake if they were unable to buy bread.—Providence Journal.

✣ ✣ ✣

THE Provincial Secretary has introduced a Bill into the Ontario Legislature to empower Municipalities to buy, store and sell fuel and articles of food as designed by order in-council, such as cereal, bread, butter, milk, eggs and potatoes. The act also empowers municipalities to buy land, build, equip and conduct depots, appoint staffs and make rules necessary for the business entailed.

PTE. FRANK GOLDEN

Pte. Frank Golden writes his mother, Mrs. S. Golden of Chepstow from Crowborough, Eng.—I have just got back off pass and feeling fine. I had a pass for about 2 days and a half and have had a grand time. I have been to London and saw some lovely places such as: Buckingham Palace, Regents Park where the Zoo is and Madame Tussaud's Waxworks. Believe me it is worth seeing but I was made a fool of. You know you cannot tell the difference between the wax figures and the people if they are standing still, so up up I went to an old woman that was standing still, and started to examine her all over, when she started to walk away and I was so confounded struck I did not know which way to turn. I was down at Buckingham Palace watching them change guards and it was some sight. I think the King's horses are better looked after than a lot of people in England. And the best thing which I saw was the King and Queen and their daughter. I would not have seen them, only the cop stopped us and told us that the King would be passing that place in about five minutes so we thought that we would stop and have a look at him. So in about five minutes along comes the King and Queen and their daughter and their carriage stopped almost opposite us, and the Lord Mayor of London came out all dressed in a beautiful long garment and he presented the King with something which looked like a sword. There were an awful bunch of photographers which are working for the newspapers and I think I got in one of the photos so I will be pretty well advertised by the time you receive my letter. And then I went down and saw a lot of nurses getting decorated with the Military Medal for bravery which they had done in France. Well mother I am sorry to tell you which I have held till the last of the letter. I am now on a draft which I think will be leaving for France next week. I have completed my short course and am now ready for France and fit, and am glad to get out of this hole which they call Crowborough.

When tempted to buy a potato, control yourself. Buy a war loan bond instead.

Bruce's Oldest Woman

An item appeared in last week's Telescope about a very smart old lady of 91 years, living in the Tara neighbourhood. A reader informs us that there is at least one older lady in Bruce County. Mrs. Devine of Paisley, who up to the last few weeks was as active in many respects as a young person. Mrs. Devine is at present ill with pneumonia and owing to her extreme age, prospects of recovery are not the brightest.

MASONS' BIG NIGHT

Saugeen Lodge Officers Put On First Degree In Fine Style On D. D. G. M.'s Official Visit — Annual Banquet At Erdman's.

Local Masons foregathered on Tuesday night for their annual banquet, a time-honored celebration which is held on the official visit of the District Deputy Grand Master. There was an excellent turnout of members and also about ten visiting brethren from Cargill. The first degree was well exemplified by Worshipful Master C. B. Robinson and officers in good style. R. W. Bro. A. P. Johnston, D. D. G. M. complimented the officers on their good work and expressed his thanks to those brethren who had honored him by electing him to the head of the newly-created District of Bruce. After the work of the evening the brethren adjourned to Erdman's Restaurant where they enjoyed a fine spread, put on in Erdman's best style. W. Bro. W. H. McBurney made a capable toastmaster and introduced a short toast list as follows:—King and Craft responded to by W. Bro. H. Loughleen of Cargill; W. Bro. L. A. Eedy. W. Bro. C. B. Robinson; Canada and the Empire, W. Bro. Geo. Sirrs of Cargill, Bros. J. H. Rainsbottom and D. McKorracher; Visiting Brethren, W. Bros. R. A. Fowlie, M. L. Ziegler and Geo. Houston of Cargill, Grand Lodge of Canada, R. W. Bro. A. P. Johnston, R. W. Bro. W. J. Loughlin; Our Pastmasters, W. Bros. C. Petteplace, D. Traill, E. Myles, P. Bremner. Saugeen Lodge No. 197, proposed by W. Bro. Sirrs of Cargill, and responded to by W. Bro. W. H. McBurney and W. Bro. C. S. Stephen; Juniors Wardens Toast, Bro. David George. The part that Canada and the Masonic brethren are taking in the war received a good deal of attention and the duty of Masons in the present situation was emphasized. An enjoyable and profitable evening was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem, followed by Auld Lang Syne. The officers of the Lodge who so well exemplified the first degree are:— Wor. Master, C. B. Robinson; S. W., W. J. Jones; Junior Warden, D. George; Treas., H. O. Hunter; Dir. Cer. W. H. McBurney; Sec., R. H. McKay; S. D., N. E. Hiscox; J. D., T. Beer; S. S., J. Douglas; J. S., E. Myles; I. G., W. Northgrave; O. G., Guy Henderson.

Wouldn't Be Bluffed

Isador and Eddie Weber, sons of Hy Weber of Deemerton, have enlisted in the Grey battalion. It appeared that the boys were not any too anxious to join the colours but some of their friends dared them to do it, on a bet, and they marched to the recruiting office at Hanover and signed up.—Mildmay Gazette.

Keep up the Food Supply and Help Make Victory Sure

"I AM assured that my people will respond to every call necessary to the success of our cause—with the same indomitable ardour and devotion that have filled me with pride and gratitude since the war began."
HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE

OUR soldiers must be fed; the people at home must be fed. And—in spite of Germany's murderous campaign to cut off the Allies' Food supply, by sinking every ship on the High Seas—an ample and unfailing flow of food to England and France must be maintained.

This is National Service—
Not to the Farmer only—
But to YOU—to everybody—
This appeal is directed

WE must unite as a Nation to SERVE—to SAVE and to PRODUCE. Men, women and children; the young, the middle aged and the old—all can help in the Nation's Army of Production.

EVERY pound of FOOD raised, helps reduce the cost of living and adds to the Food Supply for Overseas.

For information on any subject relating to the Farm and Garden, write:
INFORMATION BUREAU
Department of Agriculture
OTTAWA

PLANT a garden—small or large. Utilize your own back yard. Cultivate the vacant lots. Make them all yield food.

WOMEN of towns can find no better or more important outlet for their energies than in cultivating a vegetable garden.

Be patriotic in act as well as in thought.

Use every means available--
Overlook nothing.

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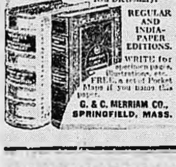

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"The Paint of Quality"

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Gold Dust not only cleans but sterilizes.

Soap merely washes over the surface, leaving a greasy film behind it.

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Gold Dust is a good, honest, vegetable-oil soap, to which are added other purifying materials in just the right proportions to cleanse easily, vigorously, and without harm to fabric, utensils or hand.

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Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal
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Existing war conditions demand that you give the question of seed special attention this year. Seed of desirable varieties and high germination power will be factors influencing yields.

If you have not secured your seed

Let the Department of Agriculture Help You

Farmers having Seed Grain or Potatoes for sale may forward samples to this office stating varieties, price and quantity.

Farmers wishing to purchase seed are also invited to communicate with this office stating variety and quantity and an effort will be made to put them in touch with farmers having seed for sale.

Write to R. D. McKAY,
District Representative
WALKERTON

W. H. Hearst,
Minister of Agriculture.

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Millions of bars supplied every month to the Army and Navy. Every bar means more power to our forces—at home and abroad.

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entist, Successor to Dr. Coram. dern methods employed in all denoperations. Special attention to wn, bridge and inlay work. Three east of post office. Visits Carll 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

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DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

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Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Clearing Sale of
WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room, Parlor, Hall, Sitting Room, Bath Room, and Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

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Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto. Has had an enormous demand for their graduates during the last year and a half. Get our catalogue and arrange to enter now. Open all year. W. J. Elliott, Principal.

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For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

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Felt Wretched Until He Started To Take "Fruit-a-tives"

594 Champlain St., Montreal.

"For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from *Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble.* I had frequent *Dizzy Spells*, and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints, and my hands swollen.

A friend advised "Fruit-a-tives" and from the outset, they did me good. *After the first box, I felt I was getting well* and I can truthfully say that "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that helped me". LOUIS LABRIE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession. B. Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or Chepstowe	D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley

7 t.f.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, on the grounds of adultery and misconduct.

DATED AT OTTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE: THOMPSON: BURGESS & COTE. Union Bank Building, Ottawa, Ont.
46—12 Solicitors for Applicant.

Our Spring Style Preparations Are Thorough and Efficient

SEVERAL factors govern the purchase of clothes—some men place value foremost, others believe style, fit, pattern or weave more important.

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

The spring lines are completely ready—ready for men of every taste—ready in all that is new and good. See them at your first spare moment. They'll interest you.

Thos. Pye, Walkerton

POETS' CORNER

ST PETER'S JOB NO CINCH

Three men walked briskly up the street,
Knocked loudly at the door.
Saint Peter stood there at his post.
And calmly looked them o'er.

I pray thee let us in, good sir,
With eager voice they cried.
Well now! You're likely-looking chaps,
That cannot be denied.

But before you gain admittance here.
There's a few things I must know,
Then, turning to the nearest one
"What did you do down below?

How many people have you helped?
I hope you'll make it clear,
For only just the good and true
Can hope to enter here.

Don't hesitate, but speak right out,
But as briefly as you can,
The man then proudly raised his head
Said, "I'm a Pres-by-teri-an."

"Oh, then, of course your place I'll find
Just wait, I'll telephone,
Hello, one Presbyterian,
Yes, a corner of his own."

"Now, sir," he turned to number two,
"Some poor, I hope you've fed,"
The man looked boldly up at him
Then slowly shook his head.

"Of my good deeds when down below
I never kept a list,
Sufficient then for you to know,
I am a Methodist."

"Hello, there, one good Methodist
Please help him find his place,
To keep those separate heavens
Seems to me a sad disgrace."

The third came trembling to his turn
In dread his fate to know.
He said, "I moved around a lot
So to every church did go.

I made a lot of friends," he said
"And I never had a foe,
But, I voted for church union
When I was down below.

Saint Peter looked at him a while,
A twinkle in his eye.
Quoth he, "That helps a lot, my friend,
Our work to simplify.'

"Hello, oh yes, there's one man more
But, sing praises long and loud,
He does not need a separate place,
He'll mingle with the crowd."

CELIA A. PENTLAND,
Dungannon, Ont.

News About Town

Lieut Cameron of the 160th has received a first class signalling certificate at Aldershot, marked "excellent."

Some Accident

When Norman McDonald and Gertrude Cavill were driving out of Paisley, about two weeks ago, says the Chesley Enterprise, a horse and cutter driven by a Paisley boy who must have been asleep or moonstruck, ran into them, sending the shaft of the cutter through Gertrude's clothes under her arm, and tipping Norman's cutter over backwards. The Paisley horse kept serenely on its way and Gertrude was so securely impaled by the shaft that she was dragged a short distance before the horse could be stopped. As a result of the accident she is the possessor of several riddled garments and three broken ribs, though feeling sore Miss Cavill by being well bandaged is able to be up and around. Her escape from instant death was truly miraculous.

Rev. Mr. Cosens At Southampton

The anniversary of Southampton Methodist church was celebrated last Sunday and Monday. On Sunday Rev. C. W. Cosens of Walkerton preached at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., and he is both talented and forceful. In the morning his text was:—"And who is he that will harm you, if ye be followers of that which is good" I Peter 3:13. In the evening his text was:—"The entrance of thy words giveth light" Psalms 119: 130. In both instances he handled the subject in a masterful manner, and was followed most attentively by large audiences, particularly in the evening, when the services were cancelled in the Presbyterian and Baptist churches. On Monday evening the ladies of the church provided one of those good old-fashioned suppers. Then followed a musical and literary program in the church, which proved much better than the average of such affairs, every number being a treat, not forgetting the address by Rev. Cosens, which was alone worth the price of admission.—Southampton Beacon.

Book By Kincardine Business man

A volume that represents a life-time of research in the holy scriptures by a former Kincardine citizen, "The Light of Truth as Revealed in the Holy Scriptures" by Levi Rightmyer, has just recently been published by Sherman, French & Co. of Boston. The author was well-known in this district as a salt manufacturer, and was at one time president of the Ontario Salt Association. In his leisure time he made a most earnest study of the bible, and the fruit of his lifelong research appears in his book, containing nearly one thousand octavo pages. The book is not based on men's theories, but is a comparison of Scripture with Scripture; one part of the Bible is used to throw light upon another. By this process a new view is given of the future life, spirits, future punishment, and many kindred subjects. The wealth of material the Bible itself has made this task of comparison alone a stupendous one, the value of which is immediately evident. Such an undertaking on so large a scale is probably unique in Bible literature. The Book may be had from the publishers at $2.75 net.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

Brant Council met on the 5th of March, members all present, minutes of last meeting read and declared correct.

Findlay-Johnston—That a grant of $30.00 be made to the Cargill Womens' Patriotic League, $30.00 to the Brant Branch of the Womens Hospital Aid, and $10.00 to the Eden Grove Red Cross Society.—Carried.

Rowand-Johnston—That the reeve and clerk be authorized to issue an order in favor of the Hydro Electric Commission in payment of material, supplies and work done in Elmwood, where the local committee certify that the accounts are correct.—Carried

Gregg-Rowand—That this council do now go into committee of the whole with the reeve in the chair for the purpose of appointing pathmasters, poundkeepers, fence viewers, sheep valuators and engineers to operate the road graders.—Carried.

Johnston-Findlay—That the following named persons be appointed pathmasters, poundkeepers, fence viewers, sheep valuators and engineers for road graders, and the clerk prepare a by-law confirming the appointments.—Carried, viz as follows:

PATHMASTERS—Con. Zuber, Frank Wilhelm, Jas. Clancy, Jas. Garland, John Clancy, Wm. Atkinson, Wm. Dalgarno, David Johnston, Horatio Parker, Wes Napper, Arthur Duggan, Duncan Stewart, Jas. Maxwell, D. W. Gregg, Sr., W. A. Tolton, Bruce Durnham, Hugh McNeil, W. J. Richardson, Henry Dippel, Joseph Tanner, Hugh Traynor, Jno. L. Tanner, Ed. Hopkins, Frank Giesler, John Zettler, W. J. McNally, T. H. Wilson, A. V. Cooke, Wm. Blake, George Pfohl, Louis Misch, John Whitehead, Abram Rowand, Arthur Grierson, August Schilling, Adam Gowanlock, Thos. Scaler, Wm. Barry, Wm. Chesney, Dan Ernest, Robt Brocklebank, Wm. Schlorff, Henry Frook, Martin Gateman, Robt. Curtis, Robt. Murray, Frank Lang, Ben Mitchell, Ed. Threndyle, Wm. Alton, Fred. Thedorf, Herb. Napper, Herb. Thomson, Malcolm McNevin, John Kutz, Ernest Bradhagen, Elliot Thomas, Jas. Smith, Thos. Kerry, John Kerry, W. C. Linesaw, Jas. Monk, Malcolm McIntyre, Eph Rody, Jas. Dierstine, Mike Driscoll, David Maurer, John Inglis, Wm. Lorenz, John Muehl, Herman Ahrens, Ed. Schaus, Geo. Spong, Archie McCurdy, Wm. Ryan, Hugh Ferguson, Chas. Jackson, Gottlieb Klages, Thos. Carder, Wm Bluhm, John Fraser, Fred Fortune, Joe Riley, Jas. Garner.

POUNDKEEPERS—Fred Glintz, Duncan Smith, John Rapp, Wm. Dickison, Robt. Lang, H. J. Ernest, Louis Lambertus, Peter Fisher, John Whitehead, J. C. Richardson, John Burrell, Wm. Abel, Wm. Craig, Henry Logie, Jas. Garland, Robt. Murray, Martin Hanmore, Fred Price, Wm. Lambertus, John Monk, Jas. Watson, Ben Stanesl, Chris Peglo, Eli Meihlhausen, Stanley Gallanger, W. T. Hopper, Jas. Rae, Louis Monk.

FENCE VIEWERS—J. L. Tolton, H. Traynor, Jas. Metcalf, Norman Brocklebank, Chas. Glauser, Abram Rowand, J. D. Little, Israel Abel, Henry Logie, Thos. Chisholm, John Hanmore Jr., Henry Ahrens, Ben Stanesh, Jacob Schwindt, John Muehl, Geo. Fiddis, Jas. Maxwell Jr., W. H. McLean, John Wright, Hugh Ferguson.

SHEEP VALUATORS—Geo. Sirie, Thos H. Wilson, Jos. Monk.

ENGINEERS—Henry Threndyle south division.

Findlay-Rowand—That By-law No. 26 A. D., 1917 appointing pathmasters, pound keepers, fence viewers, sheep valuators and engineers be now read the usual number of times, passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Rowand-Johnston—That this council do now adjourn as a committee of the whole and resume general business. Carried.

Johnston-Rowand—That the reeve and clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council.—Carried viz as follows:

Wm. C. Liefso drawing lumber for breast work, lot 39, con. 10	2 00
Walkerton Telescope, township printing	70 00
J. Clancy, grant to Cargill Library	10 00
John Storrar, grant to Elmwood Library	10 00
John Flack, use of plank at Holderness culvert	2 00
F. Haladon, spikes for 8th con. bridge	1 85
C. J. Schnurr, cement culvert tile	18 30
Miss Maud McCoy, grant to Women's Patriotic League, Cargill	50 00
Miss J. A. Rowand, grant to Women's Hospital Aid	30 00
Miss J. Watson, grant to Red Cross Society, Eden Grove	10 00

Rowand—Johnston—That this Council do now adjourn to meet at the call of the Reeve.—Carried

M. A. McCallum,
Clerk.

Builds Up The Farm

E. HODGETTS, Lambeth, Ontario, says:

"I used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on part of my oat field. The previous owner of the farm paid me a visit this Summer, and in walking over the farm we came to the oat field. My friend asked me why the oats on a part of the field were of much greater length and quality than the rest. I informed him what I had done, and he said he could not have believed it if he had not seen it, that Homestead Fertilizer could give such results. I can recommend it highly to anyone wishing to build up their farm and grow big crops."

700 Bushels From 17½ Acres

WM. READ, Lucan, Ontario, says:

"I feel under obligations to write you in regard to Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer. I sowed 17½ acres of wheat on the 2nd day of October. On account of the wet weather I was unable to sow any sooner. I used 200 pounds of the Bone Black Fertilizer per acre, and I threshed 700 bushels of wheat, machine measured. It is the finest sample that has been seen. A great many farmers thought it would be impossible to grow a good crop seeding at this late date, but the fertilizer certainly pushed the crop. You may use this as you wish, for I know if the farmers throughout Ontario knew the producing value of your fertilizer they would use a great deal more."

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

BRANT PREP. MEETING

Unanimously Memorializes the Government to Bring on Conscription and Tax War Profiteers. League Buys War Bonds With Money in Treasury.

Brant farmers, assembled at the Town Hall here last Wednesday afternoon, came out flat-footedly in favor of conscription for Canada, and also went on record in favor of taxing the enormous war profits of munitions making firms. Resolutions concerning these two points were carried unanimously by the meeting which was an open meeting of the Brant Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League. Representative farmers from all parts of the township were present. President Frank Rennie occupied the chair.

A resolution, moved by Ex-Reeve Spence Nesbitt, seconded by John L. Hutton, provided that the Federal Government be memorialized to take action along the line of taxing the excessive war profits of munitions firms, the money thus provided to be used in prosecuting the war.

John Rowland and W. J. McNally fathered a resolution to the effect that in the opinion of the meeting the time has arrived when conscription of some sort should be made law, and enforced, as under the present voluntary system patriotic families were giving more than they could spare while more selfish ones were staying at home and reaping the benefit of the extra demand for labor caused by such shortage.

Secretary James A. Lamb was asked to forward both of the above resolutions to Hon. W. T. White, Ottawa.

An interesting feature of the meeting was the presentation of a token of appreciation by the Township of Brant to Capt. Gerald Haumore V. S. who had returned on leave from the Front the previous day after two years in the Army Veterinary Service in France. The presentation was made by Reeve Willoughby.

Speeches dealing with the work of the league and the points covered in the resolution were made by: R. S. Nesbitt, H. M. Lay, J. A. Rowland, Reeve Willoughby, Arch Weir, Geo. McCallum, John Clancy, J. B. Campbell.

Mr. John Clancy made a good suggestion to the effect that as the League would not be using its funds for some time yet, that the amount in the Treasury, $300, be used to buy Canada Victory Bonds. Mr. Clancy's proposal was immediately adopted.

The meeting decided to elect a small executive committee of seven. Mr. Rennie declined the Chairmanship, although expressing himself as eager to help in any way he could. The committee was named as follows.—Chairman, John Clancy; Reeve Willoughby, John M. Hopper, John L. Hutton, W. J. McNally, F. Rennie, James A. Lamb.

At the close of the meeting Mr. Rennie invited all present to be his guests at the Soldiers' Aid Tea Room, where tea was served.

WITH THE 160TH BATT'N.

Boys are Receiving the Final Touches in Their Training at Wittley Camp —Plunged Through Real Gas Cloud in Practice.

The doings of the 160th at Wittley are well told in a letter written home by one of the junior officers last week which we publish in part:—

We have been having great weather lately. We haven't had a drop of rain for three weeks now, but instead have had snow and frost. The ground has been frozen hard and we have about one inch of snow, but I believe it is going to get soft again by the way it feels outside, and that means oceans of mud, but we shouldn't worry, we expect to be in Wittley next week in a dry camp.

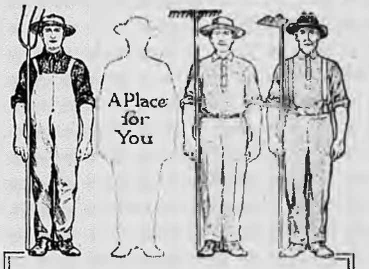
We have put in the hardest month's training during January that we've had—bayonet fighting, musketry and bombing without a let-up. We are being served out with our new Webb equipment and Lee Enfield rifles, and it won't be a matter of more than six or eight weeks before we are in France.

All our officers and N. C. O's are back from courses and the Colonel is working us hard. This morning the whole battalion went through the trenches filled with gas (real gas), each man wearing a helmet, and Col. Weir was the first man through. We are getting our revolvers next week and soon will be ready for action. Well, let her come, we are ready for it, and we are going as a unit at that.

We are very comfortable in our hut. It is a fine spot since we have it fixed up. These camp beds are the greatest thing out. I wouldn't trade beds with the King for mine with those four heavy grey blankets. When I go on pass to London, I can't sleep in a hotel bed with its white linen sheets and springs. You don't know how to act rightly. I haven't been sick a day since coming over, and feel great both in spirit and health. We have all kinds of fun in the mess at nights. Nothing much to do but sit around the fire and talk of Bruce, etc. We have a piano and Victrola, and we have some real music. These officers are sure a good bunch, and we are all like one big family and sure act the part. Well, I must close.

Renewed your Telescope yet?

Lieut. Harold Young, who has been home for several months on sick-leave on account of wounds, left for the Front again last week.



Recruits Wanted for Production

Just as surely as lack of food is strangling Germany day by day, so plenty of food is winning the victory for the allies. The French armies, for instance, were never better fed than now, for France cannot forget the awful lesson of 1870 — the failure of her food supply. To this she attributed the loss of that war.

To feed the French soldiers around Verdun, more than 25,-500,000 pounds of food a week were required. This gives a faint idea of the colossal task of feeding an army. Canada and Britain have a huge army of fighting heroes on the line; every man MUST have plenty of food, in spite of a world shortage. Upon Canada's food production all principally rely.

The Farmers of Ontario Urgently Need Help

The Department of Agriculture appeals to men and boys to enlist in the farm help campaign. The Department appeals to men unfit for military service, or who find it impossible to enlist in the army. Do your "bit" by helping to increase production of foodstuffs. This is your hour of opportunity.

The farmers of Ontario need the help of retired farmers, of men following no occupation (retired), of business men who can spare a portion of their time. We appeal to all who can so arrange their ordinary affairs to plan to help some farmer friend, particularly in seed time and harvest.

Confer with your county District Representative of the Department of Agriculture, or write, "Farm Help Campaign," care Department of Agriculture, Toronto.

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings Toronto

Milled from the best of the West's best wheat.
Takes more water, makes more loaves. Ask your dealer.
PURITY FLOUR
More Bread and Better Bread
PURITY FLOUR
PURITY FLOUR

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Seeds ! Seeds ! !

We always carry a full stock of all kinds of

Timothy and Clover Seeds

All No. 1 for quality and prices right.

Paints

We have a complete stock of Lowe Bros. High Standard Paints, the paint of performance.

S. W. VOGAN

CURRENT COMMENT

The submarine menace is serious and grave. Should it succeed, it would mean disaster, says Lloyd George. What would it mean to Canada?

* * *

A Wilkesbarre magistrate accepted three potatoes in payment of a fine of $1.50; a man in Chicago [illegible] in settlement of a taxi fare, and he bought two "diamonds" and a picture frame at a five and ten cent store with the same kind of currency. That is the sort of story that is going the rounds of the U. S. press.

* * *

The big advance of Gen. Haig's forces in France and the capture of Kut-el-Amara by Gen. Maude's troops are both encouraging pieces of news from the front. Unfortunately these are offset by the reported depredations of the German submarines. The sinking of the Laconia and now the reported sinking of a British troopship are disquieting items of news. The loss of life may be considerable. The British Admiralty is no doubt doing its best to overcome this submarine menace. We do not know what it has been able to prevent, but we know what the submarines are doing, and they seem to be doing quite a lot. Germany is in high glee over their exploits but we have no doubt Britain will find some way to check this latest German attempt to get a stranglehold on Britain.

MAUDE IN MESOPOTAMIA.

While the attention of the people of Canada is mostly centered on the German submarine menace and on Gen. Haig's advance on the French front, Great Britain's warlike operations are not confined to these. She is safeguarding Egypt and the Suez Canal, and in doing this has driven back into the desert the Turks and the Arabs. In conjunction with France and Italy she is gathering together a huge force at Saloniki with which to check the Kaiser's activities in the Balkans and drive a wedge in between them and Constantinople and at the same time cut the line that runs to Constantinople. Between these operations and those of Gen. Maude in Mesopotamia and Grand Duke Michael's in Armenia there is well defined concerted action. While Gen. Maude has captured Kut-el-Amara and is now advancing on Bagdad, it must not be supposed that the Russians are idle. Russia and Britain have been putting things to rights in Persia, where German influence was strong before the war.

In reply to Lord Bryce's inquiry in the House of Lords regarding conditions in Persia, Lord Curzon described the march of a British force under Sir Percy Sykes from Bunder Abbas, on the Strait of Ormuz, northward through Ispahan to Teheran, the Persian capital. This march of a thousand miles through a rough, almost trackless land was one of the remarkable military achievements of the war in the East and a manoeuvre of great strategic value. Persia is the link between the British and Russian empires, a trade road between Europe and the great unknown Central Asia and between Russia and the Persian Gulf. It was one of the goals of the Kaiser's Eastern ambition, a treasury to be unlocked by the Bagdad Railway. Through Turkey's aid he saw in the utter weakness of Persia and the questionable allegiance of the native rulers of the buffer States of Afghanistan and Baluchistan to England an opportunity to strike at India.

But the energetic action of Great Britain and France in this theatre of the war has put a period to the machinations of the Germans, for the time being, at least. The occupation of Bagdad by Gen. Maude's troops, which may be expected at any time, puts an end to the Kaiser's dream of controlling the Near East from Berlin to Bagdad and with an eye on India. The occupation of Bagdad by the British gives them control of the eastern terminus of the Berlin to Bagdad railway. Britain has no share in this railway. Germany holds forty per cent. of the stock, France 20 per cent., while Russia and Turkey also advanced loans. Britain objected to the road going under German control and opposed its terminus at Koweit, on the Persian Gulf, which was British territory. By 1911 the British Government began to see the Kaiser's ambitions in the East. Should the mission of Gen. Maude succeed in Mesopotamia the erstwhile Private Secretary of a Canadian Governor-General will have thwarted the greatest ambition of the German Emperor.

* * *

Spelling Reform.

Mr. Curran and Mr. McManus spent their Sunday half-holiday in artistic pursuits. Among the objects examined was a new public building. The feature of this building that appealed most strongly to Mr. Curran was the inscription cut into a huge stone.

"MDCCCXCVIII," he read aloud. "What does them letters mean, Tim?"

"That," replied cultured Mr. McManus, "stands for 1898."

"Oh," replied Mr. Curran. Then after a thoughtful pause, he added:

"Don't you think, Tim, that they're overdoing this spelling reform a bit?"—Chicago Herald.

* * *

Opportunity calls once at every man's door. Hard luck is a whole lot more sociable.—Pittsburg Post.

Somebody in Manchester, N. H., is said to have found an eight-leaved clover near Londonderry, where there is said to be a large bed of these clovers.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"By all means," he says, calmly, almost respectfully. "Let it stand for to-night, Mrs. Podswell, let me beg of you to accept this fact. I love your niece most dearly." The bent head is raised for a moment, and the violet eyes give him a look of passionate gratitude that nearly sends Aunt Podswell mad. "As to my worthiness—I mean in a worldly sense—I can never be anything but unworthy in any other—I hope to assure you at a more convenient time; but let me beg of you to accept it as a fact, that Signa will be my wife. She is not one to change—"

"No!" softly, dreamily, from Signa.

"And I am as firm as a rock. Shall I go now?"

"One moment, Mr. —er— Warren!" says the rector, finding his voice at last; "I have to make a remark, but er—perhaps Signa had better retire."

She does not move, but Hector Warren touches her on the arm and opens the door.

"Good night, my own, my darling!" he murmurs, as obediently she passes out.

"Now, sir," he says, and his voice is colder and sterner, causing the rector to start uneasily.

"I er—was about to remark, Mr. Warren, that though we are —er— am sure honored by your proposal, that we have other views for our niece. Perhaps you are not aware that Sir Frederic Blyte has—er—proposed for her hand."

"Yes, I am quite aware."

"Well—er—I do not wish to be invidious, but really—I wish to spare your feelings, Mr. Warren—you must see, a gentleman of your acute perceptions must see—"

"That it's impossible," cuts in Mrs. Podswell, viciously. "Mr. Warren may be all very well—we know nothing against him—but Sir Frederic Blyte—" she stops, the tall man regarding her patiently, or rather with careless suppressed impatience.

"I am quite aware that Sir Frederic has proposed for Signa's hand," he says, calmly, "and that Signa has refused him. I am convinced that nothing and nobody on earth would persuade her to revoke that refusal. I trust that nothing would persuade her to recall the assent she gave to my proposal."

"I shall never let!" exclaims poor Aunt Podswell, desperately.

Hector Warren smiles, almost gravely.

"I trust to Heaven that it may be!" he says. "Come, Mrs. Podswell, Signa is her own mistress, and if she prefers a poor man to Sir Frederic Blyte, who shall say her nay? I love her quite as well as Sir Frederic can do, and I will do my best to make her happy. As to Lady Blyte, I will write her to-night, and see that straight, and if—as they say in the play—you will consent, why then we shall be happy ever afterwards, but"—and the smile grows tender—"if you will not consent, why, we shall be happy ever afterward all the same! But, [illegible] I am very anxious for your consent and good wishes."

"I wash my hands of it!" exclaims Aunt Podswell, sinking on her sofa.

"I—er—think—perhaps we had better talk this over to-morrow!" says the rector, in despair. "After all, my dear, Signa is her own mistress!"

"She is an ungrateful, disobedient, self-willed girl!" exclaims Aunt Podswell.

"She is the sweetest, most generous and obedient child on earth!" says Hector Warren. "Good night, Mrs. Podswell, good night, sir!" and he makes his way into the hall, and has his hand upon the latch, when someone glides through the darkness towards him.

"Has the storm passed?"

"Nearly," he murmurs. "Good night, my darling, good night! Give me one last kiss!"

And she, as she flits from him, turns her head over her shoulder and gives him what he asks.

When he gets home—which he does in a sort of rapturous dream—he comes down from the Olympian heights of lover's happiness, and collecting his thoughts, writes the following note to Lady Blyte:

"Dear Lady Blyte, I lose no time in informing you that Miss Grenville has returned home to the Rectory, in my charge. She begs, and I join in her earnest request, that you will accept the simple fact of her departure from the Park and the impossibility of her return without question or reproach. Miss Grenville desires me to thank you most sincerely, and heartily, and affectionately for all your kindness to her. May I add that she has made me [illegible] most grateful and happy by the promise of her hand? I am, dear Lady Blyte, Yours very faithfully,

"Hector Warren."

CHAPTER XIX.

"My dear creature, what is the use? You might just as well spare your breath and keep yourself cool. You might just as well try to move a rock as 'move' Signa from her point of view!"

So Lady Rockwell [illegible], with her keen blue eyes twinkling with suppressed amusement, and the half-malicious, half-satirical grin wrinkling her withered and powdered face. It is a week since Signa returned to the Rectory in the company of Hector Warren, and the storm which he prognosticated has almost spent its force, but though the rector, and all Northwell from Lady Rockwell to Captain Jenks have accepted Signa's betrothal to the unknown gentleman who came to [illegible] Lady Rockwell's library, Aunt Podswell is still disgusted and inconsolable. That Signa should reject Sir Frederic Blyte for Hector Warren is to her something monstrous and unnatural, and to whomsoever she meets she pours out her indignation. She has been doing so now for fully a quarter of an hour, and Lady Rockwell, ensconced in one of the Rectory easy-chairs, has listened with quiet but intense amusement.

"But—but it is dreadful and unnatural!" wails Aunt Podswell, wiping her eyes, and sniffling. "Fancy at the difference—Lady Rockwell, she must be mad!"

"No doubt. Most girls are when they are in love. I call love a sort of madness, and the great pity is that it is not incurable, but one soon gets over it. Marriage soon restores the patient to sanity. My dear, take my advice; as I said, you cannot move Signa. She is one of the sort who take the disease which we have consented to call love, very strongly. If it brought out spots like the measles, Signa would not be fit to be seen. In love! I never saw a girl so thoroughly and completely and madly in love. Why, she worships the ground he treads on. And he looks at her as if she were the first woman created, and he really could not get over his amazement and delight at so great a marvel," and the old worldling chuckles sardonically. "I met them wandering down the lane; I believe that they were holding hands—I do, indeed, but, anyway, they looked supremely happy. She is a beautiful creature; lovelier now than when she first came, and she was pretty enough, then, Heaven knows, to send a man out of his wits."

"I don't say that they were not attached to one another," wails Aunt Podswell, "but what are they going to live on?"

"Bread and cheese, and kisses," retorts her ladyship, sardonically. "It is an excellent diet for a newly married couple, and does not produce indigestion. My good soul, give it up as a bad job. They will be married as surely as—as—turtle doves pair in the spring. That you should be surprised amuses me. Why, I saw it the first night they were together."

But Aunt Podswell sniffs and groans.

"If I had guessed at such a—a misfortune, I would have refused to receive his visits!"

"Then they would have met in the lanes, or—or anywhere, and she'd have run away with him," says Lady Rockwell, consolingly. "Marriages, my dear, are made in heaven—or the other place. I think this would have been manufactured in the former, and, after all, I rather like your Hector Warren. He is handsome enough, goodness knows—"

"Handsome is as handsome does!" puts in Aunt Podswell, solemnly.

"Exactly, my dear; and Hector Warren 'does' very handsomely. He looks like a prince, and talks like a poet—or a wit—which he chooses for the moment, and he can climb trees, and sail a boat, and sing like an angel, what on earth do you want? Money? Then all the romance would be gone, and he'd be just like any other man. A title? Bah! I've got a title, and how much am I the happier for it? It gives me the prestige of saying rude things, and stalking out of rooms before some other women, but what's all that? Signa doesn't want to say rude things, and she'd as lieve go out of a room last as first. Bah! It's a very nice match, and I shall say so whether I go, and if they haven't enough to live on, why then—then—well, he can give music lessons and she can turn a mangle—"

"Oh, dear!" wails Aunt Podswell. "That is just what it will come to!"

The terrible old lady grins.

"And she'd be happy even then if he'd come and stand beside her and give a turn or two to the handle occasionally. But there, they'll do very well, and for Heaven's sake, don't keep worrying them and yourself. And that's my advice, and of course you won't take it—nobody ever does. And now I'll have a cup of tea, my dear, for I want to wait for the male turtle-dove. I suppose they will be flying home directly."

Aunt Podswell sings out a "Yes" and rings for the tea.

"I think I've got a little surprise for him," says Lady Rockwell, chuckling and nodding over her tea-cup.

"What is it?" asks Aunt Podswell, curiously, but Lady Rockwell shakes her head and grins.

"Wait till they come in, my dear—then I shan't have to tell it twice. By the way, do you know that Sir Frederic the Great has gone abroad, and that the Park is shut up? His mother has gone after him, some say—others that she has merely gone to London. Poor Sir Frederic!—if ever a man was head overheels in love, he was and is! Never mind!—he'll get over it; it don't kill nowadays, whatever it might have done in my time. I remember crying my eyes out because they wouldn't let me have Jack Belvoir; but I'm glad now they didn't. He was almost as handsome as our Hector Warren, but he hadn't a penny, and by this time I should have been Mrs. Belvoir with ten children and four hundred a year. Ah, well, it's a strange world—isn't it, Mr. Warren?"

And she turns sharply as the door opens, and Hector Warren and Signa enter.

"It is the best of all possible worlds, my dear Lady Rockwell," he says, lightly, as he takes her hand.

"Yes of course—the dearest, sweetest, happiest of worlds, isn't it, Miss Turtle Dove?" retorts her ladyship, holding out her other befringed hand to Signa. "Give me a kiss. Is it warm outside, or have you always got that color on your olive cheeks, my dear? Take off your hat and let me look at you."

Laughingly Signa obeys, and Hector Warren takes her hat from her, and carries it reverently to a side table. Her ladyship grins.

"In twelve months' time, my dear, you will be permitted to carry your own hat, or if you give it to him he will pitch it on the sofa, and then forget all about it, and sit upon it."

"Will he?" says Signa, blushing and laughing. "Well, I can always retaliate, and sit upon his. Will you have some more tea? I am sorry I am so late."

"My dear, don't fib. You are nothing of the sort. You know as well as I do that you would have liked to stay out wandering in the lanes hand in hand! You were, weren't you?"

"Yes," says Hector Warren, promptly, as Signa tries to keep down the tell-tale color. "It is of no use, Lady Rockwell, you can't make us ashamed—certainly not me at any rate. Why shouldn't we go hand in hand? It is a glorious old custom, they do it here [illegible] hand. [illegible] we were hand in hand, to [illegible] gravely—"and Signa might fall."

"Of course," retorts her ladyship. "You see, my dear," to Aunt Podswell, who sits bolt upright and looks scandalized, "they are both quite in earnest. But come, sir, I've some news for you."

"Have you?" he says, his whole attention devoted to handing Signa a cup and a slice of bread and butter as thin and unsubstantial as a wafer. "Is there any news? I thought the world had stopped still."

"To stare at your idiotic happiness, I suppose," retorts her ladyship. "Well, it hasn't; it is still going on, as if there were no such persons as Hector Warren and Signa Grenville to make simpletons of themselves. Do you want to know my news?"

He bows, and spreads a piece of bread and butter with jam, and takes it at a mouthful; there is something positively boyish in his intense happiness.

"It all depends," he says, pleasantly. "It is bad or good news? After all, it can't be bad while—" and his eyes wander to Signa, as she moves about the room, putting things straight, with that touch of the hand which women alone possess.

"Oh, of course not, while you have your lady love within reach, nothing matters. Thrones may totter and dynasties fall, and nothing signifies while you wander idly about hand in hand with your fellow simpleton."

"Signa, here is Lady Rockwell calling you opprobrious names."

"I don't care," comes the laughing response.

"Don't care was hung," says Lady Rockwell, grinning. "But come, I know you are dying of curiosity."

"Just dying," he assents, sinking back into the easy chair, and following Signa with his eyes. "What is it, Lady Rockwell? Have you come to tell us that an act of Parliament has been passed forbidding any marriages for the future?"

"Parliament will never attain to such a sensible act," she retorts. "No! I've had a letter from Laura Derwent."

He leans forward with mock alarm.

"Not another! Spare us, Lady Rockwell! As you are strong be merciful. What has that remarkable young lady done now—turned the Sultan of Turkey out of Constantinople, and seized the throne?—set the river on fire, and interviewed the emperor—taken possession of the Tuileries, or what? It sounds rude, but the mere mention of that young lady's name makes me tremble."

"Then you can tremble in real earnest," retorts Lady Rockwell, eyeing him with malicious enjoyment from behind her gold eyeglass, "for she has written about you yourself!"

He leans back and takes up one of Signa's gloves, and examines it as if he has never seen such a curious article before.

"Can it be possible that so insignificant an individual as Hector Warren can come within the sphere of Miss Laura Derwent's thoughts?"

Lady Rockwell grins.

"No one is too insignificant to Laura Derwent, if she can make use of them. You don't know her."

He shakes his head with mock awe.

"What is it? Do you keep me in suspense? What gruesome command has she set upon me? The task is it one of blood?"

"Hector!" murmurs Signa, coming behind him, and putting her hands upon his shoulders with half-timid, half-bold tenderness.

"My dear child, I am quite serious. I am trembling in my boots. Keep me not in suspense, Lady Rockwell. The dread mandate, what is it? Thy slave is all attention."

The old lady looks at him with a keen scrutiny and nods her head.

"You may laugh," she says, "but what do you say to this? Laura Derwent is coming here in three weeks."

He is silent for a moment's space, then he inclines his head slowly.

"In three weeks! Barely time to get the triumphal arches ready, and the red blaze, and brass band! Shall you have the whole of your pretty villa re-decorated, Lady Rockwell?"

She grins until all her teeth are displayed.

"He! he! My villa! She is not coming here! She is coming to—the Grange."

"In—deed," he says, slowly; "then she has taken Delamere at his word."

"Yes, of course. Didn't I tell you she would? And that isn't all. She means to take him at his fullest and most literal word. She means to have the Grange done up."

"Not for the world!" says Hector Warren. "What would Signa say if I refused to obey a lady's commands? Miss Laura Derwent is too important a personage to be disobeyed. She is the queen of fashion, and we, her slaves, must bow the head and carry out her behests, Lady Rockwell. In two words, I obey!"

"But," wails Mrs. Podswell, "the—the expense! All this will cost thousands! Really, dear Lady Rockwell, this this whim of your niece's is most extraordinary."

"Isn't it?" says Lady Rockwell, with sardonic calm, "but you see Mr. Warren is prepared to humor it, and as to the expense——"

Hector Warren laughs.

"That question is simple enough," he says. "My friend Delamere has given Miss Laura Derwent carte blanche, and she is quite within her right in availing herself of it. As to the expense, that is of no moment——"

"No moment!" sniffs Aunt Podswell, "when it may be thousands!"

He shrugs his shoulders and smiles.

"That is Delamere's lookout, not ours," he answers. "He is reputed, and I have no doubt rightly, to be wealthy."

"He must be worth at least forty or fifty thousand a year," breaks in Lady Rockwell, sharply.

Hector Warren nods.

(To be continued.)

* * *

Some people hate to take advice, even when they pay for it.

HAIR GOODS
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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.

Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at $3.00, $7.00 and $9.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line.

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TORONTO WINNIPEG

Automobiles as Railroad Auxiliaries.

In quite a considerable number of annual reports of railroad presidents in the last two years mention has been made of inroads which automobiles are making on railroad passenger business. There is another aspect, however, of the development of the automobile and automobile truck which may turn out to be of considerable advantage to railroad development. The use of the automobile and the automobile truck is acting as a preventive of branch line railroad building, thus conserving capital for betterments of existing lines. A good road is built by the state or county and this road, with the development of the automobile truck, acts as a feeder for the railroads, which it crosses, and, moreover, a feeder built with the public's capital and not the railroad company's capital. Unprofitable branch line mileage has been the old man of the sea on the back of many a railroad in this country. A good state or county road crossing a railroad will be a feeder to it for forty to fifty miles on either side of the track. At the present time there are many rural communities which are sending freight and passengers over forty miles or more of good road to the nearest railroad by automobile—as much traffic as the railroad could hope to get over a branch line, the interest charges on which would be great enough to eat up nearly all the profit of the line haul.—Railway Age-Gazette.

Had Fourteen Fits In One Afternoon

BUT IS MADE WELL AND STRONG BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. R. J. Thompson, of Uxbridge, Tells the Story of His Terrible Trouble and Almost Miraculous Escape.

Uxbridge, Ont. March 15.—(Special)—Mr. R. J. Thompson, living near here, had fourteen convulsions in one afternoon. The doctors did not think he could live. To-day he is well and strong. He says Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. But let him tell his own story.

"I am delighted with Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mr. Thompson states. "I have only taken eleven boxes, and I feel like myself again.

"I was taken ill very suddenly. I ate my dinner and went to take a man home. I just got about three-quarters of a mile when I was taken with a convulsion fit. I had fourteen that afternoon and the third day I had nine more.

"The doctors said I could not live and if I did I would never be able to do anything again, as I had chronic Bright's Disease. But, thank God, I am doing my own work once again, by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Bright's Disease is the most advanced stage of kidney disease. It can be avoided if the earlier stages of kidney trouble are remedied by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Trade Briefs.

Reports from India state that there are 2,388,000 acres of land under cultivation for rape and mustard and 2,627,000 acres devoted to linseed. Good crops are predicted.

The municipal authorities of Amsterdam, the Netherlands, are planning to build 310 dwelling houses which will be rented to working people for $1 a week a dwelling. Many complaints have reached the city officers concerning the scarcity of houses.

Subways are to be built in Madrid, Spain. The completed roads will consist of four double-track lines extending 8.7 miles. Construction of the roads will cost approximately $6,000,000.

[illegible] Zealand's crops in 1917 will be slightly under normal, it is predicted, because of the bad weather experienced. A favorable year is expected for sheep and cattle on North Island.

Imports of logwood from Cape Haytien, Haiti, into the United States in 1916 were valued at $[illegible]. Logwood imports in the previous year totalled $[illegible].

Since the beginning of the year [illegible] pounds of frozen smelts have been certified at the American consulate at Moncton, New Brunswick. They sold at prices ranging from [illegible] to [illegible] cents a pound.

Estimates of crops in South Africa state that the wheat production will be 20 per cent. below normal. Barley and oats will be [illegible] per cent. above the average yield.

Coal has been discovered in the [illegible] Mountains, North Manchuria. Reports place the depth of the vein at [illegible] feet.

* * *

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians.

Profitable Beef Production

(Experimental Farms Note.)

At the Experimental Farm at Nappan, N. S., a number of tests have been carried on in feeding and finishing steers for the market. [illegible]

[illegible]

* * *

BLOUSE COLLAPSE.

[illegible]

* * *

It's when a man has no end in view that the rest of the world can see his finish.

ANTIQUES

Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.? If so, you will find it of interest to you to consult us.

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62 KING ST. E., HAMILTON, ONT.
THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.
Importers and Dealers in China, Glass, Fancy Goods and Antiques.

THE GRIFFON.

[illegible]

* * *

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

* * *

STUDYING THE DEW.

[illegible]

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHAS. WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

* * *

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Life.

[illegible]

—Charles L. Kindler.

ISSUE NO. 11. 1917

HELP WANTED.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—COOK-HOUSEMAID; FINE home for suitable girl, wages $25. Address Mrs. [illegible], [illegible] Aberdeen Ave., Hamilton, Ont.

MONEY ORDERS.

SEND A DOMINION EXPRESS Money Order. They are payable everywhere.

MILITARY HOSPITAL LANTERN SLIDES

An Ontario minister the other day borrowed from the Military Hospitals Commission a set of lantern slides. These slides show what goes on at the hospitals and sanatoria. That is, they show something of how our injured soldiers are being restored to health and to power for self-support, however serious their injuries may be. The minister exhibited the slides at three country churches under his charge. In returning the set he writes:

"My recording steward, who is also the postmaster and chairman of the local recruiting league, says they should be shown in every community. They meet the unrest in many families who have feared that the maimed who return will be forced to sell lead pencils or such like.

"What I should have done was to ask for them for a longer period and put them on in every available church in this district. A man with a well prepared lecture and a few local slides could render a valuable service to the country, both in allaying the unrest referred to and in removing the prejudice in some families from which recruits might be secured."

The slides, with explanatory notes, may be borrowed by ministers and other responsible persons free of charge. Application should be made to the Military Hospitals Commission, 22 Vittoria street, Ottawa.

Where Dictionaries Fail.

"I don't always get stenographers who can spell."

"Refer 'em to the dictionary, old chap."

"But I'm in the motor business. And that has produced a flock of words that haven't gotten into the dictionary yet."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

The ills of childhood come swiftly and too often before a doctor can be called in or medicine obtained the mother will always safeguard her little ones by keeping Baby's Own Tablets in the home. This medicine always does good—it can never do harm. Concerning it Mrs. Napoleon Lambert, St. Ignace, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine for childhood ailments and I am well pleased with their use." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TRADE BRIEFS.

[illegible]

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Jack's Appeal.

Eight-year-old Jack was a handsome youngster. Naturally all the ladies who saw him wanted to kiss him, but Jack was not old enough to appreciate his privileges. One afternoon several friends of his mother came and they all kissed him. Later on he went to the pictures, and instead of his pet cowboy scene the film was all of a sentimental order! Young Jack returned home, well tired of the whole tribe of women. To cap the climax his mother said to him that evening when he was sent to bed: "Give mother a kiss, dear."

Jack looked appealingly toward his father and said:

"Dad, for goodness sake, kiss this woman!"—New York Times.

[illegible] to learn three things and to do them.—Epictetus.

You Can Do Your Bit in the trenches, in the home, in the office, in the factory, in the store, when the body is nourished with foods that build healthy muscle without overtaxing the digestive organs. **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** contains the greatest amount of body-building nutriment at lowest cost. It strengthens the muscles of the stomach and intestines by making them do their normal work in a natural way. A better-balanced ration than meat or eggs, more easily digested and costs much less. Ready-cooked and ready-to-eat. For breakfast with milk or cream, or for any meal with fruits. Made in Canada.

HOW BRITISH WASPS HUNT THE U-BOATS

Swift Motor Launches In Terrible Game of Blind Man's Buff

(Edwin C. Hill, in New York Sun.)

History and fiction await with poor patience the golden prizes that must come to them at the end of the great war. One sees them picking and choosing among the tremendous facts to be finally revealed, and snatching with a sort of thrilling eagerness at thrilling secrets.

Indomitable necessity, guarding the security of nations, has blindfolded these cupbearers to the imagination of mankind, but in time to come—within one year, or two or five, it may be—the bandages will be removed and the minds of men will drink deep and long of such tales of land and sea as were never spoken or dreamed of since time began.

Such tales as would have daunted truth and startled fancy in old days will be spread like a feast for the [illegible]ory tellers. It would require centuries to tell them all, if all could be told, for one comprehends [illegible]ely that entire Iliads and Odysseys must dim and disappear before [illegible] comes an ending to the tremendous surge and shock of courage and self-sacrifice and flashing achievement and cunning ingenuity.

But there are some tales that must be told—that will be sought for and rescued all alive and stirring from the vast reek and welter of war events. And of these, men wait most eagerly, perhaps, for the truth about the wickedest engine man ever devised, the submarine, so frightful on its selected occasions, so helpless when its vicious guile is overmatched by the wiles and stratagems of the hunters.

Now and then the warders of the truth have nodded momentarily and there have been afforded glimpses of the terrible game of blind man's buff that is being played by English and German in the waters around the British Isles. Just enough has been perceived of that incredible game to whet the appetites of a world.

The picture comes at such times in sudden, tremendous flashes, like a badly projected cinematograph. One sees the German shark turning and twisting under the surface churn of the Irish Sea, now darting to the top to peer through its periscope eye for horizon smoke that may mean a liner or a destroyer, now skimbibbling cunningly within closed reaches for a hint as to whether to stab or flee, now speeding a torpedo straight against the bulging side of an unsuspecting merchantman, and finally, detecting dancing dots upon the sea floor far away, but rapidly moving, sinking to safety and blindness under a sea floor already littered with the dead and with the jetsam of a sunken ship.

Then darkness and after a while another picture. The submarine hunters—swordfish seeking the shark—break across the horizon line, coming at the pace of a limited train, [illegible] straight and true, converging from half a dozen different compass [illegible] for the exact area of oily bubbles that mark the spot where the [illegible]ark dived.

Six swordfish are arrived, six slim motor launches, all of a type, all beautiful to the eye, all efficient to the last three of their thirty knot engines. They swarm over the spot, [illegible] circling, signalling by flag and megaphone, striving like hounds picking up a scent, then darting outward toward the horizon, each on an appointed course that begins in sudden zigzag arcs to describe the better part of a vast circle, a course that [illegible] tends an entire segment.

And one sees then that the six, every one strangely tangenting regularly and precisely after every so many minutes from the dead line of speeding, are following the plan of a beautifully simple hunt, a hunt which means annihilation for the shark once it rises to surface within this circle of eccentric courses. The six swordfish sweep steadily toward the horizon, grow dim, disappear in the haze. The sea is left as bare as a table top. One wonders.

A third picture wavers briefly upon the screen. The surface of the sea, an area far removed from the first circle, is disturbed by a tiny whirlpool, from which bubbles glisten as they are shattered in the sunlight. The eye of a periscope lifts slowly and then a conning tower shoulders from the waves. And in that instant a darting, tangenting motor boat approaches like a furious, living thing.

The submarine has no time to dive. She tries to fight. Her heavy rifle is [illegible]ed from below. Gunners leap to [illegible]tion. One shell at that range would [illegible] the motor launch, but the [illegible] is never fired, for the machine [illegible] chatters viciously and a shower of [illegible] clears the submarine's deck. [illegible] the next instant the launch's [illegible]ounder speaks once, calmly, [illegible]rably.

[illegible] shelled submarine staggers [illegible] the shock, opens her plates to the inrush of water, kicks her knifelike nose to the sky and dives for the last time. The British have got another German submarine.

The picture, even so vaguely sketched, is a true one. The United States navy and the alert youngsters of the Naval Reserve comprehend its accuracy. They know, from practice in peace, how effective the British methods of submarine hunting in war have been made, how deadly to the prowling German submarines the British mosquito fleet of terrifically fast, lightly armed motor launches has become.

No development of any war has been so fascinating as this scientific use of small, weak vessels in the destruction of the underwater tigers that have slain great dreadnoughts and tall merchantmen. It is the triumph of the trivial. There is a suggestion of a frightful jest about it all. The sea hunter which is too much for the sea's great ships is herself helpless against the least of vessels, the sea's pygmies.

But in the methods of the hunt there is so much of cold, precise, mathematical calculation, so much use of science, so much alert intelligence that one sees presently some reasons why German submarine warfare has not yet developed to be the menace and conquering weapon that Germany planned it to be. There is more than a suggestion that the submarine is slowly but steadily being mastered or restricted.

Our naval authorities have excellent reason to believe that the British navy has captured or destroyed (the latter mostly) not less than 125 German submarines since the great hunt began more than thirty months ago. The British bag included 100 last November, according to private information of unquestioned authenticity, and American naval officers believe that the destruction or capture of another twenty-five in the past three months is an estimate rather too conservative if anything.

The destroyers, with their great speed and relatively heavy guns, have dropped many U-boats to the ocean floor to wait there until kingdom come. Plucky captains of merchantmen of a breed which would always rather fight than run have accounted for some. The wonderful nets stretched, no man knows how, in Channel waters, in the North Sea, in the Irish Sea, off the coast of Belgium, and wherever German undersea boats lurk have enmeshed and held their snare. Patrol boats hunting in pairs, with explosive trolls stretched "trot line" fashion from wire cables, have work in the great game.

And there are still secrets of the hunt, secrets which may be kept until the war's end, that have added to the accomplishment. But the greatest factor in curbing submarine warfare, in keeping England's food and munitions ships moving in and out of Liverpool and London and all the busy ports of the east coast, in preserving the courage and determination of the English people, have been the insignificant motor launches, the mere pleasure boats of yesterday, so many of which are constructed in this country. The Sun has received a survey of the methods employed by these British swordfish, a survey which offers an interesting general picture of operations. Details differ here and there according as different problems and conditions are involved, but the plan of the hunt and the curiously precise methods employed in this blind man's buff of the sea are similar in all areas where the sea midgets cruise for their savage prey.

Suppose the reader vision for himself a daylight sea, the fog fluff lifting before a sharp, uprising breeze. The area is one infested by German submarines, since it hauls across an important steamship lane and since it has been the graveyard of many fine ships.

Six British patrol boat, eight fee, motor cruisers, each armed with a machine gun and a long range rifle put out with their mother ship from their base, each commanded by a youth who wouldn't trade his job for the quarterdeck of the Lion. In the long run for the area of operations they fall into single column formation, each scout preserving perfect accuracy of distance in the flying column.

Nearing the danger area the mother ship whips signal flags to the breeze and the column swiftly changes formation. A mile apart now the motor cruisers abreast are sweeping the sea, the officers in command searching every wave and ripple for sign of a submarine.

The advance abreast continues for an hour. Suddenly the GB-111 sights far off on the port bow the periscope and conning tower of a German U-boat. GB-111 darts for that spot like a mad thing, engines whirling desperately, driving out a good thirty knots.

For the time none of the other scouts perceives the game, and they are maintaining their straight sweep ahead. GB-111 having located the precise spot where the U-boat dived reaches it and begins the hawk movement, circling rapidly around the spot as her tiller is put hard over and kept there. The motion is for all the world like that of an angry hawk which has been deprived of prey and which circles angrily about the spot where it was robbed.

And presently, as is implied in the tactics, the hawk movement of GB-111 falls upon the binoculars of the other scouts. They drop all personal business and point with top speed for their sister cruiser. They come up one by one and begin circling widely. Meanwhile GB-111 has not only noted the exact spot where the U-boat dived, but has logged the exact time the German went under, and from these circumstances of known fact the hunt is developed.

The mother ship comes up and takes station on the point of submarine disappearance, her guns ready to spit fire. It is her job to wait there and keep watch over a wide area. The six little cruisers apportion the sea among themselves, laying out precise routes.

The speed of the discovered U-boat is either known definitely (a vast amount of that useful secret information filters to the Admiralty from spy operations) or is surmised with reasonable accuracy. It is known that the U-boat is good for twelve miles an hour under water if pressed, and it is taken for granted that she feels herself pressed under the circumstances. Therefore the sea is charted in a great circle whose rim everywhere is just one hour's submarine speed from the exact point where the U-boat dived.

It is obvious that the six scouts would accomplish little indeed if they struck straight out for that periphery, for just one hour merely on the chance of happening somewhere near a rising U-boat. The British have a far better trick than that. They so arrange the course of each scout within the charted circle that each will cover a far greater amount of sea surface than by merely keeping a straight course and that each will at all times be within near distance of a sister hunter.

A straight course of blind pursuit would separate the scouts further and further as they approached the rim of the circle. But the eccentric course which is the feature of the manoeuvres keeps them virtually equidistant at all times in addition to increasing their hunting vastly.

GB-111, now steaming moderately as No. 1 in the hunt, proceeds from the starting point and within a concentric circle whose diameter is two miles. It is necessary to proceed slowly because the area of the first circle is limited. So No. 1 steams directly west for two miles and takes ten minutes for the job, just loafing along but fiercely, tensely watchful.

Coming to the rim of the circle, No. 2, the scout changes her course sharply, almost to right angles, and runs for another two miles at increased speed on a course slightly west of north. Reaching the rim of circle 3, the course is again sharply changed to east of north and more speed is put on. Similar changes of course and speed are made after reaching the outer rims of circles 3, 4 and 5.

Meanwhile, the other scouts are running by the same method—two miles on one course, then a swerve almost at right angles, two miles again, and then another sharp swerve, and on until the outer rim of the sixth and last circle of the twelve mile area is negotiated.

Finally, all of the scouts arrive at high speed on the edge of the great circle, and the submarine is still undetected after an hour's hunt. Back at the hub of the inner circle, the mother ship remains on guard, ready to signal if the U-boat has played the trick of rising near where it dived. But there has been no sign of the shark.

It is necessary to carry on the circle to extend it for another hour of time and twelve miles of sea. Again the swift, eccentric courses are undertaken and within the first five minutes GB-111, which has all of the luck, finds herself by unbelievable good fortune almost on top of the rising U-boat. Within a quarter of a mile she sees periscope and rising conning tower, lets drive with her three-pounder in a shower of shells, and ends the career of her victim.

Sometimes as many as twenty of these small fast scouts operate in a given great circle. Frequently the task is undertaken by a few only. The larger the number, generally speaking, the greater the chance of bagging game. It is the belief of naval officers who have studied British operations that the British get about one out of every three U-boats they locate and pursue.

In some cases they have been able to capture them outright. In most instances the German commanders have tried to fight or flee, and there was often time for neither with British patrol boats darting from every side.

The approved plan is as has been described. The submarine's torpedoes are useless against the scout boats, because torpedoes are employed under water at a depth of from six to nine feet or more and the fighting midgets don't draw that much water. When caught the submarine is scarcely ever able to use her guns on the scouts, because the machine on the scouts drive gunners from the U-boat deck. And despite many stories that have come from Germany, submarines do not like to stay under water interminably.

* * *

MANUFACTURE OF NITROGLYCERINE

Dangerous Task of Maker of High Explosive.

One Man, Despite Terrors, Has Long Stuck.

Nitroglycerin is made by ordinary sweet glycerine acting with a mixture of strong sulphuric and nitric acid. The glycerine is dropped by a very thin stream slowly into a mixture of three parts nitric and five parts sulphuric acid. During the process the containing vessel is kept cool by a water jacket, and the acid mixture is agitated by a stream of cool air. The temperature is maintained at about 30 degrees. After the operation the whole mixture is drawn off into a tank and is allowed to stand in this vessel, cooled by a water jacket. The glycerine, which is now nitroglycerine, immediately begins to come to the top like cream on milk. This is at once taken care of and is put through various processes to cleanse it of all remaining traces of acid.

In no department of our plant must greater care be exercised than in the nitrator, which is the name given to the building where nitroglycerine is manufactured.

Explosions are frequent, and it takes a man of iron nerve to conduct this department. It is like going into battle every day. Yet in the face of this we have one man who has successfully made nitroglycerine for twenty years, and he lives to tell you about it, only he won't. He is as reticent as the sphinx.

Like any other man of great courage, he does not boast, and John Viewberger will talk about anything except the miracle of his continued existence. I can only say that Divine Providence, a cool head and hands and a stout heart have kept him at his work.

The acid fumes that fill the building at all times when nitration is taking place have long since taken away the very teeth in his head, yet not his pluck. It is a fact that he is provided with a new set of false teeth on an average twice a year. The hair on his head has long ago disappeared, and the fumes have tanned his skin to the color of bronze until he resembles a cave man of old. And yet he has never had a day of sickness in these twenty years. He thinks, as I do, that no disease, no matter how virulent, could successful combat the nitric fumes that he inhales. So his work has its compensations, if you are pleased to look at it that way.

While nitration of glycerine is going on Viewberger sits on a high stool, his arms stretched over the nitrating machine, one hand on a faucet that controls the flow of glycerine into the acid, the other hand on a valve regulating the cooled, compressed air that is forced into the mixture, and his eye glued to the thermometer that extends well down into the mixture. I have said that the glycerine undergoes nitration at a temperature of 30 degrees. The temperature is regulated by the quantity of glycerine that flows into the acid. If the temperature begins to rise above 30 degrees he closes his valve slightly, reducing the flow of glycerine, and increases the flow of cool air.

Any little foreign substance that might get into the mixture, even through the acid of glycerine or otherwise, would cause immediate trouble. The slightest leak in the water cooling coils, permitting a little water to get into the mixture, would be the signal for the thermometer to do a marathon, and in a few minutes the whole mixture would result in an area of heat that would result in an explosion. Viewberger cannot desert his post when the temperature begins to rise rapidly. This condition frequently takes place, and most of the time it can be reduced by cutting off the flow of glycerine entirely and by turning on the air to the full pressure of fifty pounds. Sometimes, however, in spite of all, it will continue to rise, and Viewberger knows or feels that he has lost control. He must leave his mixture to its fate and "dig out."

His building, the nitrator, is located on a hill higher than its surroundings. The hill is a high sand dune. Immediately back of the stool on which he sits is a big door that is always left open when he is manufacturing. Viewberger's method of exit or getaway is to jump out of this door and roll down the hill. While he is on his way the explosion takes place. He has done this some twenty times and yet has never received an injury. He has never been struck with flying debris, although the air is filled with flying pieces of lead and iron. Does history record a greater miracle? Dug out of the sand semiconscious from the impact of an explosion, in the course of half an hour he has been quite himself again, ready to go to work if need be, his only regret being the loss of property sustained by the company."—Willard Fay in Collier's Weekly.

* * *

The Ghost of the Redwoods

A curious tale of the ghost of the sequoias was told recently by a professor of botany of a fresh-water college in one of the clubs of this city. He is also an entomologist, or "bug hunter," as his students irreverently call him, and recently made a trip to California to haunt the verdant hillsides of the high Sierras and gather specimens of the flora and fauna of those regions. His trip was eminently satisfactory—he found what he said was a new variety of the Aquilegia Canadensis, and he had also found a new variety of ghost. In fact, he found both at the same time and practically the same place.

"I found both in a grove of the tallest redwoods I have ever seen," he said. "These sequoias, several of which were more than 300 feet high, grow along a ridge of low mountains, from the top of which you can see, away off in the distance, the Pacific Ocean. At sunset the sun seems to be setting in a bed of glittering, shimmering gold, and as it fades from sight the strong night wind comes in off the water and almost whistles through the giant trees. It is a wonderful spot, and gives one the feeling of coming to the end of the earth.

"We were camped down at the lower end of a valley which ran up to the ridge where lived the giant trees, and it was only about a mile to the summit. The sea wind passed over us and we could see it rustle the leaves on the hills above us. However, it kept the air sweet and fresh in our little valley.

"After we'd been there for a few days I took a tramping and botanizing trip into the far hills, and it was several days before I reached camp. When I arrived our cook, a Chinaman, came to me and demanded that we move camp. When I told him that we intended staying on there for some weeks he laid down the pot he was cleaning, began to dry his hands on his apron, and said, 'All lite; me go!' After much questioning, I found that he was certain that a devil lived in the big trees on the ridge. After much persuasion and long explanations of how I could destroy devils by looking at them through my large microscope, he decided to remain with us.

"That night I stayed up longer than I had intended in order to hear the devil call, but heard nothing that could qualify for such a noise. There was one peculiar manifestation, though. Every now and then when the wind would cease to stir the trees on the hillside above us, I'd hear what sounded like a faint chanting. At first I thought that I was mistaken, and then I called Zach, the stable boy, and asked him if he heard the noise.

"'Yep, boss,' he answered, quickly enough, 'I've heard that durn noise for three nights now. Thought I'd go and take a look and find out what it was, but then I remembered that it's 'bout time for some of the Indians to be movin' south, and I ain't all fired hopeful of meeting up with a bunch of them.'

"Of course, that didn't clear up the chanting noise to my satisfaction, and I told Zach that I wanted him to accompany me while I made a little investigation. He didn't seem very keen on it. A moment later I heard him arguing with the China boy and I stepped over and listened. He was trying to get him to join the expedition, but the old Celestial was absolutely determined he would not. A moment later Zach came back, and I noticed that he had buckled on his large revolver, his 'Gat' he used to call it.

"We started, and shortly after peculiar things began to happen. We were about five hundred feet above the camp, with the chanting getting plainer all the time, when the air began to be filled with eerie snatches of melody. They grew plainer the higher we got and the harder the wind blew, and it began to seem that all the lost chords in the world were wandering on that hillside. Now and then a long, thin, shrill note would cut the moonlight like the flash of a sabre in the sun, and Zach would hesitate, grip the handle of his Colt and plod on.

"We must have climbed 1,000 feet above the camp when the hill began to flatten out, and suddenly through the trees we saw the flicker of a camp fire. After a second I saw that there were a number of people moving rapidly about it, and Zach grunted, 'Huh Indians! Drunker'n usual!' He wanted to go back, but I dragged him on. After a little quiet creeping we reached the outer edge of the little clearing, where they had their camp and fire. We watched them dance about it for a moment, and then Zach whispered: 'Them Indians is scared to death! That's one of them dances they pull off when they're scared! They ain't lookin' for trouble!'

"A moment later I walked into the firelight. The dancers stopped and they all crowded about us. A nondescript medicine man started to explain, and had just said, 'Big devil—heap big devil' when there came another snatch of that marvelous melody. In an instant they were all capering about the fire again, chanting like mad.

"I decided to go back to camp, and make a fresh start and find where all the wandering melody was coming from. We descended the hill much faster than we went up and arrived at the camp to find the old China boy much relieved at our appearance.

"We started out, going in the direction from which the melodies came. As we got higher up the valley we began to hear the strange snatches of melody again. The higher we got the clearer they were. When the clump of sequoias were outlined against the clear sky the sounds were extraordinarily loud and clear. Finally we reached the great redwood and there the whole atmosphere was vibrant with music. It was as though a mad Tosti were improvising on the heart strings of the universe! I must admit that I was never so puzzled in my life. I looked all around the trees, expecting to find some peculiar musical instrument being tortured by a long haired lunatic. We searched everywhere, but saw nothing. The music seemed to come from the tops of the trees and our eyes began to search them.

"Suddenly Zach gave an exclamation. He pointed to the top of the great, old tree that stood on the seaward side of the grove. I looked, and high up in the lower branches, about 100 feet from the ground, I saw what looked to be a giant harp glistening in the moonlight.

"When we reached the foot of the tree, we saw that there was a rough ladder cut in its heavy bark. I slipped off my coat and specimen case, and started up the ladder, which consisted of clefts cut in the bark. As I climbed nearer the harp I could hear it sing, each step making it louder.

"Finally I reached it. Propping myself against the great bough on which it was fastened, I solved the mystery. 'Stanford, '15,' was painted on the tree above my head and on the back-bone of the harp was painted in letters almost illegible with age, 'Grace's Place.' Then I suddenly realized that the harp was all that remained of an old-fashioned grand piano.

"After reaching the ground with difficulty and much trepidation, I told Zach about the various inscriptions and he cleared up all the mystery.

"'Why, that's the old piano out of the old dance hall at San Simon camp,' he said, 'and what's more I know how it got there. Them durn Stanford University students that was here while you were bug hunting back in the hills must have done it!'

"As he spoke he moved, and suddenly I saw him step on a tall, proud and beautiful flower. I shoved him back and lo, there at the foot of the ghost tree was my wonderful Aquilegia canadensis! The new species!"—New York Times.

* * *

AN INVITATION TO SICKNESS

Impure Blood Means a Breakdown in Your Health.

Impure blood is an invitation to sickness. The blood is at work day and night to maintain the health, and any lack of strength or purity in the blood is a weakness in the defence against disease. Anaemia is the doctor's name for lack of blood. There may be an actual loss in the quantity of the blood, or one or more of its constituents may be lacking. Its surest symptom is pallor. Anaemia is particularly common in young girls. It is not, however, confined to them alone, for it is this same lack of blood that prevents full recovery after la grippe, fevers, malaria and operations. It is also present in old age and in persons who have been under unusual mental or physical strain. If you are suffering from this trouble take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They make pure, new blood with every dose and this new blood means health and strength. Thousands have proved the truth of these statements, among them Mrs. John Hyatt, Metiskow, Alta., who says: "About a year ago I was in a badly run down condition, my blood was watery, I was very nervous, slept badly at night; suffered from frequent headaches and found my housework an almost intolerable burden, my appetite was poor, and I did not seem to assimilate the food I took, altogether my condition seemed serious. As there was no doctor in our neighborhood I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and I have much cause to be thankful that I did so, as in a few weeks I could feel a great change for the better. I continued the use of the pills for some time longer, and found a complete cure. I feel better than I have for years and can therefore cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who are weak and run down."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

* * *

Home Made Cough Candy

This is just the time for trying to make, in the home kitchen, some of those old-fashioned cough candies of grandmother's culinary days. They are exceedingly easy to make, and, oh, what relief they give when one has an annoying coughy cold!

ROCK CANDY.

To two and a half pounds of sugar, add about a pint of water. Boil to a syrup. Put to cool in a deep vessel. Lay across the "cooling vessel" a stick or long wooden spoon upon which are suspended lengths of heavy white thread or white string that dip into the syrup. When cold, the syrup will have formed crystals or "rock" upon the string.

SLIPPERY ELM SQUARES.

Place a handful of dried slippery elm bark in a pint of water and allow to soak over night. In the morning bring the bark and water to a boil, after which strain and press to get out all mucilaginous matter. Put the liquid thus obtained over a slow fire, with two cupfuls of sugar. Wet the sugar well with lemon juice before adding it to the slippery elm tea. Simmer, stirring until the sugar dissolves. When the candy will "rope" pour it out into broad buttered tins and mark into squares. You may pull it white if you like.

HOARHOUND LOZENGES.

In a cupful of boiling water steep a heaping tablespoonful of dried hoarhound leaves in half a cupful of boiling water for an hour. Then strain and squeeze. Add the liquid to two cupfuls of brown sugar; put over the fire in a saucepan, and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Put in a tablespoonful of vinegar and boil until the candy break when it is dropped into cold water. Drop from the point of a spoon upon buttered paper, or pour into a pan and cut into oblongs.

* * *

Hardupp—Hello, Wigwag. You're just the man I was looking for. Can you lend me $13 till Friday? Wigwag—But 13 and Friday are both unlucky. Hardupp—Well, then, make it $14 till Saturday.

Prophecy of War's End

Don [illegible], a learned priest of Como, Italy, who is president of the local historical society and director of the civic museum, has a seventeenth century book containing a collection of letters, written in Latin and Italian by uncertain authors and other documents. The book evidently belonged originally to the writer Paolo Giovio.

Among other things it contains a curious prophecy about the present war attributed to St. Malachy. It is well known that several works attributed to St. Malachy, Archbishop of Armagh, Ireland, who died in 1148, are probably spurious. His "Prophecy Concerning the Future Roman Pontiffs," which has produced an extensive literature, was really written in 1590 and is supposed to have been forged to support the election of Cardinal Simoncelli to the papal chair.

The war prophecy in the Como book is written in Latin in the same handwriting as other documents, and in all probability it was copied from some earlier manuscript in the seventeenth century. It is dated 1449; over three centuries after St. Malachy's death. There is no doubt, however, that the prophecy was written 250 years ago, and its interest is, therefore, undiminished despite the fact that it is wrongly attributed to St. Malachy.

The following is a careful English translation of the prophecy from the Latin original:

"Great wars will happen and many will perish. Prophecy of the Blessed Malachy, 1449.

"When the first number will find the ninth and both will join the first and the sixth numbers [1916], in the sixth month [August], when twice four and twice ten days are passed [the 28th], then the head of that terrible beast which for two years and a month has already filled the world with blood and slaughter, devastation and death, shall be crushed. From the Book of Prophecies of the Blessed Malachy in the year 1449.

"When the first number finds the ninth and both are joined with the first and sixth numbers, in the sixth month, when twice four and twice ten days have passed, the new people called from Romulus [the Roumanians] will rise and conclude an alliance with the powerful people. Then that ferocious beast that since a year and a month had filled all the world with blood and slaughter, with devastation and death, surrounded on all sides and wounded, vainly roaring, will seek whom to devour and find none. There will be great devastations during all the time, when new moons will rise and set three and ten times, then on the fifth day, when the sun comes out of the sign of the lion, he will die of the worst death and a Virgin whose name is composed of two iotas [i], two alphas [a], with a tau [t] and a lamda [l], will crush his head and his spoils will be divided among the Latin people.

"A single instant more than the allotted time will not pass before the events above written come to happen."

The prediction of Roumania's intervention for August 28, 1916, has come true, as this date corresponds to Germany's declaration of war against Roumania, and the period during which the war has been in progress, namely, two years and one month, is also substantially accurate, since from the outbreak of the war in the beginning of August, 1914, to the end of August, 1916, the date of Roumania's intervention, two years and a month passed.

The virgin referred to in the prophecy is evidently meant to typify Italy, since the Greek letters composing her name correspond to two i's, two a's, a t and an l, which form the name Italia. Evidently, according to the prophecy, Italy is destined to play a decisive role in the [illegible] about its end.

The end of the war is clearly predicted, and as there was a new moon on August 28, 1916, counting thirteen lunar months from then and taking into account the fact that the sun crosses the [illegible] of the Leo in summer, it is [illegible] that, according to the prophecy, the war will end toward the middle of next September, until when "great devastations over all the world will happen."

It is a fact that with Roumania's intervention Germany as the "ferocious beast" of the prophecy is surrounded on all sides, and it is likewise a fact that a great deal of "vain roaring" is going on, so that the prophecy besides being curious deserves to be remembered.

* * *

Fruits and Their Uses

The eating of fruits and nuts not merely as a relish, but as a food, is highly commendable. Such a diet is very nutritious. But it is wrong to be a vegetarian or a fructarian. A diet without meat is wholly unsuited to the growing child.

Although an advocate of much fruit in a child's diet, I would not have it understood that I am a faddist. The evils of excessive meat eating are seen daily in the hospitals and in the dispensaries. Yet meat in small amounts is absolutely essential to a child's growth. It is to be remembered that sweetbreads, kidneys and liver, for instance, are rich in lechitin and in phosphorous, and are important in the diet of the young.

To my mind, no other food in its natural state is so well calculated to afford pleasure to three out of five senses of a child as fruit. The eye is pleased with the varied forms and colors of the fruit, and ripe and luscious it yields a peculiar charm and fragrance to the nerves of smell and to jaded appetites.

Parents tend to give their children too much hot food. Raw fruit and nuts tend to overcome this difficulty. The sensory nerves of the lips and the nerves of taste are weakened by hot food, and they no longer can taste it. At the same time the sense of smell is blunted and the enamel of the teeth is destroyed, making them unfit for mastication, therefore the food goes to the stomach unprepared.

The addition of raw fruit, together with cooked fruit to the daily diet keeps the child in perfect health with buoyancy of feeling, good humor, and satisfaction with the world at large. This is partly due to the organic salts which arouse the appetite, and aid digestion by increasing the flow of saliva and indirectly of the gastric juice. As the fruit reaches the intestines, the acids increase the activity of the casine, stimulate the secretions of the liver, of the pancreas and of the intestinal glands, and they render the blood less alkaline, but never acid.

No drug to my mind can compare with fruit and its juices in the cleansing of the intestinal tract of the products of decomposition and fermentation. Fruit juices contain purer water than the best spring water.

The American mother gives the child fruit for a pleasurable purpose and not for food, but it should be eaten at table and constitute a portion at least of the regular meals. The tonic effects of fruits and their juices I have repeatedly seen.

For the stomach of weak children I advise cooked fruits. To my strong children I advise unpeeled fruits when possible, as in peeling much nutritive value is lost in the skins. The peeling of fruits removes the upper layer of the fruit meat and many of the flavoring substances are lost, as this part is rich in them.

The child should be given well ripened fruit. In ripened fruits the quantity of acid and of cellulose is lessened. To obtain a sweet fruit without much acid it should be allowed to hang on the tree until ripe.

The albuminous products of raw fruits are easily assimilated in the intestines. Hutchinson reports that 80 per cent. of fruit proteins, 90 per cent of fruit fat and 95 per cent. of fruit carbohydrates are absorbed. For years I have insisted that a part of the child's diet should be fruit, raw or cooked. I prefer the raw, where nothing prevents. I warn against unripe fruit, or even ripe fruit taken in too large quantities. Fruit and fruit juices should be given to the growing child for the following reasons.

1. They are appetizing and palatable.
2. They are very refreshing.
3. On account of their nutritive values.
4. On account of their salts.
5. On account of their diuretic action.
6. On account their laxative action.
7. On account of their tonic action.

It is to be believed that the water contained in the raw fruit juices of certain or of all fruits enjoys a particular property or a special vitality, lang, "electrical reaction" or whatever it may be called. This peculiar "vitality" stimulates that of a mineral water.

The levulose, of fruit, sugar, represents starch in the state of complete digestion and ready for instant absorption by the body. It is supposed to prevent the formation of acetone. The final stage of the digestion of fruit is the conversion of fruit acids and salts into alkaline salts, chiefly carbonates. Owing to the alkalinizing property of fruit and its juices it is excellent in a diet rich in meat and vegetables controlling a rheumatic or gouty condition.

Some suggest that fruits have no nutritive value, but analysis has proved the considerable value of apples, cherries, strawberries, raspberries, huckleberries, gooseberries, currants, bilberries and peaches, to speak only of our commonest products.

In cases where girls have an uncontrollable desire for sweets I have added with great success raw fruit and dried dates and figs.

Apples should be eaten raw, after washing thoroughly. They contain potash, soda, magnesia and phosphorus. The natural acid is invaluable for the gums and teeth, for stomach and intestines, having a germicidal character. A sweet, pulpy, ripe apple is most easily digested. In rheumatic or so-called growing pains I have found apples of great benefit.

The banana is excellent if ripened on the plant. It has a larger carbohydrate content that the potato—16-22 per cent. Bananas may be tried, baked, made into omelets and used as flour. The flour should be made from the best quality of ripened fruit, and served as a gruel or porridge with milk or cream, when it is very tempting to children.

Grapes are one of the best fruits. They are antiseptic and disinfectant in their effect upon the intestines. They are recommended for all wasting diseases, especially phthisis. They are valuable in bronchitis and heart disease. Raisins, or dried grapes, are beneficial, healthy and nutritious. Of protein raisins contain, according to Hatz, 5 to 6 grains to the ounce.

Fresh figs contain 60 or 70 per cent. salts, and some manganese oxide. The Orientals prize them in diseases of the kidneys and bladder and in gouty and rheumatic conditions. Smyrna figs, I think, are easiest to digest and are sweet as honey. Dried figs contain too much cellulose to be easily digested. Plums and prunes are well digested when ripe and tender. Prunes are a great laxative. Their skins are hard to digest, however, and had best been removed by soaking. According to Balland dates contain twice as much phosphoric acid as figs, valuable salts, a large amount of sugar and carbohydrates. Where children are susceptible to the fermentation of sugar dates can be added instead of sugar in the cooking of food.

Cherries are easily digested if juicy, thin-skinned and in season. Delicate stomachs cannot, however, digest the skins. Their juice is delicious and refreshing. Cherries contain manganese oxide, sugar and the alkalizing salts, potash, lime, iron and more phosphoric acid than any other fruit.

Apricots and peaches when ripe are easily digested. Raw fruit juices often take the place of a craving for sweets and alcohol. The juices of the orange and lemon are usually borne by the most irritable stomach and are very digestible.

I consider pineapple juice the best raw fruit juice I know of. It contains peptogenic and digestive properties. Pineapple juice sprayed upon the mucous membranes of the body cleanses and stimulates them. The sugars in this fruit are partly grape and partly levulose, with some cane sugar.—George Dow Scott.

* * *

RALEIGH IN IRELAND.

Picturesque Old Home Still Stands in Quaint Youghal.

Down in the southeast corner of Ireland, not far from Cork and its harbor where the ocean liners put in, is the quaint old town of Youghal. Lying near the sea, it has a little winding street crowded with butchers' carts, pony chaises and bicycles, a picturesque arched clock gateway, an ancient and crumbling town hall, and old, dingy side alleys. But by far the oddest thing about Youghal is the pronunciation of its name, which one speaks as though it were spelled Yawl.

At the far end of the town is St. Mary's Church, the transept of which is known as the oldest building with a roof in Ireland, and adjoining the church, its chimneys peeping over the vine-clad walls, stands a delightful old manor house which once belonged to Sir Walter Raleigh. Myrtle Grove is now a private residence, but, if one is truly interested, not merely curious, one may occasionally be admitted [illegible] there is no question about [illegible] paid for one's efforts.

The old house stands with its [illegible] to the gate, its red brick walls and gables covered with vines, and its casement windows swung open. Inside the great door, with its curious heart-shaped brass keyhole, are rooms panelled in black oak and furnished with marvellous carved oak mantles, dark and massive furniture and deep rugs. It would all be dim and gloomy, if it were not for the leaded windows which are open to the shifting Irish breezes and sunshine. There are various curios of Raleigh and his friend Spenser, who often visited him at Myrtle Grove. Raleigh came to Ireland in 1579, leading some troops who were to put down one of the revolts of the Earls of Desmond. He was given a grant of land here at Youghal on which the manor house was probably already standing. Raleigh is thought to have lived at Youghal for several years, and he was at one time mayor of the place.

Before the house lies a wide court, in one end of which are four very aged yew trees under which proud peacocks strut. Beyond lies the enclosure in which Raleigh is said to have planted the unknown potatoes which he had brought back with him from distant Virginia.—Christian Science Monitor.

BRONCHITIS
WAS SO BAD
Coughed Every Few Minutes.
DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP
CURED HER.

Bronchitis starts with a short, painful, dry cough, accompanied with a rapid wheezing, and a feeling of oppression or tightness through the chest. At first the expectoration is of a light color but as the trouble progresses the raising from the bronchial tubes becomes of a yellowish or greenish color, and is very often of a stringy nature.

Bronchitis should never be neglected. If it is some serious lung trouble will undoubtedly follow.

Get rid of it by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. This well known remedy has been on the market for the past 25 years.

It cures where others fail.

Mrs. Geo. [illegible], Ont., writes: "I have had bronchitis so bad I could not lie down at night, and had to cough every few minutes to get my breath. I had a doctor and he did, but his medicine seemed to do me no good. I sent to the druggist for some good cough mixture, and got Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. One bottle helped me wonderfully. I stopped coughing, and could lie down and rest well at night. I cannot praise it too much."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Revi[illegible]

Toronto—Wholesale business is ahead of last year. Wholesale dry goods firms report increases over last year; staples are more active and dress goods are still quiet. Staple hardware lines are rather quiet. Grocery lines are fairly active, with sugars firm at the recent advance, although raws are easier with the passing of the Cuban disturbance. Teas are firm, with both Ceylons and Indians higher in London this week, and with the embargo on shipments of all teas from Great Britain. Collections are fair to good.

Montreal—Travellers send in batches of fall orders that are encouraging for the autumn trade. The dry goods trade is reported by wholesalers to be active with carpets and gents furnishing showing very satisfactory returns. Boot and shoe wholesalers have practically finished sending out their spring orders. The leather market is firm, with the proposed restriction of exports a disturbing factor, which, however, dealers believe will be modified somewhat. The iron and steel trades are rather quiet. There is little change in the grocery situation, except that the outside sugar markets are easier, while Canadian refined is holding steady at the last advance. The hardware trade is seasonable quiet. Collections are fair to good.

Ottawa—Spring orders of satisfactory volume have been taken by retailers, while orders for fall delivery which have already been placed indicate a favorable condition of affairs. Country buyers show little hesitation in taking goods at the higher prices.

Hamilton—The prospects for a good spring trade look good, and retailers and wholesalers alike seem imbued with a spirit of confidence for the future. Country retailers are doing a good trade in staple lines, and besides taking large spring orders they are buying fall goods quite readily, according to the orders which travellers are already beginning to send in. Boots and shoes are quite active. Collections are fairly good.

London—Milder weather is bringing about better conditions in the country trade. Good returns continue to be made by travellers on the road with fall goods. The leather market is firm, and wholesalers boot and shoe dealer report moderate buying of goods for future delivery. Conditions are good throughout Western Ontario. Payments are fairly well met.

Winnipeg—The jobbing trade is quite active, and better weather has resulted in a recovery of business in the country. City retail business is fair.

Calgary—Trade conditions in Alberta are good, and the opening up of spring business which has come about with recent milder weather gives promise of being maintained.

Vancouver—All industries are busy. Dry goods lines are fairly active, and the grocery trade is fairly good. Collections are being fairly satisfactory, and failures average fewer than last year.

Quebec—Wholesale trade is active and orders as a rule are coming in freely in all lines. Industrial conditions are showing up well, shoe manufacturers being especially busy. City and country collections are fairly good.

St. John—Collections fair to good. One important failure.

"I understand Blank doesn't stammer so much since he got married." "Of course not; he gets fewer chances to talk than he used to."—Boston Transcript.

Young Bando, the North of England flyweight champion, has been wounded in action. Bando was wounded while fighting in the north of France. He [illegible] have given Jimmy Wilde [illegible]

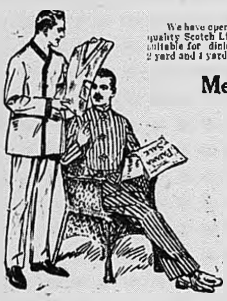
[illegible]TION
[illegible] HEART
SHOR[illegible] OF BREATH
CU[illegible]ED BY
MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. S. Watters, Matapedia, Que., writes: "I wish to let you know how much good I have received by taking your Heart and Nerve Pills. I was suffering from palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath. The trouble with my heart was caused by stomach trouble.

I had tried all kinds of medicine, both patent and doctors', but I found none to act like Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I believe anyone suffering like I did should use them. I only used four boxes and I now feel like a different person."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years and have a most wonderful reputation as a remedy for all heart and nerve troubles.

Price 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



Spring Draperies and Floor Coverings

Curtain Nets - Scrims and Madras - Also Chintzes

IN SPLENDID variety of choice designs for all window hanging purposes. They're bright and fresh. We invite you to see them even if you have no intention of buying. You may catch some little idea whereby you may be able to make some change in the present arrangement in beautifying your home.

Bordered Scrims
A beautiful assortment of fancy bordered scrims in ivory and ecru, in very effective designs.
20c and 25c a Yard

Cretonnes and Chintzes
In both light and dark grounds. You'll find among these the very newest designs.
20c, 25c, 35c and 40c a Yard

THESE NEW CURTAIN NETS, Plain Scrims and Madras Are Beautiful New Designs

Dozens of pieces of wide width Madras, Cable Net, Marquisette and Scrims. A splendid range suitable for living room, dining room, den and bedroom. They come in cream, ecru, browns, greens and many other very beautiful shades. We cannot duplicate these values and very strongly advise early buying. Per yd, 15c to $1.50.

Scotch Linoleums
(Imported Direct)
We have opened for early spring buyers 6 pieces of extra quality Scotch Linoleums in choice new designs and colorings suitable for dining rooms, kitchens, halls and bathrooms. 2 yard and 1 yard wide. Per Yard 60c and 75c.

Canadian Oilcloths
The best of Canadian oilcloths and they are good. Good colorings and very select patterns.
1, 1¼, 1½ and 2 yards wide.
Price per yard. 50c

Men's Pyjamas
They're of the better class in fine soft quality stripe Ceylon flannel. Cut just as comfortable and as easy as a garment of this nature should be. Frog and pearl button fasteners.

Made by one of the best makers of fine shirts. Sizes 14 to 18.

Regular value $2.00.

Our Special Value at $1.50 per Suit.

Men's Fine Shirts at $1.00
Almost a thing of the past is a good shirt in a good pattern and heavy fast color percale at $1.00, but we were fortunate in getting a line but not as many as we wanted. They come in pretty dressy stripes, are extra well made and we haven't at any time had better value at this price. Sizes 14½ to 17.

Special Value at $1.00.

STEPHAN BROTHERS

We extend an invitation to the Ladies
of Walkerton and vicinity
to attend our
Spring Millinery Opening
Friday and Saturday
March 23rd and 24th, and to inspect
our stock at any time
during the season.
"The Elite"

Read the Telescope

SMART SPRING SUITINGS FOR THE LADIES

They are just in and we are justly proud of the splendid assortment we have to show you. Serges are taking a leading place in Spring Apparel and can be had in all the new shades. Navy and black are strong leaders, also shown in Nigger Brown, Russian Green, Grey, Tan, Plum and Maroon, $1.00, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, and $3.50 per yard.

Pretty little checks are shown in Tweed and Worsted materials. Poplins, Cheviots, Covert Cloth and stripe novelties. Now is the best time to choose.

Some daring designs are shown in the new silks. Khaki, Kool and Tussor, large squares of Persian pattern, Oriental Stripes and huge spots.

The new Spring Coats for Misses and Ladies are very smart, pleasing styles, in two-toned corduroys, stripe tweed effects and plain serges in Apple Green, Burgundy, Navy, Gold, Brown and Black.

We have all the new goods in for Easter wear and is high time to think of them. New Skirts, Blous[illegible] Collars, Ties, Gloves, Etc.

New Suits, Fitwell Hats and Caps for men and boys. All the new Spring Styles show here.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

EARLY SHOWING OF NEW SPRING FABRICS

At the approach of the new season a fascinating collection of new fabrics has been attractively arranged not only to meet the exacting color requirements of fashion, but authoritative in weave and design.

We have a splendid assortment to choose from. Wholesale prices are rapidly advancing but we purchased early and give you best quality goods at fair prices. It will pay you to see our stock before purchasing.

We have
New Prints, New Ginghams, New Shirtings, New Galateas, New Art Sateens, New Muslins, New Crepes and New Oil Cloths, Linoleums, &c.

Pure Groceries
Always fresh. We buy the best and insist on purity and our prices are right.

Phone 53 J. H. APPEL

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

Mr. Henry Reuber of Didsbury Alta. made a flying visit in town last Friday just before returning to his home in the West.

Walkerton played a game of hockey with the local boys on Thursday night, March, 15, and won out by a margin of one goal. The score was 6–5. Ed. Wittich acted as referee.

There was to be a carnival the same night but only two or three masqueraders turned up so it was called off. The races on the evenings program however were run off. A trio of Walkerton boys won the relay race. Alfred Sauer won the backward race and Miss Pauline Clapp and Alf Sauer the couple race. A large crowd was present and all enjoyed a good evening's sport.

Capt. Dr. Minifie delivered a touching address in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday afternoon on behalf of the British Belgian Relief Fund. A large sized Congregation was present to hear Dr. Minifie who is a very splendid speaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Helwig and daughter Celeste and Misses Rose Helwig, Sarah Fisher, and Dora Wendt drove to Walkerton on Friday to hear the Ebony Lady Minstrels.

Mrs. Conrad Liesemer is still on the sick list.

Ptes. George Pe[illegible] and R. E. Pinkney of Brampton spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Ed Wittich visited friends in town last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Ezra Schmidt of Con 8 purchased a new Ford touring car from Liesemer and Kalbfleisch on Saturday. We may also add Mr. Schmidt brought out a load of hogs the same day.

Mr. J. T. Kidd, principal of the Public School left on Friday afternoon to attend the funeral of his father at Lisle.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. Frank Fritz of Detroit, Mich., is on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Fritz.

Mr. Geo. Anstead has returned to his parents after having been employed in Kitchener for the past half year.

Mr. John Hehn of Culross who lately purchased Stephen Powers' 10 acre farm removed his family and effects to his new home on Thursday of last week. We welcome Mr. Hehn into our midst and wish him success in his new undertaking.

Miss I. McNab who was obliged to resign her position as teacher at Hillsdale, owing to ill health, is convalescing at the King Edward.

Owing to the inclement conditions in the woods, with the approach of Spring, Foreman Murray's lumberjacks have disbanded and will be engaged in the mills where the fruit of their winter labours enters upon the second stage.

According to report, our metropolis is due to vie with Detroit, the Automobile City, with regard to the number of motor cars during the coming summer.

Messrs. F. Hehn and F. Zettler have assumed joint managership of Sen. Donnelley's 200 acre farm. With these energetic youths at the helm things are bound to boom.

Mr. Alex McNab who has spent the past year at his home, left for the West last week and will engage in farm work in the vicinity of Youngstown, Alta. during the coming summer.

Mr. Max Hehn returned last week from Trout Creek where during the winter months he was engaged in the woods.

CARGILL

Mrs. (Dr) Bricker returned from Toronto on Saturday night after spending a week at her home there.

Mr. John Clancy made a business trip to Paisley on Tuesday.

Miss Rose Hergott our former milliner, who is now training for a nurse in St. Joseph Hospital, Guelph, called on friends here on Monday.

Mr. Norman Cargill who has been visiting friends here left for his home in Herschel, Sask. on Tuesday.

Mr. James Alexander of the Royal Bank staff, Elmwood, spent the week end at his home here.

A load of youth and beauty attended the Carnival in Paisley on Friday night and in spite of the disagreeable night they report a good time.

The people of the village gave a reception in the Forester's Hall on Monday night in honour of Capt. G. S. Hanmore who is on furlough to his home, after spending some months in France. A very nice programme had been arranged for. Among the speakers were Rev. Father Goodrow of Chepstow, Rev. [illegible] Gale and Senator Donnelly [illegible]inkerton, Geo. Sirrs, E. Crawfo[illegible] C. Kyle, E. A. Ruttle, [illegible]y and W. D. Cargill of the village, [illegible] latter very ably filling the part of Chairman. Capt. Hanmore [illegible] a very interesting speech relating a good deal of his experience while in England and France. The Capt. has certainly been through a lot but being under military orders and not having a discharge was unable to tell much of the actual doings at the front. After the programme Capt. Hanmore was presented with a five dollar gold piece and a pair of socks. A dainty luncheon was served by the ladies, and the meeting closed by all singing "For He is a Jolly Good Fellow" and the National Anthem.

Mr. G. Saunders made a business trip to Walkerton on Tuesday.

Capt. G. S. Hanmore left on Tuesday for Ottawa where he will spend a few days, from there he intends going to Mount Clare, N. Y. to visit his sister who is training for a nurse in that city.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Spitzig, on Friday, March 16th, a daughter.

Mrs. Walter Stark and babe of Paisley are visiting at the home of Mr. Horatio Parker.

Messrs M. L. Ziegler and W. J. Loughleen made a business trip to Owen Sound on Monday.

Mr. Geo. Austett of Kitchener renewed acquaintances here on Tuesday.

OTTER CREEK

High and low the March winds blow,
They fill the hollow with drifts of snow
They toss and tumble the curly heads
And shake the people out of bed.

Mrs. George Switzer who returned from the West visiting at Mr. Charles Smith's.

Quite a number from here took in the carnival at Mildmay on Thursday night.

Mr. Red Kopf visited friends near Carlsruhe.

Quite a number of farmers attended the auction sale at Mr. Voelzing's in Brant.

Mr. Fred Quanz was renewing friends and acquaintances here.

The Rawleigh man passed through here.

JOHNSTON'S CORNERS

Pte. David McCarter of Toronto was home two days on leave prior to going overseas in a few days. We all wish him a safe journey and hope to see him back soon again.

Mr. Wm. McCarter, fireman on the G. T. R. at Palmerston, also spent a few days at home to see his brother "Dave" before going overseas.

Mr. Peter Scanlon is able to be out again after being confined to bed several days with a bad cold.

Quite a few of this line attended the funeral of the late Francis Scanlon at Formosa last Wednesday. He was sociable and well liked by all who knew him.

Mr. Con. Weingart has taken the contract of cutting a lot of wood for Mr. Wm. Johnston. His brother "Steve" is helping him. They seem to like cutting wood for they are at it steady all winter for over 30 years, some record alright.

Mr. Andrew Zettler purchased a new sleigh from K. Weber of Carlsruhe. He believes in a good sleigh for bad roads.

Mr. Harvey Whitehead returned home again after being out near Cargill most of the winter working for his brother Benjamin.

One of our bachelors on this line has a housekeeper now. It seems he don't believe in doing all the work alone. We don't blame him.

Several of our farmers hauled a lot of turnips to town to be shipped to the cities where such sort of produce is scarce. Prepare yourselves to grow bigger crops than ever as we have a fertilizer agent in our vicinity and he is willing to give any information requi[illegible]garding more production.

Mr. [illegible] Connel has cut and sold a fine lot of sawlogs out of his hardwood bush. Long Bros. teamed them to town for him. They're hustlers alright.

Mr. J. J. Zettler has installed a new chopper in his barn at home as it takes a lot of chop to feed all those porkers which he has in that big piggery.

KINLOSS

We see old Winter is having its usual encounter with Spring.

Mr. Peter McDonald and Ortie Herd intend leaving for the far West on Thursday of this week. We all wish them a safe journey and success. Say, Ortie, beat it while your boots are good.

In spite of the storm on Saturday our faithful little band of Red Cross workers had a very successful meeting with the usual supper in the evening which was well patronized by both old and young.

Miss Hattie Stanley returned to London on Saturday last.

Mrs. George Richardson of Teeswater spent Sunday at her mother's here.

The sale of Mrs. H. Herd was well attended, as usual good prices prevailed.

Mrs. F. Cole and Mrs. H. Thompson accompanied by Miss I. Pollock and M. Richards journeyed thither selling tickets for a beautiful satin cushion and realized the sum of $13.75 for Red Cross purposes.

Miss Florence Herd donated two ducks also, for Red Cross purposes, accompanied by her sister Miss Violet they sold tickets to the amount of $6.75 Ed. Petteplace was the lucky duck.

Good Luck to the men and boys who were not afraid to venture ten cents for Red Cross work.

Mr. Russell Hewitt visited his uncle Mr. Peter McDonald Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. James Halliday sr. visited at Dick Leeson's one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lockart of Rainy River spent the week-end at Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Campbell's.

We are pleased to hear of Mrs. Alex Hewitt's recovery after her recent severe illness.

MAPLE HILL

Mrs. Tom Sykle entertained a number of ladies to a quilting bee, Thursday afternoon.

Herb Cunningham and Ira Scake attended Pearl Lake box social last Thursday night.

The young people of this section are talking of having a box social.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Tanner of the South Line, Brant, when their daughter Grace was united in marriage to Franklin J. Little on March 14th, by Rev. Mr. Jackson of Hanover. We all join in wishing them a long and happy life.

The knitters of this section have returned twelve pair of socks to Mrs. Ramsay. Very good owing to the small attendance and the work of one knitting bee.

Herb Cunningham had the misfortune to cut his foot while cutting at his own home on Thursday last.

The ladies of the Knitting Society are having a meeting Monday evening in order to organize a Red Cross Society. We wonder if the ladies think that the war is near an end or better late than never.

PINKERTON

The local branch of the Red Cross Society at their weekly meeting, packed and sent away 22 boxes of eats to the soldier and sailor boys from this district. We feel sure that if the men living in this district saw the inside of those boxes, they would all attempt to enlist at once.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Nelson and son and Miss Clara Clark returned to Manitoba on Saturday after spending the winter months at the home of Mr. Jas. Clark.

Mr. R. Gale of Alma spent Sunday with his parents at "the Manse."

A large number from here attended the Carnival in Paisley on Friday night.

Miss Florence Diehl spent the week-end at her home in Paisley.

EAST BRUCE

Mrs. A. Colwell is seriously ill.

Mr. Peter McArthur of Calgary is visiting his old friends in the neighbourhood. It is 18 years since he left here and very few of the old people are left who were here then.

Mrs. W. J. Ross fell and fractured the bone of her ankle and is laid up.

Three successful auction sales were held last week in the neighbourhood, Sinclair's, Shipley's and Metcalfe's. Auctioneer Pearce wielded the hammer and got good prices for every thing, stock going at record prices.

Word has been received that Sergt. Neil McGillvary, late of the 12th Bruce has been wounded at the Front but no word has been received as to the seriousness of the wounds and his friends are waiting anxiously for word.

Mr. Peter McArthur is very low and little hope is given for his recovery owing to his advanced age.

A meeting was held in S. S. No. 8, Greenock on Thursday evening to form a Farmers Club. Officers were elected and quite a number enrolled as members.

Mrs. Rich. McGregor is under the Doctor's care at present.

Mr. Alex Vance has left the 8th and got settled in his new home on the 4th.

SOLWAY

(Intended for last week.)

Messrs. Andrew and Xavier Fischer from Rosetown and Elbow, Sask., respectively spent a couple of days last week at the home of their, sister Mrs Jno. Stroeder, and returned to the West on Monday.

We are sorry to report the death of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Knoll on Wednesday morning last. The funeral which was well attended took place on Thursday afternoon. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

A successful box social was held in Baird's school on Friday evening last in aid of the Bruce Preparedness League and Brant Ladies Hospital aid. Mr. Walter Findlay occupied the chair, and the program which was much enjoyed by the large audience opened and closed with the singing of the National Anthem. Mr. Abel disposed of the boxes in his usual able manner and this part of the program was also much enjoyed. The proceeds amounted to $93.

Miss Eleanor McGarrity, who is teaching near Durham, attended the box social and spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. Jno. Cahoon is renewing acquaintances in this locality this week.

A few in this vicinity have been quarantined for measles the past week.

RIVERSDALE

Mrs. L. S. Beninger of Grand Valley is visiting friends here.

A pleasant little time was spent at the home of Miss Winnie Abbott on Friday night.

Born—On Friday, March 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. James Valad, a daughter.

HANOVER

Mr. Martin Menk's sale of March 9th was a big success. Sheep sold as high as $32 each; 2 year old heifers as high as $106; a two year old colt at $146.

The death occurred on March 8th of another one of the early pioneers of Hanover, in the person of Henry Oppertshauser, son of the late Henry Oppertshauser, at the age of sixty-four years and eight months, at the home of his sister Mrs. Engleshaw. Born in Woolwich Township in 1852, he came with his parents to Hanover in 1850, where he continued to reside up to the time of his death. He was one of the oldest employees of the Knechtel Furniture Co., having been in their employ for about thirty years.

BRANT

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 1.

Sr. IV.—Malcolm Tolton 7[illegible], Helen Tolton 67, Jim Rennie 52, Clara Garbutt 48.

Jr. IV.—Stanley Tolton [illegible], Wallace Johnston 51, Georgia McLennan 31.

Sr. III.—Leander Geisler [illegible], Russell Childs 68, Eric Wilton 61, Mary Tolton 55, Ernie Oliuz 40, Jack Johnston 29.

Jr. III.—Jessie Long 56, Norman Whitehead 47, Lloyd Riley 17.

Sr. II.—Mary Hodgson 63, Andy Johnston 60.

Jr. II.—Florence Childs 7[illegible], Mary Geisler 73, Ross Johnston 62, Emma Lunday 59, Alice Hodgson 52.

Jr. I.—Earl Johnston, Andrew Waechter.

Primer.—Alwena Oliuz, Anna Johnston, Harry Lunday, Wallace Riley.

Ruby E. Nottleh.
Teacher.

TEA! TEA!! TEA!!!

I have just secured another lot of that famous 50c Black Tea. Also a choice Japan at 35c per pound.

Have you got your supply? If not, buy what you require **NOW** before they are all gone again.

FISH

White Fish, Trout, Labrador and Lake Herring on hand.

BEANS AND TURNIPS are all right (with roast beef.) We have them.

Cash for butter, eggs, potatoes and onions.

GARDEN SEEDS are forward.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

You don't get Bargain Groceries but you do get Grocery Bargains at the Leading Grocery, Walkerton.

GOODE & McKAY

Paint Special!

We have added to our stock a special line of Sherwin Williams Ready Mixed Paint which we are offering for sale at

65c per Quart.

Call and take home a color card to choose your paint from

PATTERSON BROS.
HARDWARE PLUMBING HEATING

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

XLIX, NO. 13 — WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MARCH 29th 1917 — $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

Blaud's Laxative Iron Tablets

This is the old favorite Blaud Pill but with the addition of active ingredients and a small quantity of laxative. These tablets give better results than the ordinary Blaud Iron Pills when iron is needed to improve the blood and the nerves need new strength.
They build you up and give you strength and vitality.

50c a Bottle of 100 Tablets.
"One of Nyal's Family Remedies"

Hunter's Drug Store
Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Woodbury's
Soap
Face Cream
Tooth Powder
Dental Cream
Face Powder
25c Each at
Sieveright's
Drug Store

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

Men's Tan Mexican Kip BOOTS

As near water proof as leather can be made.
Keeps soft till worn out.
Will stand all kinds of hard wear.
Made on the regulation Army last.

Price $4.75

Ramsey
The Shoeman

'17 **SPRING OPENING** '17

The New Spring & Summer TAILOR-MADE FASHIONS AND FABRICS FOR MEN AND WOMEN ARE HERE. Watch for Window Display.

Our principle of making garments is being maintained by a spirit and determination of all our staff to produce the best.

Our Guarantee

Because of our high standard of workmanship, and because of our rapidly increasing number of pleased customers, we feel confident of our ability to satisfy you.

For this reason we feel safe in guaranteeing every suit we make.

Easter will Soon be Here Order Early

Ladies' Suits, Skirts and Coats made to measure in all the latest styles. (Cloth sold in suit ends.

Order at once to have ready for Easter (April 8th.)

Men's Furnishings

All the latest styles in Men's Hats, Ties, Gloves, Collars, Shirts, Vests, are here. Give us a call, we will please you.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

News About Town

Sailed For England

Les. Huether sailed from Halifax this week for England where he is to take a Commission in the Royal Naval Air Service.

A Sure Sign

A citizen pointed to the presence of half a dozen herring gulls up the river on Monday as an unfailing sign of an approaching storm. Sure enough, the storm came on Tuesday.

Mr. Walker Not So Well

Word has been received in town that Rev. D. A. Walker is not so well and was removed recently from his home to the hospital at Kitchener. In addition to the nervous break-down Mr. Walker has been troubled lately with an affection of the throat and has had his tonsils removed.

Property Changes Hands

Mr. W. G. Cheshire, who came here last month from Wiarton to take a position as accountant at the Rattan Works, has bought from Mrs. Forbes Clarke of Toronto, her storey and a half frame residence opposite the County Buildings, and will bring his family here from Wiarton the first of the month. The present occupant, Mr. James Crawford, will move into Mr. V. Messner's house in the West Ward, which was vacated this week by Mrs. Herman Becker.

Will Launch Recruiting Campaign

An organized effort is to be made in this county to keep a steady stream of recruits moving forward to the 160th Bruce Batt'n. Maj. Hay, senior officer of the 32nd who will be in charge of recruiting, expects to open recruiting offices at various points throughout the county soon. Recruits will be sent to the 25th Reserve Battalion in England, under the new scheme and drafted to the 160th in France as required.

Not a Scratch In Two Years

R. E. Truax M. P. had a letter from Sgt. Geo. Kingsbury saying that he is still on the firing line and feeling fine. George seems to have led a charmed existence. He has been at the Front practically since the beginning of the war and has not had a scratch, although he has had no less than six machine guns shot away from him, which shows the kind of fighting he has been through. If his good luck continues George hopes to return to Walkerton, where he has many warm friends, and take his old job with Truax & Son again but not until they have made a thorough clean-up in Belgium.

Did His Bit

Few men have been so anxious to "do their bit" as Mr. Ernest Wiles, brother of Mr. J. H. Wiles, Supt. of the House of Refuge, who was recently invalided home from the front. Mr. Wiles left his wife and three small children to enlist with the 71st. He was afterwards drafted to the 48th Highlanders and saw a good share of hard fighting. He was severely wounded both in the hand and knee and has not yet recovered the full use of those members. Mr. and Mrs. Wiles and family came up from Paris last week and have been spending a few days with the former's brother here.

Spoiled Their "Soft Thing."

Rev. D. McLennan, Children's Aid Agent, went to Southampton on Friday to investigate the case of two children, who had been left in charge of an aunt by their father, who is a Soldier at the Front. The children were being very well looked after by the aunt who is quite attached to them, but the whole family of three grown-ups appeared to be living off the money sent home by the Soldier, the separation allowance, and the money received from the Patriotic Fund. Rev. Mr. McLennan considered it inadvisable to take the children away as they are being fairly well looked after, but he secured a signed agreement from the aunt to deposit $14 a month in the Savings Bank to the children's credit. A copy of the agreement was left by Mr. McLennan with the Magistrate to insure its being properly carried out.

BIGGEST FLOOD IN YEARS

Saugeen Rises to Within 28 Inches of Record Height on Tuesday— East Ward Yards are Flooded

Last week it looked as if there would be very little flood. The mild weather with the frosty nights, kept the snow from going too quickly. But a spell of warm weather on Monday, followed by rain, set the water free with a rush, and the old Saugeen rose to a height of which has not been equalled since the big flood of 1912, and with that single exception has not been equalled for many years. At 4.30 p. m. on Tuesday the water was within 28 inches of the high water mark reached in 1912. A number of dooryards in the East Ward were flooded and a couple of families had to vacate their houses. The Truax firm have had to shut down the past three days owing to the height of water at the dam but have not sustained any damage from the flood. The Walkerton E. L. & P. Co. have been able to keep their plant going and maintain continuous service. No great damage has been done thus far by the flood, which is now abating.

For Sale

Several Clyde horses and colts, coming three years, two grade bulls. Shorthorn bull and boars for service. Paul Hofarth, 14th con. Carrick, R. R1 Carlsruhe.

A Sad Loss

Deep sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. J. A McGuire of Malcolm in the double bereavement which they suffered on Friday last. Their bright little boy, Francis Paul, aged two and his month old brother, Daniel Patrick, both succumbed to pneumonia following a few days' illness. The two little babes were buried side by side in the North Brant R. C. Cemetery on Sunday morning.

A Culross Pioneer

Mr. Mathew Schiestel, a respected pioneer of Culross, succumbed on Friday to a severe attack of pneumonia. Mr. Schiestel had resided in Culross over fifty years, settling on a bush farm there in the early days. He is survived by his widow and a family of twelve. Mrs. Geo. Detzler of Walkerton is a daughter. The funeral took place on Monday at Formosa R. C. Church.

The Vacant Lots Too!

The call has gone forth for help on the farms, and a response will no doubt be given by the towns such as has never been given before. In the cities vacant lots are being brought under cultivation and the same can be done to advantage right here in Walkerton. While the Bruce Preparedness League is figuring out how to get the work done on the farms, it might also give production a boost by figuring out a scheme to make scores of vacant lots in town yield an abundance of potatoes and vegetables.

Chester Cunningham Wounded

Mr. Thomas Cunningham had a telegram from Ottawa on Friday reporting that his son, Chester A. Cunningham, had been wounded in France. According to the telegram, Chester showed his good fighting qualities by sticking pluckily to his post. "Wounded but remained on duty" is the way the official message had it. Chester is the fifth out of the seven Walkerton boys in the Trench Mortar Battery to appear on the casualty list. Mr. Cunningham had a letter the same day from another son, David, of Moosejaw, Sask., stating that he had sold off his stock and implements, rented his farm and had signed with a battalion at Moosejaw.

More Boy Offenders

Another case of housebreaking by boys was brought to light Monday by Chief Ferguson who arrested four youthful offenders for breaking into Judge Klein's residence during the absence of the family in Florida. The act was committed last Thursday night about 9 o'clock. The boys secured entrance by prying open a cellar window. All they took was a bottle of wine each from the cellar. As the boys apparently had the idea of doing something smart and did not appreciate the seriousness of the offence Chief Justice Mulock allowed them to go on suspended sentence. As a judge has only one alternative in a case of house-breaking either to send boys to penetentiary or let them go scot free a good many youthful offenders are naturally being let off which may account in some measure for the number of boys' cases that are being tried in the local courts these days. A good old fashioned 'licking' under the direction of the court might have a salutory effect in lessening the number of these offences.

BORN

MONTAG—At Carlsruhe, on Tuesday, March 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Montag, a daughter.

KESTNER—In Carrick on March 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kestner, a son.

GRUB—In Carrick, on March 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Grub, a son.

BIG MEETING CALLED

By Ex-Warden McNab to Discuss Farm Help Problem and Also Recruiting for 160th Bruce Batt'n Reinforcements

Ex-Warden McNab has issued a call to the members of the Bruce Preparedness League throughout the County to attend an open meeting of the League to be held at the Town Hall, Walkerton, on Friday afternoon at four o'clock.

Two important matters are to be considered: The question of getting help for the farmers during harvest from the residents of the towns and villages: and the best means of assisting the military authorities to secure recruits for drafts to the 160th Bruce Batt'n.

The meeting is called largely in response to an urgent telegram from Dr. Abbott, Prov. Sec. of the Organization of Resources Committee, who wired on Monday:—"The Call of the Empire for more food is urgent but the Ontario farmers cannot respond unless labor is available for seeding which commences early in April. Immediate action is imperative if assistance is to be given. Will your patriotic committee kindly call an emergency meeting and ascertain whether retired farmers and others in your community are willing to help. Co-operation with Boards of Trade and other organizations interested is advisable."

Major Hay, of Paisley, who is to have charge of recruiting recruits to go as drafts to reinforce the 160th Batt'n. in France, has also called for the co-operation of the citizens of the County through the Bruce Preparedness League.

The members of the Walkerton branch of the Bruce Preparedness League are also urged to be on hand for the County meeting Friday afternoon.

Good Business Opportunity

Owing to scarcity of help, and being unable to do the work myself, I am offering my milk business for sale. Buyer can have possession immediately. Business is profitable and is a fine opportunity for a good active man.—Robt. Russell.

Airing Their Troubles

A wife of a farmer named Graves, living north of Cargill, is accused by her husband of having gone after him with a butcher knife. The wife claims that she simply had the knife in her hand and the man tried to snatch the knife away with painful results. Her wounded spouse however took the affair seriously and laid information before Magistrate Jas. Tolton. The Magistrate held a preliminary hearing on Friday and decided to send Mrs. Graves up for trial on a charge of "assault with intent to do bodily harm."

Boys All Enlist

"Keep the Home Fires Burning" is a job that has not appealed to the sons of Reeve Robt. Russell. They preferred to be in the thick of the fight, and already one of the four sons who have been in khaki, has fallen gallantly in Action. Mr. Russell now finds himself forced to quit business as his helper, Wess, the last of the Russel Clan, can stand it no longer, and will be off to Toronto on Monday to enlist with a Kiltie Battalion. Mr. Russell is not physically able to handle his large dairy business alone and is advertising it for sale in this week's paper.

Corp. Nutting Landed

Corp. C. Nutting who is coming home from England on sick leave, is expected to reach Walkerton about the end of the week. He landed at Halifax on Thursday, reached Quebec on Monday, and wired from there that he would be detained at Quebec four days. Unless he is detained further at military headquarters at London, he should reach Walkerton about Saturday. Further definite word is expected shortly. Mr. Nutting was seriously wounded in the shoulder by an expanding bullet, while working a machine gun at the Front. The bones of his shoulder were badly shattered, and he has been confined in a English military hospital the past six months or more. He has been allowed six month's leave.

Off On Suspended Sentence

Mrs. Emma Helwig pleaded guilty to the conspiracy charge before Judge Greig on Friday morning and was allowed to go on suspended sentence. She was required to give a bond of $500 for one year for good behavior and to leave the town at once. Mrs. Helwig was represented by Lawyer Henry of Markdale, owing to the illness of her solicitor, Mr. O. E Klein. Crown Attorney Dixon appeared for the Crown. The charge against Mrs. Helwig arose out of the writing of blackmailing letters to several respectable citizens of the town last Fall. Tony Zuber, by whom Mrs. Helwig was employed as house keeper, served 5 days recently for writing one of the letters. Zuber is at present out on $500 bail on a conspiracy charge and will be tried summarily on April 30th.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Spring.

Look at your label.

Good Friday, April 6.

Mrs. Thos. Cunningham is ill with grippe.

High class hosiery at the old prices at Woodman & Co's.

Mr. David George paid a visit to Brantford last week.

Mrs. Caskanette of Preston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs Mutack.

Mrs. M. McNamara of North Bay is visiting her son, L.H. McNamara.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Smith left this week to make their home in Guelph.

Dr. Stalker Jr. of Hanover spent Sunday with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Stalker.

Mrs. Filsinger of Ayton visited her sister, Mrs. (Rev.) J. H. Grenzenbach this week.

Mrs. P. Kenny went to Ingersoll on Saturday to attend the funeral of a brother-in-law.

Order your spring Easter suit now at Woodman & Co's., next door to Vogan's Hardware Store.

Mrs. Herman Becker is leaving for Detroit this week. The household effects were shipped on Tuesday.

Miss Shaw of the Hospital Staff, was called to Mount Albert on Thursday owing to the death of her father.

Nice light spring overcoatings made to your measure in the latest styles and vogue, at Woodman & Co's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geumil of Smith's Falls are here on a visit to the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Taggart.

Mrs. Gould, who has been spending the winter months with her daughter at Toronto, returned home last week.

Miss Helene Whitehead sang a beautiful solo, "Glory To Thee My God, This Night" at Knox Church Sunday evening.

Subscriptions for Connexional Fund at the Methodist Church last Sunday more than double last year's subscriptions.

Miss May Cryderman B. A. of the Durham H. S. Staff, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs U. W. Cryderman.

Mr. and Mrs. William Patterson sr. are leaving shortly to make their home at Aylmer, where Mr. Patterson has a farm on the outskirts of the town.

Elroy Hergott, of the G.T.R. freight dept. has been transferred to Hespeler. His place here is being taken by Jim Sparling of Cargill

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Jacobs, a young bride and groom of Dashwood, Ont. visited their cousin, Mrs. (Rev.) J. H. Grenzenbach here this week on their honeymoon.

Mr. Earl Bush returned home from the Gravenhurst Sanitarium last week somewhat improved in health. He expects to report for duty at the Bank in a Saskatchewan town on April 19th.

Mrs. John Fahrenbach, who has been critically ill with pneumonia, continues in a low state. Three daughters: Mrs. Paul Miller of Toledo: Mrs. Chas. Baxendale of Port Arthur: and Mrs. Wm. Laughton of Detroit are here.

Mr. Fred Lobsinger, who has been spending the winter with his father, Mr. Geo. Lobsinger, turnkey at the County Gaol, returned to his farm at Bruno, Sask. last week. Fred has now completely recovered from the effect of his recent operation for appendicitis.

The Boston baked bean supper given by the young ladies of the Soldiers Aid last Wednesday was well patronized by the public and swelled the Aid's funds by $44. A novel St. Patrick's Day decoration in the window, arranged by Miss Farewell, in which Paddy and his 'clay dab' figured conspicuously, helped to advertise the affair.

Peanut Butter by the pound at Patrick's.

County Correspondence on pages 4 and 8.

Hogs struck the top-notch here this week—$15.75.

Mrs. Norman Robertson went to Toronto on Monday.

Mr. A. H. Stevens was in Stratford on business Tuesday.

Lieut. W. C. McPherson was reported wounded yesterday.

Dutch Sets, Potato Onions and Garden Seeds at Patrick's.

Mrs. (Judge) Greig left on a visit to her son at Almonte on Monday.

Messrs Robt. and Hank Erwin arrived home from the West last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Little left on Tuesday for their home at Anglia, Sask.

The Women's Institute will meet at Mrs. D. Morgan's on Thursday, April 5th.

Mrs. John Howland left on Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. Cunningham at Guelph.

Mrs. Crompton returned home on Saturday from a visit to friends at Port Elgin and Southampton.

Miss Millie Yaeck left on Monday for Detroit where she will enter training as a nurse at St. Margaret's Hospital.

Mr. George Lindsay of Culross, who underwent an internal operation at the County Hospital, was able to return home last week.

Miss Flossie Morrison, who has been night operator at Bell Telephone Office for several years, has resigned her position which will be taken by Miss Annie Crawford.

Miss Madeline Patterson, who is attending Normal College at Hamilton, has been recommended by the principal for a position as teacher at Ottawa at the completion of her Normal term

Mrs. Wm. Geddes of Port Elgin called on her cousins Mrs. Isaac Glintz and Miss Aggie Smith on her return from visiting her daughter Mrs. Dr. Campbell at Elmwood. Mrs. Geddes' only son, Edward, is now in France.

Mr. Geo. B. Miller, formerly jeweler of Walkerton, was the guest of Ex-Mayor Lippert last week. Mr. and Mrs. Miller returned recently from a trip through the Southern States. Mr. Miller is winding up his general store business at Southey, Sask. and may locate in the East.

Girl Wanted

To do general housework. Apply to Mrs. Stead.

An Easter Wedding

Bridget Glynn, a well-known Walkerton woman, is to be married at Easter to Mr. John Addis, a Brant farmer.

Engagement Announced

Mr. Robert Bryce announces the engagement of his eldest daughter, Helen Verna, to Mr. Cresswell Farrow of Vanguard, Sask., formerly of Edengrove, the marriage to take place in November.

Lost Four Fingers

Many old Walkerton friends will learn with regret that Mr. Will. Truax now of Thamesville, had the misfortune to lose four fingers off one hand at the Planing Mill where he works, one day last week.

To France May 1st

May 1st is mentioned as the probable date of the 160th Bruce Batt'n's. departure for France, in letters received from the boys at Witley Camp this week. The boys say that a Battalion newspaper is to be launched soon.

Bridge Not Gone

A widespread report that the bridge at the 6th Con. Brant was washed away by the flood is incorrect, although the bridge has been slightly damaged at one end. A piece of the roadway has been washed away between the two long farms.

Showing Steady Gain

Mr. John A. Hogg had word lately from his son Gordon, who is now in a military hospital, Perth, Scotland that he is able to walk a bit and is showing steady improvement. The doctors there says that it will require a year's rest to put him on his feet again.

Will Report Trains

Mr. David Robertson K. C. wrote to the Dominion Railway Commission recently that G. T. R. trains were not being reported at a sufficient interval before their arrival at Walkerton, so that passengers had to go up to the bus a half hour or an hour before necessary. As a result of Mr. Robertson's complaint, the Commission has instructed the G. T. R. to report all trains at Palmerston.

Philharmonic Society Organized.

Prof. Leeson has organized a local music-lovers' society of about forty members to be known as the Walkerton Philharmonic Society. The society is planning to give a high class patriotic program of a musical nature early in May. The affair will be given in the Skating Rink and the proceeds will go to the Soldiers Aid for the Walkerton boys at the Front.

LOOK AT YOUR LABEL !

The little address label at the upper left hand corner of this Telescope tells the date to which your subscription is paid. If it reads "Jan 17" it means that your subscription still requires attention and we would respectfully suggest that you attend to this small matter at once. To the host of Telescope readers who have renewed for the coming year, we wish to express our hearty thanks. It costs real money to publish a local newspaper under present conditions and we appreciate your promptness in remitting. Those who have not yet renewed, may still obtain the $1.50 paid-in-advance rate by responding to this notice promptly. Do it today!

ANOTHER WALKERTON BOY

Everitt A. Truax Makes the Great Sacrifice on the Field of Battle in Flanders—Died of Wounds March 11th

Scarcely a week passes now that a message does not bring sorrow to some Walkerton home from the trenches where Bruce's best sons are valiantly paying the price for liberty. On Thursday last word came that another gallant Walkerton boy had made the Supreme Sacrifice. Everett A. Truax, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Truax, now of Toronto, and nephew of R. E. Truax, M. P. of Walkerton was reported "died of wounds on March 11th." The parents had heard nothing in regard to Everett being wounded and the message conveying the news of his death was the first word that reached them.

Everett was born and raised in Walkerton, and up to the time of his enlistment was employed in his uncle's mill. He was well-liked among his companions for his straight-forward manly qualities. Two years ago his life was saddened by the death of his young wife (Laura Kerner) just a month to a day after their happy marriage. Everett shortly afterwards signed up with the 71st. Batt'n. and went Overseas a year ago. He was afterwards drafted into the Trench Mortar Battery of the 10th. Brigade, 4th. Division, along with six other Walkerton boys. This is the little contingent from the old town which has paid such heavy toll during the past two months, no less than three of the seven having died on the Firing Line and two others having been wounded.

On the receipt of the news on Friday the flags on the Court House, Town Hall and the Truax factory were floated at half mast.

DIED OF WOUNDS

PTE. EVERITT A. TRUAX

Trench Mortar Battery, 10th Brigade, 4th Canadian Division, B. E. F., died of wounds, March 11th, 1917.

Farm Helpers Write Exams

Sixteen High School students who hope to work on the farm this coming summer are writing on their final examinations this week. The results will be announced on April 20th, after which the successful candidates will be permitted to don their overalls and do their bit for Greater Production.

Vegetable Growing Campaign

Under the auspices of the Walkerton Horticultural Society Mr. G. H. Goad of London, Ont., will deliver a lecture in the Town Hall, Walkerton, on Wednesday April 4th, 1917, at 8 o'clock p. m., in which he will treat on how to grow vegetables, and the most useful varieties. In these strenuous times brought about by the world-wide war, it is the duty of every householder who has charge of a vacant piece of ground to have it under cultivation and growing something to aid in this time of food shortage. Lecture free. Come one, come all.—M. G. Dippel, President, Jas. Tolton, Sec'y.

Our Boys Of The Battery

There is a Trench Mortar Battery over in France in which the people of this town, have taken a very warm interest because it numbered no less than seven Walkerton boys. During the past two months the battery has been in some very heavy fighting and the Walkerton contingent has suffered sorely in casualties. Of the seven gallant lads from town only two have come through unscathed: Roy Oberle and Ted Wilhelm. Ed. Eidt and Chester Cunningham were both wounded recently but stuck manfully at their posts. "Wounded but remained on duty" is the way the official messages from Ottawa expressed it. Three others of the seven, Alvin Wilton, Leith Russel and Everett Truax have paid the supreme sacrifice while at the post of duty. Walkerton has reason to cherish the memory of her gallant sons of the "Trench Mortar Battery, 10th Brigade, 4th Division, Canadian Expeditionary Forces."

DAY GETS TWELVE YEARS

Escaped Criminal who Assaulted Farmer's Wife Found Guilty by Jury —Only Two Cases at the Spring Assizes

Only two criminal cases were up for trial at the Spring Assizes which opened here on Tuesday before Chief Justice Sir William Mulock. There were no civil cases.

The Grand Jury, Reeve Phil Forbes of Lindsay Tp. foreman, congratulated the officials of the gaol, County Hospital and House of Refuge, on the good condition in which they kept their premises. They expressed also the hope and belief that the war would soon be over with victory for the Allies.

Bruce's Good Example

The Chief Justice, congratulating the Grand Jury on their report, said he was sure Bruce would continue to do her part in the Great War and referred to the splendid lead the Bruce County Council had made in contributing generously to the Patriotic Fund, setting a good example which other Counties had followed.

Boys Are Let Go

The first case was a charge against four young boys of the town of housebreaking. The boys who were 20, 16, 14, and 14 years of age, broke into Judge Klein's residence through a cellar window last Thursday night and stole a bottle of wine each. The boys pleaded guilty and the Judge after giving them a severe lecture allowed them to go on suspended sentence. He said that while they had technically committed burglary, they had done it thoughtlessly in a spirit of bravado. He exacted a promise from each boy in regard to his conduct from now on.

Day Gets 12 Years

William Henry Day, charged with raping an Amabel farmer's wife, is a shaggy powerfully built man who looks as much like a gorilla as a human being. He has a bad record. Day was sentenced in 1913 to fourteen years in penetentiary for bigamy. In April 1916, he escaped from the prison farm at Guelph, and went as far as Port Elgin by train. In tramping across country, he came to a farm house at night and sought a night's lodging. The farmer befriended him and as a reward Day attacked the wife while the farmer was absent doing the chores. He made his escape at the time but was arrested the next day on a vagrancy charge and when his 30 days sentence in the County Gaol was completed, he was sentenced on the rape charge. In the meanwhile he has been back in penetentiary. When the trial opened Day said, of course he was guilty but claimed he was insane and protested that an insane man should be tried. He declined to challenge any of the jury or even to look at them and turned his back on the Court. It took the jury only twenty minutes to find Day guilty both of rape and of escaping from the Prison Farm. The Chief Justice sentenced him to twelve years in the penetentiary, the sentence to run concurrently with his fourteen year term for bigamy, on which he has about ten years to serve.

New Garage

Mr. J. E. McGregor, Agent for the Overland, is opening a new garage on Durham St, in the building next to Andy Johnston's barber shop.

Auction Sale

Auction Sale of village property and household goods at the village of Formosa, on Monday, April 9th. Matthew Weber, prop., Jos. Carter, auct.

Prizes For H. S. Pupils

High School Students are being offered cash prizes by the Organization of Resources Committee of Ontario for the best answers to the question: How can the Ontario High School boy by working on a farm this summer help. 1. Himself, 2. The Farmer. 3. The Empire. Cash prizes of $3, $3, and $2 are offered for the best answers from each High School and $25, $15, and $10 in gold for the best answers received from the Schools of the Province. The answers are to be in the Principal's hands by April 10th.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

We invite you to a Soldiers Birthday
Party.
To which we will give you a welcome right hearty
For each year of the age of a soldier
you know,
Make a neat little bag for your coppers to go
And bring to the Armouries on Jane
Street
Where many good friends of your
own you may meet,
On Easter Monday from three to nine
thirty
We promise you music and something to eat
Which will make the bright hours
seem to pass all too fleet
To the Soldier Boys brave will the
money we raise
Be devoted—a purpose well worthy
patronage.

CURRENT COMMENT

More perfidy. The Philadelphia Record recalls that on February 27 Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg said to the Reichstag: "For more than a century friendly relations between us and America have been carefully promoted. We honored them as Bismarck gave put it—as an heirloom from Frederick the Great." But 39 days before this Dr. Zimmermann sent through Count von Bernstorff to the German Minister in Mexico the message that if the United States did not submit to "submarine war unrestricted"—which we had declared we would not submit to—we propose an alliance on the following basis with Mexico: That we shall make war together, and together make peace. We shall give general financial support, and it is understood that Mexico is to reconquer the lost territory in New York, Mexico, Texas and Arizona. And Count Bernstorff left American soil swearing eternal friendship for the American people.

TO STARVE GERMANY.

Mr. Winston Churchill, formerly First Lord of the Admiralty, in the Imperial Parliament last evening, urged the Government to make immediate preparations for the 1918 campaign. Mr. Churchill evidently believes with General Maurice that there is nothing in the military situation to lead one to believe that another winter's campaign will not be needed. But Mr. Churchill has no idea that the Central Powers can be defeated in 1918 by pressure of the blockade—by starvation. He believes that peace can be obtained in this way cheaper than by forcing a military decision on the French front. He believes also that, before the final collapse of Germany, she will send out her fleet in a desperate chance to gain a victory in this way.

At this writing we do not know what arguments Mr. Churchill advanced for his belief that the blockade will bring Germany to her knees. However, we have an idea that General Haig will continue to push back the Germans until he gets them well into Germany. If in the meantime the blockade can help in this, so much the better.

THE IRISH CONTROVERSY.

When Premier Lloyd George opposed T. P. O'Connor's resolution for the immediate application of the Home Rule measure to Ireland, he appealed over the heads of Ireland and of Britain, to the wide world for approval of the course he had adopted—of giving Home Rule to that part of Ireland which wanted it, while he refused to force Home Rule upon the part of Ireland that did not want it. Mr. John Redmond has followed his example, for the Nationalist manifesto, issued yesterday, appealed to the men of Irish blood in the Dominions and in the United States. It especially appealed to the American people. The manifesto arraigns Premier Lloyd George for going behind his pledges made in the House when the Home Rule bill was under discussion. There is no doubt that the Asquith Government, of which Lloyd George was a member, passed the bill, with the intention of bringing it into force at the close of the war. There were certain conditions in the bill relating to Ulster which the Nationalists accepted, and with this acceptance it was understood that the law was as good as passed for the government of Ireland.

Since the war began, the Nationalists have given every possible help to the Government to carry on the war. They have voted for every war measure. They have done this because they believed in the righteousness of the cause of the Allies, and also because they believed that Home Rule had been granted to their country. But evidently, of late, they have begun to be suspicious of the Government's intentions regarding Ireland, and they made up their mind to force the issue while the war was on, only to learn that the Government refused to enforce the Act either now or at any other time. The question is, has Lloyd George fallen under the spell of Sir Edward Carson? The Premier has surrounded himself with a body of men who are not in sympathy with Ireland's aspirations.

The question whether Ireland should or should not get Home Rule is not the paramount question at present. That is, should the present Government give effect to the resolution of Parliament that Home Rule as laid down in the Act be applied to Ireland? An Act was passed. It is now on the statute books, and the Government refuses to put it in force. Is minority rule to govern? We are satisfied that this Irish problem is capable of being solved, if tackled by the proper parties. Men of the stamp of Sir Edward Carson and Lord Lansdowne are a brake upon all progress. There should be some way of reconciling Ulster to Home Rule, and a way must be found if peace is ever to brood over Ireland and the British Empire.

Novel Touches.

Ingrowing skirts.
Outgrowing pockets.
The monk's hood collar.
Straight up and downness.
Accessories of striped materials.
Coat suit-looking dresses all made in one.
Snug sleeves with inch-deep cuffs six inches wide.
Plaided emplecements set on dresses in various odd ways.
Big checks serve to face the coat and form the skirt of a sports rig.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"Perhaps so; at any rate he will not miss the sum required to make the Grange fit for the reception of Miss Laura Derwent. She must be considered as his guest, and treated accordingly. If I know Delamere—"

"You are an intimate friend of his," grins Lady Rookwell.

He nods.

"He will not care, whatever it may cost. No doubt the steward has orders to pay all the charges. At any rate, we must set about the work at once."

"Surely there must be some means of communicating with Lord Delamere," says Signa, gently.

Hector Warren shakes his head.

"Poor Delamere," he says, with a laugh. "Let us forget him. He has handed over the Grange to Miss Laura Derwent, and is of no consequence to her or to us! Very well, Lady Rookwell. Three weeks! It is short notice, but I think I can manage it. Did I ever tell you that I once thought of becoming an architect?"

"No, you didn't," retorts her ladyship, shortly.

"No? Well, I did and now my studies in that 'direction' will come in useful. I think if I do not flatter myself—that I can make the Grange so fit as to surprise even Miss Laura Derwent. After all, the principal things wanted are a dustpan and broom."

"I am glad you take it so easily!" remarks Lady Rookwell, sarcastically.

He laughs.

"What else can we do?" he says; "Miss Laura Derwent takes it easily enough."

Lady Rookwell looks at him steadily, then she folds her letter.

"It's a most elaborate practical joke," she says, "and if I were you I would have no hand in it."

"On the contrary, I love practical jokes," says Hector Warren, with mild sarcasm, "and I intend carrying out Miss Laura Derwent's instructions to the letter."

"You do?"

"I most certainly do!" he says.

"Then you are a bigger foo—simpleton than I thought you!" says the old lady, concisely.

He laughs, and rising, walks to the writing-table.

"I could not easily be that, Lady Rookwell. I am now going to write to the steward, to make a commencement. Will you convey my thanks and gratitude to Miss Derwent for her confidence in me?"

"I think you had better write yourself," says Lady Rookwell; but he shakes his head.

"Wouldn't that be rather bad form," he says, "a — sort of intrusion, you know?"

"What a truly modest nature your husband will have, my dear child," she says, nodding sarcastically at Signa. "Very well; I'll write, but mind, I'll have nothing to do with it—nothing."

"On the contrary," he says, smiling, but looking at her with pleasant steadfastness, "you will do your part as set down in the letter, and play hostess."

"I will not! I have said that I will never enter the man's house!"

"Oh, come; Lord Delamere's house will not contaminate you," he says, laughing. "Now, Lady Rookwell, you must take your part to oblige your niece—or cousin—and to oblige me; I shall never have courage to go through it alone! If you refuse, I shall say that you are not so good-natured as I thought you."

"Do, dear Lady Rookwell," says Signa, coming up to her, and laying a hand on her shoulder, entreatingly.

"Dont' come near me," says her ladyship, smiling all the same. "He is bad enough to fight, without you to help him. Well—well, have your way; but, mark my words, mischief will come of this absurdity."

"All right," he says, nodding over his letter, "and when it does, and we are in the midst of the trouble, whatever it may be, you shall have the satisfaction of saying, 'I told you so!'"

CHAPTER XX.

If gold works wonders by itself, its power is increased tenfold when it is allied with the name of such an one as my Lord Delamere.

Hector Warren uses that name like a magic wand, and waving it, as it were, before the eyes of the decorators and upholsterers, makes such an impression upon them that they work as if heaven and earth opened upon their exertions during the short three weeks. A few mornings after Lady Rookwell's visit to the Rectory, an army of men is at work on the Grange, and the sound of hammering, the whistling and singing of workmen, the splash of whitewash brushes, and the rip rip of paper go all day, and indeed all night; for the contractors, bound to time, arrange for day and night gangs. Armed with a letter from the steward, Hector Warren superintends the whole of the operations. It is no easy task, and would be still harder, but Hector finds a subtle delight in having Signa for an assistant. To her, when the decorating part of the proceedings arrives, he refers continually, and it is really she who chooses the colors and the papers, and who decides the ballroom shall be enamelled white and gold and the library repanelled.

"How strange it is," she says, as she makes her way through the topsy-turvy turned place, "that my wish should so soon be gratified. Don't you remember?"

"Yes, I remember," he says, with a faint smile—"yes, you wanted to turn out the old place and restore it to its ancient grandeur; and now, lo and behold! you are at it in real earnest. Perhaps you wish that it were your own?"

And he looks at her curiously.

She laughs and shakes her head.

"No," she says, "not at all. I should be just as happy over a little bit of a cottage; but yet I do enjoy having a hand in this. How wonderfully handsome it is!" And she stands and looks round the vast hall, the old carved wood work of which has been cleaned and restored. "It is a magnificent place! I wonder whether Miss Derwent will be satisfied? She ought to be."

And she points with feigned envy.

"I don't know," he says; "I suppose she will. At any rate, we are doing our best. Come into the drawing-room—they have nearly finished it. You must tell me whether it pleases you."

Signa stands in the doorway and looks around. Half a dozen French decorators are at work, and each man lifts his paper cap with deferential courtesy, and one, the foreman, comes forward to answer any questions. It is well understood about the place that the beautiful young girl is really the guiding soul of the work; and the Frenchman pay her even more deference than the English workmen, in consequence of her being able to converse with them in their native tongue.

"Is mademoiselle satisfied?" asks the man, with his cap in his hand, and making a low bow.

"Quite," answers Signa. "You are excelling yourself, monsieur."

"Mademoiselle, in the goodness of her heart, does me too great honor," he responds, with another low bow. "Mademoiselle will deign to inspect the other apartments? The colors are as you selected. We have taken the greatest pains to follow mademoiselle's directions. But see!" and he throws open the door of an ante-room, and waves his hand.

"It is simply perfect," says Signa, with a flush of womanly pride and pleasure at the results.

"You are a born artist, Signa," murmurs Hector Warren, almost inwardly; but the man overhears him, and shrugs his shoulders.

"Monsieur is right; no one but an artist at soul could have designed these combinations of colors. Monsieur is quite right. I am myself, I trust, an artist; but I bend the knee to you, mademoiselle. But yes! This house will be a memorial of the most exquisite taste. Ah, mademoiselle should have been the daughter of fair France!" he adds, with the delicate flattery of a true Frenchman.

"'Pon my word, I think you have achieved a great success!" says Hector Warren, as they pass on, Signa blushing a little under such admiration. "The man is right; you have the true artistic faculty. It is a lucky thing for Miss Derwent that such a genius was near at hand to carry out her wishes," and he laughs; but there is an undertone of pride in his voice.

"Miss Derwent! Miss Derwent!" It is all Miss Derwent," says Signa, laughing, with an affectation of petulance. "We all forget the unfortunate proprietor. What will Lord Delamere say when he comes home and sees what we have done? Perhaps his taste will be diametrically opposite to mine, and what will be done then?"

"Oh, Delamere," he says, carelessly. "He may never come—who knows?—and if he should I am sure he would be only too delighted. Take care, darling, or you will rub against the wet paint!"

She laughs, and draws nearer to him.

"I am all over paint!" she says. "I think I shall send a bill into Miss Derwent for some new dresses."

"You forget," he says, "Delamere pays all the bills; better send it to him."

"I suppose he wouldn't notice it?" she says, laughing at the idea. "How wonderful it seems to be so immensely rich! I wonder how he would feel if he were suddenly to become quite poor?"

"As poor as I am, for instance," says Hector Warren, with a smile.

"I suppose he would be very unhappy!" rejoins Signa.

"Unhappy? I don't know. I've an idea that he would feel rather relieved. Do you remember the story of the emperor who disappeared, and was found digging potatoes as a farm laborer? They asked him why he had relinquished his high estate, and he replied that there was a knob in the back of his throne which always run into his back, and he couldn't stand it any longer. I expect that is what many a rich man feels; there is a knob in most thrones. If I were Lord Delamere—by the way, if I were Lord Delamere, all this would be your very own, my darling. Tell me honestly, do you wish that it were?"

"Honestly, no," she says, and casting that feminine glance around, which, swift as it is, looks in every corner to see that no one is in sight, she glides nearer to him as he sits on a workman's trestle, and puts her arm around his neck. "Honestly, no, I would rather be Hector Warren's wife than—than Lady Mayoress of London!" and she laughs.

He takes her hand and kisses it with a murmur of endearment.

"How badly you have been brought up, my poor darling!" he says, with a smile. "Fancy any perfectly trained girl of the period preferring a plain 'Mr.' to an earl! Never mind, I must look over it, I suppose, taking your youth and inexperience into account. Well—what was I saying? If I were Lord Delamere, I should be heartily sick of ceremony and fun, and—go and dig potatoes. Poor Delamere!"

"Wicked Delamere, you mean," she says, chidingly. "You pity him too much, Hector."

"Perhaps I do. Well, wicked Delamere, if you like. Now come and see the garden"—they have had fifteen men at work there—"I have had the lawn carried down to the drive as you suggested, and the head man—a Scotchman—was good enough to admit that it was a great improvement," and he laughs.

They go down the broad stone steps into the garden, no longer a mass of straggling grass and weedy paths, but a trim and stately pleasaunce, with primly cut laurels, surrounded by graceful shrubs, and here they find Archie extremely busy with a spade and a wheelbarrow.

"Hallo!" he shouts. "I've been waiting for you two. I've been down to your lodgings, Mr. Warren, and here are some letters that have come for you!" and he holds up a packet not a little soiled with fresh mould and finger marks.

Hector Warren takes them and turns them over, then he thrusts them into his pocket and nods.

"Thank you, Archie. What are you trying to do? Let me give you a ride," and he lifts him into the barrow and sets off with him.

Signa seats herself on a step of the terrace and watches them. Never, perhaps, does her heart beat with more tenderness and love than at such moments as these, when he is exerting himself to make Archie happy.

Between him and the boy has grown up a very deep affection, which on Archie's side partakes of the character of worship, and often, when she and Archie are alone, the child will sing the absent one's praises to her by the hour together. If it be true that no utterly bad man can care for dogs and young children, then of a certainty there is some good in Hector Warren, for both these descriptions of animals trust him instinctively, and wag their tails or clap their hands when he approaches them. Archie, when first informed of the engagement between Signa and Hector Warren, had been rather inclined to rebel and object, but upon being assured that he might come and spend most of his time with them when they were married, he generously gave his consent and yielded Signa to his rival, exacting from Hector Warren a solemn promise that he would always treat her kindly, and on no account to scold or beat her, or send her to bed without her supper.

Signa, as she sat and watched them, could not help a feeling of wonder almost amounting to awe, at the strange mixture of firmness and modesty, of gentleness and strength combined in her lover's nature, and her girlish heart thrilled with passionate pride as she reflected that, though strong enough to quell the fierce temper of a man half insane, yet he could find delight in affording amusement for a child.

"Won't you make Hector very hot, Archie?" she asks, smiling, as the wheelbarrow dashes past her, Archie seated therein, and Hector pushing it, while the perspiration stands on his brow, the gardeners looking up from their work with respectful amusement.

"Oh, I'm all right," says Hector Warren. "I'm inclined to believe that Archie is right when he informs me that I make an excellent donkey."

"Hector," says Archie, suddenly, "you haven't read those letters I gave you. Why don't you?"

"Oh, they'll wait" he says, carelessly.

"I thought everyone read their letters directly they got them," says Archie. "I wonder what's in that long blue envelope with the red seal?"

"My dear Archie," expostulates Signa, laughing, "you must learn to curb your curiosity."

Hector Warren smiles.

"It doesn't contain hard bake, I'm sorry to say, Archie, or you should have it willingly. But come, we must go home, now. Do you see the fountain?" he asks, turning to Signa and pointing to a tall object standing in the centre of the lawn, and carefully swathed in matting. "Come and let us see it," and he directs some of the workmen to uncover it. When the matting is taken of, a beautifully carved marble nymph, playing with a shell, from which the water will descend, is revealed.

Signa stands open-eyed with wonder and delight.

"Is that what you meant?" he asks, looking at her with quiet gratification in her approval.

"Yes, yes, exactly! but, Hector——"

"Well, my darling?"

"Isn't this rather expensive? Surely Lord Delamere did not intend that you should go to these lengths."

"You mean that he intended giving an inch, and I have taken a marble nymph," and he laughs. "Well, I must be responsible for this. I have no doubt I can make my peace with Delamere. After all, it is a vast improvement; it just breaks the flat expanse of lawn as seen from the windows on the terrace."

"It's lovely!" exclaims Archie. "I wish they had got it set and the water laid on."

"It will be to-morrow, sir," says one of the men, smiling.

"That's right," says Hector Warren, approvingly. "There's no time to be lost."

"No, indeed, sir! I didn't think as how it could all be done, but I think we shall do it now. It will make beautiful grounds of it, sir; there won't be any better in the county by the twenty-fifth; and I hope you'll be pleased, miss," and he touches his hat to Signa, who shrinks back a little and shakes her head with a blush and a laugh.

"Oh, but it is not—I am not—it is nothing to do with me."

The man stares and looks from her to Hector Warren, and touches his hat again.

"Beg your pardon, miss; I am sure."

"You see," says Hector Warren, with a smile, "this is what one gets for interfering in other people's business; the good fellow is under the impression that in some way or other the place belongs to us. I suppose if you explained that you had taken so much trouble to gratify the whim of a young lady whom you had never seen, he wouldn't believe you. The twenty-fifth! It is getting near! I wonder whether it will really all be finished!" and he laughs.

"What will you do if it should not be?" asks Signa, with a smile.

"I? I shall make Miss Laura Derwent a low bow, and say with a grave air, "Miss Derwent, it is not in mortals to command success; but I, and Miss Grenville, have done even more—deserved it.'"

"That's out of the Latin grammar," says Archie, concisely.

"It is, my profound scholar," retorts Hector, catching him up, and setting him on his shoulder, and so, laughing, and chatting happily, they go home.

To-night Hector dines at the Rectory. It is not often he does so, though, strange to say, he is always welcome, for even the rector and Aunt Podswell can't resist the charm of his manner, and though they still patronize him as much as they dare, they are always glad to see him.

(To be continued.)

"Oh, every cloud has a silver lining," comforted the Optimist. "That's just it," growled the Pessimist. "You have to turn it inside out to get at it."

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THE VOICES CALLING ME.

I walk alone on the beach to-night
And the stars throw down their gentle light,
I'm catching the lure of the old church bells,
They sweep me on where memory dwells,
And bring in those visions bright—bring in those visions bright
Of many I loved, who from o'er the sea
Are stretching out hands of love to me;
Oh, their voices are calling me, so tenderly calling me.

I'm pacing alone on the shore to-night
Where the sea gulls roam in rapid flight;
And the waters are lapping their rocky bound
While silence and gloom reign all around.
My visions to-night are in the past
Where the pale horse rider his shadows cast
And carried a loved one home—carried a loved one home.
My spirit hastes across the sea,
Where hands of love are stretched out to me,
And their voices are calling me, O, tenderly calling me.

I'm keeping my vigil alone to-night,
And the waves are still, no foam is in sight;
The great ships pass on their outward way,
On their journey speed both night and day.
With the mariner 'fore the mast—the mariner 'fore the mast,
How like to life, my heart doth say,
From cradle's rock till the hair is grey;
O, it's coming to me and thee!
Hark, the voices are calling me, so tenderly calling me.

My watch I'm keeping alone to-night
And the rippling waves show a breeze in sight;
That presently turns to a gale
And the mad-aps foam to their giant might.
Leaving many a bark in direst plight
Great peril for those who sail—great peril for those who sail
How like to life, my heart doth say,
Great billows o'erwhelm us day by day.
Take loved ones over the sea,
Where their voices are calling me,
O, tenderly calling me.

I've come to the end of my watch to-night
And the storm is o'er—has spent its might;
Great wreckage on shore is piled
For some have gone to their last long sleep.
A grave have found in the ocean deep
Laid low by the waters wild—laid low by the waters wild.
How like to life, my heart doth say,
We sail for a port that's far away,
O, far across the sea we're sailing, me and thee;
Hark, sweet voices are calling me, so tenderly calling me.

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The Seal Ring.

The seal ring dates back to the days of the Old Testament and products of the glyptic art, of gem engraving was called, were known in the most remote times. In Exodus xxviii, 17-20, mention is made of the following stones, upon which the names of the twelve children of Israel were engraved: The sardius, the topaz, the carbuncle, the emerald, the sapphire, the diamond, the ligure, the agate, the amethyst, beryl, onyx and jasper. In verse 21 of the same chapter we find mention of the engraving of signets upon the hardest stones. It is believed, that the Egyptians instructed the Israelites in the art of stone engraving. The Egyptians used the lapidary's wheel and emery powder and knew the use of the diamond in engraving other hard stones. Among the Assyrian and Babylonian ruins were found fine specimens of signets on gems, many of them set in rings.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

Picturesque Cretan Garb.

An interesting description of the Cretan's picturesque dress is given by a writer in Blackwood's:

"The Cretan's national dress merits a word of description. He wears on his head either a twisted kerchief or a sort of pirate's cap, with a tassel hanging over one ear. His upper limbs are clad in a loose black shirt and his lower in a pair of black cotton breeches of a bagginess which is well nigh inconceivable even to one who is used to the shalwar of the Levant. These breeches finish tight immediately below the knee and leave an inch or more of sunburnt leg showing above the top of a high yellow boot of untanned leather. The men stride along with the highlander's easy gait, and as they go the slack of their preposterous breeches swings out behind them with all the jaunty air of a kilt."

CORAL REEFS.

Nature's Methods in Building Those Seashell Monuments.

Coral reefs surrounded many of the islands in the Pacific. They protect the lowlands from the washing of the waves, and the still waters inclosed by them are the only harbors of refuge for ships. The reefs themselves furnish the greatest peril to navigation, and if there were no inlet through which a vessel could enter their protected circle they would be a danger and nothing else.

But almost every reef has such an inlet. It is a necessary result of the laws under which the forces of nature work. To understand this we must see how these reefs are formed.

Chemically the reef corals are almost pure carbonate of lime, the substance of ordinary limestone and marble. The reef grows as the shell of the oyster or any other shellfish grows. It is itself the common and undivided shell of innumerable polyps or minute insects, which are being produced and are dying in successive generations.

These tiny beings get all their living from the waters of the sea. It is from this source also that they derive the salts of lime from which they secrete the bony structure that remains after the animal is dead.

The coral polyps cannot live in fresh water. Their food supply is brought to them by the waves and currents of the sea. As a result it is found that directly opposite the mouth of the stream from the island the reef does not grow. There will be the inlet to the inclosed waters.

NERVOUS CHILDREN

The Trouble is Often Really St. Vitus Dance—Do Not Neglect It.

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus dance. This disease may appear at any age, but is most common between the ages of six and fourteen years. It is caused by thin blood, which fails to carry sufficient nourishment to the nerves, and the child becomes restless and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. In severe cases the child is unable to hold anything or feed itself. St. Vitus Dance is cured by building up the blood. The most successful treatment is to remove the child from all mental excitement, stop school work and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills renew the blood supply, strengthen the nerves, and restore the child to perfect health. Here is proof of their power to cure. Mrs. S. Sharpe, Oakville, Ont., says: "When my daughter was nine years old she was attacked with St. Vitus Dance. She was sent to a sanatorium, where she remained for nine weeks, without any benefit. Indeed, when we brought her home she was as helpless as a baby. I got a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and continued giving her half a pill after each meal for several months, when she had fully recovered and has never had a symptom of the trouble since."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Graphic Description.

Zach had been introduced to a new circular saw. The foreman of the sawmill performed the introduction, and after giving Zach a few necessary extra instructions he left him to his work. Zach was really interested in the buzzing blade, and his curiosity getting the better of his discretion, he soon found himself minus a finger. Despite his excitability he was something of a stoic, so he bound up his wound without seeking assistance. While he was thus engaged the foreman reappeared. To him Zach described the accident.

"But how on earth did you manage it?" the foreman exclaimed, anxiously, for the prospects of damages ahead were not exactly pleasant.

Zach shook his head.

"Sure, an' I don't know," he said. "I just touched the thing like this with my finger when—I'm blessed if there ain't another one gone!"—New York Times.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

IN DAMP WEATHER.

Precautions to Be Taken by the Housewife.

A little while ago two young housewives were condoling with each other over the prolonged season of humidity and dampness.

"We can't get a single bureau drawer closed," said one, "and last night when I wanted to get out the very best table lunch I own for an unexpected guest, we couldn't get the linen drawer open, and instead of showing off my best, we had to use paper napkins."

"We're in a worse state," said the other. "Finally, after much pulling I got a bureau drawer all the way out, and now I keep it propped up on two chairs because I can't get it in again."

Summer dampness is really hard to guard against. It is sure to come every year. The weather is too warm to permit fires which might restore the house to a comfortable dryness, and as the dampness is only temporary not very much can be done to furniture or inside fixtures. It is a temptation to have the sticking drawers and doors planed off a little, but to do so is a mistake for the return of heat and dry weather will cause them to shrink back to their normal proportions. If they are planed off now they will let in most unpleasant draughts and dust later.

Perhaps no one thing about damp weather is more distressing than the condition it inflicts on the salt cellar. If the salt cellar or shakers are emptied after each meal and thoroughly dried in a warming oven, and refilled just before the next meal, the salt will still be moist and sticky when it is used. One of the hotels at the seashore where dampness is inevitable keeps inverted water glasses over the salt dishes. Of course it is a little bit inconvenient to lift up a glass whenever you wish to get a spoonful of salt, but the results do make for dryness. Grains of uncooked rice can be mixed with salt used in shakers with rather satisfactory results.

Probably the fact that there is much greater humidity in England than in this country in part accounts for the fact that open cellars are always used there and that "salt shakers" are regarded as a decided Americanism. The obvious advantage of shakers is that in them the salt is kept free from dust and contact with the air, but in times of dampness one is tempted to use the English cellars, from which salt may be taken by means of a salt spoon so much more easily than it can be shaken out when it has absorbed a good share of moisture.

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It makes all black leather blacker, softer, wear longer.
Dealers everywhere.
THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited
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ANTIQUES

Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.? If so, you will find it of interest to you to consult us.

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THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.
Importers and Dealers in China, Glass, Fancy Goods and Antiques.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

THE CHEMISTRY OF A MAN.

A German investigator has recently calculated that 100 dozen eggs would hold all the chemical elements which would go to make up a man weighing 150 pounds. This does not mean that if you made an enormous omelet of these 1,200 eggs a man would be produced. It does mean that the elements in the eggs would be equal to the elements in this man.

If a person were to eat nothing except eggs he would get just the chemicals needed for supporting life, but the human system would not digest an excessive diet like this, and the person trying to live on eggs alone would soon sicken, and if the diet were not changed would die.

If an average man weighing a hundred and fifty pounds were reduced to a fluid he would yield 2,420 cubic feet of illuminating gas and hydrogen, sufficient to fill a balloon that would carry a hundred and fifty-five pounds.

If the normal human body were taken apart and all of the elements extracted from it there would be found enough iron to make seven large nails, enough fat for fourteen one pound candles, enough carbon to make the lead in sixty-five gross of pencils and phosphorus enough to tip 820,000 matches. Besides all this would be found twenty teaspoonfuls of salt, fifty lumps of sugar and thirty-eight quarts of water.

Thus it is evident that a human being is a great chemical factory and the value of a man in actual material is considerable.

The hundred dozen eggs would yield precisely the same quantities of these chemical elements and at the present high price of eggs most people would prefer to have the eggs rather than the man.

Montreal Man Tells Wonderful Story

BAD CASE OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

George Sullivan, Who Suffered From the Dread Disease for Two Years, Gives Credit for His Recovery to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Montreal, Que., March 22.—(Special)—Completely cured of that most dreaded of all diseases, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Mr. George Sullivan, 281 de St. Valliers street, this city, is spreading the good news that he found his cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered from Bright's Disease for two years," Mr. Sullivan states in an interview. "I was unable to work for weeks at a time. I spent hundreds of dollars on doctors without receiving any real benefit and received outdoor treatment at the Toronto General Hospital.

"I was feeling very badly discouraged when a friend advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using three boxes I was much better. I kept on till I had used nine boxes, when I was completely cured.

"Naturally I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a wonderful remedy."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-all. They cure kidney diseases of all kinds from backache to Bright's Disease. The proof of this is their growing popularity in Canada for over a quarter of a century. If you haven't used them ask your neighbor about them.

Siberia's Boom Town.

What the great Trans-Siberian Railway has done to develop the remote districts which it penetrates is strikingly shown in the story of the town of Novo Nikolaievsk, Siberia. When the rails of the Trans-Siberian reached the Ob River, the site of the town was a tangle of underbrush, with no signs of human habitation; now it is a modern city of 10,000 inhabitants, with electric lighting, large stone buildings, schools, a large town hall and a cathedral in the Byzantine style of architecture.

The reason for this rapid development is that Novo Nikolaievsk is situated at the intersection of the Trans-Siberian Railway and the River Ob, the great artery of communication for Western Siberia. Now that the Altai Railway has reached Bilsk, Barnaul and Semipalatinsk, much freight will go beyond Novo Nikolaievsk, but it is expected that the new city will make up for this loss by the cargoes that will be transhipped into vessels on the Ob for conveyance down the river to the projected railway from the Ob to the White Sea. Novo Nikolaievsk will thus become a "window into Europe," not only for the Altai region, but also for all Siberia tapped by the railway from the eastern boundary of the Tomsk government almost to Omsk.—New York Times.

When our hatred is violent it sinks us even below those we hate.—Rochefoucauld.

ISSUE NO. 12. 1917

HELP WANTED.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—SECOND HAND FOR WET finishing department, work chiefly heavy woollens and blankets; good position for right man. State age and experience. Slingsby Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED — PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

MONEY ORDERS.

BUY YOUR OUT OF TOWN SUPPLIES with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five dollars costs three cents.

TWO NEW V. C.'S.

Heroic Officers Win Highest Award for Bravery.

According to the London Gazette the King has been pleased to confer the Victoria Cross on the undermentioned officers:

CAPTAIN WILLIAM ANDERSON BLOOMFIELD, Scouts Corps, S. African Mtd. Bde.

For most conspicuous [illegible] Finding that, after being [illegible] in an advanced and isolated position the enemy were working round his flanks, Captain Bloomfield evacuated his wounded, and subsequently withdrew his command to a new position, he himself being amongst the last to retire.

On arrival at the new position he found that one of the wounded—No. 2475; Corporal D. M. P. Bowker—had been left behind. Owing to very heavy fire he experienced difficulties in having the wounded corporal brought in.

Rescue meant passing over some 400 yards of open ground, swept by heavy fire, in full view of the enemy. This task Captain Bloomfield determined to face himself, and, unmindful of personal danger, he succeeded in reaching Corporal Bowker and carrying him back, subjected throughout the double journey to heavy machine-gun and rifle fire.

This act showed the highest degree of valor and endurance.

TEMP. LIEUT. EUGENE PAUL BENNETT, Worcester Regiment.

For most conspicuous bravery in action when in command of the second wave of the attack. Finding that the first wave had suffered heavy casualties, its commander killed and the line wavering, Lieut. Bennett advanced at the head of the second wave, and by his personal example of valor and resolution reached his objective with but sixty men.

Isolated with his small party, he at once took steps to consolidate his position under heavy rifle and machine gun fire from both flanks, and though wounded he remained in command directing and controlling.

He set an example of cheerfulness and resolution beyond all praise, and there is little doubt that but for his personal example of courage, the attack would have been checked at the outset.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Limited.

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once. I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE,
Newwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend.

SCIENCE NOTES.

The heaviest theatre curtains are now operated by the touch of a button.

The pressing need for small economies has been responsible for the use of many old-timers from the scrap heap. They have been rejuvenated and placed in service in Europe.

Babies under treatment at the Hebrew Infant Asylum, in New York, are kept in glass cases to prevent danger of cross infection.

Machinists engaged on fine work now make use of magnifying glasses in order to more carefully watch the progress of the operation.

Private enterprise has recommended use of aeroplanes for the exploration of Argentine where it is hoped to make use of a waterpower which has been heretofore inaccessible.

Discarded sleeping cars are being used as dormitories by the students.

One Safe Rule.

Hopkins' wife has a fad for all manner of things sanitary. She came across an interesting item in the evening paper and promptly communicated it to her husband.

"An eminent medical authority," she said, "claims that a dentist's fingers carry disease germs."

"In that case," said Hopkins, "there's but one safe rule to follow—tell your dentist."—Exchange.

Believe in Preparedness? Are you ready for Mr. Germ? Catching cold is a crime. Fortify yourself against cold germs and other germs by eating Shredded Wheat Biscuit, the food that supplies the necessary warmth and strength to resist disease. A better balanced ration than meat or eggs at a much lower cost. For breakfast with milk or cream.

Made in Canada.

New Monarch Where Mahomet Once Ruled

(F. Cunliffe-Owen in N. Y. Sun.)

While most of the readers of the Sun are aware that Arabia has shaken off the oppressive rule of the Turks and that its princes, emirs and great tribal chieftains have proclaimed the Hedjaz as an independent monarchy, with the Grand Sheriff of Mecca, El Husein Ibn Ali, a scion of the dynasty founded by the prophet as their king, no mention has, so far as I am aware, been made in this country of the crowning sacrilege perpetrated by the Turks, which alienated from them the entire Moslem world and caused it to give its unquestioned spiritual allegiance to Husein as Caliph of Islam and to recognize him as temporal ruler of Arabia.

There is no holier place in all Islam than Mecca, the birthplace of Mahomet, while the Holy of Holies is the Ka'aba, which tradition asserts to have been the stone house in which Adam and Eve lived in paradise, in its wall being imbedded the famous Black Stone, probably a meteorite, alleged to have been given by the angel Gabriel to Abraham. To kiss this stone, to which the prophet ascribed divine origin, is regarded as sufficient to secure eternal salvation, and there are many fanatics each year who, after kissing the stone and gazing on the Ka'aba, deliberately blind themselves by staring fixedly at bricks glowing white with heat taken from a brazier near by, so that their sight may never again be contaminated by the spectacle of anything impure or profane.

Moslems from all quarters of the globe flock to Mecca in order to win for themselves blessings on earth and everlasting felicity in the Great Hereafter. One finds there great Indian rajahs and vassal rulers of portions of the British Empire, who have received a western and altogether enlightened education at English schools and who have won their degrees at Oxford and Cambridge; mandarins from China, where there is a large Moslem population; powerful khans from Central Asia, Persian nobles, multimillionaire Egyptian merchants, Central African sultans, princes and tribal chieftains from all along the northern coast of the Dark Continent. Moorish potentates, Tunisian beys and petty rulers from the Philippines and the Dutch East Indies, all consider it incumbent upon them to make, at least once in their life, a pilgrimage to Mecca, to press their lips to the Black Stone, to drink from the miraculous well from which Hagar drew water for her son Ismael when he was about to die of thirst and to wander round the Ka'aba the seven times prescribed by the founder of the faith.

In short, Mecca is to the Moslem—be he an illiterate black from Central Africa, an Oxford trained Indian prince, a Turkish or Persian physician who has won his degrees at the principal universities of Germany and France—the most holy thing in all the world; far more sacred to him and with a much stronger hold upon his religious sentiments than Bethlehem in the case of the Christians, or Jerusalem in that of the Jews.

This being the case, it may be imagined how great was the shock and the feeling of horror when in a proclamation issued last fall by the Hereditary Grand Sheriff of Mecca, the new King of Arabia, he announced to his coreligionists in every corner of the globe that the Turks, not content with falsifying the Koran and inserting in the Holy Books of Islam verses and precepts not contained in the originals, had actually rendered themselves guilty of the sacrilege of firing with their artillery upon the Ka'aba.

One shell struck the Ka'aba about a yard and a half above the Black Stone, which miraculously escaped injury, although the Ka'aba itself was damaged. Two other shells fell in the courtyard of the Mosque sufficiently near to cause the great carpet of embroidered tapestry, sent in state each year from Cairo to the ruler of Egypt for the covering of the Ka'aba, to burst into a blaze. Thousands of pilgrims, frenzied with horror and alarm, pressed forward to extinguish the flames, some being trampled to death and others fatally injured by the flames, and then in the midst of the crowd there fell more shells, killing many scores of devout worshippers.

No such profanation of the Moslem Holy of Holies had ever taken place before in all the history of Islam. There have been fights in and around Mecca, but the Mosque containing the Ka'aba and the Black Stone had always been treated with profound veneration by the rival combatants, and that the Ka'aba itself should have been shelled by the Turks, subject to the dictatorate of Enver Pasha, who professes a Teuton form of atheism, exasperated the people of Arabia to such a degree that, setting aside all petty differences and old standing feuds among themselves, they united in driving the Turks from the Hedjaz and proclaimed the Grand Sheriff as their King.

Husein, who thus unites in his person the temporal sovereignty of Arabia with the spiritual authority of Caliph, that is to say of Supreme Pontiff over the entire Moslem world, numbering between 200,000,000 and 300,000,000 souls, is an enlightened ruler, who inaugurated his election to the throne of the Hedjaz by despatching through his Secretary of State formal messages to the principal foreign Governments announcing the constitution of the Hedjaz as an independent state under his sway and requesting recognition. This was accorded to him in the fullest fashion by the powers of the Entente.

King Husein having found a place among the brotherhood of sovereign rulers of the Old World, some notes concerning this wonderful old man may prove of timely interest, the more so since little is known of him abroad.

Mecca in the past has always suggested savage fanaticism, the worst form of religious reaction and irreconcilable hostility toward everything foreign, modern, progressive and enlightened. It was declared that no Christian could ever pass through the gates of the city and live, and even European converts to Islam, such as the late Lord Stanley, of Alderley, and the present Lord Headley, were barred. This was the work of the Turks, who had every reason to prevent foreign Governments from getting into touch with the Grand Sheriff of Mecca, and for enveloping the holy cities of Mecca and of Medina with an impenetrable wall of mystery, similar to that which used to exist in the case of Lhassa, in Tibet. They sought to terrorize the Grand Sheriff as they had terrorized his predecessors, and to retain at all costs their hold upon him, upon the Caliphate which their Sultan had usurped, and upon the sacred places of Islam.

Emancipated from their tyranny Husein has succeeded already to a very marked degree in dispelling the popular delusions concerning himself and Mecca, delusions devised and fostered by the Sublime Porte for purposes of its own, and perhaps some idea of the man will be gathered from the fact that since Arabia has become independent the exquisite silver lamps, 200 in number, illuminating the interior of the great mosque at Mecca and the Ka'aba, are now lighted by electricity, in lieu of the oil which had been in use there for the past twelve or thirteen centuries.

Moreover, the king has taken the necessary steps to join the International Postal Union, and stamps printed by the postal authorities in Egypt to his order and bearing the inscription "Hedjaz Post," have already been received in Rome, in Paris and in London. The designs and inscriptions are wholly Arabic, and it is quite in keeping with the teachings of the Koran, which takes exception to portraits, that Husein should have refrained from putting his effigy on these stamps.

King Husein is about sixty-six years of age, of medium build and whitish complexion, with large, bright eyes and long gray beard. A white turban covers his head and he arrays himself in the flowing silk robes affected by the Ulemas of Egypt. He is very well versed in modern history, geography, geometry, astronomy and mathematics, and is regarded as the greatest authority in existence on the Shariat laws.

He occupies a fine house at Mecca of the native style of architecture, and receives his visitors in a large hall, the floor of which is covered with a magnificent carpet, while arranged around the walls are gilt armchairs, upholstered in white satin. Near to the entrance is a large armchair, on a dais raised about two feet from the floor, and there Husein takes his place when receiving people in state or dispensing justice. A punkah of white silk is suspended from the ceiling and is swayed backward and forward throughout the day by native punkah wallahs, thanks to which the air is always refreshingly cool, no matter how hot the temperature outside.

On each side of the entrance to the hall stands on guard a giant negro, carrying a lance ten feet long, with silver mounted revolvers and knives peeping forth from the gorgeous silk sash girdling his waist. To the right of the hall is a room in which sit a couple of military officers who attend to the immediate execution of the King's orders by guards quartered in a further room. To the left of the hall is the private bureau or study of the King, where he grants private audiences, usually in the evening. There he sits before an immense oak desk of magnificent Oriental workmanship, adorned with carvings in Persian of verses of the Koran.

King Husein is a very able and upright man, enjoying the profound respect of all who have had the opportunity of meeting him formerly at Constantinople. In particular he possesses the confidence of those immensely wealthy Moslems of India who are among the principal contributors to the maintenance of the holy places of Islam.

His three sons, all of them grown up, whose Western education has in no way impaired either their religious faith or the many admirable and noble qualities of the true blue Arab, have been acting as their father's principal lieutenants, not only in the war which he waged last year for the independence of Arabia but also in his still more arduous task of organizing the Government of the new kingdom, without exciting any ill will or jealousy by the manifestation of preference for one set of Emirs and tribal chieftains rather than for the others.

Husein spent no less than fifteen years in semi-captivity at Constantinople during the reign of ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid. While he was a prisoner in the sense that he was not permitted to leave the city, yet he was in daily contact with the people of the Yildiz Kiosque and with the members of the foreign embassies, and he met many distinguished foreigners, among them Lord Curzon, who conceived a very high opinion of his ability and character. In this way Husein became thoroughly alive to all the weaknesses and the rottenness of the Abdul Hamidian regime, as well as of those of the Young Turk party, which has controlled matters at Stamboul since the coup d'etat there of eleven years ago.

He was able to form his own impression of the manoeuvres of the German Embassy on the shores of the Bosporus, and thanks to his relations with the British Embassy, where he was held in particularly high regard, he learned to appreciate at their true value the advantages of the friendship of England, of that British Empire which has to-day nearly 120,000,000 Moslem lieges, who under the rule of King George enjoy perfect freedom of worship and who constitute the bulk of the contributors of the funds toward the maintenance of the holy places of Mecca and Medina, furnishing nine-tenths of the revenue of these two cities.

His break with Turkey came when in 1915 he resolutely declined on political and above all on doctrinal grounds to proclaim the Jehad, or holy war, against the powers of the Entente, and to yield in the matter to the dictation of the Sublime Porte and the Kaiser. It was his bold obstinacy in the matter which prevented the Jehad from becoming an accomplished fact, and caused all non-Turkish Moslems to refuse to take up arms in behalf of the Ottoman Sultan and of his friend and ally, Emperor William.

The Turks have always been hated in Arabia, where they have been, with good reason, looked upon as spoliators, tyrants and oppressors. Indeed, there has scarcely been a month during the past two centuries when one portion or another of the Arabian peninsula had not been in a state of insurrection against the Sublime Porte. It was only because the latter by dint of intrigues promoted feuds among the various great chieftains and tribes so as to prevent them from uniting against the Turkish Sultan that it was able to retain its hold upon the Hedjaz. As soon as Husein, as Grand Sheriff, counselled and encouraged by Lord Curzon, former Viceroy of India, and Lord Grey of Fallodon, had succeeded in compelling the various Emirs and chieftains and in forming a coalition financed and armed by the Moslems of India and Algeria, the rule of the Padishah in Arabia was doomed.

While it lasted this rule was vested in the hands of a Turkish Vali, or Governor-General. But the limits of his authority were never properly defined from the day when Sultan Selim annexed the Hedjaz to the Ottoman empire, until the time last year when the Turks were expelled from the peninsula. The rule of the Vali depended entirely upon the weakness or strength of the Grand Sheriff, and of his amenability to bribery and corruption.

Whenever he was a man of dishonest or vacillating character the authority of the Turkish Vali or Viceroy was in the ascendant. But when the ruler of the Holy Places was able and incorruptible the Governor General was greatly shorn of his power and prestige. This was the case with Grand Sheriff Husein, and that is why the Sublime Porte was taking steps for his removal when he precipitated matters by refusing to comply with the requests from Constantinople to proclaim from Mecca the holy war against the powers of the Entente.

As soon as this became known at Stamboul, Sultan Mehmed, by virtue of his usurped authority as Caliph, issued a decree deposing Husein from the office of Grand Sheriff of Mecca, and appointing in his stead a remote member of the same family, Ali Haidar, who had spent his entire life in Constantinople, and who, married to a renegade Englishwoman, included in his household an apostate Berlin professor as tutor of his sons. Ali Haidar, however, was never permitted to set foot in Arabia, and remains at Damascus, the authority of the Turkish Sultan to make as Caliph appointments to the Grand Sheriffate of Mecca being denied by all orthodox Moslems.

In olden times the right was enjoyed by the Fatimite Caliphs, so called through their descent from Fatima, the favorite daughter of the Prophet, and they were required to nominate to the Emirship of Mecca one of the Hassan line of the Prophet's family. The last of the Fatimite Caliphs passed away in Cairo in 1517, and some months previously had been compelled by the Turkish Sultan Selim, the conqueror of Egypt, to cede to him the right of succession to the dignity of Caliph of Islam, and to surrender to him the sacred Sandjak-i-Sherif, or historic banner of the Prophet.

That Sultan Selim's successors at Stamboul did not attach any importance to this alleged cession of the title and dignity of Caliph to him by the last Fatimite Caliph of Cairo is best shown by the fact that none of them dreamed of including it among their dignities until the beginning of the nineteenth century, when the right to do so was at once contested by all the leaders of Moslem orthodoxy, on the ground that the Koran, that is to say, the Khadessel Sheriff portions thereof, strictly and explicitly provide that the Caliph of Islam must be a lineal descendant of the Prophet, who founded the faith. None of the Ottoman Sultans fulfilled this requirement. In fact, they are descendants of a race and tribe that was at bitter war with Mohammed throughout his entire career.

The usurpation of the dignity of Caliph was revived by Sultan Abdul Hamid on the instigation of the Kaiser, and in pursuance of the Pan-Islamic movement which he inaugurated, and through which Emperor William expected to influence the entire Moslem world. Abdul Hamid even went so far as to cause the elimination from the copies of the Koran, published in Turkey, of those Khadessel Sheriff portions, which contained the inspired injunction regarding the Caliphate, a sacrilege which excited horror, even among the ecclesiastical authorities at Constantinople, and during his reign hundreds of Ulemas were banished for denouncing the indignity thus done to their holy book.

It was Lord Curzon who, as Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, first became alive to this usurpation and its connection with the ambitious designs of Emperor William upon all that portion of Africa and Asia, more especially India, where Islam is dominant. Lord Curzon, by his travels in the Orient, was particularly well qualified to deal with the subject, and when afterward he became Viceroy of India and found how Sultan Abdul Hamid (prompted and influenced by the Kaiser) was endeavoring by means of his emissaries as Caliph to foment discontent among the Mohammedan lieges subject to English rule in India, and also enmity to England among the Mahommedan States beyond the borders of Hindustan, he devoted his attention to emphasizing the falsity of Abdul Hamid's claims to the Caliphate, and setting forth the rights thereto of that dynasty of the descendants of the Prophet in which the Grand Sheriffat of Mecca has always been vested.

This contention of his that through the extinction of the Fatimite line of Caliphs, at Cairo, the dignity of Caliph or Supreme Pontiff of Islam, had passed by virtue of Koranic law, to the Hashemite Grand Sheriffs of Mecca was indorsed by all the acknowledged leaders of Moslem orthodoxy in India, in Arabia, in northern Africa and at Cairo, where the ten century old El Azhar University stands in the same relation to Islam that the University of Oxford does to the Church of England, and it caused the British, and afterward the French, Government to give recognition to the Grand Sheriff as Caliph.

Shortly before the war, when Great Britain had occasion to entrust a Mohammedan chieftain with the administration of Koranic law in her African dependency of Zeilah, almost exclusively populated by Moslems, she addressed to the Grand Sheriff of Mecca a letter requesting him to give his approval to the appointment in his capacity as the lawful head and Caliph of Islam. The letter also contained an intimation that Great Britain was ready to assist him in securing the emancipation from Turkish despotism of all that portion of Arabia in which the holy cities of Mecca and Medina are situated, and to assure to him the possession of the immense contributions in money from Moslems in India, in Egypt, etc., which, whenever possible, had been misappropriated by the Turks, and the enjoyment of the offices of hereditary guardian of the holy places, and of Caliph of Islam, free from interference by the Turks or any other foreign Power. This may be said to have constituted the genesis of the new Kingdom of Arabia, and of the recognition of its ruler, the former Grand Sheriff Husein, as Caliph of Islam.

An ideal evening wrap for the debutante is developed in rose satin meteor with delicate lining of flesh toned ostree silk. The scalloped yoke is the distinctive feature, as is the scalloped hem, this being accentuated by the deep marabou border. This trimming offsets the flaring collar and cuffs also.

PRICES FOR LIVE STOCK=A REVIEW AND FORECAST

Prospects Are That Record Prices Will be Realized fo: Cattle, Sheep and Hogs During the Months of June and July—Don't Sell Now for Shipment During the Summer—Hold On to Your Stock.

The past year, 1916, has been a decidedly good year for live stock men, despite the high price of feed. Never before were such good prices obtained for all kinds of stock, and the prospects for the year 1917 are that prices will be even better and that all previous records will be broken. On account of the scarcity of feed and the difficulty of getting it shipped in because of lack of transportation facilities many farmers are wondering whether it will pay them better to sell now when the selling is good, or hold their cattle until the months of May, June, July and August, when prices are usually at their highest. It is the purpose of this article to try and answer this question.

Present prices for all kinds of stock on the Toronto market are record prices for this time of the year. Thus let us compare present prices for the third week in February with prices for the same week in previous years. At the present time choice steers are selling for $11, last year they were selling for only $8, while in the year 1910 they were selling for only $6.

Choice spring lambs at the present time are selling for $14.50, while during the same week in 1916 they were selling for $12.75, and in 1910 for $7.55. Hogs on the off car basis are selling for $14.65 at the present time, while last year they were bringing $10.25, and for the same week in 1910 they were selling for $8.50.

INCREASE IN EXPORTS.

On the average, prices for cattle are best during the summer months of May, June, July and August. Most men are busy with the crops during these months and receipts are light. This indicates that these months are the best to sell in. The end of July or the beginning of August is the ideal time to sell. The months of October and November are the worst months to sell, as most farmers are unloading them and prices are accordingly at their lowest ebb.

For sheep and lambs the very best months to sell are May, June and July. As with cattle the worst months to sell are October and November, but September is not a good month to sell either.

The market for hogs during the last three years has been rather erratic, but the best months on the average to sell are May, June, July and August. Chiefly on account of the war the export trade of Canada in beef, mutton and pork has increased enormously and is still going up. Thus during the year 1914 the year the war broke out, the amount of beef exported was 12,617,707 pounds, but during 1915 the amount of beef exported rose to 18,828,257 pounds. At the same time the amount of beef imported decreased. In 1914 6,204,842 pounds of beef were imported, whereas in 1915 only 2,082,488 pounds of beef were imported. On account of the high prices prevailing more cattle were sold in 1915 than in 1914. In 1914 the receipts of cattle at the Union Stock Yards were 262,121 head, but in the year 1915 there were 296,873 head shipped in.

In 1914 the amount of mutton exported was 65,167 pounds, whereas in the year 1915 the amount of mutton exported rose to 1,061,963 pounds. In 1915 moreover, the amount of mutton imported decreased by more than 2,000,000 pounds compared with that imported in 1914. In 1914 there were 177,940 head of sheep shipped into the Union Stock Yards, Toronto, whereas in the year 1915 there were 189,673 head of sheep shipped in.

The figures with regard to exports of bacon and pork are even more striking. During 1914 the exports amounted to 27,720,155 pounds, while during 1915 exports rose to 116,018,319 pounds. During 1914 imports were 19,215,273, while in 1915 they had fallen to 10,052,502. In 1914 receipts of hogs at the Union Stock Yards were 416,386, and in 1915 they were 423,976.

We have seen that prices for all kinds of live stock during 1915 and 1916 were good, but what of the future? What prices may we expect to get for our animals if we market them during the best months of the year? Of course it is impossible for anyone to say definitely what prices will be for choice steers say in July, but it is possible from a consideration of the chart to make a pretty good guess. Some farmers consider that choice steers will be selling for as high as $15 per hundredweight during the months of June and July. We believe this is within the bounds of possibility. The practice of many farmers in selling cattle in March for delivery in June or July is a poor one at any time but especially so this year. It is a safe gamble to keep them and sell them oneself at this time, as prospects point to prices being around $14 per hundredweight for the best animals.

In February, 1916, the average price for choice steers was $8, and the top price of the year, which was reached in July, was $10.75, the average for the month being $9.71. The average price for choice steers this February so far has been $11. If steers go up in the same proportion the top price around July should be $13.75, that is about $14.

In February, 1916, the average price for choice lambs was $12.50, and in July the top average price was reached at $14.50. The highest price for this month was $15. That is to say there was a difference of $2.50 between the average February price and the highest price paid in July. The average price of lambs this February so far has been $14.30, so that if we add $2.50 to this we get $16.80, which is the price choice lambs should be around July.

If hogs go up at the same rate during this year as they went up in 1916, we may expect them to be selling around $17 in August. In February, 1916 hogs were selling for $10 on the fed and watered basis. The top price was reached in August, when the highest price paid was $13. This February up to the present time the average price of hogs on the fed and watered basis has been $14.30, there was $3 difference in 1916 between the February and top August price, therefore the August price for hogs should be $17.30.

HEAVY SHIPMENTS OF CALVES.

More cattle, calves, sheep and hogs were sold on the Toronto market during the year 1915 than during the year 1914, and more animals of all classes were sold during the year 1916 than during the year 1915. The receipts of calves during 1916 were particularly heavy. This would indicate that less mature cattle will be sold during the year 1917. Moreover, during the past few months on account of the scarcity of feed and the fact that it could not in many cases be obtained at all, on account of lack of transportation facilities many farmers have sold their stock when otherwise they would have kept them until the spring or early summer.

We have seen that the tendency is for prices of all kinds of live stock to rise. There is a reason for this quite apart from the war. In 1910 in the whole Dominion of Canada there were 4,358,195 beef animals whereas in 1914 the number had dropped to about 3,363,531, that is, was a drop of about 1,000,000 during the four years. Prices in 1914 were about $2.00 better than they were in 1910, chiefly on account of the growing scarcity. In 1915 in Ontario there were only 965,606 head of beef animals as compared with 970,115 in 1914. If figures were available for 1916 we would see that there were less in this year than in 1915. What has been said about cattle regarding the growing scarcity is true also regarding the growing scarcity is true also regarding sheep and hogs. Quite regardless of the war, then, everything points to very high prices during the year.

We cannot neglect the great influence the war has had in increasing prices. From what has gone before it is certain that prices would have increased nearly as much as they have. We may expect prices to be well maintained for several years after the war. This is a war of extermination, and millions of men will be killed and more millions will be maimed for life before it is over. The best soldiers Germany and also the Allies have, are farmers and those who live in the country, and these are the first to be called upon and the ones who are given the most dangerous work, and are consequently the first to be killed. After the war as indeed there is now, there will be a great shortage of farm help in all the warring nations, including Canada. Agricultural production must therefore in the nature of things be greatly reduced after the war to what it was before the war. This means high prices for agricultural produce and high prices for live stock. It is estimated there has been a reduction in England and France and Germany of 33 per cent. in the number of hogs and sheep in these countries, although the number of cattle has shown no reduction. We have seen, however, what a reduction there has been in Canada in the number of cattle during the past six months.—The Canadian Countryman.

TRADE BRIEFS.

Eight hundred and fifty-two vessels were engaged in the herring fishing industry in Dutch waters during 1916. The total catch amounted to 76,000 barrels valued at [illegible].

Nitrate bearing lands owned by the [illegible]

[illegible]

THE QUIET SECTOR

(Robert Herrick in Chicago Tribune.)

Paris—As I have said in a previous article Faverolle (please remember this is not the real name; the industrious intelligence department of the imperial government, which is our most faithful reader, might stir up trouble for my host, if I gave the right name, by causing an aviator to drop a few bombs on his house in the usual Kolossal manner)—Faverolle is considered a secteur de repos, to which troops that have had a more strenuous life elsewhere are brought for rest. After the Germans were driven back across the river in the autumn of 1914, they stuck fast in some old quarries on the hills, and the French stuck their heels into similar quarries, so that the line in this sector has practically not changed many feet for two years. For that very reason it presents some interesting and instructive features in the development of trench war, and also in the use of those old quarries for concealing men and cannon.

I do not approve of tourist parties to the trenches; it seems to me that the soldiers who are obliged to give their lives there have a right to resent the curiosity of civils, who come from time to time to see their misery and exclaim, piloted by immaculate young officers from the general staff. Nevertheless, when the colonel proposed taking me up into the advance lines of his sector I could not resist. I wanted to see how trench life close to the Germans had changed in the sixteen months since I visited the front about Verdun. So armed with several hundred cigarettes for the soldiers, I put on a blue steel casque, hung a gas mask and a pair of powerful glasses around my neck, and prepared for a long and tiresome hike through the mud.

Our path wound upwards from the little ruined village of F. along a road made by the engineers for the small railroad that serves this sector. Below us we could see the disemboweled village straggling along its one valley road, and in the distance the blue gray fields through which wound the river, still farther away the opposite hills from which came from time to time the report of a French gun. All about the hillside the soil had been crevassed and torn, destroying the little gardens and fruit patches which had previously covered the slopes. In a number of more sheltered corners were grouped the graves of dead soldiers, for this was one of the bloodier battle grounds of late September, '14.

On the way up we stopped to look at some of the many trench mortars that this war has developed. I have often wondered, in passing through the rooms of museums where old armor and guns are preserved, at the ingenuity of our ancestors in the matter of deadly weapons with which to kill one another, but this war will evenly hold the world record for murderous inventions. The equipment of any sector in the 300 miles of the western front reveals a prodigious assortment of mortars, howitzers, trench guns, bombs, machine guns, etc., etc. What else have the men and their officers to do in the many idle hours of "calm" days than to think up new contrivances for annoying the enemy? As these have been described over and over again and as they interest me but slightly I shall not mention them again.

There is really no longer any distinction between first and second lines of trenches, or rather the only distinction to the eye of the ignorant civilian is between large fields of organized defence. For instance, in this sector there is a mile and a half of highly organized trench ground between the chateau and the extreme advanced post opposite the Germans, in which are included subterranean forts, shelters for men and officers, several separate fields of barbed wire entanglements, and the like. It is really all the same, closely linked up by telephone, cross trenches, boyaus, etc. Then back of this field of defence, on the other side of the river, is another less developed field, and so on. (Thus may be realized the difficulty which the allies encounter on the Somme, and will without doubt meet for many miles back of the present "first line" when they resume their offensive presently.)

The last line before one comes to the famous "no man's land" is not a line at all, but an irregular checker board of trenches with spurs running out to observation and listening posts. It is more properly called a "firing line," and this sector was not meant to be held in case of bombardment; the men would withdraw to their caves in the old "second line," letting the enemy bang to pieces with his heavies the front trenches, and in this rear position are also positions for firing and machine gun emplacements. It is a warren, a maze, where in spite of frequent signs even the officers of the sector are likely to lose their way.

* * * *

We arrived at one of the large quarries on the top of the hill, which makes an admirable shelter for hundreds of soldiers. Great columns of masonry had been built under the stone vaults to support the roof against the heaviest bombardment, and here in the recesses of this primitive cave the men live and sleep when not engaged in work outside. They are lucky to have these old quarries to shelter themselves, for in spite of the "sweating" walls of soft sandstone they make fairly comfortable quarters. Filled with the dusky blue-coated men whose forms it was at first hard to recognize through the smoke of fires, the place reminded me of Wagner's cave for Mimi's men. They were eating or playing cards or moving about in that vague way that groups of soldiers always display, as if they were too uncomfortable to sit still for long. They are well fed, and receive many presents from home, some of which must be money from the amount which they spend at the regimental "co-operative" in the village, chiefly on wine and tobacco. But life in the cold, damp, dark cave must become, especially in winters, fearfully boresome to young men.

No less boresome must be the perpetual work to be done in rebuilding trench walls which have been battered down during the night or in executing new works, which, I fancy, are sometimes undertaken to keep the men from thinking too much about themselves. I came across several such working parties digging out caved in trenches that had been bombarded the night before. We had to crane our bodies and crawl over the light rail among the soldiers at the risk of getting shot by some stealthy German a few hundred feet away. This war, primitive in its caves, is also disgustingly like mine or sewer digging, a cruel lot of back-breaking, hard work.

* * * *

A third characteristic of this trench fighting is its Indian quality, which one finds when finally, after a lot of muddy walking, one gets down into the observation and listening posts where it is incumbent to whisper and not show your head if you don't want to receive some sort of missile from the German who has his eye at a hole seventy or eighty feet away from you. From one of the round steel boxes in which observers are placed you can peep across the raw, desolate, hideous intervening field on to the German trenches which are as silent as death—too silent. They struggle irregularly up and down the rolling fields and over the hills as far as your glasses permit you to see, just as the French lines from which you have come straggle. A few patches of stripped tree trunks may vary the landscape or a couple of marooned farm wagons in the little valley below, but there is always a desolate roofless gray village in their lines just as there is Faverolle and its like on the other.

The real "front" is always, wherever I have seen it, the most terrible commentary on human futility that can be found—desolation and waste. This is a "quiet sector"—it almost never gets into the communique's—nevertheless there are at any moment flying bombs, shells, bullets, and the steam riveter rattle of machine guns.

It is a quiet sector and yet every night parties of soldiers must go forth to crawl about in that desolate, waste strip between the lines, to listen and look and see what is going on "over there." At night some real activity starts in! This appeals well enough to the deviltry of the youngsters who man the front trenches—satisfies the Indian in every young man. It is a dangerous work, for the Germans are always abroad doing the same thing and almost constantly one side or the other sets off flares to see what is going on, when every movement must stop until the light dies down.

The colonel wanted to see some new machine gun position which involved a detour out to the shoulder of the hill where I had the usual thrill of bobbing up my head to take a hurried look at the enemy's nearest hole, which was about fifty feet off. And then we began the crooked descent into the valley where the ground is so soggy that neither side can make a move of any sort, so that it is given over to the care of some "territorials"—"good fathers of families" as the colonel described them. They looked rather sad, these good fathers of families, and I don't blame them; they might be safe down there in the valley, but they were very wet and uncomfortable, forced to live in huts dug in the trench walls.

And then we went back to the chateau through the park where the gathering winter twilight was broken by the exchange of shells over our head, the usual tea-time warming up of the artillery. Back on the hill down which we had just wound our way could be heard the cursed chatter of the machine guns. Somebody thought he saw something moving somewhere—that was all.

* * * *

It was a very quiet little sector, yet it gave me food for thought. How can the German Fritz be made to believe that he is fighting a "defensive war"—"saving the Fatherland" and all that? Why the hardy little Frenchman stick it out in the dirt, mud, filth, cold, discomfort and danger is evident enough! "They" are over there and the French soldiers will stick it out until "they" are "booted off" the land where "they" have no earthly business to be. The sentiment and the resolution that inspire the French are utterly reasonable, and command any one's respect, unless one has lost all sense of reality in pacifist palabra. To defend oneself from assassins and bandits that camp on your land it is natural and as honorable as to fire an impudent thief out of your room.

But for the German? It may be easy enough to convince a lot of schoolmasters in Berlin and Bavaria that you are fighting a holy war of self-defence when from the beginning your armies are camped on other people's territories, but how is the soldier at the front, who is doing the fighting, convinced? He knows what is obvious to any child's intelligence when one has been near the trenches that under modern conditions the defence is enormously strong, practically impregnable. If the Germans are convinced, as they seem to be, from the highest to the lowest, that the world is full of deceitful enemies, who want to take from them German land, why don't they wall themselves in by a good trench line and go about their business? Why didn't they in the summer of 1914, instead of upsetting the entire world with their holy war of self-defence? They would have quickly perceived that the rest of the world had no interest whatever in their precious Germany and they could have played at war within their trenches as long as they wished without doing the least harm.

Reverse the positions and put the French armies in trenches across the Rhine sixty or seventy miles from Berlin and not a French soldier would stick, no matter what his officers said to him about the necessity of defending the Fatherland. I can hear them talk—"Dis done! Tu parles! This MY patrie! Not by a thousand Sundays! I am going to demenager your camp this very minute good-bye, Fritz, and good luck to you! If you want to fight me, you will have to fight me nearer home". And off the poilus would steam as fast as they could make it to their own frontier.

Fritz must have a psychology all to himself to be so easily persuaded that for thirty months he has been defending his sacred rights to his own Fatherland. And there are many signs that at last Fritz is awaking to the cheap trick which his ambitious rulers have played on him, and rubbing his eyes is asking himself: "Well, what am I doing here?" Which may be why the kaiser feels so nobly about peace.

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Deluding the Dog.

When forced to travel all night the Siberian natives make a practice of stopping just before sunrise and allowing their dogs to sleep.

They argue that if a dog goes to sleep while it is yet dark and wakes up in an hour and finds the sun shining he will suppose that he has had a full night's rest and will travel all day without thinking of being tired.—London Telegraph.

◆◆◆

The honeyed phrase may carry a sting in its tail. Even a sugar coated compliment is apt to be bitter after you swallow it.

WAS WEAK and RUN DOWN

SUFFERED WITH "NERVES."

Many women become run down and worn out by their household cares and duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with shattered nerves and weak hearts.

When the heart becomes weak and the nerves unstrung it is impossible for a woman to look after her household or social duties.

On the first sign of any weakness of either the heart or nerves, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and you will find that in a very short time you will become strong and well again.

Mrs. J. A. Williams, Tillsonburg, Ont., writes: "I cannot speak too highly of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I suffered greatly with my nerves. I was so weak and run down, I could not stand the least excitement of any kind. I believe your Heart and Nerve Pills to be a valuable remedy for all sufferers from nervous trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

TORONTO.—Spring business is shaping up fairly well in most lines, and transportation presents a less acute problem than last month, although much is left to be desired in connection with shipments to points east of Toronto. Collections in some districts of the country are reported to be rather quiet, but city payments are up to normal. Failures are comparatively few for this season of the year. In drygoods lines business is stated to be better than last year. Hardware lines are seasonably active, with all goods advanced. Grocery lines are moderately active, with teas stronger, and with exports from Great Britain still cut off. Hides and leather markets are steady. With the attractions of advanced offerings of spring goods, retail trade is generally good.

MONTREAL.—Wholesale millinery openings were not quite as well attended as usual on account of uncertainties in the railway situation, but favorable results were reported by a majority of wholesalers. Drygoods travellers are sending in good orders for fall deliveries. Hardware prices have scored general advances, and the demand for iron and steel products shows no signs of diminution. The grocery trade is seasonably active, with a steady demand for fresh and canned fish, and with a pronounced scarcity of canned salmon. Collections in the country are good.

OTTAWA.—Spring trade is opening up fairly well, despite adverse weather conditions. Deliveries of spring goods are being completed and satisfactory orders are being received from travellers who are on the road with fall samples. Hardware and leather markets are firm.

HAMILTON.—Local industries continue to be very busy, with wholesale lines busy completing the shipment of spring goods and with retailers experiencing a seasonable trade. Drygoods lines are active, with general increases being shown over last year, although dress goods are behind. Hardware is active, with munition orders a source of much of the trade. General advances of shelf goods are reported. The grocery trade is moderately active, with a strong demand for fairly well even at the high prices. The tea market is stronger. Country trade is good, and fall orders from rural points indicate prosperous conditions. Collections are good.

LONDON.—The approach of spring finds wholesale and retail trade generally in a healthy condition. Drygoods lines are active, both wholesale and retail, with prospects good for an extensive distribution of goods during the spring months. Groceries are moderately active. Conditions throughout the western part of the province are good, and the farming community generally is looking forward to larger production.

WINNIPEG.—Retail trade is moderately satisfactory. Money is quite plentiful, and failures are relatively few for this season.

CALGARY.—Both retail and wholesale business in excess of the standard set for the corresponding period for previous years. Drygoods lines are quite active. Regina and Saskatoon reports are indicative of health conditions.

VANCOUVER—Mercantile business is broadening out with the beginning of the spring trade, and with all industries of the province in a healthy condition, the public is showing considerable purchasing ability.

Quebec—Trade conditions are much about the same as the preceding week, staples are in active demand. Builders' materials and hardware trades show activity. City retail trade is holding its own. Shoe manufacturers are well employed. Collections on the whole are very fairly satisfactory.

St. John—Collections fair; no important failures.

Start of the Omnibus.

The invention of omnibuses is due to the philosopher Pascal, who, in February, 1667, obtained a "privilege" or a patent for public carriages to travel through certain streets of Paris. They held eight passengers, who paid six sous each, and were very successful, although an act of parliament of Paris forbade them being used by lackeys, soldiers and other humble folk. Pascal died in 1667, and his useful invention did not long survive him. The omnibus reappeared in London about the beginning of the last century and was adopted in several French provincial towns before Paris accepted it again.

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Madrid — Inter-departmental elections for members of local governing boards were held yesterday, and in the great majority of cases Liberals friendly to the Government were chosen. Republican candidates, whom the Socialists abandoned, were defeated everywhere.

WHOOPING COUGH

The Infant's Most Dangerous Disease.

Whooping Cough, although specially a disease of childhood, is by no means confined to that period but may occur at any time of life. It is one of the most dangerous diseases of infancy, and yearly causes more deaths than scarlet fever, typhoid or diphtheria, and is more common in female than in male children.

Whooping Cough starts with sneezing, watering of the eyes, irritation of the throat, feverishness and cough. The coughing attacks occur frequently but are generally more severe at night.

On the first sign of a "whoop," Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup should be administered, and weeks of suffering prevented, as it helps to clear the bronchial tubes of the collected mucous and phlegm.

Mrs. Nellie Barley, Amherst, N.S., writes: "I have much pleasure in saying that there is no cough syrup like Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. My little girl took whooping cough from a little girl who has since died with it. I tried lots of things but found 'Dr. Wood's' to give the greatest relief. It helped her to raise the phlegm, and she is now better. My young brother is also taking the cough and I am getting 'Dr. Wood's' to work again."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Refuse substitutes.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON, MARCH 29th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Owen Sound council has introduced a snow by-law, by which the town assumes responsibility for cleaning the snow from the sidewalks all over the town, and in seeing they are properly sanded.

✦ ✦ ✦

CHEER up. Keep sweet. Don't fret. Smile a little. There will be plenty of eggs by Easter, butter is sliding down and new potatoes will soon be in. In spite of a gloomy old world the sun keeps on shining.—Windsor Record.

✦ ✦ ✦

A FARMER who "sees both sides" remarked, when renewing his subscription to the Markdale Standard, "The Standard is cheaper than formerly." "How so?" said the editor. "I remember well," said he, "when it took two bags of potatoes to pay for the paper a year; now I get it for one bushel, and get half a dollar to boot." And he was right.

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The Good Roads proposition offered by the Govern't to the Counties is being improved by a provision that the Government will pay 60 per cent of the cost of maintenance of a trunk line through any county that will link up with the Provincial Highway System. This is a big increase over the present subsidy paid by the government. It is now up to the County Council to get busy on a trunk scheme which will link Bruce up with the outside world and get us back some of the money that Bruce folks have been paying the Government for auto licenses year after year.

✦ ✦ ✦

THE Prison Farm at Guelph was built at a cost of about 1½ million dollars and has had as many as 350 prisoners. The inmates were taught trades and the object of the Prison Farm was to turn out useful citizens and while those released on parole were under surveillance they were practically free. Since the advent of the Ontario Temperance Act there have been so few prisoners sent to the big industrial farm at Guelph that it has been decided to use this costly Public building as a home for returned soldiers, the balance of the prisoners being sent to Burwash Farm in New Ontario. More evidence of what Prohibition is doing for Ontario.

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for the Telescope
By an Old Bruce Boy.

Our local hog buyers say the heathen Chinee may know a few tricks but so do our brethren who have come in from across the border. They also maintain that farmers settled here from other sections are apt pupils. Their present complaint is the feeding of coal to hogs. This little game they claim was inaugurated by certain arrivals from the U. S. A. and is, they say now, altogether too frequent. The farmer who has to buy coal knows that if he has hogs running at large he doesn't want to leave his coal at large also or he wont have much left for his furnace or fire. With pork at $14 and up per cwt. live weight and coal at $5.90 a ton it looks good business to let the hogs have a full feed of fuel just before hauling. When it is further understood that this coal feed has a very constipating effect the thrifty farmer will realize that even on a twenty-five mile haul he has the minimum shrinkage. It may therefore be safely said that the coal feeding farmer gets it both coming and going.

There seems to be a decided opinion among farmers here that grain in the bin is worth more than the same grain delivered at the elevator. We have several neighbors who grow grain to sell having no stock. They have some fifteen miles to draw it to the nearest R. R. station. I tried to buy some but could only get it at an advance of ten cents a bu. on market price. As I was going to town with hogs I got my grain at the elevator for seven cents a bushel less than I could buy at home. Then was the peculiar sight of one farmer drawing away grain to sell and his neighbour drawing it into feed. Speaking of it to farmers in town I find the practice seems general. I heard of one farmer living some eight miles from town who wished to buy some frozen wheat from a neighbour but "nothing doing" under an advance of twenty cents on elevator price. When the neighbour drew in his grain the farmer followed him to the elevator gave the elevator man two cents a bushel for handling the grain, and it was transferred from one sleigh to the other. The farmer made good wages as he saved $18 on every 100 bushels and the neighbour had a 16 mile round trip for nothing.

Village and Countryside

Newsy Happenings Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents for Telescope Readers.

GLAMIS

(Intended for last week)

The Assessor for Bruce Township was a caller in the burg last week.

Mr. Thomas Thompson underwent an operation in "The General Hospital" Guelph, last week. Latest reports he was doing nicely. All wish for his speedy recovery

Mr. John L. McKay and daughter Miss Annie, of Port Arthur, spent a few days with relatives and friends here.

On Friday evening "The Guild" held their social evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Deehan.

Mr. Charles McKinnon spent the latter end of the week with his brother-in-law, Mr. McDonald of Ripley.

Mr. James Gilchrist has hired with Mr. K. McKenzie, Durham Road, Kincardine, for eight months.

Mr. Donald McKinnon, 10th Con. Kincardine, sold his farm last week to Mr. Allan Bell.

Owing to the funeral on Thursday, The Red Cross Workers posponed their meeting and will meet this Thursday instead. All ladies are invited to these meetings.

Mr. Sidney Johnson has been engaged with Mr. James Needham for this year,

We regret to report Mrs. W. J. Graham is very ill. All hope for her recovery.

Mrs. Murdock McKay has returned home from visiting Cargill friends.

Mr. Malcolm McLean, 2nd Con. Bruce, has returned to Alberta. He was accompanied by his brother, Kenneth as far as Toronto.

A number from here attended "Peter McArthur's" Lecture in Tiverton on Friday evening. All report a fine treat.

Nurse, Miss McKay of Chesley, returned to Paisley on Thursday.

Miss Laura Wilson has returned home from Paisley.

Mrs. Geo. Colwell of the 9th Con. Kincardine, is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Robertson.

Mr. Fiddis of Elmwood was a Sunday visitor in the vicinity.

A gloom was cast over the village and surrounding country last Tuesday morning, when a telegram was received of the death of Miss Beth McKay, age 18 years, 11 months, youngest daughter of Mr. John L. McKay of Port Arthur, who passed away on Monday, March 12, 1917, at St. Joseph Hospital Port Arthur after a lingering illness from blood poisoning. About five months ago she took ill-health but her condition was not considered serious, until about six weeks ago she became worse and was removed from her home to the Hospital. All that medical skill and loving hands could do was done for her, but proved of no avail. They could not save her from the relentless hand of Death. During all her illness and sufferings she never complained, was always happy and bright, and it was here her grand christian character was exemplified to those about her. The deceased was born here in April 1898, and in October 1913 moved with her father, brothers, and sisters to Port Arthur, where she has since resided. Her mother predeceased her 10 years ago on the same day and month as she was called away. Beth was one of an affectionate disposition, bright and winning in her ways, but she was loved not only by her family circle but by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, wherever known. The many beautiful floral tributes which were placed on the casket showed the love and sympathy of her many friends. On Tuesday morning a service was held at the home of her sister Mrs. H. H. Mathews of Port Arthur. After a short service the remains were removed to the station and brought East to Pinkerton Station arriving Thursday noon accompanied by her father and sister, Miss Annie. Interment was made at Purdy's Cemetery. A short service was conducted by Mr. McCauley, pastor Baptist Church, Glamis, at Purdy's Church. The pall bearers were: Messrs Duncan McLennan, Hector McLean, George Percy, Murdock Thompson, Jack McKeeman, and Allan McKinnon. She leaves to mourn her departure a loving father, two sisters and three brothers. Hector of Regina, Capt. Wilfred L. and Pte. Douglas (who is her twin brother) of 160th, Bruce Batt. now in England, and Miss Annie of Port Arthur. To these go out the deepest heartfelt sympathy of a host of friends in these hours of deep affliction and bereavement.

One precious to our heart is gone,
The voice we loved is still.
The place made vacant in our home
Can never more be filled.
Let us be patient, these severe affliction
Not from the ground arise,
But oftimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.

SOUTH LINE

(Intended for last week)

One of the most popular young ladies of the line was married last Wednesday evening when Miss Grace Tanner was united in marriage to Mr. J. Franklin Little of Sask. Mr. and Mrs. Little left Thursday morning for Barrow bay, where they are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Robertson.

Mrs. Carr who has been spending the winter with Mr. Thos. Steele, left on Monday for her home in Alpena, Mich.

S. S. No. 4 BRANT.

Sr. IV.—Graeme Kirstine, Sybilla Schwandt, Robert Woods Victor Metcalfe.

Jr. IV.—Ralph Metcalfe, Eva Tanner, Lola Tanner.

Sr. III.—Belva Tanner, Ruth Krueger Lillie Litt, Viola Lippert, Minnie Schwandt.

Jr. III—Wilfred Keip, Jean Lowe, Morgan Woods.

Sr. II.—Grace Kirstine, Allen Tanner, Edith Smith, Elmer Woods.

Jr. II.—Oscar Tanner, Esther Schwant, Earl Litt, Beulah Wood.

Jr. I.—Burns Kirstine Clinton Lippert.

Sr. Pr.—Hughie Kirstine, John Allardyce.

Jr. Pr.—Lawrence Keip, Roy Tanner.

J. Hamilton,
Teacher.

OTTER CREEK

It is easy enough to be happy
When life is bright, smooth and sweet.
But the man worth while is the man
who can smile
While the dentist is filling his teeth.

The Tax Assessor was through this part this week.

The wild geese have not yet made their appearance. As the sign of Spring they possess more intellectuality in the weather prophecy than the tame geese who prophesied an open winter. Here you can quote the old saying: The old prophets have died and the young ones are know-nothings.

WESTFORD

Mrs. Dan Murray visited her sister Mrs. Ed. Kelly of Walkerton last Saturday.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Edwin Percy of Kinlough last Friday.

Clarence and Howard Haldenby and John Murray Jr. left for the West where they intend spending the summer.

Miss Bessie Murray is visiting friends in Toronto at present.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. Wm. Hodgison who underwent a serious operation in one of the Toronto Hospitals, has quite recovered and will soon be able to return to her home.

Mr. John Brown and Miss Lizzie spent the week-end with their sister Mrs. Hamilton of Lucknow.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wall of con. 8, visited friends here last week.

Quite a number of friends from here attended the sale at Mrs. Herd's on Thursday afternoon.

NICHOLSON—To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nicholson of Kinlough, a daughter.

WALL—In Kinlough on March the 9th to Mr. and Mrs. John Wall a son.

HANOVER

The ratepayers will vote on April 16th on a by law to raise $40,000 to buy the Gueltzner plant and bring it up to Hydro standard. Also by-law granting Fred Deutschmann exemption from taxes, except school taxes and free water, for ten years for proposed shirt and overall factory.

Robe Jucksch writes home from England that he has recovered from his recent illness and is off to the front again.

Cook's Presbyterian church, Toronto was the scene of a pretty wedding on Monday March 12th, when the Rev. Dr. Patterson united in marriage, Anna, daughter of Mrs. E. Fleming, and the late Thos. J. Fleming, to Mr. Wm. Disney of Hanover. The young couple spent their honeymoon in Montreal and other eastern cities.

The Gymnastic Club purpose giving a play entitled "The Nodding Mandarin" in a few weeks.

BRANT

S. S. NO. 7, BRANT

Sr. IV.—Dan McKeeman, Lillie Scott.

Jr. IV.—Jack McKeeman.

Sr. III.—Arthur Young, Maurice Young, Verna Blue, Florence Smith, Tom Young.

Jr. III.—Edith Blue, Harry Scott, Marjorie Brown, Lela Kerry, Sophie Kauffman, Nelson Kerry, Frank Desmond, Tracey Desmond.

Sr. II.—Manuel Napper, Jennie Alexander, Hazel Edwards, Melvin Pearson, Marjorie Young, Gerty Greenaway.

Jr. II.—Percy Gregg, Joe O'Reilly, Chas. Greenaway.

Sr. I.—Annie Kauffman.

Jr. I.—Grace Kerry, Dorothy O'Reilly.

Sr. Pr.—Verna Young, Polly Kauffman, George Gregg.

Pr. (a)—Henry Young, Wallace Napper

No on Roll 33 Av. Att. 26.

Blanche I. Powell,
Teacher.

"I FEEL LIKE A NEW BEING"

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought The Joy Of Health After Two Years' Suffering

MADAM LAPLANTE

35 St. Rose St., Montreal. April 4th.

"For over two years I was sick and miserable. I suffered from *constant Headaches, and had Palpitation of the Heart* so badly that I feared I would die. There seemed to be a lump in my stomach and the Constipation was dreadful. I suffered from *Pain in the Back and Kidney Disease*.

I was treated by a physician for a year and a half and he did me no good at all, I tried "Fruit-a-tives" as a last resort. After using three boxes, I was *greatly improved* and twelve boxes made me well. Now I can work all day and there are no Headaches, no Palpitation, no Heart Trouble, no Constipation, no Pain or Kidney Trouble and *I feel like a new being*—and it was "Fruit-a-tives" that gave me back my health".

MADAM ARTHUR LAPLANTE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

DENTAL

W. E. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.

Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S.,L.D.S.

Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

Dr. Lount's old stand

Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday to each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

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FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, H. Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or Chepstowe
D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley
7 t.f.

Easter Term Opens Apr. 10

ELLIOTT
Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto. Has had an enormous demand for their graduates during the last year and a half. Get our catalogue and arrange to enter now. Open all year. W. J. Elliott, Principal.

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After Every Meal
WRIGLEY'S
The Flavor Lasts

Serve
Save
Produce

EVERY ONE CAN do something for his country

Some can bear arms
Some can produce food
Some can make munitions
Some can give money

It is the privilege of all to help.

YOU CAN SERVE by Fighting—Working—Saving—Giving

This is NATIONAL SERVICE
Are YOU doing your part?

ALL EYES turn now to the Canadian Farmer, for he can render the Empire SPECIAL SERVICE in this sternest year of the war.

But—our farms are badly undermanned—25,000 men are needed on the land.

With insufficient help, the Man on the Land fights an uphill fight to meet the pressing need for Food.

CITY and TOWN can help.

Municipal Councils, Churches and Schools, and other organizations, both of men and women, can render National Service by directing all available labour to the Land.

Farmers themselves can exchange labour. School boys can assist.

Were you raised on a farm? Can you drive a team? Can you handle fork or hoe? If you can't fight, you can produce. Spend the Summer working on the Farm.

Let every man, woman and child in the Dominion who has access to Land, no matter how small the plot, make it produce Food in 1917.

For Information on any subject relating to the Farm and Garden write:—
INFORMATION BUREAU
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
OTTAWA

DOMINION
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
OTTAWA, CANADA.
HON. MARTIN BURRELL, MINISTER

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, on the grounds of adultery and misconduct.

DATED AT OTTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE: THOMPSON: BURGESS & COTE, Union Bank Building, Ottawa, Ont.
48—12 Solicitors for Applicant.

Clearing Sale of
WALL
PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

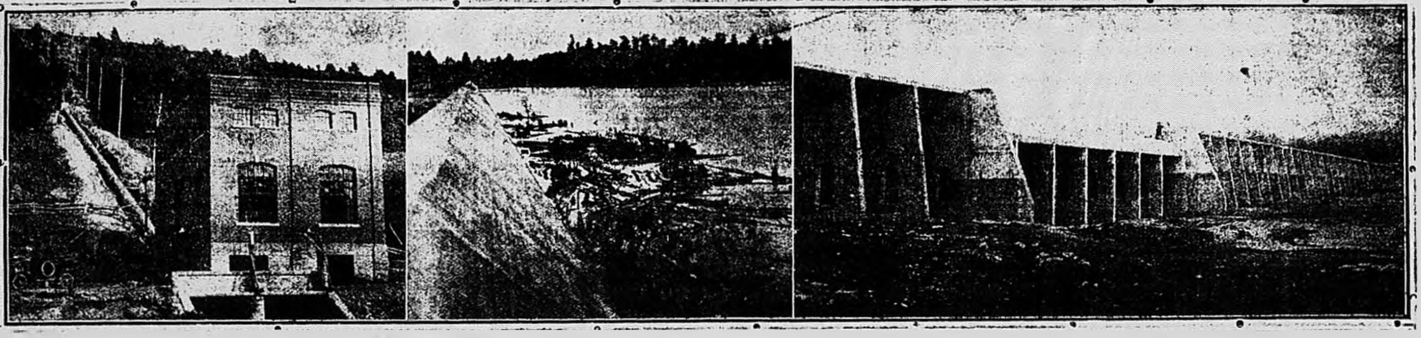
Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office



The Hydro Electric Power Plant at Eugenia Falls to which Walkerton will Probably be Linked Up Under Hydro.

(1) The Power House and Flume Down the Mountain Side. (2) The Big Dam with Concrete Wall. (3) Shows the Type of Construction and Magnitude of the Wall.

BIG EUGENIA POWER PLANT TO WHICH WALKERTON MAY BE HITCHED UNDER HYDRO

The photographs at the top of this page are views taken at the big power plant at Eugenia Falls, with which the Hydro Electric Power Commission is planning to link up Walkerton and other towns in Bruce. The Eugenia Plant which provides power for 26 municipalities in this district has the highest head of power development (510 ft.) in the whole Dominion. The construction comprises one great concrete dam 60 feet high and over half a mile long, and four other dams of earth filling. The total cost was $1,075,000.

About 4,000 h. p. was the initial capacity of the plant but this can be greatly increased. The pipe line runs along the hill for a distance of over a mile to a surge tank 105 feet high and then a steel conduit as seen to the extreme left of the picture carries the flow of water to the power house. The pipe is 46 inches in diameter and has a fall of 454 feet. The dams flood over 1700 acres and in places the place the water is 60 feet deep. The pressure on the pipe is 260 lbs. to the square inch. The force required for this may be estimated when one considers that ordinary water works pressure is only 75 lbs. to the square inch. Cement anchors are placed at various points on the pipeline to hold it in position against the tremendous pressure.

The Engineers who have harnessed this comparatively small body of water so that it provides light, heat, and power for thousands of people throughout this whole northern section have certainly performed a feat to marvel at.

The Eugenia System started with 7 municipalities. The number has since been increased to 19, as follows — Alton, Arthur, Artemesia Twp. Chatsworth, Chesley, Dundalk, Durham, Elmwood, Flesherton, Grand Valley, Hanover, Holstein, Hepworth's Mills, Markdale, Mount Forest, Orangeville, Owen Sound, Shelburne, Tara.

POETS' CORNER

DOWN ON THE FARM

How dear to our hearts was the old
  horse and cutter,
The old horse and cutter we knew
  long ago:
We would get them both out with the
  first snowflakes flutter,
And keep them both going six hours
  or so.
The old-fashioned pair—how we'd
  grumble and mutter
When the wood pile was white and the
  north wind was raw:
For the horse was a saw-horse, and as
  for the cutter—
It was only an old-fashioned, creaky
  bucksaw.

—Chicago News.

News About Town

Hats and caps at reduced prices at Woodman & Co's.

The 160th. Battalion are finding the quarters at Witley camp much better than at Bramshott.

Rev. H.G.Crossley the well-known evangelist, will begin a series of services in Chesley on April 15th.

The past winter has been a record breaker for sleighing—with fourteen solid weeks of good sleighing to its credit.

In 1881 the population of Bruce County was 65,213, while in 1910 it was only 46,166. The West got the greater part of the 19,000.

Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Allan of Paisley announce the engagement of their adopted daughter, May Warren, to George Elwood McInnes of Chatsworth, the wedding to take place in April.

The Council of the Township of Culross has made provision to have all loose stones raked off the roads the coming summer. The pathmasters are to see that the work is done as they see to other road repairing.

Two Lucknow Councillors have resigned as the result of a squabble over the appointment of a village constable and now for a second time since New Years the village is forced to call a nomination meeting.

Pte. Bob. Cook, of Orangeville, who caused so much trouble when a member of the 153rd Batt. and who deserted, but subsequently joined another batt. and went to the front has been recommended for Distinguished Conduct Medal. He was badly cut up on Sept. 15th. last, and has been in an English Hospital ever since. His right hand is hopless for life.

Mr. John Joynt, Lucknow, who is the biggest wood ash dealer in the Province, interviewed the Minister of Customs, Ottawa, last week with a view to having the embargo against the export of ashes removed. The grounds are that there is no adequate market for the product in Canada. The request will likely be granted either in the form of removing the embargo or licensing export.

Mr. M. J. Ramsey is having a new hot water heating system installed in his residence.

Mr. John J. Hellerman, who has been managing a boot and shoe business at Guelph, has removed to Goderich.

Wilfred Voelzing, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Con. Voelzing of Brant, who went West a year ago, has purchased a 320 acre farm near Rosetown, Sask.

How Pat Felt

After the battle of Mons an officer congratulated an Irishman on his conspicuous bravery under fire. "Well, Pat" he said, "how did you feel during the engagement?" "Feel, Captain"? answered Pat "I felt as if every hair on me head was a band of music and they were all playing Home Sweet Home."

MAY BE RIGHT

A priest one Sunday was showing off his class and proceeded to ask one little boy in the presence of the archbishop: What is matrimony?"

The little boy's eyes bulged out at the suddenness with which the question was put, and then he said mechanically: Matrimony is a state of punishment to which some souls are condemned to suffer for a while before they are considered good enough for Heaven."

"Tut, tut," said the priest, "that is the definition of purgatory."

"Let him alone," said the Archbishop. "He may be right—what do you know about it, anyway?"

Ripened A Week Earlier

GEO. W. NEELY, Dorchester Sta. Ontario, says:

"I fertilized with Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer purchased from Mr. Fred Howe, Dorchester Sta. Ontario, seven acres oats this Spring. At intervals in the field I omitted the Fertilizer a drill width. The oats where the fertilizer was sown, after the first few days' growth showed in a marked degree a more vigorous growth and maintained this advantage over the unfertilized portions throughout the season, ripening a week sooner and with fuller heads of grain."

Ripened 10 Days Earlier

THOMAS KELLY, Copenhagen, Ontario, says:

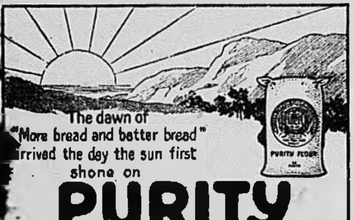
"I have used Homestead fertilizer on both corn and oats, and am well satisfied; the corn eared up better and ripened about ten days earlier where the fertilizer was used; it also gave a larger yield both in corn and straw."

Better Than Manure

EDWARD WOOD, Ethel, Ontario, says:

"I tested Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on oats, corn and potatoes. The results were beyond my expectations. My corn was better on the fertilized part of the field than on the other part where I put 12 loads of manure spreader, 40 bushels per load. I highly recommend the use of your high grade fertilizer."

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.



The dawn of
"More bread and better bread"
arrived the day the sun first
shone on
PURITY FLOUR
MORE BREAD and BETTER BREAD
10 years of better home-made bread. 5

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STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Business College

Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Read the Ads.

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

Here Gentlemen!

Is the First Authentic Information on Correct Dress for Spring 1917 Wear

WE'RE READY NOW, Mr. Good Dresser, to give you first hand information on "what's what" in Spring Clothes—tell you about the right styles, the good weaves, the smart patterns, give you really correct information.

But—we can show and prove far easier than we can tell. This announcement is just to let you know that we're ready to show. We think it will be to your advantage to see

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COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

Thos. Pye, Walkerton

INSURANCE
FIRE, LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
AUTOMOBILE,
GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN
REAL ESTATE
Town and Farm Property for sale.
See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL
TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.
I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
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GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

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Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good returns.

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Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

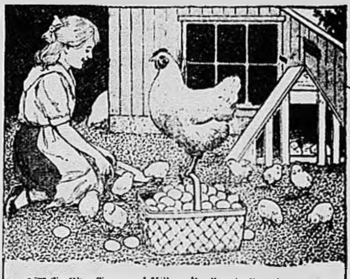
The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.



To City, Town and Village Dwellers in Ontario.

Keep hens this year

EGG and poultry prices, the like of which have seldom or never been experienced, certainly make it worth anyone's while to start keeping hens. By doing so you have fresh eggs at the most trifling cost. At the same time you have the splendid satisfaction of knowing that you are doing something towards helping Britain, Canada and the Allies achieve victory this year.

Increased production of food helps not only to lower the high cost of living, but it helps to increase the urgently needed surplus of Canada's food for export. It saves money otherwise spent for eggs and poultry at high prices, and saves the labor of others whose effort is needed for more vital war work.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture will give every possible assistance by affording information about poultry keeping. Write for free bulletin which tells how to keep hens (address below).

"A vegetable garden for every home"

Nothing should be overlooked in this vital year of the war. The Department earnestly invites everyone to help increase production by growing vegetables. Even the smallest plot of ground, when properly cultivated, produces a surprising amount of vegetables. Experience is not essential.

On request the Department of Agriculture will send valuable literature, free of charge, giving complete directions for preparing soil, planting, cultivation, etc. A plan of a vegetable garden, indicating suitable crop to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden, will be sent free to any address.

Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign," Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings Toronto 11

Giant Flowering Carnation

FREE!

Address a postcard to us now and receive by return mail a copy of our new illustrated 80-page catalogue of Garden, Flower and Field Seeds, Root Seeds, Grains, Bulbs, Small Fruits, Garden Tools, etc.

SPECIAL —We will also send you free a packet (value 15c) of our choice

Giant Flowering Carnation

This carnation is a great favorite; the flowers are large and fragrant and the plants do well outdoors. Transplanted into pots in the early fall they bloom profusely from October till the end of May. Extra plants are easily propagated from them by cuttings, "pipings" or layering.

Send for our catalogue and learn of our other valuable premiums. 16

Darch & Hunter Seed Co., Limited, LONDON CANADA

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[illegible]

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

A PUZZLING CASE

He was much downcast, as was only natural, as he saw himself environed on all sides by perils, and his enemies being unknown he did not know where they would strike next. His liberty was already gone, so perhaps he would lose his life next; for if it were proved that he had thrown the fatal bouquet, no denial on his part would hold good against such damnatory evidence. The worst of it was that he could do nothing but point, as, saving Phillis & Co., he had no witnesses to prove that the bouquet he had thrown was a harmless one.

The only hope I had of saving him was in finding out who had denounced him to the police, and then, searching into that person's past life, as whoever knew that the bouquet contained a black carnation must undoubtedly know who had committed the crime—and may perhaps himself have been the person who had changed the bouquets and thus indirectly killed Mazzucata.

With Gilbert's consent, I engaged a good firm of solicitors to take up his defence, and they in their turn gave the affair into the hands of Mark Tancred, a rising young barrister, who had already distinguished himself greatly in criminal cases. Tancred heard all that was to be said on the subject and shook his head doubtfully over the matter.

"I'm afraid he'll be committed for trial," he said at length, "as he has at present no defence. Before the trial comes off, however, we must go to work and find out the real assassin."

"It seems impossible."

"At present it does. But reflect, Major Granby. Here is a Black Carnation—there is a gallows—a chain runs between these two, but after hearing all you have told me, I am sure that Sir Gilbert won't be bound by that chain. No; we will do our best now, but if Tressinger is committed for trial, then we must go to work in earnest."

"Yes, but the first step?"

"Will be to find the garden which contains the Black Carnation."

It seemed but a slender hope, still this conversation cheered my heart and also that of Gilbert, to whom I repeated it, so when the day of the preliminary examination came off, both of us were much more hopeful regarding the final outcome of the case than we had hitherto been.

Nowadays a criminal case is looked upon by the public in much the same light as a successful play, with this difference, that while the last is fictitious, the first is real, and attracts an audience for the same reason as did the gladiatorial shows of ancient Rome. What representation of the stage can compare with a drama of real life, in which the ideal villain is supplanted by an actual murderer, who is being tried for his crime, and who will perchance suffer the extreme penalty of the law. In the Roman circus, the ideal Orpheus was actually torn to pieces by the beasts; in the English law courts, the real murderer is fighting inch by inch for his life. You say that the thirst for blood has died out in these latter days, that the refined population of the nineteenth century shudders at the idea of gloating over the death-agonies of a fellow-creature. Pshaw! I tell you it is not so. We have simply transferred the drama of blood from circus to law courts, and substituted worrying lawyers for wild beasts, but the principal actor is the same now as then—a man fighting for his life.

To this realistic drama, therefore came the jaded Londoners, to see Gilbert's struggle with the octopus of the law, which would, if it could, squeeze him to death. From Belgravia came refined ladies, his intimate friends, who would not kill a fly; from St. James' street came those who had shaken hands with him a week previous, but would not do so now, despite their protestations that they believed him innocent; from the city came opulent stockbrokers, eager for a new sensation; from the Strand came actors, actresses and singers, to see the man who—they thought—had killed a sister of their craft; all these various people crowded the narrow precincts of the court, to stare at the pale young fellow who stood in the dock with a terrible charge hanging over his head.

Outside the court thronged Whitechapel roughs; slatternly women from the purlieus of Drury Lane; drunkards torn for the nonce from their beloved tap rooms by a stronger attraction than that of drink; and all the idle vagabond population of the town who have nothing better to do. All these discussed the case without, as the more refined portion of humanity stared at the prisoner within, and the opinions of both leaned in the direction of guilt, condemnation, of hanging.

When the principal witness for the prosecution appeared, I was astonished, for it was a woman; when she threw back her veil, I was stunned—it was Ilma Celinski. Yes, the woman who professed to love Tressinger, who had gone to Curzon street to warn him, was the chief witness against him, and on her evidence hung the balance of his fate; liberty or prison, guilt or innocence, life or death. I was thunderstruck when she appeared, and glanced towards Gilbert, who was evidently as much amazed as myself.

"What does it mean?" I whispered to Tancred, by whom I was seated.

"I think I know," he replied, in the same tone, "but I shall be more certain when I hear her evidence."

She was a handsome woman, in a bold insolent way, with large black eyes, black hair and a voluptuous red mouth, speaking excellent English, with a slight foreign accent, which added piquancy to her speech. She gave her evidence in a cool and collected manner, but I noticed that all the time she kept her eyes on the lawyers, and never once glanced in the direction of the reproachful face of the prisoner. Tancred noticed this also, and I saw him imperceptibly smile as he wrote something on a scrap of paper and passed it on to me. I glanced at it and read as follows:

"I thought I knew, now I do know."

What did he know. I was puzzled to answer; but without doubt Tancred, learned in the subtleties of the law, had discovered some clue which had hitherto escaped my less experienced wits. I should have liked to ask for an explanation, but at this moment Ilma Celinski began to give her evidence, of which I here give a condensed report.

"My name is Ilma Celinski. I was born in Warsaw, and am a Pole by nationality. For the last four years I have been lady's maid to Madame Mazzucata, and was with her on the night of her death. She was a very good mistress to me, and I was more her companion than her servant, being quite in her confidence. I know nothing about her past life before she became a singer, as she was very reticent on that point."

Here, the witness gave many unimportant details which did not apply to the case, and afterwards proceeded as follows:

"In Italy some eighteen months ago madame was much in love with a M. Dallas, who desired to marry her. As he wished her to give up the stage she refused to do so at first, but ultimately promised to marry him when he returned from the East, where he was then going. When M. Dallas left, madame went to fulfil an engagement at Vienna; afterwards, in course of time, she came to Paris, and there met with Sir Gilbert, who was much in love with her. He also wished to marry her, but madame, mindful of her promise to M. Dallas, refused to marry him."

I saw Gilbert start at this last piece of evidence, and with an indignant flush on his face would have spoken, but that Tancred made a sign to him to remain silent.

"Sir Gilbert," resumed the witness, "was so much enamoured of madame that he said he would sooner see her dead than married to M. Dallas, at which remark madame laughed, treating it as a joke. When madame came to England, just before the beginning of the opera season, she received a letter from M. Dallas saying he was returning to London to marry her, and Sir Gilbert, finding this out, had a violent scene with madame, which enraged her very much, and she forbade him to come near her."

"What falsehoods," cried the prisoner, upon which the witness stood erect.

"Silence," said the magistrate severely, "you must not interrupt the witness."

Gilbert would have spoken again in spite of this order, when Tancred hurriedly arose from his seat and crossed over to the dock.

"Be silent," he whispered, eagerly, "let her go on. All this lying evidence means more than you think."

Ilma Celinski, at this point, without displaying any emotion, resumed her evidence.

"Madame was a very practical woman, but had one superstition connected with a black carnation. She often told me that she would die a violent death, and that she would receive a warning in the shape of a black carnation. After Sir Gilbert had been forbidden the house, she received a black carnation." (Sensation.)

Counsel for the prosecution—From Sir Gilbert?

Witness—I do not know.

Counsel—Was Sir Gilbert aware of Madame Mazzucata's superstition regarding the black carnation?

Witness—Yes, she had often talked about it to him.

Counsel—When she received this token, did she make any remark?

Witness—She cried out "Gilbert!" (Sensation.)

Counsel—Meaning, I presume, that the prisoner had sent the flower?

Witness—That was my belief, but she refused to say anything more.

Counsel—And what did she do with the flower?

Witness—She placed it in a glass of water on the table, and said to me, "I have my death before me."

Counsel—When did all this take place?

Witness—About four days before the first night of the opera, just after madame arrived in England.

Counsel—Had Sir Gilbert then been forbidden the house?

Witness—Yes; the black carnation arrived just after the quarrel between madame and Sir Gilbert about the letter of Mr. Dallas, when he went away, saying he would sooner see her dead than married to Dallas.

I was near Gilbert and overheard him murmur to himself, "My God! what falsehood. What does it mean?"

"On the first night of the opera," resumed Ilma, calmly, "which was the night upon which madame was killed, Sir Gilbert came to the hotel. After madame had forbidden him to see her he had gone to Paris, but on the previous day he had returned, and wrote to her asking her to see him."

The letter produced and read in court was as follows:

"Curzon Street, May 15, 1890.
Dear Madame:

"I must see you. If not, it will be the worse for you. I know all about Dallas; he comes back to-morrow. What of the black carnation?

"Yours in haste,
"G. T."

The reading of this curt note produced a profound sensation, and seemed to many to confirm the guilt of the unhappy young man, as it contained a distinct threat, an allusion to the Black Carnation, and the name of Dallas. I own, my belief in Gilbert's innocence was for the moment shaken, but when I glanced at him, and saw how open was his look, how calm his demeanor, I repented of even the momentary treachery to my friend. As for Tancred, he merely smiled when the letter was read, and looked steadily at Ilma, who, catching his penetrating gaze, looked considerably discomposed. In a short time, however, she recovered her nerve, and went on calmly with her evidence.

"On receiving this note, madame was much agitated, and wrote to Sir Gilbert, saying he could come the next night before she went to the theatre. He came just after she went, and I was left behind to look after some things which I was to take to the theatre later on. I saw Gilbert in the sitting-room—he had a large bouquet of white flowers with a dark one in the centre, and said he wished to give them to madame. I said madame had gone, but if he would give me the flowers, I would take them to the dressing-room at the theatre when I went down. He refused to let me do this, and said he would let no one but madame take the flowers, as they were meant especially for her."

A thrill of horror ran through the court at this last speech, for all present firmly believed that this was the fatal bouquet and this piece of evidence regarding Gilbert's refusal to give them to anyone but the dead woman was regarded as an additional sign of guilt.

"I had to go into the next room," continued the witness after a pause, "and as I went I heard Sir Gilbert murmur, 'I must let her know it comes from me.' The door of the next room—a bed-room—was open, and there was a mirror on the opposite wall which gave a partial view of the sitting-room. While looking in this, I saw Sir Gilbert take the Black Carnation out of the glass on the table and place it in the bouquet. When I came back to the sitting-room he was gone."

This evidence was dead against the prisoner, as all present knew that the fatal bouquet had contained a Black Carnation, and this then was the mode in which it was obtained. Ilma then took a drink of water and went on weaving the rope she desired to put round the neck of the prisoner.

"When I got to the theatre, I told madame all about Sir Gilbert's visit and the Black Carnation. She said to me that she did not care for that night at least, as he could not hurt her on the stage. During the opera I was down each act at the side wings in accordance with madame's instructions. When she was given the bouquet after the third act, by M. Ivan I heard her say, and knew that the bouquet she held contained the Black Carnation. After that, the explosion took place, and the bouquet was blown to pieces, but afterwards, I went on to the stage and I found this."

"This" proved to be a faded Black Carnation, which was handed up to the Magistrate and examined by him with considerable curiosity. Afterwards, Ilma Celinski stepped down from the witness box and left the court, having given evidence enough to have hanged a dozen men, let alone one. At least, such was my humble opinion, but not Tancred's.

"What do you think now?" I asked, bending over to him.

"I think I've got a clue to the assassin," he answered in a whisper. "Hush, I'll tell you all when the case is over."

There were several other witnesses, but their evidence was comparatively unimportant, saving that of Signor Ivan, who deposed having handed to Mazzucata a bouquet of white flowers, with a dark one in the centre.

When all the evidence for the prosecution was ended, Tancred walked over to Gilbert, and had a short conversation with him, the upshot of which was, that the prisoner reserved his defence.

The speech of the Magistrate was dead against Gilbert, as indeed was the weight of public opinion, and he was duly committed for trial at the next Bailey sessions. After this, he was removed in custody, bail being refused, though several of his friends, myself included, offered security. The court gradually emptied of its throng, all discussing the case eagerly, and the reporters, who had been taking notes, hurried off to their different offices. I went with Tancred to see my poor friend, but only the lawyer was admitted and I was left to cool my heels outside, which treatment I resented very much, indeed.

As it was I had plenty to think about, and had just come to the conclusion that things looked very black for Gilbert, when Tancred came out again with a cheerful smile on his face. I must say that the smile rather disgusted me, considering the position of our friend, but lawyers have no hearts, and would hang their own fathers for six and eight pence. Perhaps this is a strong expression, but I have some money in Chancery which I cannot get out, so that will doubtless explain why I am so severe on the brethren of the long robe.

"Well," said I to Tancred, in an annoyed tone, "what are you rubbing your hands together for?"

"Because I see a gleam of light," he answered, gayly, as we took our seats in a hansom.

"It's more than I do."

"What, did you not hear the evidence of Ilma Celinski?"

"Yes, but that seemed to me to be bad for Tressinger."

"Not a bit of it," answered Tancred quickly; "why, it is the best thing that could have happened. I can see through their little game."

"Whose little game?"

"Mademoiselle Celinski's and her friend."

"And her friend?" I echoed, in surprise. "Who is her friend?"

"That is exactly what I want to find out," he said, dryly, "all that evidence she gave was not her own invention, but that of a man of whose name at present I am ignorant."

"And this man is the assassin?"

"Yes, I believe he is."

"What does Tressinger say?"

"He says nothing, because he is quite bewildered by the lies of the little viper."

"I don't wonder at that," said I, sourly, "he thought she loved him."

"Bah!" cried Tancred, with derision "she doesn't love him a bit—but she does the other man."

"You have no idea who the other man can be?"

"No, but I'll know to-morrow after I have seen my client again."

"Tancred," I remarked, after a pause, "I think I can tell you the name of the other man."

"The deuce you can?"

"Dallas. Lawrence Dallas."

Tancred whistled thoughtfully, but made no reply.

(To Be Continued).

Colored Snowstorms.

Colored snowstorms were recorded as long ago as the sixth century, and a shower of red hail is said by Humboldt to have once occurred in Palermo. In Tuscany on March 14, 1813, were red hail of an orange color. In 1808 red snow fell to a depth of over five feet in Carniola, Austria. The storm of colored snow was followed by one of the regulation color, and the effect produced by the separate layers of red and white, which were perfectly distinct, was very peculiar. A portion of the scarlet snow was melted in a vessel and the water evaporated, when a fine, rose colored earthy sediment was found at the bottom. Snow of a brick red hue fell in Italy in 1816 and in the Tyrol in 1842. In the first volume of Kane's "Arctic Exploration" it is stated that when the ship passed the "Crimson Cliffs of Sir John Ross" the patches of red snow, from which they derived their name, could be seen at a distance of fully ten miles.

America produces more talc and soapstone than all of the rest of the world combined. The domestic output has nearly doubled in the last decade.

Impatient people, according to Bacon, are like the bees, and kill themselves in stinging others.—George Eliot.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON XII. March 25, 1917

Jesus, the Way, the Truth and the Life—Review.—John 14: 1-11.

(A reading lesson only.)

SUMMARY.—Lesson I. Topic: God revealed to humanity. Place: Christ was born in Bethlehem. John's opening statement is that Jesus, the Word, was in the beginning with God and that he created all things. John the Baptist came to prepare the way for Christ's coming. Jesus came as the Light of the world, but most of the Jews, to whom he came, rejected him. However, some believed on him and became the sons of God. The Word came in the form of man. Jesus came clothed in the garments of flesh, and was subject to death.

II. Topic: Witness-bearing. Place, Bethabara, on the east bank of the Jordan. While John the Baptist was preaching and baptizing in the wilderness, the Jews sent priests and Levites from Jerusalem to him that they might learn who he was. He declared that he was the voice crying in the wilderness to prepare the way for the Messiah. He was not the Christ. Jesus came where he was and he told the people to "behold the Lamb of God."

III. Topic: Finding the Christ. Place: Bethabara. John the Baptist said to two of his disciples, "Behold the Lamb of God!" One of the two was Andrew and the other was probably John. They became Christ's first disciples. Andrew brought his brother Peter to Jesus, and probably John brought his brother James. The next day Jesus started for Galilee. He called Philip to be his disciple and he followed Jesus. Philip found Nathaniel and brought him to Jesus. He also became his disciple. He had been a true Israelite and he became a faithful follower of Jesus of Nazareth.

IV. Topic: Christ's defence. Place: Jerusalem. A few months after Jesus began his public ministry, he attended the feast of the Passover in Jerusalem. He saw the traders in the temple and drove them out, for it was wrong to make the house of God a house of merchandise. The Jews asked for a sign of his authority. He said: "Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." He referred to the temple of his body, prophesying his death and resurrection.

V. Topic: The great teacher. Place: Jerusalem. A prominent Jew, Nicodemus, came to Jesus, to talk with him. Jesus told him that one must be born again in order to enter the kingdom of heaven. He could not grasp the thought, and Jesus illustrated the birth by the Spirit by the wind. He told Nicodemus that the Son of man must be lifted up for the salvation of the world. All who believe in Jesus will have everlasting life. The truth that was mysterious to Nicodemus still endures and has been the comfort of untold thousands.

VI. Topic: A spiritual awakening. Place: Jacob's well, near Sychar. Jesus was passing from Judea to Galilee and passed through Samaria. He rested by Jacob's well while his disciples went to buy food. A woman of Samaria came for water and Jesus preached to her about the water of life. She wondered that a Jew should talk with her, but He said that salvation was of the Jews. He told her about her past life. She believed He was the Messiah and many of her people heard His words and believed.

VII. Topic: Living faith. Place: Cana. As Jesus came into Galilee, the people received Him. While He was in Cana, a high official came to Him from Capernaum, asking Him to go to his home to heal his son, who was at the point of death. Jesus answered his earnest request by saying, "Go thy way; thy son liveth." The nobleman believed Jesus and went home. On the way he met his servants, who told him that the boy became better at the exact time that Jesus spoke the words to the father.

VIII. Topic: A miracle of mercy. Place: Jerusalem. Some time after the healing of the nobleman's son, Jesus was at Jerusalem to attend a feast. He went to the pool of Bethesda, where there were many sick people waiting to go into the water to be cured, for there was curative power in the water at times. Jesus saw a man who had been sick for thirty-eight years and He healed him. It was the Sabbath. Jesus told him to take up his bed. The Jews found fault with Him for carrying his bed on the Sabbath. They looked upon this as a flagrant violation of the fourth commandment.

IX. Topic: Food in the desert. Place—Bethsaida, on the northeast shore of the Sea of Galilee. Jesus and His disciples went across the sea for a period of retirement, but the multitude knew where He was and followed Him. He fed five thousand men besides women and children by multiplying five loaves and two fishes. Twelve baskets of fragments were taken up after all were satisfied. Jesus retired for prayer. In the night He walked on the sea in a storm to where His disciples were in great fear, and stilled the tempest.

X. Topic: Imperishable food. Place, Capernaum. After the feeding of the multitudes, crowds of people followed Jesus, and in Capernaum he spoke to them, saying that they were following him for the loaves and fishes. He told them he was the Bread of Life. The Jews asked for a sign, but he told them that if they would partake of the bread of life, they would never hunger. The Lord would turn none away who came to him. Jesus brought himself within the reach of all who would receive him. He would become the life and salvation of the world, and no one would be lost.

XI. Topic: Redemption proclaimed. Place: Jerusalem. Jesus was at the feast of Tabernacles. He told the Jews that he was the Light of the world. He showed them that though they were the children of Abraham, they could be saved only through the Son of God. They could be made perfectly free through him. There is deliverance through him from every evil habit. The drunkard can be set free from the bondage of drink.

PRACTICAL SURVEY

Topic.—The world's Redeemer.
I. His presentation by John.
II. His claim as the Messiah.
III. His teaching and miracles.

I. His presentation by John. God's great prophet, John the Baptist, is known to the world only as the herald of Jesus Christ. His one great mission was to "prepare the way of the Lord." His one great message was to declare the fulfilment of prophecy in the coming of Jesus as the Messiah. He was faithful in pointing his disciples to the One greater than himself, in whom they might find redemption from sin. The consciousness of his divine commission made him earnest in his work. His clear insight into the corrupt condition of the people made him fearless in calling them to repentance. His full belief in Jesus, as the promised Messiah, made him confident in persuading his hearers to follow him and accept his teachings. In so doing he was the connecting link between the two dispensations. All that was foretold, all that was typified in the old dispensation relating to the Messiah, he declared to be embodied in Christ and his work for mankind. Clear, unmistakable words prevented any attachment to himself. Forceful, commanding words directed attention to Jesus as the "Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." His work was completed in making Christ known.

II. His claim as the Messiah. In matters of religious life the Jewish nation was so corrupt that the interpretation of their scriptures had been warped through the hypocrisy of its leaders and their beliefs were distorted by the traditions of men. It was therefore indispensable that Jesus should declare His divine mission and His equality with God His Father. In order to lead men to trust in Him as their Saviour from sin, He must first convince them of His divinity and so enlighten them as to prove that He was indeed the Messiah whom their scriptures had declared should come. He had to bring them to see that God was making Himself known to them by sending His Son in the flesh, and through His atonement for sin they might find reconciliation. To lead the nation to a right understanding of their scriptures, and to their acceptance of Him as the Deliverer, first promised after the fall of man, Jesus constantly declared His unity with the Father and the fulfilment of His will through His mission to earth.

III. His teaching and miracles. From the calling of His first disciples to the end of His ministry Jesus did everything openly. His first invitation, "Come and see," was characteristic of all His dealings with the people. That He came as the Saviour of the whole world, He made clear in His first interview with one of the nation's leaders, when Nicodemus sought a personal interview to investigate the claims of Jesus, both to convince the people of His Messianic authority and to prove their absolute lack of piety and reverence in worship and adherence to the divine law. He openly rebuked the defiling of the temple where secular business had been established in that consecrated building. His authority was obeyed and acknowledged though the hearts of the offenders yielded no reverence nor acknowledged any sin. That all nations were to find in Him a Saviour and that salvation must be obtained by individuals, Jesus indicated in His conversation with the Samaritan woman. The hardness of the Jewish nation was frequently contrasted with believing faith among the heathen. That Jesus cherished and strengthened what He taught to be the essential in man's salvation was evident in His dealing with the nobleman who sought the healing of his son. Contrasted with the prevailing desire of the multitudes to see signs and wonders, it was indeed a great joy to discover a weak, though sincere faith. Openly He proved its genuineness and its possibility of perfection, and its influence in leading to eternal and household faith in Jesus as the Redeemer. The indifference of the Jews to the real works of mercy and their strict tenacity to legal, although mistaken, observance of the law was publicly brought against them in healing a man on the Sabbath day and afterward saving his soul from sin as he met his Restorer in the temple. Ambition in temporal matters with spiritual blindness showed how little the people were able to see that Jesus was the Bread of life. Jesus saw them as bondmen to sin, depending upon their relationship with Abraham. In His straightforward effort to set them right in matters of personal salvation He met their avowed rejection of Him.—T. R. A.

PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS.

Jesus the way. The Via Dolorosa of life are many and are filled with darkness and danger. The world's stairs that lead up through the darkness to God are broken and disconnected outside of Jesus Christ. Plato said, "The Father of the world is hard to discover, and when discovered can not be communicated." But Jesus Christ is the way to God and he that hath seen the Christ hath seen the Father and knows him. The word "way" may mean the road along which you must go to reach a certain place or the thing that must be done to attain a certain end. Christ is both; but he is the way to God and he has done all that is necessary to make it possible for us to get there. A great ship is foundering in the sea. Land is in sight. What must the sailors do to be saved? Take the lifeboat and try to reach the shore. The ship is already breaking up. It is the only way. They take it and safely make the land. So Christ is the only way out of the storm and danger of sin. He is the lifeboat. In him is security.

Jesus the truth. The world is in darkness through sin. "Having the understanding darkened, being alienated from the life of God through the ignorance that is in them, because of the blindness of their heart" (Eph. 4. 18). The first temptation was a lie, and sin has been deception ever since. There are many minor truths that we accept but which do not bring peace to the soul. There is mathematical truth, but when a sinner cries for pardon we do not say to him, that two and two make four; it is truth, but it is not the truth he needs. He needs the truth "as it is in Jesus," saving truth. In Christ we have the truth about ourselves; the truth about sin, the truth about God; and the truth about heaven; the truth that in Christ we have pardon and peace. It is this truth that makes free.

Jesus the life. Life abounds. Heaven is full of it; the earth is full of it. It is the great mystery. Science stands baffled before it. Materialism has tried to find a solution for the existence of life until many of her speculations are positively absurd. Jesus Christ is the Prince of Life (Acts 3: 15); "in him was life; and the life was the light of men" (John 1: 4). Life alone can bring life. Christ was so intensely possessed of life that he broke up every funeral he came in contact with, and made such a gap in the domain of death that light, life and immortality have been shining through ever since. "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly" (John 10. 10).

A symposium. Augustine said, "I am the way, leading to the truth; I am the truth, promising life; I am the life, which I give." St. Bernard said, "The way in which we walk by charity, the truth, to which we cling by faith; the life, to which we aspire by hope. The way in his example, the truth in his promise, the life is his reward." Leigh said, "Truth lies between way and life, as if the way to life was through truth." Thomas A'Kempis said, "Without the way there is no going; without the truth there is no knowing; without the life there is no living. I am the way which thou oughtest to follow; the truth which thou oughtest to trust; the life which thou oughtest to hope for. If thou remain in my way, thou shalt know the truth and the truth shall make thee free and thou shalt lay hold on eternal life."—G. W. G.

METEOROLOGY IS IMPERFECT

Science of Weather Forecasting is Very Uncertain.

Many Causes Unite to Make Things Go Wrong.

The most imperfect science is meteorology. The margin of error in its calculations is somewhat enormous—sufficient to completely reverse a prediction.

The weather bureau is a useful institution, based upon an incomplete system of correlated facts of observation, which are scientific as far as they go. But there are elements concerned in the production of weather about which the methods of meteorology give no information.

There are birds, insects and four-footed animals who have an incomparably greater foreknowledge of weather changes than the entire scientific corps of the Agricultural Department possesses.

When the predictors of the weather bureau give warnings of an approaching storm they act on very much the same principle as that which a railroad time table is based. A train having been announced by telegraph as started on a given line will arrive in regular succession at certain points along that line, and a station agent at any given point can, if no accident intervenes, foretell the moment of the train's arrival at his station.

Storm centres, or cyclones, moving across the country are in some ways comparable to trains following a time schedule. But unfortunately they do not run on rails, but they are driven by an invariable force, they are subject to interruptions and obstacles of many kinds, and instead of always keeping the track and following the course, they frequently wander vaguely about or take an unexpected turn or else fade away like exhausted whirls in water.

In fact, the weather bureau predictors are in the same quandary in which train despatchers would find themselves if railroad trains were shifting lines, continually drifting this way and that, getting crossed and entangled or sinking into suddenly formed quagmires and thus disappearing for good.

The one only great fact on which it bases its whole system of prediction is the general tendency of cyclonic disturbances in this country to travel eastward with a northerly trend, while storms originating around the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea usually come up the coast.

But the official weather prognosticators are as much in the dark as the ordinary citizen concerning what is going to happen in the atmosphere next week, and they really know nothing about any storm until after it has begun its career, and then all that they know is the course that it will take in case it doesn't happen to change its mind.

A slight variation in the intensity, or quality, of the radiation received from the sun might account for sudden changes or abnormal weather, and recent investigations show that such variations occur, but what is needed is more accurate knowledge about them and their effects. Heat and light are only two of an infinite number of forms of vibration sent to us from the sun. Everybody knows that when the weather records show that two days are precisely alike in temperature, in humidity, etc., human nerves prove that they are vastly unlike in some unnamed peculiarity which affects the springs of life.

The spider busily and confidently spinning her webs in preparation for a spell of fine weather which some unerring mechanism of foreknowledge within her enables her to detect is a surer guide than a barometer. She responds to vibrations as yet only guessed at by science, and so perhaps do the super-sensitive nerves of many human creatures.—Garrett P. Serviss in New York Journal.

SUNDAY AT HOME

HELPING HANDS.

A strong and kind hand to help the weak
And ease his load of care;
A gentle hand to soothe the pain,
It is so hard to bear.

A guiding hand to lead us safe
O'er pathway rough and steep;
A cautious hand to lead us safe
From precipice too deep.

A clasping hand to cheer him on
Who's lagging in the race;
A friendly grip if he has failed
To win the longed-for place.

The soft, sweet, baby hand that thrills
The heart at every touch,
The child's confiding hand in ours,
That always means so much.

These be the loving hands and true,
That serve and soothe and cheer,
The helping hand we give or take,
And bless it with a tear.

ALL THY WORKS PRAISE THEE.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.—I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.—Every day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee. Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will lift up my hands in thy name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor and power; for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created.

THE OLDEST REPORTER.

The oldest reporter in the universe was ever busy with note book and pencil seeking an interview. He did not write shorthand, but long hand. His note books are numerous, well preserved, and available to the chosen. What is marvellous, he lived in a land where they do not die.

The whole study of this active servant would be tedious; we only glance at an angle of his busy career. We take the evening hour, where notices are not numerous. In the dim and distant past we notice his interview with the Grand Porter. "Beginning to be merry, don't you hear the music and the dancing?" After long years he is at the same door again. "They began to be merry." Once he made a remark, "They are always beginning." Ages piled on ages. Again he returns to his gladsome duty, and again he writes down "They began to be merry." They never finish. They always begin, each day, each hour there is a new beginning. Century after century cycle after cycle.

In the spirit universe it is always morning. In this world morning comes only once a day. These are all sins of the morning. When the clock strikes six God never puts the hands back to half-past five. It is over on and on. Always beginning, beginning to be merry! What they have they hold; no back water in this stream, no undertone to neutralize the progress. The great spirit universe travels through no retarding medium,

"Swifter than torrent, tempest, light,
I fly to my serene abode;
And on the last and holiest height,
Find rest and joy in God.
—H. T. Millar.

THE NEW MODEL SPRING COATS

One of Them Pretends to Be a Frock.

Most of Them Along Straight Lines.

Cold though it be, it will, nevertheless, soon be time for spring wraps, and already the question begins to concern fashionables.

Many of the new spring coats are in three quarter and seven eighth lengths, but quite a number, especially motor wraps, cover the entire dress. Among the full length models is the coat that pretends to be a frock, and this model is expected to meet with high favor.

Most of the new spring coats are along straight lines, having less flare than those worn during the fall and winter. Not a few models have sashes and belts, and the high, normal and low waistlines apparently share equal approval.

Some charming and youthful models show the Directoire influence, having fitted, double breasted lines in the upper section, with the fullness gathered on at a high waistline. Moyen Age lines are again suggested and characterize some very beautiful models.

Most of the sports models are of three quarter length, some slightly shorter. Lines vary, the coats sometimes hanging loose from the shoulder or from a narrow yoke, or in other styles being broadly belted. Fancy pockets are a noticeable feature. The collars are round or sailor in effect, large, and may be worn open or closed. Sports materials this year are wide in range, many 1917 novelties being shown, including wool velours in plain and fancy weaves; wool jersey, in plain colors and stripes; English and Scotch mixtures, checks, hopsackings and tussahs, in plain color, polka dots and stripes.

TEMPERANCE BEER

Report by the Chief Analyst to Inland Revenue Dep't.

An order in Council of Feb. [illegible], 1911, and published as Circular G. 917, defines malt liquors and malt beverages as follows:

1. Malt liquor is a beverage made by the alcoholic fermentation of an infusion in potable water, of barley malt and hops.

2. Ale or beer is a beverage produced by top fermentation of an infusion, in potable water, of barley malt and hops, with or without other starchy and saccharine matters, and contains in one hundred cubic centimetres not less than two and seventy-five one hundredths grammes of alcohol (equivalent to six per cent. by volume of proof spirits), not less than three and one half grammes of extract, and not less than eleven one-hundredths gramme of ash, chiefly potassium phosphate.

3. Porter and stout are varieties of ale and beer made in part from highly roasted malt or barley, and agree in other respects with the requirements for ale and beer.

4. Lager beer is beer produced by bottom fermentation, which contains, in one hundred cubic centimetres, not less than three and one-half grammes of extractive matter and seven one-hundredths gramme of ash, chiefly potassium phosphate, and not less than two and fifty-hundredths grammes of alcohol, equivalent to five and five-tenths per cent. by volume of proof spirits.

5. Light beer is a beer containing in one hundred cubic centimetres at 20 degrees C. less than two grammes of alcohol (equivalent to less than four and four-tenths per cent. by volume of proof spirits).

It will be observed that beer (ale), lager beer and light beer are defined. The last named may contain up to 4.4 per cent. of proof spirits.

The article known and extensively sold as temperance beer, or non-alcoholic beer, has appeared on our markets since the enactment of the above-quoted standards, and is undoubtedly intended to meet the requirements of the anti-liquor laws recently passed by several of the Provincial Legislatures.

All the above-named types of beer defined by G. 917 are spirituous liquors, and as such are debarred from sale wherever the anti-liquor laws are in force. Brewers have quite naturally sought to meet the popular demand

UNSIGHTLY PIMPLE
COVERED HIS FACE.
B.B.B. Cured Hi

All diseases and blemishes of the are caused by the blood being in an pure condition.

The best blood cleansing medicine the market to-day is Burdock Bl Bitters, a medicine that has been in for over 40 years, so you do not exp ment when you buy it.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian P N.S., writes: "I am writing you a lines to tell you what Burdock Bl Bitters has done for me. My face covered with pimples. I tried diffe kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day to a friend's house, there they advised me to use B. B. B. so I purchased two bottles, and befor I had them taken I found I was gett better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cure. I find it is a great blood purifier, and recommend it to all."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

for an article resembling beer, and possessing some of the properties of beer, by placing on the market a malt product which should contain so little alcohol as to permit its sale as a non-alcoholic beverage.

In defining fruit juices and other non-alcoholic drinks it was found necessary to recognize the fact that as most of these beverages contain fermentable material (sugars), small quantities of alcohol must naturally be present, due to unintentional fermentation in manufacture or in storage. The actual amount of such accidental alcohol might be very small; but practical conditions of bottling, transportation and storage make it possible for the alcohol to increase in amount, after leaving the factory, and it was necessary to ascertain, by actual analysis, the facts of the case.

So called "temperance beer" is intended to be a non-alcoholic beverage only in the sense of containing no more alcohol than 2.5 per cent., while the manufacturer endeavors to work as close to this limit number as possible. It has even been urged that an occasional excess of spirit above 2.5 per cent. should not be held to constitute adulteration, since the fact that, as a rule, this class of beer contains no more than 2.5 per cent. of spirit proves the brewer's intention not to exceed this limit. Occasional excess is therefore clearly accidental and should be so regarded.

If temperance beer is given recognition at present it has no the above contention may be regarded as reasonable.

The report now placed in hands concerns 120 samples of temperance beer. Of this number contain not more than 2.5 per of proof spirit; and if the ter the order-in-Council of Feb. may be construed as applying to article in question, these samples be regarded as non-alcoholic beverages under the Federal act.

Several of the Provincial acts fi per cent. of proof spirit as the l for temperance beers. Eighty these samples meet provincial re ments.

Since temperance beers, under which these articles were sold, recognized legally, it is question whether or not they can be judged adulterated under the act. All if we recognize this term as a non-alcoholic beverage, traverse the order in Council of 1911, and are adulterated.

It is further to be observed that under ordinary conditions of work there is a limit to accuracy at present obtainable. Very extended work in these laboratories leads me to conclude that the fourth decimal of the number expressing the gravity of a highly diluted may, even in careful hands, vary to the extent of one unit. This corresponds to an amount of proof represented by approximately tenths of one per cent., and I think it is reasonable to allow a variation of this amount in interpretation. In other words, a beverage shown to per cent. of proof spirit, at the time of analysis, should not be held to exceed the legal limit of 2.5 per cent. by an amount which could justify a penalty.

Ottawa, Nov. 15, 1916.

Industrial Notes.

A plank road in portable sections is being laid in the California desert for economy and convenience.

Students at the Claremont, high school work their way by in the lemon grove on the grounds.

The annual income in the el industries is equal to the total expenditures of the United States government.

In Detroit a record has been kept of 100 cases, 61 boys and 39 girls who were backward pupils. Five years after leaving school it was found that the boys and 4 of the girls had been arrested at least once.

After roasting, 100 pounds of only weighs 67 pounds.

A million hides a year are used for upholstering motor

WAS TROUBLED WITH HER LIV
FOR FIVE YEARS.

When the bowels become costive the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then fol the violent sick headaches, the sourness of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, etc.

Keep your bowels regular by Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and thus do with constipation and all its troubles.

Mrs. John Fitzgerald, Enterprise, Ont., writes: "I have been tro with my stomach and liver for the five years, and have had constipation causing headache, backache and spells, and sometimes I would almost down. I tried all kinds of re without obtaining any relief.

I commenced using Milburn's L Liver Pills, and they have cured me. I have recommended them to many my friends, and they are all very pleased with the results they have tained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, 25c. a 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mail direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MURAD CIGARETTES

Everywhere Why?

The blending is exceptional

S. Anargyros

FARM AND GARDEN

TRAINING THE COLT.

Time was once when the colt breaking day was pretty much an institution in many counties. The wild young animals were left to follow their own sweet wills until almost ready for the harness. Then some fine fall day men and boys gathered to do the "breaking." It was fine for the boys, but hard on the horses.

A new day has brought new ideas. We believe now that the colt should be trained. He learns to obey while young and takes up his work when old enough without fright or distress. Training has all the strong points of breaking, with none of its disadvantages.

Especially on the small farm where only a colt or two is being raised each year the training is easy. The youngsters shouldn't be coddled or spoiled with mistaken kindness. But he should be taught that he's a horse and handled like one. Make him acquainted with the halter and teach him to lead. If the small boy wants to train him for the school fair, all the better. It will help each youngster—one will be a better horseman.

In case the colt hasn't been handled and is wild the following method, as described in a contemporary, may be used successfully to catch him.

"If the colt is in a paddock or box stall, preferably the latter, take a fairly long rope and place a slip knot in one end and place a large loop in it. Spread this loop on the straw in the well-bedded stall, and stand back at the opposite side of the stall. The colt's curiosity will be aroused and he will move up to the loop, and after a little manoeuvring will place one front foot unsuspectingly in the loop. Pull the rope and tighten the loop on the fetlock of the colt. Now open the door and drive the colt out into a well-bedded or deeply-manured barnyard. One man can hold him easily. He will jump and flounder for a time. Pull the leg gently but firmly out to the side from under the body. Let him jump and fight. He will soon lame down and stand while he is haltered.

Leave the rope on his leg, and have an attendant take the halter shank and walk in front while the man with the rope walks behind. If the colt gets wild a gentle pull on the rope will soon quieten him, and in a short time he will lead quietly."

FEED'S EFFECT ON MILK.

Feed has very little, if any, effect upon the quality of milk. By quality we refer to the per cent. or amount of total solid matter in the milk. It is a well-recognized fact that some feeds affect the flavor of milk, and possibly to a slight extent its color. Feeds rich in protein have a tendency to slightly increase the percentage of fat in case of some cows; the same can be said of feeds rich in fat. This increase is probably only temporary, however, the milk gradually coming back to its normal composition. Animals very thin in flesh and sufficiently fed, if brought into proper condition by proper feed will probably yield milk of rather better quality. The improvement in quality will not, as a rule be very marked. The milk producing function is to a large extent under the control of the nervous system. Any influence that disturbs the quiet or normal condition of the animal, be it rough usage, extremes of temperature, exposure to rain, etc., will have its effect upon the quality of the milk. On the other hand, plenty of good feed increases the quantity of the milk until the animal reaches her maximum production. What has been said with regard to the influence of feed upon the quality of milk is equally true, relative to the amount of butter that can be made from a given quantity of milk. No method of feeding has as yet been discovered that so improves the quality of the milk as to make a given quantity of milk produce more butter at one time than at another. The quality of milk varies during the different stages of lactation, but this is entirely independent of the influence of feed. The above statements are based on the teachings of carefully-conducted experiments. They are contrary to the general belief that the better the animal is fed the better the quality of the milk produced.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

If the facts were known, doubtless it would be found that most of the contamination that causes bad odors in milk and poor flavor in butter could be traced to the handling of milk before it was cooled. Warm milk is food for bacteria, and so long as the milk is exposed and warm it will likely be contaminated. As soon as the milk is drawn from the cow it should be cooled. Even while the milking is being done the can should be covered and the milk pail, so that as little of the milk is exposed as possible. Much will always depend upon the temperature of the milk. When the temperature is lowered, danger of growth of these bacteria is reduced. When ice is available, the milk may be quickly cooled, but where there is no ice more difficulties may be expected. Of course, the vessels must be kept clean and the milk put where it will not absorb bad odors. But it must be cooled before it can be expected to be anything like free from contaminating bacteria.

Sheep have always been close-grazing animals. Even in the days of extensive pastures, men kept sheep to utilize their pastures and rough land. But why not raise sheep on rich, productive land? The fact that rough land with short grass may be grazed with sheep does not mean that rich land with fine grass would not be better and highly profitable.

Prof. Blake, of the New Jersey experiment station, says that nitrogen is more marked in its effect upon peaches than phosphoric acid and potash, as commonly applied to the orchard. In an experiment in Vineland, last year, an application of nitrate of soda increased the yield from 40 to 50 per cent. over trees receiving no nitrogen. Starved and stunted trees mean poor crops and small peaches. Trees which make a poor growth suffer most from unfavorable weather at blooming time. Trees should receive enough plant food to maintain an annual growth of at least twelve inches at the tips of leading branches.

We have had some degree of success in controlling the radish maggot by scattering tobacco dust in the row made for the seed. Land plaster liberally distributed in the row at the same time will give the radishes a brighter color, and some folks thinks it improves their quality.

If your horses get sore backs and shoulders, it is your own fault. There is a thought in this connection that is worth while, and worth calling attention to. It is about those back straps that go down to the tugs. Do not try to regulate the draft by tightening the back-straps to the point where they will pull the tugs out of line. If they are even snug when hitched to the plow, they will pull down hard on the back when hitched to a harrow. The work is hard enough on the team without the added burden of lifting the plow as well as pulling it. This weight comes directly over the loins, where the back has no support from the ribs.

There's a lot of information coming from the would-be agricultural experts that is just as available for practical farm use as is the potash in powdered feldspar.

Many farmers believe that oats and peas make one of the very best hay crops, and have planted largely of this mixed crop. And they are men whose opinions are worth while.

Farmers in the richest limestone sections find it profitable to apply lime to their soils. This being true, it is especially necessary that lime be used liberally on soils that are not of limestone formation.

Convict—I'm in here for having five wives. Visitor—How are you enjoying your liberty?—Boston Transcript.

If the color has been taken out of silk or linen by fruit stains touch lightly with ammonia and usually the color can be restored.

FOR **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. Buy by the bottle or dozen. Sold by all druggists. Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure," free.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.
Chemists and Bacteriologists Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

You will like its Fine Granulation

Buy your sugar in these neat 2 or 5-lb. cartons, which you can place directly on your pantry shelves. *Just cut off the corner* and pour out the sugar as you need it.

Lantic Sugar

comes also in 10 and 20-lb bags for housewives who like to buy in larger quantities

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

Pure Cane Lantic Sugar Extra Quality Granulated

The Two Claimants

(By Louise B. Cummings.)

Howard Prower and Ralph Cunningham, two young Englishmen, met in the gold country of Colorado and became fast friends.

These young men, having compared notes, learned that they came from eminent British families. Prower was a younger son of a nobleman, and Cunningham claimed to be a graduate of Oxford. Besides the fact of their being fellow countrymen, there was a strong resemblance between them. They were nearly the same height and build and both light complexioned. There was one difference between them, though it was scarcely noticeable. Prower's right eye was of a slightly different shade of blue from his left eye.

But there was a great difference in the character of the two men. Howard Prower was a kind-hearted, noble man; Cunningham was a devil. They prospected together for a time, agreeing that if one struck paying dirt he would share it with the other. Finally Cunningham dug a hole in the ground for which he was offered a hundred thousand dollars. He had no intention of sharing it with Prower, and was deliberating how he could beat him out of his portion when a letter came addressed to Howard Prower, Earl of Brokefield.

Prower was away on a prospecting tour when the letter came. Both men had been away from England for ten years. If Prower were out of the way Cunningham might return, pass himself off for the new Earl, and thus appropriate the title and estates. While he was deliberating on this plan word was received that Prower had been attacked by claim jumpers and murdered.

Cunningham went to the place where the fight had occurred and tried to find his friend's body. He was told that a number of persons had been killed in the fight and they had all been buried side by side. He was shown the graves, but saw no reason why he should exhume his friends body. Returning to his cabin, he opened the letters that had been received and learned that Prower's father and two older brothers had been taken ill and all had died within a period of a few weeks.

A month from that time Cunningham appeared in England and claimed to be Howard Prower, now Earl of Brokefield. There was no one of the family to receive him except a sister of the late earl, who did not doubt that he was her nephew.

No one disputed the identity of the claimant except Lady Gladys Pembroke, the daughter of a neighboring nobleman who would have been Howard Prower's wife except for his poverty. She had not married and when the heir returned expected a happy meeting. To play the part of her lover was more than Cunningham could accomplish, and she at once pronounced him an imposter.

But notwithstanding this assertion, which was not very largely accepted, Cunningham established himself as the Earl of Brokefield. He had played the part of a peer for four months, when who should appear but the real Earl. Prower had been left for dead by those who had attacked him and those who had joined in his defence. Before they had returned to bury the dead he had crawled away. When he had recovered he looked for his chum, but did not find him. Later he had heard of his father's and brothers' death, and at once started for England.

When one day Howard Prower walked into his home and met his old friend face to face the latter turned pale. There was one of two courses which he might choose—step down and out or claim that the newcomer was an impostor. He chose the latter course. He ignored his visitor, saying that he had come to personate the real Howard Prower, but that he would be unable to substantiate his claim.

Prower, aghast at such treatment, withdrew and entered suit against the man who had usurped his title and his property. His aunt unfortunately adhered to the opinion that Cunningham was her nephew. This left Lady Gladys Pembroke the only witness in Prower's favor, and her evidence was not counted so valuable as that of a member of the claimant's family. Nevertheless, Lady Gladys warmly espoused Howard's cause, and the relations of lovers that had existed before he left for America were resumed.

One witness was found in an old woman who had nursed Howard when he was a baby. But she had never seen him since that time, and her evidence was not considered of much value, especially since in her old age she had lost her eyesight. However, at the trial she was called to the witness stand and testified as follows:

"I have not seen Howard Prower since he was a baby, when I used to give him his bath and wheel him in his perambulator, but if I could see plainly now as then I would know him, for I noticed on him a defect I have never seen in any one else. His eyes were of a different shade of blue."

The two claimants were at once examined carefully. Nearly all the examiners pronounced that the blue of Howard's right eye was slightly lighter than that of his left.

This settled the case definitely, and he was adjudged to be the Earl of Brokefield. Cunningham was sent to prison for a term of years for making false pretensions.

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It's a good plan to watch your step. And the fatter a man gets, the more he feels his weigh.

DOING COLONIZATION WORK

Western Canada is not the land of the romancer, but "happily ending stories" frequently owe origin to the west. For example, here is what Albert V. Laidlaw, of North Dakota, at the Royal Alexandra Hotel told a newspaper representative the other day.

"I am on my way as a home-visitor to my former home. I have ended my work for the season in harvesting grain. I have seen the last of it threshed, drawn, loaded and shipped for sale.

"I have worked early and late through the entire season with the idea of 'making good' on the season and assuring myself a holiday. I have been successful. Everything is snug at my farm buildings. There is nothing for the hired man to do but to feed the stock. I am away on a three months' leave, and I am going back to my former home and tell the folks about Western Canada."

Canadian Pacific Railway officials assert that a superior class of settlers from the United States arrived in Western Canada last year. The settlers have made good, it was asserted. Many of the settlers are now home-visitors to their former homes.

Officials asserted that in addition to the pleasures to the home-visitors in taking a holiday and the revenue to railways in the west, the home visitors are doing a great colonization work for Canada. The holidays of the home visitors invariably lead to new settlers and the breaking of new soil, which means increased crops and additional prosperity to the west, passenger officials assert.

The Diamond.

The diamond is pure carbon or charcoal, but the secret processes by which nature rearranges the atoms of the black, lustreless charcoal in the flashing diamond is a mystery that the chemists, stimulated by the certainty of great gains provided they were successful in finding the solution, have never been able to discover. Nor is it certainly known from what department nature takes the diamond-making material. It is supposed to be furnished by vegetable charcoal, which undergoes a peculiar process of decomposition and crystallization, but it has also been conjectured that the carbonic acid shut up from remote periods in the calcareous rocks may have solidified in this peculiar form.

CONSTIPATED CHILDREN

Constipation is one of the most common ailments of childhood and the child suffering from it cannot thrive. To keep the little one well the bowels must be kept regular and the stomach sweet. To do this nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. Concerning them Mrs. Romaine Poirier, Miron-ette, N. B., says:—"My baby suffered from constipation, but thanks to Baby's Own Tablets he is perfectly well again." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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30 YEARS OF TROLLEY.

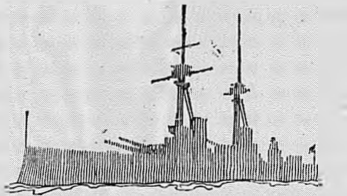
First Successful Line Was Operated in Richmond, Va.

It is now little short of thirty years since the first successful trolley line was put in operation in Richmond, Va. An earlier experiment had taken place at Baltimore, but it was not until the Richmond enterprise was started that the trolley was placed on a commercial basis. It had been predicted before this that electrically propelled vehicles would be found impractical when used on city streets. How completely the pessimists have been suppressed no one need now be informed. Frank J. Sprague, who installed the successful system at Richmond, is still living and in practice in this city as a civil engineer. Nor is he yet an old man, having been born in 1857. A writer in "Bradstreet's" makes a few comments on the subject, apropos of a recent address made by Mr. Sprague at a convention in Atlantic City:

"The industry has prospered to such an extent that there are in terms of money, some $6,000,000,000 invested in the enterprise, and the gross earnings of he industry approximate $600,000,000 per annum. Yet this is the industry in which interest was wholly academic at the time the association was organized, and, in fact, for a few years thereafter.

"Indeed, these street railway men know much about horses; very little, however, did they know about the powerful force that was destined to supplant horses. It is related that a man who later came to be manager of one of the large electric railways of the country thus described the motor used in the Bentley-Knight experiments in Cleveland. "It revolved rapidly, 1,200 revolutions a minute, and I asked what sort of volcano it would make if it parted under the car, and was told pieces would travel two or three miles. It was a sort of nitro-glycerin magazine." A rush to adopt electricity followed the Richmond installation, and gave the country in the four years following 1888, 900 miles, and in the fourteen years to 1912 more than 16,000 miles of electric railways."—"Literary Digest."

It's one thing to call a man down, but quite another matter to keep him there.



For immediate overseas service, join

The Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve

Overseas Division.

The Navy must be kept supreme—more men are needed to man the fleets which are sweeping the seas of commerce-raiders and submarines. Canadians joining the R. N. C. V. R., Overseas Division, are sent at once to England for training.

PAY $1.10 a day and upwards—Free Kit—Separation allowance as in C. E. F.

No experience necessary—Candidates must be sons of natural born British subjects—Ages 18 to 38.

Experienced men from 18 to 45 may enlist for service in the Canadian Naval Patrols to guard Canadian Coasts. Pay from $1.05 a day and separation allowance.

For particulars apply to COMMODORE ÆMILIUS JARVIS, Naval Recruiting Officer, Ontario Area, 103 Bay Street, TORONTO, or to the Naval Recruiting Secretary, Ottawa."

Poultry World

HATCH CHICKENS EARLY.

Nature requires her subjects to take an annual vacation, and moulting season, that begins in late summer, is the holiday time for hens. The hens stop laying and change their old feather dress for a new one, requiring three or four months in the operation. When the hens take this vacation new laid eggs are scarce and remain scarce until the pullets hatched during three or four months in the operation. When the hens take this vacation new laid eggs are scarce and remain scarce until the pullets hatched during the preceding spring began to lay.

The remedy is very simple, and is under the control of the poultry man. The first step is to have chickens hatched early, so that the pullets begin to lay when the hens begin to moult. This is not difficult. Pullets of the American breeds begin laying at about seven months of age. Leghorn pullets begin laying about six months old. North of the Ohio River this means that all hatching must be over by May 1 at the latest. The best plan is to have the chickens coming at intervals during March and April. The earliest hatched pullets will, of course, begin to lay first. If any of them begin to moult their places will be taken by the later ones and a steady supply of eggs will be more certain.

The difficulty in the way of the practical application of this matter is that so many poultry keepers are dependent on hens for hatching. As long as we have late hatched chickens we will have late sitters. The poultry keeper who wants to change from the late hatching to early hatching must therefore either get broody hens from someone else or use an incubator. After he has "changed the dates" on his flock he will have no trouble, especially with the American breeds.

HENS PAY.

A good hen can be raised for about $1, she can be kept for one year after beginning to lay for about $1.25, her eggs for a year, estimating twelve dozen at 25 cents a dozen, will be worth $3, and the hen will be worth 50 cents when through laying at the end of her pullet year.

This is a return of $1.25 on an investment of $2.25, which is an increase of about 55 per cent., not counting labor or depreciation of plant.

If we count 25 cents as the cost of caring for a hen one year and 10 per cent. for depreciation of plant there still remains over 20 per cent. net profit on the investment.

These facts were brought out in a Missouri experiment where fifty-five White Leghorn pullets were kept for a year's laying, all the feed that was fed to the hens being weighed and the eggs being sold at market prices. The fifty-five hens produced twelve dozen eggs each, which were sold for $157.17. The cost of keeping the fifty-five hens one year was $66.27, reckoning feed prices at about average market rate in 1915. The hens were fed a well balanced ration and had the run of a yard 100 feet square. The price of eggs for the year averaged approximately 25 cents a dozen.

From the foregoing figures it will be seen that where one has good hens to start with and handles them properly a net profit of considerably over $1 a year each can be counted on from a flock of that size.

But the know how is just as important in handling hens for profitable returns as is the case with any other kind of complicated business.—Farm and Fireside.

NOTES.

Clean and disinfect the chicken house frequently, never allow accumulations; change the bedding on the floor and material in the nests frequently.

Never make a quick move about horses, cows or other animals, and this applies also to chickens. Move carefully among the birds so as not to frighten them.

A pint of crude carbolic acid mixed with a gallon of kerosene makes an excellent spray for poultry houses.

A mash made of bran, corn meal and middlings should be fed at noon. Moisten with warm water or skim milk. Keep warm until it is fed.

Gather the eggs daily. Frozen eggs are likely to cause the egg eating habit.

Feed cut clover and cabbage, carrots and mangels if they are to be had. Sprouted oats should also be fed.

The laying of unusually large eggs denotes that the hens are in an over-fat condition.

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BELGIAN RELIEF WORK

The American members of the Commission for Relief in Belgium have been asked by the Germans to remain at their posts and the work in Belgium is therefore proceeding under exactly the same guarantees as hitherto.

The fact that the Commission for Relief in Belgium continues to receive large sums from the Allied Governments is in itself enough to prove that they, who are most interested, have no reason to believe that Germans are directly benefiting. Furthermore, the commission have effected an arrangement with the British Government on one side and the German Government on the other by which an acceptable lane for Belgian relief ships between North American ports and Rotterdam has been fixed so as to ensure the continuity of supplies.

The Commission for Relief in Belgium is facing to-day a monthly deficit of $3,000,000. Hence it is more than ever in need of the full hearted support of the public.

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DON'T GET ANGRY

Value of Being Tough Minded About Snubs and Hurts.

Faults of temper are often a serious handicap, and the girl who is constantly "getting mad" is going to end by getting left when it comes to the settlement of success.

In the first place, anger has been proved to be a real poison. It exhausts you, and a violent fit of rage can make you really ill. "Sick with anger" is not a mere phrase—it is the truth.

But aside from its effects on yourself there is the effect on others. If you are constantly standing on your dignity and taking offense over trifles that were not meant to annoy you, you will soon be disliked in the office, and you are pretty sure to get mad at the wrong time some day and find yourself fired by some one tired out by your constant flareups.

It is certainly true that you find what you look for, and if you are looking for slights and insults you'll find plenty.

Suppose you do get a short answer once in awhile? Make allowances for other people's nerves as well as for your own. Don't think that the rest of the office is in league against you because some of them are laughing over a joke you have not heard. I know a girl who can't see two people whispering together without imagining they are discussing her and criticising her. This is a form of conceit that is particularly weak and silly and capable in time of developing into monomania.

The touchy, irritable and suspicious girl is laying out a hard road for herself. If you have tendencies in these directions set to work to cure yourself. If you don't you will be pretty sure to fail in your work and even more certain to fail in your life.

SCIENCE NOTES

The seven principal engineer societies of Germany have combined into a new association called the German Association of Technical Scientific Societies.

The Chinese Government is about to open its first aviation school.

There is quite a material decrease in the number of public vehicles plying the streets of London as compared with that of two years ago.

Salt water is a better fire extinguisher than fresh water.

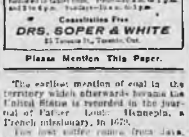
Flowers will turn toward an artificial light just as they do toward the sun.

About four million tons of herring are caught in Japan every year, and the greater part of the catch is used for fertilizing the rice fields.

A scientific instrument named the "turbidimeter" has been invented for the purpose of measuring the turbidity of spinal fluids, with a view to aiding the diagnosis of mental diseases.

A new disinfectant, a by-product in the manufacture of turpentine, is more than four times as powerful as carbolic acid for disinfecting purposes, yet non-toxic and without harmful effects on delicate membranes or with fabrics or metals.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE



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Consultation Free

DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

The earliest mention of coal in the territory which afterwards became the United States is recorded in the journal of Father Louis Hennepin, a French missionary, in 1679.

The best coffee comes from Java, and yet the coffee served by the Javanese is very poor.

British Honduras is a natural greenhouse, where most anything will grow, but there is little or no agricultural industry, the natives importing nearly all their food.

The weeping willow came originally from the banks of the river Euphrates.

Bread as a daily food is eaten by about one-third of the earth's population. In many countries rice is the chief food.

An English colliery is drained by a pump which has been in constant operation for 100 years.

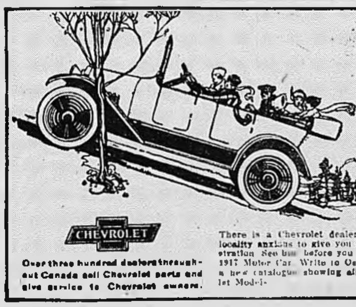
The greatest artificial harbor in the world is planned for the city of Rotterdam. It will cover nearly 300 acres.

A method of plating aluminum on iron has been announced by a French inventor.

The osage orange is the toughest wood grown in the United States.

A house without a chimney has been recently completed at Hood River, Ore. It is operated electrically.

Eggs are incubated in China by burying them in warm rice, which is heated daily for the purpose of maintaining the desired temperature.



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The New Series CHEVROLET

UNRIVALLED AS A HILL CLIMBER

The power furnished by the valve-in-head motor enables the driver of a Chevrolet to take on high gear, hills which baffle other makes of cars.

The Chevrolet delivers maximum power to the rear axle which accounts for the gasoline economy and hill climbing ability.

Own a Chevrolet and enjoy the thrill of passing the other fellow.

$695 f. o. b. Oshawa, Roadster $680, including electric lights and starter, speedometer, oil indicator light equipment, non-skid tires on rear wheels, etc.

There is a Chevrolet dealer in your locality anxious to give you a demonstration. See him before you buy your 1917 Motor Car. Write to Oshawa for a new catalogue showing all Chevrolet Models.

Chevrolet Motor Co. of Canada, Limited
OSHAWA, ONTARIO

Western Service and Distributing Branch, REGINA, SASK.

WIT AND HUMOR

FOOLED HIM.

(Boston Transcript.)

Chaperon—You stole a kiss from my niece.

Youth—I am willing to return it.

Chaperon—Very well. Of course, you understand such things must be done through me.

◆◆◆

GOOD REASON.

(Buffalo Express.)

"Wonder why Henpeck dislikes winter so much?"

"I know. In the winter he has to tend both his wife and the furnace."

◆◆◆

STILL BEHIND.

(Baltimore American.)

"For years I understand Fixit has been pursuing an upright course of life."

"Perhaps he has but he has never overtaken it."

◆◆◆

GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

(Boston Transcript)

Old Dexley—A fit husband for my daughter! Why, in the first place, she is a head taller than you.

Suitor—Well, sir, I don't expect to be so short after we are married.

◆◆◆

THE SAME FOR HER.

(Yonkers Statesman)

Mrs. Flatbush—Oh, dear!

Mr. Flatbush—What's wrong now?

Mrs. Flatbush—Oh, I read to-day that if the earth were to revolve seventeen times faster than it does, bodies at the equator would lose their weight and remain stationary in the air without support.

Mr. Flatbush—Don't worry, dear; if we ever get there I'll support you just the same."

◆◆◆

A STRONG WILL.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"The old man has a strong will. It kept his children in order while he was alive."

"And afterwards, too. He left his money tied up."

◆◆◆

TOOTLES' "INSTRUMENT."

(Boston Transcript.)

"I haven't noticed Tootles playing in your orchestra lately."

"No; he slipped on the icy sidewalk and broke his clavicle."

"Well, couldn't he get another from the musical instrument dealer?"

◆◆◆

FAITHFUL.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.)

"You say Dibling's allegiance to his alma mater has never wavered?"

"Never. Dibling has been out of college twenty years, and he still borrows money from his college chums exclusively."

◆◆◆

CAUGHT FATHER.

(Life.)

"Father, dear, do you consider it sinful to be envious of others?"

"Of course I do, Helen. Extremely so."

"Then I'm afraid I'll have to get a sealskin coat like Polly Gardner's."

◆◆◆

FOOLISH.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"You say he has no money?"

"None."

"No prospects?"

"None."

"What on earth does she want to marry such a man?"

[illegible]

◆◆◆

LOST INTEREST.

(Washington Star)

"Do you regard the Darwinian theory [illegible]"

"No," [illegible] the stubborn citizen. "In my opinion it's one of those things that kept being investigated so long that everybody decided there wasn't any answer and lost interest."

◆◆◆

FEWER CHANCES.

(Boston Transcript)

"I understand Blank doesn't stammer so much since he got married."

"No, [illegible] he gets fewer chances [illegible]."

◆◆◆

UNDER THE CAR.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

[illegible]

"It's because I see so little of him, you know," said Mrs. Twobble.

"Out of town with you—"

"That's just it. He isn't with me. [illegible] of the time he's under the car."

◆◆◆

HISTORICAL.

(Judge)

[illegible] a long essay on the Roman Empire.

[illegible]—What did you get for it?

[illegible] the decline of the Roman Empire.

◆◆◆

THRIFT AND ECONOMY.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Why do you give your little son only one penny at a time?"

"I'm trying to encourage thrift and economy. He knows he'll have to save [illegible]"

◆◆◆

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"I think there is some misapprehension about the 'freedom of the press,'" declared the editor of the Plunkville Palladium.

"In what way?"

"A lot of people seem to think they are not expected to pay for the paper."

◆◆◆

FIRST CHANCE.

(Life)

[illegible]

"[illegible] her lawyer."

◆◆◆

CHOLLY'S THOUGHTS.

(Boston Transcript)

[illegible]

◆◆◆

A MATTER OF AGE.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

[illegible]

"If you were sixty that might be excusable. But you're only twenty-five."

◆◆◆

THE BILL WAS THERE.

(Judge)

[illegible] but I forgot to show you the bill for that there duck.

[illegible] you didn't. It was on the duck. I saw it when you [illegible]

◆◆◆

EXPLAINED.

(Life)

"What have automobiles got to do with [illegible]?"

"If you own a car," replied the solicitor, "your premium is less, for there isn't the danger of being run over by one."

◆◆◆

BETTER STILL.

(Puck)

Mary—Why don't you prefer Harold to Tom? Harold is capable of big deeds.

Maud—Yes, but Tom owns some.

◆◆◆

HIS REASON.

(Boston Transcript)

"Why don't you tell the manager that the ideas in your play were not original?"

"Because if I'd told him they were original he would have taken it for granted that they were no good."

◆◆◆

CLASSIFIED.

(Washington Star)

"Is your wife trying to make a social butterfly of you?"

"No," replied Mr. Cumrox. "I don't stand any chance of being animated creature of any grace. If you want to classify me you'll have to get away from the insects and try birds. I'm the goose that lays the golden eggs."

These Beautiful French Kid Gloves for Easter

On Easter Sunday Morn' you needs must have a pair of spotless new Kid Gloves.

These Gloves are Real French Kid and exceedingly fine kid at that. We know them to be unequalled at the price and we can offer them at $1.50 a pair only because the order was placed a long time ago and only filled recently. These are white kid gloves, beautifully soft, perfect fitting, bound in black with fancy black stitching on back, all white, black with white, tans and browns and black. We have all sizes. The selling price if bought at to-day's prices would be $2.25 a pr.

Our Special Value at $1.50.

SWAGGER NEW COATS, REMARKABLY LOW IN PRICE
Selling at $6.50, $7.50, $10.00, $13.00 & $15.

They are cut with wide sweep, have deep cape collars that may be buttoned right up to the chin. Some of them are belted, others swing loosely from shoulders. The cloths are beautiful woollen materials in checks, tweed effects and many others all of the popular weaves of the season. Taken individually, these coats are examples of all the very newest ideas in coatdom.

Men's and Young Men's Suits For Spring

This department has not been neglected by any means, fact is the selection for Spring is bigger and better than ever. You will find some of the dressiest and most exclusive new patterns among these suits. All of them bear the stamp of newness and freshness that can only exist where an up-to-date stock of clothing is kept.

The new spring styles will please you, the qualities of cloths are good and the prices very reasonable. Considering the fact that everything that goes into a suit has repeatedly advanced, these look very good to us at the prices.

$8.00, $10.00 and $12.00, and the finer grades $14.50 and $18.00

New Hats For Men

These new top pieces are Canadian made and are of fine quality fur felt. In the new spring styles and colors at

$2.00 and $2.50

A Bargain Underskirt $1.00

In special good quality black sateen. 38 to 40 inch lengths. Made plenty full.

On Sale at $1.00

STEPHAN BROTHERS

TEA! TEA!! TEA!!!

I have just secured another lot of that famous 50c Black Tea. Also a choice Japan at 35c per pound.

Have you got your supply? If not, buy what you require **NOW** before they are all gone again.

FISH

White Fish, Trout, Labrador and Lake Herring on hand.

BEANS AND TURNIPS are all right (with roast beef.) We have them.

Cash for butter, eggs, potatoes and onions.

GARDEN SEEDS are forward.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 **WALKERTON**

You don't get Bargain Groceries but you do get Grocery Bargains at the Leading Grocery, Walkerton.

GOODE & McKAY

Easter Novelties on Exhibition

This week we show a big display of Smart New Things for Easterwear.

BEAUTIFUL BLOUSES for Easter, new styles in voille at .... 1.50, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 2.75 and 3.00

TAFFETA SILK AND SILK CREPE WAISTS in black, white, pink and flesh at 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50 and 5.00

SILK UNDERWEAR in beautiful lustrous soft finish. Taffeta Silk plain and shot-effects, navy brown, rose, green, ceriac and black .... 5.00 to 6.00

A superb selection of LADIES' FANCY COLLARS just in, also Kid Gloves of reliable make, silk and lisle gloves, silk and lisle Hose, Ties, Belts, etc.

New Parasols and Umbrellas for the rainy season.

Select styles in NEW EASTER NECKWEAR just in. New "FITWELL" HATS shown in all the new correct shapes.

SPRING SUITS for men and boys. Make your selections before sizes are broken as we have much better values now than latter on.

In spite of the high prices prevailing and scarcity of goods, we are glad to say we have the best assorted stock we have had for years and you can judge our values for yourself.

McBURNEY & CO.

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

MAPLE HILL

Mrs. Geo. Cunningham and family spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Tanner.

James McWhinney and John Burrel started sugar-making Wednesday last, and report a good year.

Miss Clara Inglis has been on the sick list. We are glad to report that she is on the mend.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Little returned home on Wednesday from visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Bruce Robertson of Barrow Bay.

Miss Clara Gowanlock visited at the home of Miss Jessie Inglis on Saturday last.

Mr. B. McNaughton has been cutting wood with Bob Wilson this week.

Mr. Con Voelsing moved to his new home in Hanover last Thursday. We are sorry to lose our good neighbors, but our loss is others gain.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burrell and son Richard, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harnock.

HANOVER

The Chesley Enterprise went to considerable trouble to ascertain the population of the different municipalities in Grey and Bruce counties both in 1911 and 1910 and the assessment of each. The figures show a decided falling off in population in the county. Owen Sound lost 618, Meaford lost 10, Thornbury 79, Shallow Lake 67. Every township lost from 90 to 600 in population but the other municipalities increased from 17 as was the case with Chatsworth, to 579, which was the increase in Hanover. The total population for the county of Grey for the five years was 4,219. The drop in population may be attributed to the extensive enlistments from the county and the movement of many families to the West.

MILDMAY

Dr. Coates of Toronto and Mrs. Mayberry, teacher of Art in Stratford Normal School, attended the funeral of their father, Mr. John Coates whose death was announced last week. Rev. Lemon of Clifford conducted the funeral service in the residence on Thursday afternoon. The body was taken on the Friday morning train to Mitchell for interment.

Mr. Alex Wagner of London Ont. who is well known to many people hereabout spent a few days renewing acquaintances this week.

Miss Stella Duffy of the town line is learning the millinery business at the "Elite Millinery Parlours".

The sideroads of the township at the present time are in very bad shape. It is safe for neither cutter nor buggy. In some places there is still nearly one and a half feet of snow.

Mrs. J. A. Johnston and Miss Alma Schneider made a short visit to Toronto on Thursday and Friday of last week.

Liesemer and Kalbfleisch disposed of another 1917 touring car last week. Henry Koenig of the 12th being the purchaser.

We have seen a boy barefoot this week which we take to be a certain sign that Spring is here and also that he has health that mocks the doctor's rules or appears to have.

Mr. Thomas Hickling of the 12th concession had charge of the service in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning. There was no service in the evening.

The skating rink is past its usefulness for another year.

A large number of Ford owners are having their cars overhauled as they expect the roads to be in motoring shape soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frank and daughter visited friends in Walkerton over Sunday.

This is the time of year when the axe and the carpet beater is heard in the land.

VESTA

Mr. Peter Wehenkel left for the West recently.

A number from this burg attended the presentation held in honour of W. G. Walk of the 2nd Concession Eld. who has enlisted for overseas service as a veterinary surgeon.

JOHNSTON'S CORNERS

Mr. Angus Campbell had a few of his neighbors last Thursday and Friday helping him to haul some square timber which he bought from Mr. Louis Bester, west of Cargill, as Angus is building another addition to his barn this summer he sure will have lots of work. Never mind he will soon get through with that job, for he's a manager.

Miss C. Long and Miss F. Riley are working in the "Elite Millinery Parlor" as there is a big rush on for Easter Bonnets.

Mr. Andrew Zettler delivered 6 hogs to the station which netted him almost two hundred dollars. An odd half dozen like that now and again come in handy.

The weather being so spring-like the last few days some of our farmers went to W. W. Lattimer's auction sale of Farm Stock and Implements, also household effects, at Enniskillen last Wednesday. Bidding was lively, which was largely due to auctioneer Wes Abell's splendid work.

Mr. Frank Sutter who has been working with "Pat Murrays" gang all winter in Cargill's shanty, spent over Sunday with his sister, Mrs. A. Zettler. Frank liked the job fine but the thaw got the best of them last week and all returned to their homes.

A lot of our farmers are busy making syrup and sugar. Wonder if there is any chance of a taffy pull if so, let us know in time.

GLAMIS

Miss Tessie Patterson is able to be out and around again after her recent illness.

A number from here attended a Baptist Conference in Paisley on Wednesday.

Miss Minnie McNally is home for a few holidays from Lapeer, Mich.

Mr. James McLeod has returned home from Niagara Falls, where he spent the past few months.

Mr. Alex McSween's Auction sale on Saturday afternoon was a good success. Good prices were realized.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman McLeod of Niagara Falls has been visiting relatives here.

Mr. Kenneth McLean, returned home from Toronto, on Saturday.

Dont forget the Red Cross Tea on Thursday afternoon.

Pte. Earl Percy, who enlisted with the C. A. M. Corps at Calgary, Alberta, a few weeks ago spent a day with his parents and brother here last week, returning to Halifax on Thusday morning to join his Draft for overseas. All were pleased to see Earl looking as hale and hearty. He gave up his homestead duties in Peace River District, to do "his bit" for King and Country. All hope for Earl's safe return.

On Thursday last the Red Cross Workers here made another shipment of the following goods: 78 pairs of socks, 31 Comfort Bags, 21 suits of pyjamas, 20 towels and 1 pillows.

Miss Mary A. McKinnon has been on the sick list.

Mr. James Gilchrist left this week to commence duties at Mr. McKenzie, Durham Rd. Kincardine.

On Thursday night Capt. Minifie a returned soldier gave a very interesting lecture here illustrated by Lime Light Views. The proceeds were in aid of the Belgium Relief Fund. Amount raised was about $100.00.

CARGILL

Messrs. Jas. T. Clancy and James Sparling of Walkerton spent the week-end here.

Miss M. O'Connell visited in Walkerton on Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Allonsell and babe who have been visiting in Tavistock returned home on Saturday night.

Mr. G. F. Saunders spent a few days of last week in Galt and Toronto.

Mrs. C. Hamilton and Miss Alicia visited in Walkerton on Monday.

Mr. F. Phillips, G. T. R. agent Pinkerton, was in the burg on Saturday night.

Mr. Wm. Knox who has been in the employ of A. J. Hanmore for some months resigned his position as livery man and started to work with the Dominion Well Supply Co. on Tuesday. Mr. Walter Hunziger is the new employee at the livery.

Mrs. James Fowlie of Orillia, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. R. A. Fowlie here left for Toronto on Thursday.

Miss Clara Stauuel of Eden Grove is visiting her sister Mrs. Geo. Welsford here.

On Thursday of last week the members of the Women's Patriotic league held a quilting in the Presbyterian church. Seven quilts which were donated by Mrs. Wm. Mathews were quilted. On Tuesday a shipment was made consisting of 72 pr. sox, 7 quilts, 14 Hospital shirts, 12 pr. pajamas. Since New Years 132 pair of socks have been shipped, besides this 1 pair a month has been sent to each of our soldier boys.

Mrs. John Logie of Paisley and Mrs. Stewart of Sheron P. O. visited at the home of Mr. C. W. Keeling on Thursday.

Messrs. F. H. Smith and Phil. Sparling spent Sunday in Walkerton.

The annual meeting of the Bowling Club will be held in the Royal Bank on Monday night, April 2nd.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. Jos. Fritz who for the past ten years has been a successful homestead er near Eyebrow Sask. is on a visit to relatives and friends in the vicinity. Besides being a successful Agriculturist, 'Sundown' has gained considerable prominence in the literary world and has been a regular contributor to this journal, for some time past.

Miss B. Wingefelder of Walkerton has been the guest of her friend, I. McNab at the King Ed. during the past week.

Mrs. Ed. Diemert of Kitchener accompanied by her family, is on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Mullin. Mr. Ed. Diemert, who is again travelling for a grocery house, spent the week-end here also.

Mr. Jos. A. Massel spent the latter half of last week in London.

We understand Mr. Geo. Anstett who recently returned from Kitchener, has taken over the farm of his brother William, for a cash consideration in the neighborhood of $6500, while the latter has in turn purchased the farm of his brother-in-law, Geo. Bester. It is reported that Mr. Jas. Meagher is also contemplating a move if he can obtain a suitable location.

A number of cars of turnips were loaded at the local depot last week, the price prevailing being 40c. per 50 lbs. At this figure the sale of a few tons of this product, which has evidently become a delicacy in certain quarters would keep materially in a substantial increase of the owner's bank account.

Mr. Jas. Fowler who is planning the erection of a new house is busy hauling material and will commence building as soon as the weather permits.

The centre of attraction these days is the woods, where the welling juices of the maple are being gathered in and transformed into toothsome syrup and sugar.

GREENOCK TP. COUNCIL

Knox's Hotel, Pinkerton, Mar. 12 1917.

Council met as per adjournment, all the members present the Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

The following accounts were presented for payment.

J. C. Cunningham, postage for Clerk	$ 5 00
Jos. Young, 170½ yds gravel at 65cts per yd less ¼ insp on Con. 6	101 42
Dan McDonald, 12 days insp. Youngs contract	18 00
Wm Mathews, 12 rods fence wire for Wynne Bridge	6 60
A. E. Knox, room for council meeting	2 00
John W. Wilson, breaking road on S. L. 5 con 11	2 00

Campbell—Sawyer—That the foregoing accounts being found correct be paid and that the Reeve be instructed to sign checks for same.—Carried.

Gilchrist—Sawyer—That the grant of $30.00, made at last meeting, to the Womans Patriotic League of Cargill, be now increased to $50.00 to supplement the grant from Brant Council. Carried.

Check for $50.00 for above grant was issued in favour of Mrs. Wm. M. Cameron of Cargill.

Gilchrist—Sawyer—That the Clerk be instructed to draft a By-law to regulate and enforce Statute Labour for the current year.—Carried.

By-law No 555, was drafted and read a first time for the purpose of regulating and enforcing Statute Labour.

Sawyer—Gilchrist—That the Clerk be instructed to draft keepers and Fence Viewers.

By-law No. 556 was drafted and read a first time appointing Pathmasters as follows:—

Div. 1 T. Gamble, 2 D. McIntosh, 3 J. B. McCormick, 4 J. Deehan, 5 A. McFarlane, 6 J. Fraser, 7 W. Ceperson, 8 A. Hedley, 9 H. Thompson, 10 W. Hedley, 11 B. Moulton, 12 W. Armstrong, 13 G. Bannerman, 14 J. G. Moore, 15 D. B. Campbell, 16 A. Caskinette, 17 J. Symon, 18 J. Lees, 19 P. Valad jr., 20 J. Huffman, 21 W. ?2 G. Ritchie, 23 J. Koller, 24 J. Stroeder, 25 F. Zettel, 26 A. Waechter, 27 Alex. Waechter, 28 W. J. McConkey, 29 A. McKinnon, 30 A. Dietrich, 31 N. O'Hagan, 32 T. O'Hagan, 33 T. Hanley, 34 Wm. Kritz, 35 F. Graf, 36 J. Spitzig, 37 J. Austill, 38 W. Coumans, 39 W. Folmer, 40 G. Tipper, 41 A. Fritz, 42 J. Brick 43 Ed Schmidt, 44 N. Brick, 45 G. Colwell, 46 W. D. Cargill, 47 H. Lamberton, 48 J. Kenny, 51 A. Campbell, 54 A. Foreman, 57 W. E. Taylor, 63 A. Russell, G. Smith, 66 W. G. Bell, 69 W. Ritchie, 72 N. McLean, 75 G. Jackson, 78 W. Megraw.

By-law No. 557 was drafted and read a first time appointing Pound-Keepers as follows:—Div. 1 Peter Valad sr. 2 J. Koller, 3 Henry Hohn, 4 John Graf, 5 D. Elphick and W. T. Stewart, 6 C. Webb, D. Lamb, J. Metcalf and S. Pollock, 7 A. Kirktown, 8 O. Russell.

By-law No. 558 was drafted and read a first time appointing Fence Viewers as follows:—Div. 1 J. Loltus, R. Chartron, N. O'Hagan; 2 J. Fisk, J. A. Cunningham, J. G. Carter; 3 N. Brick, W. Folmer, A. Reinhart; 4 G. R. Wells, F. Fegle, C. Schnitzler; 5 J. Muttie, W. H. Moffatt, A. Reid; 6 W. Megraw, R. Teeple, W. J. Ross; 7 A. Kirktown, W. Pinkerton, P. A. Bales; 8 A. McFarlane, D. McDonald, T. Sydau.

Symon—Campbell—That By-laws Nos. 555, 556, 557 and 558 be now read a second and third time and finally passed.—Carried.

By-laws duly read and finally passed.

Sawyer—Symon—That this Council do now adjourn to meet at Chepstow on Monday, April 16th for general business.—Carried.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.75
Year	1.00

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.50

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Mar.28)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	65 to	65
Wheat " "	1.71 to	1.75
Barley, " "	85 to	90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to	1.00
Hogs, per cwt,	15.25 to	15 25
Butter, per lb,	38 to	40
Eggs, per doz.	30 to	32
Potatoes,	2 50 to	2 50

WOMEN WAR WORKERS

Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in Business Offices and Banks and relieve young men for war service.

Fifty thousand men will be called up very soon under the Militia Act for home defence. Who will take their places in the Business Offices and Banks? Young women should prepare now at the

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO

Spring Term Opens April 10th. Circular free.

C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal.

Wonderful Invention -The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison
NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE
NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC
INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER - WALKERTON

The Central Grocery

SEED-TIME IS COMING

We carry a full line of

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

Dutch Sett Onions wanted. Highest market price.

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

Seeds! Seeds!!

We always carry a full stock of all kinds of

Timothy and Clover Seeds

All No. 1 for quality and prices right.

Paints

We have a complete stock of Lowe Bros. High Standard Paints, the paint of performance.

S. W. VOGAN

Stylish, comfortable—

We have in stock a C/C à la Grâce Corset to suit every type of figure. Come and see them.

J. H. APPEL, Phone 53

Winter Footwear

The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrepresentation here. Repair department in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, Jeweler

Picture Framing and Enlarging
FRASER STUDIO

Paint Special!

We have added to our stock a special line of Sherwin Williams Ready Mixed Paint which we are offering for sale at

65c per Quart.

Call and take home a color card to choose your paint from

PATTERSON BROS.
HARDWARE PLUMBING HEATING

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 14 | WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, APRIL 5th 1917 | $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

Spring Medicines

MANY Medicines are more or less over-rated in their advertisements, but we believe you will find such reliable preparations as Nyal's Spring Tonic and Nyal's Blood Purifier to do what they say. Both are vegetable system tonics and give the body a regular house-cleaning. **$1.00 per bottle.**

You will find your favorite Spring Medicine here.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks | Phone 39 | C. P. R. Ticket Agency

ASK FOR
Pearl Tooth
PASTE
— AND —
Pearl Tooth
POWDER
25c.
ONLY AT

Sieveright's
Drug Store

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

Men's Tan Mexican Kip BOOTS

As near water proof as leather can be made.
Keeps soft till worn out.
Will stand all kinds of hard wear.
Made on the regulation Army last.

Price $4.75

Ramsey
The Shoeman

Our Successful Tailoring

Satisfies the most particular people. We can please you too. Suits-to-order **$18.00** up. Style, fit, workmanship and trimmings the best.

Let us take your measure to-day.

Stylish Men's Furnishings

The newest styles in Neckwear, Shirts, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Rain Coats, etc., are now ready.

LADIES' SUITS MADE TO SPECIAL ORDER

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

News About Town

Raised $140

A Patriotic musicale was given at the home of Mr. J. A. Rowland on Friday in aid of the local branch of the Bruce Prep. League. Nearly $140 was realized.

Ladies Acknowledged Donations

The Brant Ladies-Hospital Aid are deeply grateful to the following—a donation of $1.00 from Mrs. Hutton, two friends $1.00 each, the Brant Council $30.00 and the the Brant Preparedness League Box Social held at Baird's school $30.50.

Detained At Quebec

It is learned that Pte. Nutting will not be home for another two weeks, being detained in the military Hospital at Quebec. The injury to his shoulder, which had been doing nicely, was somewhat aggravated by the trip across the Atlantic, which accounts for his being held at Quebec.

Johnston—Stewart

A young Brant couple, Miss Sarah Stewart and Mr. Donald Johnston, were united in marriage at the Manse, on Tuesday afternoon, April 3rd, by Rev. Thos. Wilson. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston are leaving this week for the West to live on Mr. Johnston's farm near Watrous, Sask.

A Big Horse

George Craig, the Paisley horse-buyer, shipped three carloads of horses from that town last week. The lot included a five year old, bought from Richard Webb of Saugeen, which weighed 2240 lbs. This is the heaviest horse Mr. Craig ever shipped and is a magnificent specimen. The price paid was $350.

They Are Beauties

The new Overland models are beauties. Easy to handle—anyone in your family can learn to drive in no time. They have abundant power; beautiful lines; lots of room, comfort and style are backed by the greatest motor car institution in America. See J. C. McGregor at his Garage, Durham St. today. Stop living the wrong way.

Band Still At Bramshott

Bandsman W. B. Thompson, who resigned the Public Librarianship here to enlist in the 160th Batt'n, writes a friend in town under date of March 11th:—"Our band are still at Bramshott, having only come out of quarantine a few days ago. We expect orders very shortly to join our Battalion which is now at Wittley."

Saw Walkerton Boys

Mr. R. K. Sutton had a letter from his son, Pte. Chas. K. Sutton last week stating that he had seen quite a number of Walkerton boys at the Front lately, including Ed. Eidt, Chester Cunningham, Sergt. Jack Burke, Corp. Everett Truax, Sergt. T. Wilhelm Roy Obere, Wilf. McKay. Charlie reported that he was feeling fine and fit.

Sap Running Well

Sap has been running well the last two days and it looks as if this season will yet run a good average for syrup. Mr. James A. Garland of Cargill who has over eleven hundred trees tapped, had boiled 120 gallons the beginning of the week. Mr. Garland leads in quality as well as quantity of his product and is preparing to carry off some more prizes in the Dominion Sugar-makers Competition.

BORN

Leake—In Walkerton, on Thursday, March 15th the wife of Pte. Sam Leake of the 160th Battalion of a daughter.

Tschirhardt—In Walkerton on Saturday, March 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Diebold Tschirhardt, a daughter (Sybilla Marie.)

MARRIED

Brownscombe—Reed— At the residence of the bride's father, William A. Reed, on the 28th day of March 1917, by Rev. R. M. Gale of Pinkerton, George Wellington Brownscombe and Miss Emma Madeline Reed, both of Brant.

160TH BATT'N HONORED

Named as First Battalion in New Division—Fine Spirit of Bruce Boys Referred to in Snapping Letter from Junior Officer

The following paragraphs are taken from a letter from one of the junior officers of the 160th Batt. to friends here:—

We are now comfortably settled in Wittley and this camp has it on Bramshott forty different ways. We had a peach of a day for our full-pack march over. No matter what the ground conditions may be in the open country here, the roads are always in the best of shape. They have every reason to be. I never saw such roads in my life. They are practically pavement and once your feet fall into the habit of pounding them without becoming sore, a route march is just one grand sweet song. We did the eight miles in about 2½ hours including two five-minute rests and about 15 minutes for lunch. We had the lunch at Devil's Elbow. That's one of the prettiest pieces of scenery I have seen since coming to this country and that is saying a lot. There is a big valley runs up between the hills and stops short. The road runs in a big semi-circle around the head and you can see for miles, the country being very low.

You would be surprised at the spirit shown by the men over here. We have seen drafts of men go out every week and sometimes two and three times a week. They always leave with bands playing, the fellows shouting and heaps of excitement. After the first couple of weeks it ceased to be a novelty and we lost interest, taking it as a matter of course. The fact that some of these fellows had made the supreme sacrifice and were beneath the sod less than fourteen days after we last saw them, does not seem to bring any realization of what is before us to our minds at all.

The general impression is that we will not leave here before April the 15th and when we do go we will be a unit in the 13th Brigade, 5th Division, meaning a fighting unit with a reserve of at least one battalion behind us training to be ready to reinforce us to cover casualties.

The 160th Bruce has had honour handed to it alright. After a general inspection of a week ago we have been handed the distinction of being first Battalion in our division which is fair considering that the second Battalion has been in training here since away last summer. You have "gotta" hand it to us and Major A. McLean Moffat. In about two months you will be reading in the papers the casualties of the battalion. Also if you are lucky enough to know where we happen to be sent, how to account for the gain at that point. Everyone is on his toes, hoping, trusting, waiting for an open field without Queensbury rules against a Fritz. Ye Gods! Let it be soon!

Good Position For All

Graduates of Stratford Business College get good positions and are meeting with success. The Spring term commences April 10.

Half Holiday Proposed

There is talk of circulating a petition among the merchants this week to observe a weekly half holiday during July and August. Many neighboring towns take a half holiday and more towns are talking of taking a holiday earlier this year to help speed up production in back yards and vacant lots.

Landed At Victoria

Mr. James Warren had a telegram yesterday morning from his daughter, Miss Winnifred, who is homeward bound from China on furlough, saying that she had safely landed at Victoria, B. C. Miss Warren is expected home in about a week's time, as her only delay will be a short stop-over at Toronto on missionary business.

Enlisted At Galt

Mr. Ed. Bauman, who has enlisted with the 122nd Batt'n at Galt, was here on last leave this week visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brisbin. The Battalion is leaving for Overseas in a very short time. On Saturday night Ed. was presented by the Local Preparedness League with a five dollar gold piece. Ed's old friends here wish him godspeed and a safe return.

Taken Into Partnership

A change is taking place in Walkerton's oldest business establishment this week. Mr. C. A. Fox, who has conducted a jewelry business in the town for 45 years, is taking his son, Mr. Norman Fox, into partnership, the firm to be known hereafter as C. A. Fox & Son. Mr. Fox jr. has been associated with his father in business for over twenty years and is well and favorably known to patrons throughout Bruce County and beyond in connection with the optical department which has come to be an important feature of the business. Under the new firm the public may be assured of the same high-class service which has always characterized this store during the past forty-five years.

Bowling Club Meeting

The annual meeting of the Walkerton Bowling Club will be held in the Council Chamber on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. A full attendance of the members is requested.

Domestic Wanted

Young girl to go to Toronto to do light work in small family. Will give opportunity for education. Good home. Good girl will receive every opportunity. State full particulars and salary. Mrs. B. H. McCreath, 22 Inglewood Drive, Toronto. 14—15

Inspector Died Suddenly

N. W. Campbell, B. A. for thirty-one years Inspector of Schools in South Grey, died very suddenly at his home in Durham while getting ready for church. Death was due to hardening of the arteries. He was sixty years of age. He was prominent in educational affairs in the Province, as well as taking an active part in all movements of Public importance. He is survived by his wife, two sons and one daughter. One son William, is at present on the sea having gone Overseas as a member of the Aviation Corps.

Will Take Higher Studies

Rev. J. M. Warner, a former popular pastor of Walkerton Baptist Church, has resigned the pastorate of the First Baptist Church, Woodstock, in order to pursue post-graduate studies at the Theological Seminary in Rochester, N. Y. He also will have pastoral oversight of a church near the seminary. Mr. Warner was ordained in 1907 in Walkerton, and was unanimously called from here to the First Baptist Church in Woodstock in October 1910. Mr. Warner was for a time an officer of the 168th Battalion, but was compelled to resign his appointment through illness.

Death of Joseph Young

Mr. Joseph Young, a well-known former resident of Walkerton, died at Wingham Hospital on Monday in his 70th year. Mr. Young had been ailing for a number of years with stomach trouble and had been confined to the hospital the greater part of last year. Forty years ago or more Mr. Young kept a bookstore on the present site of Sieveright's drug store. Until the death of his sister, Mrs. (Rev) Tyndall a few years ago he made his home here. Mr Young was a bachelor and his niece, Mrs. Garnett Hoes of Windsor, his only surviving relative, brought the remains here from Wingham on Wednesday for interment in Walkerton Cemetery. Funeral service was conducted at the grave by Rev C. W. Cosens.

Young Women's Pluck

If there is a gamer family anywhere than Reeve Robt. Russell's we would like to hear about it? The last of the five Russell boys left on Monday morning for Toronto to sign up for service at the Front. This left the Reeve in a tight corner and he was forced to advertise his business for sale owing to lack of help. Fortunately his daughter, Mrs. Jean Vogan, showed that she possesses some of the pluck that her brothers have been exhibiting in France, by volunteering to "do her bit" on the milk wagon. She started driving a rig Monday morning and is getting along famously. A few women doing men's work, and plenty of our best women are plucky enough to do it if necessary, should prove a good daily reminder to some men folks that there is a war on.

How Town Folks Can Help

Fifty prominent men of Bruce struggled with the problem of how to secure more help on the farms of this County for over an hour on Friday and practically had to confess themselves "stumped". As a matter of fact there is very little help to be got that is not already lined up. With the prices of everything he grows soaring sky high the average farmer does not need much encouragement to protect his own interests in the matter of help. There are few idle workmen in the towns and the retired farmers who can work are counting on helping the younger members of the family back on the farm at seeding and harvest time. Many citizens would be glad to give an occasional day or half day to help on the farm but from what we have been able to gather from talking with farmers, this kind of help is not counted of much value. The most effective help that towns like Walkerton can give to help increase production is for every family to make an effort to grow their own vegetables. An enormous amount of garden truck might be grown on the vacant lots in this town which are at present producing nothing more valuable than thistles and ox-eye daisies. If owners of vacant lots who are willing to allow them to be cultivated would let the local Preparedness Committee or the Horticultural Society know about it, these gentlemen would no doubt be glad to see what could be done. If a start is to be made, it should be done at once if anything is to be accomplished. Later—Since the above paragraph was put in type, a well-known citizen has notified Sec. James Tolton of the Horticultural Society that he has a 1½ acre vacant lot which he will furnish free to any person who will undertake to cultivate it. This is certainly a good start. Who will be next?

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Good Friday to-morrow.

Eastman Films at Hunter's.

Look at your Telescope label.

Girls Wanted, apply S. A. Rife & Co.

Williard's Chocolates for Easter at Hunter's.

For the best farm shoe go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Vera Oberle is laid up with a sore throat the last few weeks.

Stylish new Spring Shoes for women. At Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Will some reader kindly favor us with a Telescope of March 22nd.

We are selling Lowe Bros. Household paint 65 cts. a qt —S. W. Vogan.

Regal on your Shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

The farmers of the R. C. Church are preparing to build a large shed for horses.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McFarlane and Miss Greta are spending a few days at Toronto.

Miss Tillie Mosack and Mrs. John Bruder spent a couple of days at Mildmay last week.

Wess. Russell left on Monday for Toronto where he intends to enlist in a Forestry Batt'n.

Prof. Leeson has arranged for Special Easter music at both services at Knox Church next Sunday.

Mr. J. D. Hiltz of Stratford, District Supt. of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. was here on Tuesday.

Mr. R. E. Truax M. P., Mrs. Truax and Miss Elizabeth Truax, visited Mrs. W. H. Adams at Toronto this week.

Mrs. Pat Heffernan arrived home last week after spending the winter in Toronto, Brantford and Kitchener.

Mr. Robt. Wilson of Brant has purchased a valuable young Clydesdale from Ex-Reeve Spence Nesbitt of Brant.

Pte. E. J. Hendry of Port Elgin and Pte. A. E. Corbett of Hanover were reported wounded in Friday's casualties.

Mr. T. J. Halladay, who has been visiting his old home here the past two months returned this week to Kelfield, Sask.

Mr. James H. Hunter attended a meeting of the directors of the Grey and Bruce Fire Insurance Co. at Hanover on Friday.

Mr. Ralph Oberle has finished his course at Stratford Business College, and has taken a position as stenographer at the Acton Station.

Brooms, brushes, soaps and other House Cleaning necessities are here in almost endless variety as usual at the lowest prices.—Goode & McKay.

Mr. James Smith, who removed recently to Guelph, has rented his home on Victoria St. to Mr. Mac Graham the the new head miller at Pletsch Bros.

Sugar market is again firm, before the last advance we received a large shipment of Redpath's Sugars, when buying get our prices—it will pay you. Goode & McKay.

Friday, April 13th.—Auction Sale of Farm Stock and Implements on lot 13, con. 2, N. D. R. Brant, commencing at one o'clock. John Heughan, prop. Wes. Abell, auct.

Dutch Sets, Potatoes Onions, Seed Potatoes, Vegetable Flour, Mangel, Turnip and other seeds as usual at the right prices at the leading Grocery, Walkerton.—Goode & McKay.

Mr. Harry Wells, elder son of Mr. W. H. Wells, who is on the Bank of Commerce Staff at Toronto, tried to enlist from Overseas service recently but was turned down by the medical examiners. His only brother, George is a sergeant with the 160th Bruce Batt'n at Wittley Camp, England.

Repairing neatly done at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Harry Truax is on a ten days' visit to Toronto.

Cushionette Shoes need no breaking in. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

William Rydall, charged with perjury, was brought down from Wiarton on Tuesday and lodged in the County gaol. He comes up for trial Thursday morning.

Young Lady Wanted

To learn type-setting. Apply at Telescope Office.

New Phone

C. A. Fox & Son, No. 106. Too late for the new book. Write it on your list.

Cheap for Quick Sale

A rubber tired top buggy in A 1 condition. New tires. F. Lippert & Son.

Wanted

Good general servant. Apply to Mrs. H. M. Lay.

Some Porker

David Coates delivered a hog to market on Tuesday for which he was paid $93. This pig weighed 690 lbs.

Piano Tuner Coming

Mr. Sid. Saunders, piano tuner, will be in Walkerton the end of this month. Leave orders with or phone to Mr. Leeson.

Farmers Club

A meeting of the Brant Farmers Club will be held at Mr. John Millhausen's on Tuesday evening, April 10th. Ladies welcome.

Visited Wiarton Lodge

Mayor Andy Johnston visited Wiarton Lodge A. F. and A. M. Monday night in his capacity as District Deputy Grand Master.

Wounded In France

Lieut. Charles Hamlin of Woodstock, only brother of Mrs. James Whitehead of Walkerton, is reported wounded and at present in a hospital in France.

Everybody Come

To the Soldiers' Birthday Party in the Armory on Easter Monday from 3 to 9.30 a cent for each year of the age of a soldier you know. Programme and tea served.

Special Presbytery Meeting

A Special meeting of Bruce Presbytery is to be held at Port Elgin to-day to deal with a call to Rev. John Watt of Burgoyne to Allandale and a call to Rev. J. McDougall of Keady to North Bruce.

Memorial Service

Memorial service will be held at the Methodist Church next Sunday evening for two young members of the Congregation who have been killed in action—Alvin Wilton and Everett Truax.

Sold His Farm

Mr. John Heughan has sold his farm on the N. D. R. Brant to Mr. Tony Butler and will retire from active work. Mr. Heughan has rented the house on the farm and will continue to live in it.

Former Agent Here

Mr. Robt. Cossey, a former Grand Trunk Agent, visited old friends in town this week. Mr. Cossey was stationed here about twenty years ago and made warm friends. He is now on the retired list.

House Of Refuge Supplies

Contracts for supplies for the House of Refuge for the coming year, have been let as follows:—Groceries, W. G. Searle; Bread, A. Hahn; Meat, Wingfelder & Kreuger; Plumbing, W. J. Hermiston.

Left For Guelph

Mrs. James Smith left on Tuesday for Guelph where Mr. Smith went a month or so ago to take a position in a a factory. Her son, Mr. Albert Smith, came up from Guelph the first of the week and looked after the shipment of the household goods.

✠ A CALL TO PRAYER ✠

The Town Council Extend to the Citizens of Walkerton

A CALL TO PRAYER
::: in the :::
TOWN HALL
::: on :::
Friday Ev'g of This Week
at Eight o'Clock.

Services conducted by Ministerial Association and a Union Choir.

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 6

Money From Old Papers

The High School Students have realized the sum of $120 from the sale of old newspapers shipped recently. They have donated $95 to eight different patriotic organizations and will continue to raise money for patriotic purposes. The students have arranged to have a photograph of Lieut. Leslie Young, who was Killed in Action nicely framed and hung in the School, and it is their purpose to do the same for any other ex-students who may sacrifice their lives in France.

Accepts Call To Barrie

Rev. W. J. Watt, who has been pastor of Burgoyne and Dunblane Presbyterian churches for the past six years, announced from his pulpit Sunday that he would sever his connection with the people. He has accepted a pastorate at Allandale and preaches his farewell at Burgoyne on Sunday, April 15th. The Port Elgin Times says that the announcement was received with general regret, as Mr. Watt is universally liked as a pastor and a man. The membership of the new call is 175 and the salary offered $1300.

Nurses To Go Overseas

Miss Thirsk, Supt. of the Bruce County Hospital, and Miss Gallagher, head nurse, were recommended last week for appointment as nurses to go Overseas and both have sent in their acceptance. Both young ladies came to Walkerton three years ago to take their present positions and both have made very many warm friends in the town, who will wish them godspeed and a safe return. Miss Thirsk resigned her position as Supt. some weeks ago but has kindly stayed on until a new Supt. could be secured. Her successor has not yet been named but her appointment to go Overseas may precipitate matters as she may receive orders from Ottawa to report for duty at any moment.

Public Meeting For Prayer

The Town Council has fallen in line with a number of other towns in calling a public meeting for prayer and thanksgiving. It is fitting at this time of momentous import to the Empire that our people recognize their dependence upon a Superior Being and in the spirit of prayer supplicate the Divine Aid for Britain and her Allies. The meeting will be held at the Town Hall Friday night at 8 o'clock. It will be under the direction of the Ministerial Association of the Town. It is to be hoped that the citizens will respond freely to this call to public prayer. At the close of the prayer meeting we are informed that a public reception will be held for two Walkerton soldiers who have recently returned from the Front.

Nurse Accepted for Overseas

Miss Ethel Cryderman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cryderman, who has been practising as a trained nurse at Toronto, has been accepted as a Nursing Sister, for the A. M. C. and is leaving in a few days for England. While she was home on leave this week, she was presented by the Bruce Preparedness League with the five dollar gold piece which is being given to every Walkertonian who goes to the Front. Miss Cryderman is the second member of the family to join the Army Medical Corps, her brother Sergeant Wilbur Cryderman being on the staff of the Toronto University Hospital at Salonika. As there is talk of this Hospital Staff, which has seen hard service the past two years being moved back to England, it is quite possible that brother and sister may meet across the Big Pond.

Death of Greenock Pioneer

There passed away at his residence, Durham St. West, on Sunday, April 1st, Mr. John Waechter, an early settler of Greenock and one of the three original Waechter brothers, whose sons are now among the most prosperous farmers of Brant and Greenock. Mr. Waechter, who was in his 78th year, had been in poor health the past four years. Two weeks ago he sustained a paralytic stroke which proved too much for his weakened forces and early Sunday morning he passed peacefully away. The late Mr. Waechter was born at New Germany, Ont. In his twenty-fourth year he came up to Greenock Tp. and bought a bush lot which he cleared by his own efforts and in time had one of the finest two hundred acre farms in the township. Mr. Waechter was a born handy-man and prided himself on his well-kept farm. Although quiet and reserved he was well thought of in the Community and was at one time a member of the Greenock Township Council. Thirteen years ago he came to Walkerton to enjoy a well-earned rest from his labours. Besides his widow, who was formerly Miss Mary Zettel daughter of the late Andrew Zettel, one of the earliest pioneers of Culross, he leaves the following family:—(Lanah), Mrs. Dietner, Formosa, Andrew of Brant, Henry of Detroit, Alex on the homestead, Miss Mary at home, (Jennie) Mrs Ford of New York. The funeral service was held on Monday at Walkerton R. C. Church, being largely attended. Six nephews of the deceased, acted as pall-bearers: —John, George, Alex, Albert, Raphael and Benj, all but the last named being sons of the late Jacob Waechter.

IT'S A STICKER ALRIGHT!

Bruce Farmers Can't Figure How They Are Going to Get Help to Produce Bigger War Crops—Preparedness League Backs New Recruiting Movement — Some Hot Talk.

The problem of getting more help for the farmers of Bruce County to enable them to speed up production is a pretty hard nut to crack. When representative men from all parts of the County assembled here last Friday at the call of Ex-Warden McNab, Secretary of the Bruce Preparedness League, there wasn't one who wouldn't admit that the proposition had him stumped. As a matter of fact, there are few available men to be had. School boy help is already arranged for; there are virtually no unemployed, whatever retired farmers there are, who are still supple enough to handle sheaves or pitch hay, should have their services requisitioned to help the boy back on the homestead.

It came to the notice of the meeting that the Agricultural Dept. is starting an enquiry system through the local Agricultural representatives to put those wanting work in touch with those wanting workers. The League decided by resolution to endorse this effort and co-operate with the Bruce County representative of the Dept. Mr. N. C. McKay, in making the scheme effective.

Among those present at the meeting from out of town were:—Senator Donnelly, Albert Pinkerton and D. Pinkerton of Pinkerton; Reeve Gilbert Christie of Saugeen; Warden Izzard and E. Roy Sayles of Port Elgin; Reeve "Black Dan" McDonald of Kinloss; Reeve Felsinger and Mr. Robt. Thompson of Carrick; John Coumans of Chepstow; John Clancy, M. L. Ziegler of Cargill; F. Rennie, W. J. McNally, G. McCallum, of Brant and others.

The Secretary, Ex-Warden McNab, stated that the meeting was called in response to an appeal by telegram from Dr Abbott, sec. of the Organization of Resources Committee of Ontario calling upon the people to organize in an effort to procure help for the farmers from retired farmers and others; also a request from Major Hay, senior officer of the 32nd Battalion, asking the co-operation of the League in a recruiting campaign to raise drafts to reinforce the 160th Bruce Batt'n.

Senator Donnelly moved, seconded by Reeve Felsinger that in the absence of the President, Judge Klein, that Warden Izzard be chairman of the meeting.

Food Famine Threatened

Senator J. J. Donnelly referred to the blight that was endangering the wheat crop of the Argentine, and the possibility of a food famine throughout the world. Doing rather than talking was what was needed. He was anxious to hear from some of the retired farmers as to the prospect of getting help.

Mr. James Cameron, who was dubbed King of Bruce's Retired farmers, by Senator Donnelly, showed by his presence that he was in sympathy with the movement but could not be prevailed upon to make a speech.

Mr. N. C. McKay said he had been notified by the Dept. that cards and literature were being forwarded to him in connection with a scheme to put farmers in touch with helpers and vice versa but he had not yet received it. The situation was serious in this county. The High School Boys were being lined up but whether their assistance would be anything like sufficient in numbers and quality of help he could not say.

Reeve "Black Dan" McDonald knew where he could place 30 men but had no idea where to look for help.

Warden Izzard said what was wanted was to get the men in the County to work and see to it that every individual who was able should do his part.

John A. Rowland said he had figured that there were 23 young men of the town who could be released from their present employment in the town and replaced by girls. There were also 43 retired farmers. He would give his services one day a week for farm work the coming summer. He favored organizing every polling sub-division for the purpose of getting farmers and workers in touch with one another. So far as recruiting is concerned in this County, it was played out. What was wanted was Conscription.

Mr. John Clancy pointed out the need of organization in order that farmers would know what kind of men they were getting. The kind of men that straggle along looking for a job are very often no good, which the farmer has to find out at his own expense.

Mr. Jno Klein suggested that a committee be named to co-operate with Mr. N. C. McKay in connection with the sub-station of the Bureau of Labor which was to be opened here by the Dept.

Mr. E. Roy Sayles of Port Elgin said he had questioned about 60 farmers in his district and found that they

(Continued on Page 4)

A PUZZLING CASE

CHAPTER VI.

The next day, according to my promise, I went with Tancred to see Tressinger, in order to talk over the position of affairs, which did not look flourishing for our poor friend. A very black aspect had been put on his conduct, owing to the extraordinary evidence of Ilma Celinski, who, for some reason best known to herself, had turned traitress. In truth, her conduct was most peculiar, savouring greatly of caprice, as having first attempted to save—if not his life — at least his liberty by warning him to fly, she had gone to the other extreme and done her best to convict him of the crime. I call it caprice, but it was, doubtless, more than that, as no woman would play such a dangerous game without some strong motive. I suspected that the motive was a man, and that the man was Dallas, but waited to hear Tressinger's opinion, before committing himself wholly to this view of the case.

Tancred was deeply interested in the affair, the more so on account of its difficulty, as there was nothing he liked better than to unravel one of those enigmas so frequently offered to the world by the criminal classes. Talk about the difficulty of putting together a Chinese puzzle: it is a nothing compared with the task of [illegible] the rope out of his own action [illegible] encircle the neck of a criminal. As a stone at the source may determine the direction of a mighty stream, so the slightest step in the wrong direction on the part of a detective may lead him farther away from the solution of the problem, and it is only by patient observation, deep thought and the inspiration of the moment, that a definite conclusion can be reached. A criminal case is made up of little actions, as a mosaic is formed of tiny stones; but the latter makes a picture, the former builds a gallows.

"I have been mixed up with one or two queer cases," said Tancred, as we drove to the prison, "but this is the strangest which has come within my experience. If it were the plot of a novel, the omnipotent detective, who only exists in fiction, would find out about it without the slightest difficulty; but as it is an episode of real life, we lack the assistance of the omnipotent Lecoq, and must do our best to solve the mystery alone."

"Do you think we shall succeed?" I asked, doubtfully, for things looked anything but promising.

"I cannot say," replied Tancred, shrugging his shoulders, "at present, we are entirely in the dark, and the only gleam of light I can see is the lying evidence of that woman."

"Lying evidence"

"My dear sir, you surely didn't think she was speaking the truth? Why, the whole story was most carefully prepared to blacken our friend's character, and had I cross-examined the witness, I could have shown the falsity of several statements."

"Well, and why did you not do so?"

"Because I was not quite sure of my ground. Now I know the line taken by the prosecution I will go to work and set up a defence. As I told you yesterday, I believe there is a man behind this girl, who put the story into her mouth. A man who hates Tressinger."

"Dallas hates him like poison."

"The deuce he does. Yes, I remember your suggestion, and there may be something in it. After we have seen Tressinger, we might call on this Mr. Dallas in a friendly way and see what position he takes up in reference to our friend."

"But Dallas is out of town."

"Out of town," repeated Tancred, thoughtfully. "I don't like that."

"What you mean?"

"Simply this, that if Dallas is, as you suspect, the man behind this Ilma Celinski, he would have stayed in town to direct operations. His going away at such a critical time argues that he has not much interest in the case."

"I'll never believe that, never!" I said, emphatically. "He loved the dead woman too much, not to be deeply interested in the tragedy of her fate."

"Well," said Tancred, philosophically, as the cab stopped at the prison door, "we will discuss the matter with Tressinger, and, after hearing his opinion, may find ourselves in a better position regarding how to proceed."

Gilbert was much relieved to see us, as judging from his haggard face, the poor lad had been suffering terribly since his arrest. The death of Mazzucata had been a terrible blow, but as misfortunes never come singly hardly had he realized that the woman he loved was dead, when to add to his misery he was arrested on the charge of being her assassin. While yet suffering from the effects of this second blow, a third had fallen on him in the shape of Ilma Celinski's evidence, which took him completely by surprise. Up to the time of Mazzucata's death he was unaware he possessed enemies, but after these three blows which had fallen in regular succession, he could not but see that he had some powerful and unrelenting enemies who were determined to destroy him. They had deprived him of his beloved, they had deprived him of his liberty, and now it seemed as though they were determined to crown their iniquity by depriving him of his life.

Ever since his arrest, Gilbert had been vainly racking his brains in the attempt to find out the meaning of these terrible misfortunes, which were crushing him to the earth. He was quite sure he had never injured any person, yet these unknown persons whose machinations have hitherto been successful, evidently harbored some grudge against him. Convinced of his innocence, he could not believe that his life was in peril, yet after the damning evidence of Ilma Celinski, he saw plainly that he was in a dangerous position. Innocent men have suffered for less, and at the present juncture of affairs, it seemed as though nothing could save him from the gallows.

Thus environed on all sides by doubts, difficulties and dangers, he greatly felt the want of some one with whom to discuss the matter, and was therefore much relieved in his mind when we came to help him in his hour of need. Indeed, he was so overcome that he could not utter a word, but warmly clasped our hands, while we, in order to give him time to recover himself, took our seats silently in his cell and waited for him to speak.

"I am very glad to see you, major," he murmured, at length, "and you also, Mr. Tancred. I have been thinking—"

"Precisely, and it is your thoughts we wish to know," interrupted Tancred, cheerfully. "You have, I presume, some suspicions as to the person or persons to whom you owe your present position?"

Tressinger made a gesture of despair.

"I have no suspicions," he cried, bitterly. "I do not know what it all means. I am completely in the dark."

"So are we all," I observed, slowly; "still, both Tancred and myself have certain ideas."

"Pardon," said Tancred, lifting his hand, "do not say anything at present, Major Granby. I wish to ask Sir Gilbert some questions if he will answer them." He accompanied this speech with such a significant glance, that Gilbert was taken by surprise.

"Of course I will answer them," he said, in an astonished tone; "I have no reason to keep back anything."

"Humph!" said Tancred, apparently only half convinced. "Well, we shall see. Now, tell me, Sir Gilbert, what is your opinion of Mademoiselle Celinski's evidence?"

"My opinion is that it is a pack of lies," retorted Tressinger, with an angry frown. "I don't understand the reason of such falsehoods."

"Then her evidence is not true?"

"Not one word of it."

"Good, I thought as much, and would now like to hear your version of the story."

"That is simple enough. Mazzucata certainly met Dallas in Italy, and he asked to marry her, but she point-blank refused to have anything to do with him. There was no question of the matter remaining in abeyance until he returned from the East. As to my having quarrelled with her, that is distinctly false—we never had a single disagreement."

"And yet you were forbidden the house—or rather the hotel."

"That also is false, and I can explain it all. As you know, I came to England with Mazzucata, and two days after we arrived she received the token of the black carnation. It came from Paris."

"From Paris?" we both exclaimed, in astonishment.

"Yes, it had apparently been pressed between the leaves of a book and was afterwards sent to England in an envelope. That envelope had a French stamp and the Paris postmark."

"Worse and worse," muttered Tancred, thoughtfully, "this foreign element is coming in now. We may manage to find the murderer in England, but if we have to search the Continent, I'm afraid it will be difficult."

"But supposing the person who sent the black carnation is in England," I suggested, pointedly.

"You are thinking of Dallas"

"Yes, he was in Paris for some time before he came to England, and [illegible] for the night of the tragedy."

"What has Dallas got to do with [illegible]" asked Gilbert, curiously.

"I will tell you later on," replied Tancred, quickly, before I could speak; "meanwhile, please continue your story."

"There is not much to tell. When Mazzucata received the flower, she was in a terrible state of mind, and asked me to go to Paris in order to find out, if possible, who posted the letter."

"An impossibility."

"So I found. However, I did my best and failed. I only got back to town in time for Mazzucata's debut, so that is the reason I was not at the Hotel Europa for a few days. Ilma says I was forbidden to call—I say, I was in Paris, and can prove it by the evidence of my valet."

"Good," said Tancred, in a satisfied tone, "that disposes of a certain portion of the evidence. And as to your putting the black carnation in the bouquet?"

"That also is false. I went up to Mazzucata's rooms, and found Ilma there, but when she told me her mistress had gone to the theatre I left at once. While I was there I never saw the black carnation."

"Did you lay down the bouquet while you were there?"

"For a few moments, yes. There was some coffee in the room, and I drank a cup."

"Was Ilma in the room when you laid down the bouquet and drank the coffee?"

"Yes, why do you ask?"

"Because she might have changed the bouquet when your back was turned. You brought to the hotel an innocent bunch of flowers with a black rose, you left it with an infernal machine concealed in a bouquet, [illegible] a black carnation."

"Impossible!"

"I think so too," I said, gravely, "Gilbert would have noticed the substitution of a black carnation for a black rose."

"By no means. He was preoccupied, and would pay but little attention to the flower."

"That is true," said Gilbert, quickly, "I never even glanced at the flowers—at least not closely."

"Well, then—black rose—black carnation—it was easy to make a mistake. Yes, believe me, Sir Gilbert, my supposition is correct—those flowers were changed by Ilma Celinski, when your back was turned."

"But why should Ilma have done this? Why should she want to kill [illegible] kind mistress and ruin me?"

"That's what we have to find out," said Tancred, cheerfully, "my own impression is, that she was the tool of [illegible]."

"Dallas?"

"Possibly; we are not certain as yet."

"I don't follow you at all," cried Gilbert, in perplexity. "Why should Dallas wish to kill Mazzucata?"

"Because she loved you and he loved her."

"I myself heard him say he would [illegible] her if she married anyone but you," I explained at this moment.

"Then that supplies the motive. Dallas came back from the East more in love than ever, and while in Paris, heard that Tressinger was to be married to Mazzucata. Knowing her superstition, he sent the Black Carnation in order to work on her fears. As that did no good he determined to kill her, and, therefore, determined to do so by means of that devilish bouquet, which Ilma substituted for your own."

"My dear Tancred," said Gilbert, in a tone of raillery, "you have built up an excellent case all out of nothing. Let us grant, for the sake of argument, that Dallas intended to kill my poor darling—that he sent the Black Carnation from Paris, but then he did not arrive from Paris till the night of her debut, so how could he have known that I intended to throw a bouquet of flowers—how could he know that such a bouquet would consist of white flowers with a black rose in the centre—how could he know I would call on Mazzucata before the performance with such a bouquet, and lastly, how could he have induced Ilma to change the flowers, and for what reason?"

"Your objections are very just—on the face of them," replied Tancred, good humouredly; "but I think I can answer them. In the first place, I do not believe the story of Dallas as to his only arriving in London on the night of the debut. He was in London [illegible] days."

"In that case, how could he have sent the Black Carnation from Paris?"

"Well, if you had time to go to Paris before Mazzucata's debut in search of the sender, he certainly had time to come to London and find out all about your movements."

"Well, granted that he did come to London as you suggest, what about the rest of my objections?"

"On the flowers. Well, you doubtless sent Mazzucata every day?"

"Yes. Women are fond of such attentions."

"Exactly, and Dallas knew that women are fond of such attentions. You, doubtless, always ordered those flowers at the same florists?"

"Phillis & Co., Jermyn street. Yes."

"Dallas would not have much difficulty in finding that out, either. Well, on the day of the debut he discovered that a bouquet of white flowers, with a dark centre, was being prepared by your order for Mazzucata. He, therefore, ordered a duplicate."

"But for what reason?"

"Because he wanted to kill two birds with one stone—in plain English, he wished to murder Mazzucata and then hang you for the murder."

"Well, go on."

"When he got his bouquet, he took it home and inserted the dynamite cartridge, and also removing the black rose placed therein a Black Carnation."

"So far so good; but all supposition."

"Never mind, it's all feasible, at all events. Now, the next thing he had to do was to deliver this bouquet to Mazzucata, and for that purpose went to her hotel. He did not mean to kill her at the theatre, but at her rooms. When he arrived there, he found Mazzucata had left for the theatre, and only Ilma was present. While talking to her they heard your voice, and Dallas concealed himself."

"Do you mean to say Dallas was in the room at the same time as myself?" cried Gilbert, disbelievingly.

"I say that he was in the next room. He saw you lay down the bouquet and turn your back to it, in order to drink the coffee. Then the idea occurred to him of changing the bouquets, a little task which Ilma performed at his bidding; so at the theatre you threw the bouquet of Dallas and he threw yours."

"But why should Ilma do this?"

"Why do women do many things?" asked Tancred, ironically; "because she loved him."

"Loved Dallas! oh, nonsense."

"I don't see why you should say that. Dallas is not a bad looking fellow, and doubtless promised to marry Ilma if she did as he wished."

"All this is supposition, but supposing it to be true, why should Ilma come and warn me to fly?"

"Because she felt compunction at the idea of condemning an innocent man to the gallows. As you refused to take her hint, however, she let you go on blindly to your fate. All those lies in the witness-box were not hers, but invented by Dallas."

"I cannot—I will not believe it," cried Gilbert, walking excitedly up and down.

"Well, we will try to prove it to you," said Tancred, rising to his feet. "Major, can you find out anything about the movements of your friend, Mr. Dallas?"

"Don't call him my friend," said I, angrily, "as to finding out about Dallas, yes. My man Pointer knows his valet, so I have no doubt, if I tell Pointer what I wish to know, he will find out all about it."

"Good, do that and I am sure you will find that I am right."

"There is one thing you overlooked," said Gilbert, after a pause, "where did Dallas obtain the black carnation?"

"Ah! that is the question. However, I have no doubt we will find that out also."

"In what way?"

"By means of the flower itself. If it had been a red carnation or a yellow one, I would have been in despair, but a black carnation—to use an Irishism—is a rara avis. The gardener who has been lucky enough to have discovered how to grow a black flower is a celebrated person in horticultural circles, so all I have to do is to make inquiries—say at the shop of Phillis & Co., in order to find out where this man lives. Then I will go to him and ask to see his famous plant—find out if he has sold any buds, or slips for setting—if so, discover to whom he sold them, and, then, once the purchaser is discovered, the murderer won't be far off."

(To Be Continued).

Some One to Care.

Coming home on the train last night I saw a pleasing scene from the car window. A little girl stood at the railroad station with an umbrella. It was raining hard. When the train stopped she looked eagerly up and down and then ran to meet a young woman. The child lifted the umbrella protectingly over the woman and looked admiringly in her face.

It set me to thinking. After all, the main thing that we need in life is some one to care. As long as there is some one awaiting our homecoming, eager to welcome us and make us comfortable, we can keep up courage.

It is our duty to ourselves to gather around us a family of friends. Those who care are staffs to lean on, magnets to draw us away from temptation, balsams to heal our wounds and buoys to keep us from sinking.

We need all the friends we can make and hold.—Shirley in Farm Life.

Bachelor (sadly)—I dreamed last night that I was married. The alarm clock woke me. Benedict (more sadly)—I dreamed last night that I was single. The twins woke me.—Buffalo News.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON II. April 8, 1917

Jesus raises Lazarus from the dead—Easter Lesson—John 11. 17-44.

COMMENTARY.—I. Mourning over the death of Lazarus (vs. 17-19). 17. When Jesus came—Jesus had been at Bethabara, in Perea, the place where John the Baptist had preached and baptized. He went there from Jerusalem where the Jews had tried to arrest him (John 10:39, 40). He did not enter into Bethany, but came into the vicinity. Four days—It was told Jesus that Lazarus had lain in the grave four days, though he knew it without being told. Lazarus must have died on the day that messengers told Jesus he was sick. Jesus tarried two days and occupied one day in journeying to Bethany, making four in all. It is the custom in that country to bury the dead on the day that death takes place, for decomposition speedily follows. 18. Bethany—The name means "house of dates," probably from the abundance of date palms formerly growing there. It is on the eastern slope of the Mount of Olives. It is now a wretched Moslem village. The Arabic name is El-Azariyeh, or The Lazarus. Fifteen furlongs—One and seven-eighths miles. 19. Came to Martha and Mary—The family must have been prominent in the community and well thought of by the Jews, even though they were in close friendship with Jesus. To comfort them concerning their brother—It was part of the Jewish ceremonial of mourning that many, ten at least, should come and console (Gen. 37: 35; 2 Sam. 12. 17; Job 2: 11). It is said that the usual period of mourning was thirty days: three of weeping, seven of lamentation, twenty of sorrow. But the instances in scripture vary.—Cam. Bib.

II. Resurrection Power in Jesus (vs. 20-32). 20. Martha—went and met him—Jesus halted outside the village, and as soon as Martha heard of his coming she went to meet him. "Her position here, it may be said, is obviously that of the elder sister, the head and manager of the household,"—Smith. It is natural that she should be the first to go forth to meet the Master. Mary still sat in the house (R. V.)—The same characteristics of Martha and Mary, respectively, are seen here in the incident described in Luke 10: 38-42. The sitting posture was usually assumed by those who were mourning. 21. Lord—Master. If thou hadst been here, my brother had not died—Martha does not reproach Jesus for not having come, but regrets that he was not present to heal him while he was sick. There was not time for Jesus to reach him after word was sent to him that Lazarus was ill. She expressed her confidence in his healing power, but supposed that he must be present in person to do the work. 22. Whatsoever thou wilt ask of God—Her words indicate that she believed Jesus could ask the Father to raise the brother from the dead and his prayer would be answered. She had probably heard of the raising to life of the son of the widow of Nain and of the daughter of Jairus. She must have known of the Old Testament miracles of resurrection from the dead. Her declaration of faith must have been pleasing to him. 23. Thy brother shall rise again—Although Martha understood these words to refer to the final resurrection of the dead, she must have been comforted; yet it is evident that Jesus was giving her the promise of raising Lazarus to life. 24. I know that he shall rise again—Martha did not belong to the Sadducean sect of the Jews, for she believed in the resurrection of the dead. She was assured that Lazarus would be raised "in the resurrection at the last day." That did not satisfy her present desire. She longed for his restoration to life at once.

25. Jesus said unto her—He recognized the deep agitation of her soul and spoke the word that must have touched her deepest moral and spiritual nature, as it has moved hearts all down the ages. I am the resurrection and the life—Note the use of the definite article in connection with the words resurrection and life. Jesus is the only source of life. He is the giver of life and the restorer of it. Jesus employs the present tense, saying, "I am," not, "I will be." He gave Martha to know that He had, at that very instant, power to restore Lazarus to life. He that believeth in Me—To believe in Jesus then was to accept Him as the Messiah, to acknowledge His divine power and to receive Him as Saviour and Lord. To believe in Jesus now means the same. The believer submits fully to the divine will and becomes a new creature in Christ Jesus. Though he were dead—Though he die—R. V. Jesus did not assure men that they would not die physically. Yet shall he live—Believers in Jesus did not assure men that they would not die physically. Yet shall he live. Believers in Jesus are not immune from physical death, but they are not subject to eternal death. They are spiritually alive and He who is the source of all life dwells in them. 26. Whosoever liveth—Physically. Shall never die—Believers in Christ shall never die eternally. Believest thou this—Jesus had given utterance to most profound truths, applicable to individuals, and He asked Martha, to whom he was speaking, if she believed what He had said. The importance and efficacy of faith can not be overestimated. 27. Yea, Lord—The question Jesus put to Martha was direct and pointed, and the reply she gave was no less so. The blessing that comes to the soul that thus implicitly believes in Jesus is inexpressibly great. It is only when one becomes thoroughly submissive and trustful that this heart cry, "Yea, Lord," is uttered. Thou art the Christ—Whether or not Martha had fully grasped the sublime truths which her Lord had spoken, she grasped the thought of His Messiahship and declared her faith in Him. 28-32. Martha's interview with Jesus was deeply comforting to her. From it she returned to her sister and told her that the Master was calling for her. She went quickly to meet Him and when she saw Him, she made the same statement that Martha had made before her, "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died." Jesus was soon to disclose to her and Martha and to all the world His power over death. Such a manifestation of His power would confirm the faith of His disciples in His Messiahship and would declare His divinity to all the ages.

III. Lazarus raised to life (vs. 33-44). 33-42. Jesus saw Mary weeping, and the Jews who came with her were also weeping in sympathy for her. He was deeply moved, and we have an exhibition of his sympathy for the sorrowing. "Jesus wept," and the Jews were convinced of his love for Lazarus. They asked among themselves if he who had given sight to the blind could not have kept Lazarus from dying. Upon his arrival at the cave which formed the tomb of Lazarus, he ordered that the stone which closed the entrance should be taken away. Martha's objection that the body had already become decomposed was met by the words of Jesus "Said I not unto thee that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God?" When the stone was removed, Jesus offered a prayer of thanksgiving to the Father for hearing him. 43. When he had thus spoken—With the Father. He cried with a loud voice—It was unusual for Jesus to speak in loud tones, but he spoke thus on this occasion that all the people assembled might hear. Lazarus, come forth—The voice of Jesus reached the ears of the living about the tomb and it reached also into the abode of the dead. It was a commanding, authoritative voice. The call was for Lazarus to come forth from the state of death into life—from the tomb to the realm of the living. 44. He came forth—He who utter the command, "come forth," imparted the life that enabled the dead to obey. Bound [illegible] with graveclothes—His hands and feet were probably wound separately with strips of cloth, holding the spices in place. Face was bound about with a napkin—The cloth was placed under the chin and fastened over the head. Loose him—Jesus gave directions to have the grave clothes removed from the living Lazarus, for they were no longer needed.

Questions.—Where was the home of Lazarus? Where was Jesus when word came to him that Lazarus was sick? Why did not Jesus go at once to him? Relate the conversation between Jesus and Martha. What did Mary say to Jesus? Why did the Jews conclude that Jesus loved Lazarus? Describe the raising of Lazarus to life. What effect did it have upon the enemies of Jesus?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—A sympathizing Saviour.

I. Sounded the depths of human woe.

II. Established faith in Himself.

I. Sounded the depths of human woe. As soon as Martha and Mary apprehended danger, they sent for Jesus. Two sharply contrasted types of natural character are exhibited in these two sisters. Martha's creed was sound, but not complete. She thought clearly, professed her faith with boldness, with no hesitation or qualification. Jesus did not minister to Mary by discourse as he did to Martha. He dealt with her according to her nature and temperament. Martha had fully grasped what Jesus was in relation to God, but not what he was in himself, the Source and Giver of life. Her faith had not risen to the divinity of His Person and mission. Her love was stronger than her faith. She did not see the connection between Christ's love and the need of all concerned. Jesus did not try to annihilate Martha's grief, but to infuse it with another [illegible]. The death of Lazarus had spread a dark shadow over the hearts of many. Jesus beheld death in all its dread significance as the wages which sin had wrought. Humanity in all its sin and misery was portrayed in that gathering at the grave of Lazarus. Jesus knew how much the darkness and sorrow of death were intensified and aggravated to the state of ignorance and unbelief in which the world lay. His grief was connected with man's misery. While in his divine thought and sorrow Jesus penetrated to the root and source of all evil, the mighty attendant suffering awoke in him the truest and deepest compassion and tenderness toward all men. His tears were human, but his compassion and sympathy were divine. By his example he gave sanction and limit to sorrow, the limits in which sorrow is sacred and hallowed, and beyond which it is harmful and weakening. The heart which found expression for the woe in tears found expression for its sympathy and pity in the reaching out a hand to help.

II. Established faith in Himself. As it regarded the manifestation of the glory of God, the arrival of Jesus was neither too early nor too late. By His delay Jesus tried the character of all who knew the case. The restoration of Lazarus from death was more beneficial to faith than His preservation from it would have been. The growth and confirmation of their faith involved their greatest good. This alone could bring them into closer union with Christ and with the Father and open to them the door of the spiritual kingdom and fully present to their view the grand and real visions of Jesus as their King in all [illegible]. Martha, ever a practical [illegible] Jesus' words. She set His promise in the remote future and made it impersonal, placing Lazarus with all the other dead. That which lifted her beyond the atmosphere of doubt was Jesus' exposition of the things concerning Himself. His first purpose was to get their minds away from death. His next purpose was to get them to identify Himself with the resurrection. Jesus set before Martha a specific fact and challenged her faith on definite teaching about Himself. He called upon her to believe in His personal, present power and the union of His people with Himself. Jesus connected the seeing of God's glory with the exercise of faith. The words of Jesus at the grave expressed His recognition of God as His Father, His consciousness of the Father's regard and His consideration of the people, in His devotion. By a natural, filial instinct his heart rose out of its depression into confident communion with His Father. His solemn thanksgiving expressed gratitude for the assurance of power to accomplish the miracle, confidence that as the Son He always stood within the Father's favor, care for the multitude that they might be prepared to believe when they beheld the stupendous miracle. The Sun of Righteousness shone in full splendor when He exerted His power over the grave and burst asunder the bands of death. Following the manifestation of Jesus' humanity was the manifestation of His divinity. On His humanity weeping. At the grave, in His divinity, He called the dead to life, a royal command befitting the majesty of God. It was just for that reason the Jews were hostile and charged Him with blasphemy. T.R.A.

Plenty of Time for Action.

The police magistrates so often advise women complainants to come back and report any further wrong doing on the part of husbands, who have been released that these judges fall into the habit of repeating the admonition on every occasion in which a man and wife are concerned.

The other day a woman told one of the magistrates that her husband had threatened to kill her.

"Very well, madam," said the magistrate, mechanically, "very well; if he does, you come back and tell me, and I will punish him."—Care and Comfort.

The Kaiser's Baptism.

A copy of the Illustrated London News dated Saturday, March [illegible], 1859, contains a full page picture of the christening of the Infant Prince Frederick William Victor Albert at Berlin on the 5th of that month. The following account is also given of the Kaiser's baptism. In view of the record William is making for himself at present, the felicitations at the ceremony make queer reading. The report says:

On the morning of Saturday, the 5th inst., as recorded in this journal, the baptism of the Infant Prince, born Jan. 27, son of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Frederick William of Prussia, was performed at the Palace chapel, Berlin, by the Ober-Hof Prediger, Wirklicher Ober-Consistorial-Rath, Rev. Dr. Strauss, assisted by the other cathedral and court preachers. The young Prince received the name Frederick William Victor Albert.

The witnesses present were: His Royal Highness the Regent, Prince of Prussia, and Her Royal Highness the Princess of Prussia; their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Charles and Prince and Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia, Prince Albrecht and Prince Frederick Albrect of Prussia; Princes Alexander, George and Adalbert of Prussia, His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, their Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the Hereditary Grand Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and the Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen.

The witnesses absent (we are informed by the official notice) were their Majesties the King and Queen, Her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain and His Royal Highness the Prince Consort, His Majesty the Emperor of Russia and Her Majesty the Empress Dowager of Russia, their Majesties the Kings of Hanover and Belgium, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, their Royal Highnesses the Grand Duke and Duchess of Baden, Her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess Dowager of Saxe-Weimar, their Royal Highnesses the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin and the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; their Royal Highnesses Princess Alexandrine of Prussia, Prince Frederick of Prussia, the Duchess of Kent, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duchess of Cambridge, the Prince and Princess Frederick of the Netherlands, their Highnesses the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the Princess of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, and her Serene Highness the Princess of Liegnitz.

The royal and princely personages, and the guests invited or commanded to attend the baptismal [illegible], assembled about 1 o'clock at the palace of His Royal Highness Prince Frederick William. A little later the princes and princesses repaired to the chapel, and arranged themselves in a semicircle around the altar, the rest of the assembly filling the remaining space. The illustrious infant was then brought to the door of the chapel by the mistress of the ceremonies, Countess Perponcher, preceded by the Deputy Court Marshal, Chamberlain, and Privy Councillor of Legation, Count Perponcher. Immediately behind the countess appeared the Countesses Mary Zu Lynar and Wally von Hohenthal, maids of honor to Her Royal Highness Princess Frederick William of Prussia, Princess Royal of Great Britain, bearing the train of the illustrious Infant Prince. At the entrance of the chapel Countess Perponcher surrendered the most illustrious Infant Prince to his Royal Highness the Regent, Prince of Prussia.

In the meantime the royal mother had repaired to a room adjoining the chapel, commanding a view of its interior.

Holy baptism was then administered by Rev. Dr. Strauss, assisted by the other cathedral and court preachers.

On the conclusion of the ceremony the illustrious Infant Prince was delivered by Countess Perponcher into the arms of his royal mother, while Dr. Strauss solemnly pronounced the closing benediction over both.

After this Her Royal Highness Princess Frederick William entered the adjacent salons, and received the congratulations of the various royal and princely personages there assembled. The other guests invited then passed the chair of Her Royal Highness, and retired into another apartment.

After this [illegible] visitors partook of a dejeuner dinatoire. The ladies invited appeared without trains; the gentlemen in gala with knightly scarfs, the military gentlemen without [illegible] scarfs, and the Knights of the Black Eagle with a chain. The Countesses von Perponcher, Zu Lynar and von Hohenthal wore trains.

The streets were dressed with flags and [illegible], and at night the entire city was illuminated. Some of the streets presented a magnificent appearance. Among the public edifices remarkable for the splendor of the illuminations was the Hotel de Ville, which was lighted up by more than 3,000 jets of gas. At all the theatres a gala representation was given.

Prince and Princess Frederick William have addressed the following letter of thanks to the people:

"The birth of our son has been hailed in all parts of the country with a sympathetic feeling which will remain as deeply engraven upon our hearts as the reception given to us at the time of our marriage exactly a year ago. We are not able, we think, to choose a better day than that of the baptism of our child for addressing to the whole country our warmest thanks for the joy it has displayed, and for the cordial congratulations to which it has given so touching an expression. May we, with the help of God, raise up our son for the honor and happiness of our dear country.

Frederick William, Prince of Prussia,
Victoria, Princess Frederick William of Prussia, Princess Royal of Great Britain and Ireland.
Berlin, March 7, 1859."

SUNDAY AT HOME

A NEW LEAF.

Lord God, Thou lettest the green
things start
A new life every year;
Out of their sunken selves they rise
Erect and sweet and clear;
Behold the lily's pure white leaves
Unfolding by each mere

Out of my own self let me rise
For God—if it can be,
A new and noble growth may spring
From you decaying tree.
Surely a strong, pure life may mount
Out of this life for me.

HE SHALL DIRECT THY PATHS.

My times are in thy hand. He shall choose our inheritance for us.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, make thy way straight before my face.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths. Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust. Your heavenly father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you.

PUMPING.

Who can tell the name of the inventor of the pump? The name is one and obscure; it is probably from the Italian, "bom bare," to drink. A thirsty creature surely; the town pump stood in our old market place; there was a stone trough for horses, a lower trough for dogs, on the top of the spout there was a small hole; you put your hand to stop the flow and the water would spin up so that you could get a drink.

The pump was a thirsty creature, and yet gave all the drink away, an emblem of unselfish beneficence. When ships are built they are fitted with pumps and gear, so that in case of leakage they may be kept from sinking. Who can tell the last dying speech of the pump, when in mid ocean the crew, worn out, hands and armpits raw as beef, the cruel waters engulfed the ship and crew and left no tongue to tell the tale?

The pump raises and transfers the fluid, sometimes by hollow cylinder of [illegible], exhausting and filling the [illegible] by means of external valves. The heart of man is a pump. It works without your aid or your will, when it stops you die. The modern preacher gives out the text: "My son, give me thy heart!" The ancient preacher expressed the same sentiment by saying, "Give me thy liver," for the liver was considered as the source of the vital fluid, whereas the heart is now considered as the most exquisite machine to do the pumping. This was not always known. Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood, but only the young men believed him; for it is on record, not one medical man over forty years of age accepted the theory, so slow and stubborn is the heart of man.

There is no ship sent to sea without a full outfit for pumping; no ship could be insured without this necessary provision, and yet, strange to say, the greatest ship that was ever built had no pumps. An eminent Christian once said to the writer: "Did the ark of Noah contain a pump?" I replied, No, for she was never intended to sink; she had no masts or sails, no rudder, and yet she made a good voyage and arrived!"

Is she not a standing type of the ark of Salvation? Does not every ship contain a perfect symbol of the way of life? Where is the parent who never bought a Noah's ark for his child, the inside full of wooden pigs and horses and cows?

Any pump on board the Gospel ship? No. Is the commander ever absent from the quarter deck or the bridge? Does He keep watch night and day? Yes. Is the navigating power safely, absolutely, in His hands? To ask these questions is to answer them. The Gospel ship was never intended to sink, to be delayed on a [illegible], to be injured, stranded or lost. The beaches near other ports are often strewn with fragments of wreckage, owing to the [illegible] of the pilot.

But the Gospel ship sails in safe waters under a safe pilot. We have an absolute guarantee of present and everlasting safety. We have more, we have comfort, [illegible] and glory.

H. T. Miller.

Chats With the Doctor

(By A PHYSICIAN)

STAMMERING AND STUTTERING.

Stammering and stuttering are not absolutely the same thing, though they are very generally confused. Stammering proper consists in an inability to pronounce certain words or syllables, resulting in complete arrest of speech, whilst stuttering causes a repetition of the same word or syllable in a spasm which may last for a considerable time. Stuttering is the less common of the affections, and it is also less amenable to treatment.

Stammering is partly due to a real spasm of the articulatory muscles, and partly to their irregular action—their imperfect coordination—as it would be called technically. This means that their actions do not interlock properly, one set perhaps acting more slowly or irregularly than another, so that the results which would normally be produced are either not produced or produced only partially, exactly as a machine might act if part of it were slightly out of gear. There are several sets of nerves and muscles which govern the various processes necessary for speech, and a hitch may take place in any of them. It is probably for this reason that stammering and stuttering are so difficult to cure, and so apt to recur even when improvement has taken place.

In order to treat stammering effectively it must first be ascertained at what point in the act of speech the processes become disturbed. It is almost always found that there are certain letters or sounds at fault in each individual, and that these do no vary, but belong to a group all the members of which are produced by the same part of the mouth. Thus if consonants B, P and M are formed by closure of the lips, T, D and T are formed by the pressure of the tip of the tongue against the front of the roof of the mouth, whilst some of the others, such as K, the hard G, and others are made by pressure of various parts of the tongue on parts of the surface at back of the palate. The sound of a letter is made by the release of air which has been arrested in its outward journey by any one of these closing movements of the mouth. A few moments of personal experiment in the production of these simple sounds will show the method of sound production better than a long explanation. It is clear that where the muscular movements are not accompanied by the necessary expulsion of air no sound will be produced, whilst it is also clear, that the same result will follow if the muscular and respiratory movements do not take place at the same time. And it is to this that nearly all cases of stammering are referable. Either there is a spasm of the glottis, which prevents the exit of air at the right moment, or there is not perfect coordination between the will of air and the muscular movements.

Now vowel sounds differ from consonants in that the former are made within the throat and not the mouth, they are varied in sound by variation in the shape of the larynx and in the volume and rapidity of the air-current. Stammerers do not realize that the consonant only modifies the vowel sound which carries it, and they are apt to go on trying to form the consonant alone without the vowel sound which should follow it and is really part of it. In other words, the stammerer tries to say the consonant—which is really only the shape of the sound—without the sound itself. This is clearly shown by a simple experiment. Take a long breath and slowly say the vowel sound Ah. Continue this sound, modifying it by muscular movements of the tongue and mouth, and you will find that consonants have been produced merely by changing what one might call the shape of the original vowel sound Ah. It is along this line that efficient treatment of stammering lies.

In the great majority of cases the fault is with the respiratory part of the sound production, and the patient should, therefore, first be taught how to breathe properly, quietly and deeply. He must be taught also to control the exit of his breath, its volume and rapidity, and then how to combine it with the production of the simple vowel sounds. Here the most important part of the treatment begins, for here he must be taught that it is not necessary to stop the production of the voice in order to put in a consonant. The vowels should be intoned and the consonants introduced while the voice continues, as in the experiment recommended above. For instance, in uttering the sound O, it should be changed from O to Mo, then to DO, and so on. The patient learns in this way that the utterance of the vowel sound gives him help in pronouncing the consonants over which he has most difficulty.

One of the real difficulties with which stammerers have to contend is the tendency to confine their systematic production of words to their lessons in sound production only, and to make very little effort to practice the same principles in ordinary life. It cannot be too clearly understood that no progress can possibly be made in this way, as the bad muscular habit can only be corrected by substituting a good habit for it, and this can only be done by constant repetition and practice.

FOOD POISONING.

Apart from extraneous bodies of a poisonous nature introduced into food, many foods themselves possess under certain circumstances, and for certain individuals, poisonous qualities. Many forms of shell fish, especially mussels often give rise to severe irritation of the alimentary canal. Diarrhoea, vomiting and abdominal pain are the more obvious and immediate symptoms. In all these cases medical assistance should invariably be obtained. Usually the best first aid treatment consists in giving an emetic followed by a good dose of castor oil.

Blobbs—Bjones boasts that he always keeps his promises. Slobbs—I guess that's right. Nobody will take them.

"Mabel's rather pretty; wonder why she's never been engaged?" "She's so old fashioned that she thinks she'd have to marry a man she became engaged to."—Buffalo Express.

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Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, writes: "I was weak and ran down, my heart would palpitate, and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once, and found I felt much stronger, and my heart was ever so much better in a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too high for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since childhood and finds quick relief by using your valuable pills."

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LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Mrs. Willard Tower, Hillsboro, N.B., writes: "I have suffered something awful with sick headache. At times I would become bilious, and would have severe pains in my stomach after eating, and have a bad taste in my mouth every morning. I told some of my friends about it and I was advised to use Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. This I did and and they cured me."

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive, the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and sick and bilious headache occur.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean the foul coated tongue and stomach and banish the disagreeable headache.

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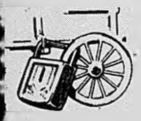

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FARM AND GARDEN

IMPROVING THE DAIRY HERD.

The wise farmer is constantly on the alert to improve his dairy conditions. Much of this improvement can be made (and in the least time and with the least cost) by the use of a pure bred sire. But it is not only important that he should be a pure bred animal, but that he should represent a strain of good milkers. There should be a history back of that sire. It is foolish to go back five or six generations for this history. The important point is, what is the reputation of his immediate ancestors? Are they, or have they been heavy producers? Did his dam, and his granddam on his sire's side, produce milk, or butterfat, or both in large quantities?

If the immediate family history is first class in every way, the question of pedigree is largely settled. It is immediate ancestry that counts.

REQUIREMENTS OF THE BULL.

Professor Trueman, of Storrs Experiment Station, in referring to the sire, says:

The bull chosen should be a good individual as well as have a good pedigree. It is not wise to use a poor animal simply because his ancestors have been good, for he will be one of the ancestors of the succeeding generations.

The bull should be vigorous as shown by a bright eye, a wide awake, active disposition, a full crest, broad chest, fine silky hair and soft hide. He should have a large deep body, with well sprung ribs, indicating feeding capacity. He should not be coarse and beefy. The hind quarters should not be peaked, but should be comparatively light. The thighs should not be overloaded with fat, and he should be well cut up in the twist. He should have a fine, straight-away walking gait, not cross-legged. When you find one just right, buy him, and do not be too particular about the price.

This bull should be used on the best cows that can be selected from those available. They need not be pure-breds. In fact many men will get better results to stick to grades. It does not require as much skill to breed good grades as it does to breed good pure-breds. The pure-bred bull will be prepotent over the grade cows, and the calves will be more than half-blood in actual characteristics. The strong blood of the pure-bred bull impresses the offspring much more than does the weaker blood of the grade, so that the bull becomes more than half the grade herd. On the other hand, in breeding pure-breds together, great judgment is required to get the two currents of strong blood to mix well; otherwise the results may be, been tested. That means that bulls are not ready for general or extensive use until they are three or four years old. Instead of keeping them until fully mature, the common custom is to use them freely as yearlings and 2-year-olds, and then get rid of them because they may get cross. We can hardly blame the bull for getting

Good breeding will not make well-developed heifers unless they are well fed. It is absolute folly to expect that heifer calves will develop into first-class cows if they are stunted when they are young. It is perfectly legitimate to get a good ration at a low cost as possible, but nothing but failure can come from trying to save money by feeding a poor or insufficient ration.

The blood of the good bull may be more strongly impressed upon the grades by closer inbreeding than is advisable when raising pure-breds. A strong bull bred to grade cows gets strong heifers, and he may be bred again to his own with a strong likelihood of getting good results. This method gives 75 per cent. of the blood of the sire in the heifers of the second generation. It is not wise to inbreed too much when raising pure breds, but it may be practised with excellent results in the case of grades.

The average daily ration fed 2-year-old heifers in the Storrs College barn during the winter of 1909 was as follows: Hay, 8 pounds; silage, 20 pounds; grain, 1½ pounds. The grain mixture was made up of 300 pounds of bran, 100 pounds of cornmeal and 100 pounds of linseed meal.

The ration fed milking cows was made up as follows:

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Hay	10 lbs.
Silage	40 lbs.
Bran	3 lbs.
Corn meal	2 lbs.
Gluten feed	2 lbs.
Cottonseed meal	1 lb.

The amount of grain and silage fed varied according to the size and condition of the cow. The grain varied from 6 to 12 pounds.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Notice the fruit trees carefully. See which tree bears heavily, ripens on time and matures a high grade of fruit. Notice the trees that are shy bearers, the tender trees susceptible to disease and insect injury. It is highly desirable that the fruit-grower become thoroughly familiar with the tendencies of the various trees, so he will know how to treat them. Trees are much like animals. A person can always get better results with animals if he understands their peculiarities. Furthermore, one always wants to know the good trees and the poor trees. The poor will need be replaced as soon as practical. The desirable trees bearing large crops of highly-desirable fruits may be reproduced. Propagation should be from the best.

Those who have had any experience in handling sheep will know how difficult it is to get them into a barn or shed after dark. The interior is dark and they are afraid to enter. Of course, it is possible to catch one or two and carry them inside, but even then the rest will not follow. A lantern placed where the sheep can see it frightens them away instead of enticing them inside. But a lantern placed just inside the door and to one side, illuminates the interior of the barn and does not frighten the sheep. The sheep will readily and quietly enter a barn lit up in this way.

Coal ashes are of far less value as a fertilizer than wood ashes are, yet they have a value especially on a soil inclined to clay. They change the soil, making it lighter and more easily handled, and besides this it becomes more productive, because of the mechanical change made to the soil. There also is a slight element of fertility in these ashes.

That horses have their peculiar tastes in selecting the most palatable feeds is shown by recent investigations at the Ohio Experiment Station, in which some hays were eaten with great relish, while others were only partly consumed. Mixed clover and timothy seemed to satisfy their appetites best, and brome grass was also to their liking. Timothy hay stood third. None of the horses were fond of tall oat grass, while bluegrass and redtop were also near the bottom of the list of palatable grasses.

The first thing to do with scoured calves is to remove the cause and then give them lime water in the milk. Two tablespoonsful twice a day for a calf 2 months old, and for larger calves half a cupful. Make the lime water by putting a hand full lime into a gall of water. When it has slacked and settled, pour off the clear portion and bottle it for future use.

It seems strange that there are so many farms where fruits are not grown. Most people like fruits, and there are very few localities and farms where some kind of fruits cannot be grown. Let every manager consider the value of a good orchard and then start one on his farm the first opportunity.

MURAD CIGARETTES

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Quite Different.

A tenant of Lord Halkeston, a judge of the Scotch court of sessions, once waited on him with a woeful countenance and said: "My lord, I am come to inform your lordship of a sad misfortune. My cow has gored one of your lordship's cows, and I fear it cannot live." "Well, then, of course, you must pay for it." "Indeed, my lord, it was not my fault, and you know I am but a very poor man." "I can't help that. The law says you must pay for it. I am not to lose my cow, am I?" "Well, my lord, if it must be so I cannot say more. But I forgot what I was saying. It was my mistake entirely. I should have said it was your lordship's cow that gored mine." "Oh, is that it? That's quite a different affair. Go along and don't trouble me just now. I am very busy. Be off! I say!"—American Law Review.

Scared by the Elephant.

Tradition has it that Caesar brought elephants with him to Britain and that they contributed to his conquest of the island. Having unsuccessfully attempted to cross the Thames, Caesar built a large turret on an elephant and, manning it with bowmen and slingers, ordered them to pass the stream, whereupon the Britons, terrified at the sight of the unknown monster, fled in confusion.—London Chronicle.

CHILDHOOD CHIMES.

Oh, happy were the days we spent
Aroon our mither's knee,
No one beneath the firmament,
Was half sae kind as she;
She petted us, and took great pains
To please our roving e'e;
When we were puir wee toddling weans
Aroon our mither's knee.

Refrain:
A mither's friendship is sincere,
A mither's love's divine;
Our mither dear, we'll aye revere
For Auld Lang Syne.

When we were puir wee toddling weans,
Free sin and sorrow free,
Misfortune's mystic icy chains,
On life's weird sombre sea;
Did never press us hard and sair
And knock us a' aglee,
Every day was bright and fair,
Aroon our mither's knee.

Thae bonnie days are past and gane,
And braw and big are we;
A crookit road we may hae ta'en,
And wild, and wayward be;
But ah, we ken tho' folly reigns,
Our hearts were pure and free,
When we were puir wee toddling weans
Aroon our mither's knee.

J. C. MacCallum, 77 Jackson street west, Hamilton.

Orang Utan.

The large anthropoids of Borneo and Sumatra are usually called orang outangs. This form, it seems, is not correct. Orang signifies man and outang, or utang, debt, something owing, so that orang outang would simply mean a man in debt. The correct Malay name is orang utan, or outan. This signifies the forest man in distinction to orang dusum, or village (civilised) man.

Bird Bathers.

An ornithologist, swimming in the blue sea, said: "Birds enjoy baths as much as we do. Take, for instance, wild ducks. Wild ducks adore a fresh water bath. Though they feed over salt water, they will bathe only in fresh. They'll fly thirty or forty miles inland for their weekly fresh water dip.

"Sparrows go in for a wet bath and a dry one—a wet bath of clean water and a dry one of clean dust.

"The partridge takes a loam bath. He loosens up a square foot of the chocolate colored loam and bathes his plumes in it for half an hour at a stretch.

"All birds love a bath of ashes. Wherever, in the prairies, you see an ash heap, the sign of a forest fire, a flock of birds will rise up from it if you go too near—birds that have been polishing their feathers in the silvery ashes as a servant polishes knives."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The fellow who has money to burn should beware of meeting his match.

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Please Mention This Paper.

SUBMARINE HAS EARS.

Microphones Direct This Ship When Submerged.

Although the submarine is blind after it dives it can be made to hear with the aid of microphones or electric ears. Edward F. Chandler, an inventor who has made a close study of submarine problems, has worked out a method of utilizing microphones whereby a submerged craft may direct its course accurately toward a hostile ship. He gives an interesting explanation of this method in the Popular Science Monthly.

"In the modern telephone," says Mr. Chandler, "the transmitter is essentially a microphone, the pressure of the sound waves being communicated to the conductors by means of a diaphragm. The submarine equipped for battle under the sea is provided with microphones on its port and starboard bows. Telephone ear-pieces enable the submarine commander to listen to the sounds gathered by the microphones. If the submarine is not pointed head on toward the ship to be destroyed the microphone on the off-side will hear less than the other, and the difference in the volume of sound received by the two microphone detectors will be noted at once in the telephone receivers. The commander changes his course until he hears equally well with both ear-pieces.

"While it is perfectly feasible to direct a submarine by telephone it is much more effective to convert the microphone vibrations into visual signals. As a result the commander of a submarine has only to watch a finger move over a dial in order to know what course he should steer. In a sense he sees the sound which the microphone detectors hear.

"While a visual steering indicator is primarily depended upon to guide the submarine on its deadly errand, telephones are connected with the microphones, to be used when the occasion arises. With their aid the commander can distinguish one under-water sound from another and interpret it correctly. A tramp steamer can be microphonically distinguished from a Mauretania, a torpedo boat from a super-dreadnought, and above all a sub-surface craft from a surface craft. Thus the character of an unseen ship miles away can be ascertained.

"But apart from listening to passing ships, the telephones will be required to receive messages from an admiral on a battleship five miles away. Both warships and merchantmen are equipped with submarine signalling devices—devices which send forth either bell sounds or rhythmic vibrations. It is easy to see how useful they can be made to telegraph orders to a submarine under water five miles or more away."

FOLK TALES.

Ethical Wisdom Always Taught by Them.

At the bottom of the folk tale there was nearly always a basis of folk-wisdom—the perception that right-thinking and doing could bring people through all worldly, and even personal, limitations and obstacles. The stories were told by the common folks, who had to contend with every kind of material disadvantage, says the Christian Science Monitor. But they managed to grasp the essentials of existence in that hard schooling, and the greatest, simplest and most universal of folk tales, the parables, were told to them.

In the folk tales of the world, according to the standing of the nation's ethical barometer, we find certain lessons taught perpetually. Kindness is always repaid in some unexpected form or other, even when the kindly act has passed from the doer's memory; and the humblest person or creature may prove the most powerful friend in time of need. The old woman by the roadside with her burden, the old man with his stick, the traveler, the ill-treated dog or cat, even the insect in difficulties, the tired horse—all are agencies of untold good to those who befriend them, while those who pass with closed hand and heart find fortune strangely, adamantly adverse.

Again, the others with money, the eldest sons and heirs, who sit in confident pride, depending on, or puffed up by their material possessions, are the losers in the supreme quest, where the younger sons, often plain, sometimes dull or slow, but always kind hearted and always poor, are assured of triumph; and, in the story's course, plain wits develop and simple common sense and tried are shown to be of greater value in predicaments than the learning of schools. Indeed, a most delicate distinction is made between intellect and intelligence. Book learning, coupled with pride and scorn, is shown to be worthless, while good cheer, a sense of humor and a kind heart invariably solve the knottiest problem presented.

SICKLY BABIES

Sickly babies—little ones who are troubled with their stomach and bowels; whose teething is painful, digestion bad and who cannot sleep well—can be made healthy and happy with Baby's Own Tablets. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Wilfrid Damour, Val Brilliant, Que., writes: "Please send me a box of Baby's Own Tablets, as I would not care to be without them. I have used them for constipation, and vomiting and am well pleased with the result." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Poultry World

SPRING POULTRY WORK.

The poultry raiser who wishes to produce fall and winter eggs with a by-produce of spring "fryers" should begin now to plan for the early setting of eggs. With settings timed the chicks will hatch in ample time to allow their maturity before cold weather. The pullets from these broods should lay during the late fall or early winter when eggs are scarcest.

The young chicks will be developed to the point where they may be turned out on the ground by the time vegetation is out, and so may augment their feed with green stuff. The smaller broods of chickens can be hatched later than those which are larger and slower to develop.

INCUBATION.

One difficulty in setting eggs in spring at selected dates if the natural system of incubation is followed is in finding broody hens at the proper times. If natural incubation is depended upon exclusively it probably will be best for the poultry raiser to disregard dates and make settings whenever broody hens are available. A good nest for setting is made of wood, 15 inches square and about 16 inches high, with a top. The front is open except for a board 6 inches high. Three or four inches of damp earth should be placed in such a nest, and on this straw, hay or chaff should be firmly packed. The hen should be dusted thoroughly with insect powder. It is a good plan, also, to sprinkle a little of the powder in the nests.

USING AN INCUBATOR.

The machine should be operated in a warm room, preferably a cellar, as a protection against outside temperature changes. It should be disinfected thoroughly before being used, with a solution of reliable coal tar disinfectant. Instead of using such a solution a small receptacle containing one-half ounce of permanganate of potash on which one-half ounce of formalin has been poured may be shut up in the incubator. The resulting gas will thoroughly disinfect the machine. After disinfection the incubator should be run empty for several days to get it into good operating condition. After the eggs are in place the temperature should be held at from 101½ deg. to 102 deg. F. the first week 102 deg. to 103 deg. the second week and at 103 deg. the third week.

The eggs usually are turned for the first time at the end of the second day and twice daily through the eighteenth or nineteenth day. The eggs are cooled outside the hatching chamber once daily after the seventh and up to the nineteenth day. Moisture should be furnished in artificial incubation in high altitudes and when the incubator room is dry. This may be done by sprinkling the eggs with warm water or by placing a wet sponge or pan of water under the egg tray.

During the hatching period carefully fill the lamp and trim the wick each day. It is best to trim the wick by scraping off the burnt portion rather than by cutting the wick. The lamp should not be filled entirely. After the lamp is filled it should be closely observed for a time to make sure that the flame does not get too high.

NOTES.

Plan ahead. While shade is not needed now, soon the hot days of summer will be here, and the wise poultry keeper will order in time trees, such as peach, pear, plum or apple, that in a few years a good shade can be had in the poultry runs. Meanwhile artificial shade should be provided, but natural shade gives the best results.

Reduce the corn in the ration for fowls to be used as breeding. Fertility will be better when the poultry from which the hatching eggs are wanted are not forced to eat the regular laying mash, which is more or less forcing. A few eggs less a week will prove of greater benefit in the extra fertility and strength of the chicks hatched.

No poultry expert ever expects 90 to 100 per cent. fertility nor do they hatch from the fertile eggs in the incubator 90 per cent. Even with the chicks hatched there is a death rate of over five or 10 per cent.

Beginners expect too much, as a rule, in poultry results. Do not expect every egg to be fertile, or every fertile egg to hatch, either under the hen or in the incubator. When hatched, not all will live and reach maturity. They do not under the expert care of the practical poultry keeper, and could not with the attention of those just starting.

The scarcity of pullets has kept egg prices up in a good manner during the winter now passing. Pullets are the ones that the poultry keeper must depend on for winter eggs. The good old hen may be a heavy layer of strong, fertile eggs to hatch from in the early spring, but the strong, husky pullet is the heavy egg producer when hen fruit is highest.

COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and turf goods houses sell SPOHN'S.

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Chemists and Bacteriologists Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

The poultry equipment that the present-day beginner can start with makes success in poultry more sure than in the past. The new brooder stoves have eliminated the large death rate that was common in years past, due to faulty brooder construction, which did not give ample ventilation or even a good heat during all kinds of weather. To-day the leading stoves work as regularly as a good incubator in holding an even temperature.

Unanimous Consent.

There was a wedding in a certain church the other day, and as usual, the minister in the course of the ceremony said: "If any one has aught to say why this couple should not be joined in the holy bonds of wedlock, let him now speak or forever hold his peace." During the silence that followed a man who was accustomed to serving as a chairman of meetings arose and, rapping the top of the pew sharply with his knuckles, said, "There being no objection the motion is carried."

"Oh, come! Stop borrowing trouble." "Borrowing! Gee whiz, man; trouble isn't like money. When I borrow money I can forget about it right away."—Boston Transcript.

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HERE WOMEN RULE.

In Divers' Colony in Japan Men Are Nobodies.

Japan is far from being the land of the suffragists, yet in at least one little Japanese colony woman rules, and dominates the entire situation. This colony is on the Bay of Shima, on the Pacific coast of Japan, and has existed for at least a thousand years, and the women are known as the nymphs. They have earned this title fully, for they are almost mermaids in their devotion to the water, and their life is amphibious.

The gown women pass about ten hours The grown women pass about ten hours which are found at considerable depths. They use no diving apparatus, but have so trained themselves that they remain under water for two or three minutes at a time.

They are robust and splendidly formed, or they could not stand the strain. During the warm season ten hours in the water is the rule, and even in the coldest winter days three or four hours are spent in diving for pearls.

The men are almost a negligible quantity in this little colony, which consists of a single village of a few hundred inhabitants. They lie around and do just as much or as little as their capable women tell them to do. When a girl child is born there is a great rejoicing, but the birth of a boy is the occasion of mourning, for he will never be a producer, according to the prevalent ideas in this town.

When less than four years of age the daughters are taken into the ocean and taught to swim and dive. At 12 or 13 they are real nymphs, and think nothing of staying in the water ten hours a day.

As soon as they are admitted into the regular rank of the workers they begin to prepare for their wedding, saving all they can for the trousseau. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] all the hard work, raising the family and ordering the men about.

HERE'S NOVELTY.

It's a three-in-one hat.

At first glance it looks like any other broad-brimmed sports hat.

But look again and you'll discover that the crown unclasps and comes off.

The crown and narrow brim under the wide straw brim are of glistening satin.

Use the small hat for traveling, carry the brim flat in your trunk or suitcase, and wear the combination when you arrive at your destination and dress up.

It seems as though the one opportunity that is ever present is the opportunity to do the wrong thing.

DOMINION RUBBER SYSTEM

Millions of colds start with wet feet, which could and should be prevented by wearing rubbers, rubber farm shoes or high rubber boots.

Through the slop and slush of Spring you can work better, be more comfortable, and enjoy better health, if your feet are protected by rubber footwear bearing one of these famous Trade Marks:

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28 "SERVICE" BRANCHES AND WAREHOUSES THROUGHOUT CANADA

MADE IN CANADA

A PARADOX.

(Baltimore American.)

[illegible] I wish you would keep the [illegible]

[illegible] Then I'll have to keep it sealed.

LUCKY DOG.

(Puck.)

"Just think! An archeologist at the University of Pennsylvania has found an undelivered clay letter 4300 years old."

"Lucky dog! He probably died before he was convicted that he had forgotten to mail it."

HIS RISE TO FAME.

(Buffalo Express.)

"Pa, what do you suppose became of the boy who stood on the burning deck?"

"I fancy my son," said Pa, "that he grew up and made himself even more famous by wearing a high silk hat while walking past a school just as it let out when the snow was good packin'."

A USEFUL PROVERB.

(Boston Transcript.)

"Pa, what does it mean about riches having wings?"

"It means beware of taking fliers in the stock market, my son."

UP-TO-DATE.

(Life.)

Willie's Bunny has a very up-to-date office.

Gillie—Yes. He has one of those office systems where you can find just what you want when you don't want it by looking where it wouldn't be if you did want it.

POETIC.

(Boston Transcript.)

Hub—I hear that that young poet who boards next door has been refused credit by the tailor.

Wife—Why was that?

Hub—Oh, I suppose Mr. Shears thinks him an idyle fellow and stands verse to going ode by him.

MARRIAGE SETTLEMENTS.

(Puck.)

The Suitor—What will your father settle on the man who marries you?

The Girl—All the rest of the family, I suppose.

THE DIFFERENCE.

(Life.)

"The trouble with you, sir, is—if you will pardon me for saying so—that you think nobody is good enough for your daughter."

"Yes, sir, and that is where we differ so radically. You appear to think nobody is."

DOING HIS PART.

(Baltimore American.)

"Are you doing your part toward fighting the high cost of living?"

"Sure; I'm visiting all my relations."

FORGING AHEAD.

(Washington Star.)

"How's your boy Josh getting on at school?"

"I dunno," replied Farmer Corntossel, "but if he is really as smart as his conversation sounds, he's makin' some o' those professors hustle to keep up with him."

THE MAIN THING.

(The Lamb.)

There is a young lawyer of this town who is as modest as he is witty.

"How much," asked a client of his, "will your opinion be worth in this case?"

"Really," said the young legal light, "I can't say. But I can tell you what I am going to charge you for it."

SURE PROOF.

(Judge.)

Youngpop—Yesterday was my little boy's birthday. Flubdub—Did he get many presents?

Youngpop—Did he! Why he's got some of them yet.

OLD-FASHIONED MABEL.

(Buffalo Express.)

"Mabel's rather pretty; I wonder why she's never been engaged?"

"She's so old-fashioned that she thinks she'd have to marry a man she became engaged to."

A DOUBLE WARNING.

(Boston Transcript.)

Raggsey—Hey! You won't get nothin' worth eatin' in dat place. It's a vegetarian.

Hungry Higgins—Is dat right?

Raggsey—Yeh, an' dey got er dog wot ain't.

CAUSTIC WARNING.

(Courier Journal.)

"They say a fool for luck."

"That's what they say. But don't let your confidence in that theory make you depend too strongly on luck, young man."

EXPLAINED.

(Life.)

[illegible] He's quite a good artist. I don't see how he can devote himself to illustrating best-sellers. Penfield—He doesn't realize what he's doing. You see, he never reads them.

A BIG MISTAKE.

(Washington Star.)

"It's a mistake," said Uncle Eben, "to imagine dat faith consist of knockin' off work an' trustin' to luck."

FATHER KNEW.

(Boston Transcript.)

He—I told your father frankly I couldn't support you. She—What did he say?

He—He said that he had the same experience.

PERSEVERANCE.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.)

"A man cannot always tell when he reaches the door of opportunity."

"That may be true, but the fellow who knocks every door he comes to will open one sooner or later."

FRESH COAL.

(Puck.)

Mrs. Nuwed (telephoning the coal dealer)—Send us a ton, at once, and be sure it is good and fresh.

KNEW SKINFLINT.

(Boston Transcript.)

Skinflint—I made Jobson take water the other night.

Smith—Your turn to treat, I suppose.

ENJOYING GRAND OPERA.

(Washington Star.)

"Do you enjoy grand opera?"

"I might," replied Mr. Cumrox, "if in talking about it I weren't obliged to use words that I can't pronounce and don't understand."

A Venetian Fashion.

Fashions were no less eccentric four centuries ago than they are to-day. "Before the streets of Venice were paved (in the thirteenth century)," says Sir William Beulting in "Woman in Italy," "ladies went through the mud and filth on pattens. The custom was retained, and in spite of sumptuary laws the patten became lengthened until women of rank stood on false feet half a yard high in the sixteenth century. They were unable to walk without the support of one or two gentlemen or servants."

A curiosity in banquets is mentioned by the same writer. It was a wedding feast at Milan and consisted of fifteen courses, "each being introduced by living specimens of the animals that composed it."

Redpath SUGAR

No one ever doubts REDPATH quality, because in its Sixty Years of use no one has ever bought a barrel, bag or carton of poor Redpath sugar. It is made in one grade only—the highest.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

2 and 5 lb. Cartons—10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

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WALKERTON, APRIL 5th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

A HAT trimmed with potatoes was one of the attractions at the recent convention at Boston milliners. Another win for the Irish. The Murphies always did come out on top.

+ + +

TEACHERS giving instructions in agriculture are advised by the department to grow vegetables and plants of food value this year and thus increase the production. Cut down the flower and shrub display. They will be needed.

+ + +

CITIZENS of Saugeen and Port Elgin at the call of Reeve Christie of Saugeen held a union prayer meeting to pray for the success of the allied cause and securing a permanent peace. In some other places they are holding patriotic dances for the same purpose. We have an idea we know which the parents of a soldier seriously wounded would prefer to attend.—Chesley Enterprise.

+ + +

AN AMENDMENT to the prohibition bill provides that licensed standard hotels shall be exempt in respect to business assessment during 1917, 1918 and 1919 providing they hold a license. Another amendment to the act has for its object a more rigid enforcement of the law instituting the "Indian list," while in another the "blind piggers" are given passing attention.

+ + +

ROY SAYLES of Port Elgin said at the Bruce Preparedness meeting the other day that he marvelled at the forbearance of farmers who have to read the talk in the city papers about intellectual uplift for the farmers and linking up the rural sections with outside thought. Right you are, Brother Sayles. It would be a liberal education for some of those city penny-a-liners to come up here and learn something from the farmers in this 'Neck of the woods". It is our opinion that a great deal of the best thinking of the present day is being done on the back concessions.

+ + +

THE place to take the true measure of a man is not the market place or the amen corner, not the forum or the field, but at his own fireside. There he lays aside his mask and you may learn whether he is imp or angel, king or cur, hero or humbug. We care not what the world says of him—whether it crown him with jewels or pelt him with bad eggs, we care never a copper what his reputation may be. If his babies dread his coming home and better half swallows her heart every time she asks him for a five dollar bill, he's a fraud of the first water, even though he prays night and morn till he is black in the face and howls hallelujah till he shakes the eternal hills.—Exchange

+ + +

UNDER the heading of 'Contrasts' a writer in one of the Toronto dailies, signing herself "One indignant women" pertinently remarks: "Have you space on your page for a brief study in contrasts that should make us as women do a little plain thinking?"

"Item from the cost of furnishing Government House: Four rugs, $4,901; and the women of Ontario are asked to boil potatoes in their skins to save waste.

"Item:—Six pairs of curtains, $1,365 and we are asked to make cake with one egg instead of two for the sake of thrift.

"Item:—One cabinet $700. But let the women of the country do with last year's hats retrimmed that the money may be used for patriotic work. Surely comment is not needed.

A. McKIM LIMITED ADVERTISING AGENCY NEW EXECUTIVE

The new Executive of A. McKim, Limited, Advertising Agency of Montreal Toronto, Winnipeg and London, Eng., has been announced. During the last few years, the late Mr. Anson McKim had gathered around him an executive staff capable of relieving him of all but a general oversight of the rapidly growing business of the advertising agency which he founded nearly thirty years ago, and which now comprises four offices in different cities and over 140 employees. Since his death, these experienced men have been carrying on the work in the same efficient way that has characterized "McKim's" for so many years. The personnel of the executive as now organized is J. N. McKim, Vice-President and Treasurer; Mrs. Anson McKim, Vice President; W. B. Somerset, General Manager; H. D. Stephenson, Secretary; C. T. Pearce, Manager at Toronto; Thos. Bell, Manager at Winnipeg; W. Keeble, Manager at London, Eng. The appreciation of the value of advertising space in local and home papers of modest circulation, always a strong feature of this Agency's policy, will be as marked as ever under the present management.

MARCH HONOUR ROLL

Separate School Pupils who Head the List in the Various Classes for March

ROOM IV.

Senior IV.—Cecilia Cunlo, Harold Walker, Mary Gillen, Madeline Weiler, Kathleen Oberle, Melvin Schmidt, Clement Wilhelm, Margaret McCurdy, Frances Ernst, Wilbert Weiler, Robert Wilhelm, Leonard Kelly, George Lettner, Thomas Monahan Rosellia McGarity.

Junior IV.—Rita Weiss, Louisa Lippert, Loretta Schumacher, Melinda Schumacher, Arthur Schefter, Adeline Becker, Gladys Fehrenbach, Frank Mosack.

ROOM III.

Junior IV.—Gladys Jarvis, Albert Ruetz, Florence Obrecht, Albert Weiler, Agnes Ward, Christella Schoutz, Willie Batte, Earl Weiss, Norman Lobsinger.

Senior III.—Edwin Schmidt, Clarence Weiler, Lyal Cousins, Alex McNab, Herbert Schnurr, Cyril Oberle, Arthur Waechter, Aloysius Zettler, Loretta Schuett, Edna Sutter, Wilbert Freiburger, Eleanor Weber, Mary Zettler.

Junior III.—Griselda Becker, Arthur Sutter, John Sweeney, Laverne Yaeck, Beatrice Lumley, Willard Walker, Harry Oberle, Hilda McNamara, Violet Freiburger, Loretta Kuenneman, Gladys Eckenswiller, Harry Buehlow, Clara Giesler, Bernice Lambertus, Alvin Cunlo, Fridolin Berberich, Audrey McNeill, Norman O'Neill.

ROOM II.

Senior II.—Agnes Ward, Howard O'Neill, Kathleen Obrecht, Harold Schiestel, Albert Giesler, Loretta Gillen, Albert Batte, Katie Sidle, Joseph Gillen, Norman Freiburger, Joseph Batte.

Junior II.—Lilian Freiburger, Leona Schnurr, Arthur Klein, Andrew Fehrenbach, Erwin Lobsinger, Willie Dentinger, Melinda Ernest, Marie Ernewein, Bernard Schnurr, Clarence Berberich, Roy Walker, Olive Heach.

ROOM I.

Senior I.—Isabel Zettler, Joseph Huck, David McNab, Fred Lymberry, Lilian Koller, Charles Schnurr, Bernice Mullen, Kelly Lettner, Walter Weiler, Martina Weiler, Albert Diech, Silvina Heach.

Junior I.—Annie Lettner, Charles O'Malley, Iona Weiss, Rawland Ellinghausen, James King, Edgar Oberle, Norman Seigfried, Arthur Weiler, Clarence Schnurr, Harry Schnurr, Arthur Schiestel, Howard Yaeck, Verna Schmidt, Clarence Weller.

WALKERTON SUBSCRIPTIONS

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir:—

The Treasurer of the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives, desires gratefully to acknowledge the following contributions received from Walkerton by the Field Secretary of the National Sanitarium Association:—Collection $4.02; D. Robertson 2.00; Goode & McKay 2.00; Rev. C. W. Cosens 1.00; Pletsch Bros. 1.00; Dr. R. T. Porter 1.00; J. Erdman 1.00; A. P. Sieveright 1.00; S. A. Rife 1.00; L. H. McNamara 1.00; T. Dixon 1.00; James Clancy 1.00; A. D. Lamont 1.00; H. A. Havill 1.00; E. Myles 1.00; Jas. Whitehead 1.00; L. C. Benton 1.00; Miss A. & W. Thompson .50; Alex George .25; R. B. Ferguson 1.00; Stephan Bros. 2.00; A. Oberle 2.00; N. C. McKay 1.00; H. M. Lay 1.00; Jno. Rowland 1.00; J. H. Vogt 1.00; H. G. Hunter 1.00; W. G. Searle 1.00; Jno. Appel 1.00; J. O'Malley 1.00; Rev. J. W. Sanderson 1.00; G. S. Schwindt 1.00; Miss M. C. McGregor 1.00; Rev. R. Perdue 1.00; Alex McCarter 1.00; C. H. Rogers 1.00; J. J. Schumacher 1.00; Miss M. Ross .50; C. W. Keeling, Cargill, 2.00; Mr. Eedy, Editor Telescope, 2.00; W. H. Halladay D. D. S. 2.00; A. Collins 2.00; Rev. Thos. Wilson 1.00; T. E. Attwood 1.00; S. W. Vogan 1.00; C. L. Grant D. D. S. 1.00; G. T. Rourke 1.00; F. J. Fraser 1.00; R. L. Gibson 1.00; C. A. McLeod 1.00; Miss R. V. Baker 1.00; J. Morgan 1.00; Mrs. W. S. McGregor 1.00; Rev. Father J. P. Cummings 1.00; C. A. Fox .50; W. G. Cheshire .50; Wm. Myers, Cargill P. O. 1.00; Editor, Herald & Times 2.00. Total $69.27.

Geo. A. Reid,
Secretary-Treasurer.

LOOK AT YOUR LABEL!

The little address label at the upper left hand corner of this Telescope tells the date to which your subscription is paid. If it reads "Jan 17" it means that your subscription still requires attention and we would respectfully suggest that you attend to this small matter at once. To the host of Telescope readers who have renewed for the coming year, we wish to express our hearty thanks. It costs real money to publish a local newspaper under present conditions and we appreciate your promptness in remitting. Those who have not yet renewed, may still obtain the $1.50 paid-in-advance rate by responding to this notice promptly. Do it today!

IT'S A STICKER ALRIGHT!

(Continued from Page 1)

could get their spring work done alright and their seeding in. What they needed most was help for a few days during the busy harvest. The Agric. Dept. had the machinery to put the farmers in touch with those who were willing to help in letting the people know of what was being done.

Mr. C. W. Cryderman favoured completing the organization of the Bruce Preparedness League in each sub-division as the best solution. A great many people could help part of the time if they would. All should feel a personal responsibility. He had offered to go to the Front in the pharmaceutical dept, but had not been accepted. He was willing to arrange his work during the summer so as to help one or two days a week.

Ex-Warden McNab suggested a resolution backing up Mr. McKay's work and offering assistance in the towns and villages. A resolution committee was named to do this.

Mr. Thompson of Mildmay thought something might also be done in the towns and villages to increase production by factory hands cultivating vacant lots.

Reeve Filsinger of Carrick favored making the best use of the Dept. Organization.

Mr. W. J. McNally said that the farmers could put their present crop in but if production was to be increased, more help would be needed.

The following resolution, dealing with the labor question, was moved by C. W. Cryderman, seconded by F. Rennie and unanimously carried;—That this League approves of any measures that may be taken to increase the production of food in the Empire and offers its cooperation with the local Representatives of Agriculture in attaining this end and we hereby call upon the local branches of the League to take up this branch of the work and communicate to Mr. McKay any information they think will be of assistance to him and that copies of this resolution be forwarded to each branch of the League.

Major Hay Asks Help

The secretary read a letter from Major Hay of Paisley stating that the officers of the 32nd Batt'n had been asked by the Militia Dept. to establish a depot for the purpose of obtaining recruits to reinforce the 160th Batt'n, and he asked for the League's assistance in obtaining the necessary recruits.

Mr. Otto Klein, who was called upon to explain this matter further, stated that as the 160th the Batt'n was to go to France shortly as a fighting unit, there would soon be a call for reinforcements. He said the people of Bruce should be proud that the Batt'n had been Overseas overstrength, and had been chosen to go as a fighting unit. He did not agree with a previous speaker, that there were no more recruits to be got in Bruce County. Away back in the Peninsula, there were scores of available men who up to now had not been made to realize their responsibility in this war. The townships of Carrick, Culross, and others, which had not yet done their full share in the recruiting could also be looked to for a number of recruits.

Rowland Attacks Klein

Mr. John A. Rowland took issue with Mr. Klein and started a lively word-storm. The old score which is reported to have existed between the authorities of the 160th and the officers of the 32nd owing to the senior appointments of the Overseas Batt'n not being given to officers of the County Batt'n, was re-opened. Mr. Rowland said he meant what he said when he stated there weren't recruits to be had. If there were any they were out behind the barn. He had failed to see Major Hay, Mr. Klein and the others take part in recruiting for the 160th. Was there money in this for somebody? It would be money wasted. He had no use for Church parade officers. Why didn't they come out and help the recruiting for the 160th? He had not seen Major Hay or Mr. Klein on any platform.

Mr. Klein—"No, Mr. Rowland was monopolizing all the platforms in the County." Mr. Klein went on to say that he would like to tell more than he could tell but as he was still an officer of the Militia, his lips were sealed regarding his reasons for not joining the 160th Batt'n. He was surprised that Mr. Rowland should lose his temper in this way and to hear people that had brought men all the way back from the Front to get them jobs here as officers, talk about "wasting money."

Mr. John Clancy asked why Capt. Bland, a man who was advertised as giving up big farming interests to go to the Front to fight, had not been taken across?

Mr. Klein replied that was a matter he knew nothing about.

E. Roy Sayles and Rev. R. Perdue moved that the letter of Major Hay be received and that the League put itself on record as being willing to give the officers the assistance required.

W. G. McCallum and John Clancy moved that the annual meeting be held at Chesley, Wednesday or Thursday, June 20th or 21st, at 4 p. m.—Carried.

Reeve Gilbert Christie moved, seconded by D. Robertson, that we regret the absence of our President, Judge Klein, through illness and that the secretary write him a letter expressing the wish of the members of the League for his speedy recovery.—Carried.

The meeting adjourned with the singing of the National Anthem.

Farm Help

BRUCE COUNTY BRANCH
—OF—
ONTARIO PUBLIC EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

A branch office of the Labor Bureau has been opened in the Department of Agriculture at Walkerton. This is connected with six city centres and all the counties in the Province.

Anyone requiring Farm Help or seeking employment should communicate with the office at once.

N. C. MacKAY,
District Representative,
Dept. of Agriculture, Walkerton

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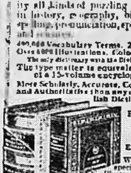

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65c a Quart
S. W. Vogan

Showing a Roof Covered with Brantford Slates in Solid Color.

There is Safety Under This Roof

Have you ever had a fine job of decorating spoiled by a leaking roof? If you have, you certainly are in a position to appreciate the value of a roof that is positively water-proof. Some of the troubles common to wooden shingles to-day are that they are apt to split, warp or blow off as well as leak, soon after they are put on. Years ago they were good, but the quality has since gradually depreciated as the available supply of suitable timber became exhausted.

Brantford Slates have none of the faults of wooden shingles. They cannot rust. They do not allow rain to be driven under them as do metal roofs. They do not require rigid supporting as do the common tile or slate roofs. On the other hand Brantford Slates afford the utmost protection with little weight. They are made on a long-fibred felt "base" which is thoroughly saturated under pressure with asphaltum or mineral pitch. Crushed quartz-like particles are then deeply embedded in the surface of this "base", making it water-tight and fireproof.

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Brantford Slates are made in the natural slate colors of green, red, black and grey. The colors never fade and the slates do not require painting nor repairing. These slates are pliable and fit readily around a bend and into the angles of any roof. This means a continuous roof without seams or joints. Sparks die on Brantford Slates. When you have the slates "on" you are done with the job. Remember they don't require painting or staining and may be selected to harmonize with almost any exterior color design, and the price is not beyond your reach. We would be pleased to send you samples and our Roofing Booklet.

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GOLD DUST
digs deep after germs

Gold Dust not only cleans but sterilizes.

Soap merely washes over the surface, leaving a greasy film behind it.

Gold Dust "goes to the bottom," and insures absolute purity, and sanitary safety. Why not sanatize your home, as well as clean it?

Soap needs muscle help; Gold Dust does all the hard part of the task without your assistance.

Gold Dust is a good, honest, vegetable-oil soap, to which are added other purifying materials in just the right proportions to cleanse easily, vigorously, and without harm to fabric, utensils or hand.

Gold Dust is sold in 5c size and large packages. The large package means greater economy.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"
Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal
Makers of Fairy Soap (the oval cake)

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Ontario's Best Business College

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Our Spring Style Preparations Are Thorough and Efficient

SEVERAL factors govern the purchase of clothes—some men place value foremost, others believe style, fit, pattern or weave more important.

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COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

The spring lines are completely ready—ready for men of every taste—ready in all that is new and good. See them at your first spare moment. They'll interest you.

Thos. Pye, Walkerton

POETS' CORNER

WITH THE 160th AT BRAMSHOTT

(Written for the Telescope)

On the borderland of Surrey
Is a most delightful spot,
Where the pen of poets often, has
For inspiration sought.
Here, in a dell among the hills,
Oft famed in song and story,
Lies the sleepy town of Hazelmere
Quite hidden by Forests' Glory.
Here Tennyson's Lordly mansion
O'erlooks the valleys green
Where silvery brooks for centuries
Have reflected the moon's pale beam.
Here Hindhead rears its lofty crown.
With a gibbet cross erected,
In condemnation of a deed
By sailor lads enacted.
Far below in misty silence,
The "Devils Punchbowl" lies,
Described in prose by Dickens
Where not e'en the raven flies.
Northwards we find a wooded glade
Where "Waggoners' Wells" repose
Where Tennyson oft did linger
And his sweetest verse compose.
Near by a solitary hamlet
At the foot of Hindhead Hill,
Secluded by the forest green,
Is called by nations Shottermill.
Here George Eliot's cottage stately,
'Mid the hills and forests stand
Here she found the inspiration
For her famed' stories grand.
Farther on in County Hampshire
Upon an upland green,
Where for years the gorse and heather,
White and purple can be seen.
But alas! the trumpet sounded
And Bramshott's lovely plain,
Has been turned into a drill ground
For our boys from 'cross the main.
Here amid the mud they toil;
Men from Canadian lands,
Where instructors make them "fit"
To fight the German bands.
Here the boys of the Bruce have toiled',
All the long winter through
Thinking naught of hardship
If 'twill help their Country through.
In her fight against oppression
Of the fierce and hated Hun,
As "Bill" tries in vain to win
A place "Up in the Sun."
In the quiet village churchyard,
Sheltered with ivied oak and pine,
Where the church bell sweetly peals.
With ringing note and chime.
Lie four of our dear comrades
Who have passed to their reward,
As they tried to do their duty
To their dear Country's Flag.

—One of the 160th, Bramshott.

News About Town

Lance-Corp. A. D. McDiarmid of Lucknow died of wounds at the Front

It's about time to begin sandpapering the handles of your hoe and rake in preparation for the great production campaign of 1917.

Mr. Leo. O'Reilly of Eden Grove shipped a carload of turnips from the G. T. R. Station here on Saturday, consigned to New Orleans. Turnips bring a high price across the line this year, probably owing to the potato scarcity. The buyers are paying around 45 cents a bushel.

Mr. Jim Harkley arrived home last week from an interesting trip through the Eastern States. Mr. Harkley went on a visit to his sister, Miss Harkley in New Jersey, and while there he visited Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Washington, and George Washington's birth place at Mount Vernon. He returned by a different route visiting Toledo and Detroit.

At Orlando, Florida

Judge Klein is now at the Florida Sanitarium, Orlando, Florida. The Judge writes a friend here:—"Quite warm here. Many people going north."

Worse Than a Goat

A party of British officers at Salonika fell into a dispute. The question was which smelt the worst a Turk or a goat. One of the officers was duly constituted judge. A goat was led in, and the officer fainted. Then the Turk was brought in, and the goat fainted.

A Day's Work

"What constitutes a day's work? We figure it out that it depends altogether on your occupation. If you lay brick, eight hours; if you keep house, sixteen hours; if you preach the gospel, two hours; if you are a porter in a sleeping car, twenty hours; if you serve the Government, one hour; and if you are a newspaper man, twenty four hours."

The Kind That Count

Two recruits of the kind that count came into the headquarters of the No. 2 Forestry Draft yesterday and joined up. Both men are from Echo Bay, near Sault Ste. Marie. One of them is named George Washington Wilkinson, brother of Dr. J. N. Wilkinson, reeve of Huron Township. He is a farmer, and a married man with three children. He sold everything, his farm, his stock and all his belongings, and has come to serve his country. He did not come alone. He brought with him Robert Strachan also a married man with eight children, one of his sons being with the 227th Battalion. Both are experienced bushmen, just the kind the Forestry wants. Counting on such a good example to bring forth results, the two have been sent back to Echo Bay as recruiting sergeants.—Toronto Globe.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Honour List of Pupils at Walkerton Public School for the Month of March

GRADE VII.

Sr. IV.—Honours—V. Bush, G. McCarter, G. Miller.

Pass—G. Thompson, E. Bell E. Crydeman, (M. Royce, W. George,) J. Flewelling. A. Belden.

Jr. IV.—Honours—B. Hunter, M. Godwin.

Pass—H. Wilson, M. Lumley, F. Crawford, C. Johnston, (M. Bell, V. Anderson,) M. McGregor, K. Sutton.

H. L. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI.

Seniors.—Honours—E. Kolpin. I. Harrison.

Pass—M. Johnson, J. Kneptlar, A. Searle, E. Faust, E. Ramsey, M. Hyslop, E. Fennell, M. Perdue.

Juniors.—Pass—M. Schwindt, F. Nutting, G. Ramsey, N. Webb, H. Craig, C. Gordon.

J. Stead.

GRADE V.

Senior.—Honours—Waldon Forsythe, Vinnie Dennie, Ila Moore, Morris McCarter, Franklin Bush, Dorothea Crawford.

Senior.—Pass—Charlie Wallace, Hazel Thompson, Ethel Riley, Jack McConnell, Harry Myles, Delbert Anderson.

Junior.—Honours—Jack Van Horne.

Junior.—Pass—Willie Goode, Wallace Jerome, Eldon Yates, Arthur Royce, Grace George, Kathleen Perdue.

M. Ross

GRADE IV.

Honours.—R. Hampton, J. Cotterman, N. McCartney, R. Gowanlock, W. Ballantyne, N. Forsythe, W. Hehn, W. Hunt, E. Webber, E. Slinger, D. Gowanlock, R. Johnston, M. Dietz.

Pass.—G. Dietsche, A. Reichenbach, D. McNeill, H. Paull, A. Taggart, D. George, R. Fruin.

A. Warren.

GRADE III.

Junior II.—Pass—E. Truax, K. Perdue, H. Moore, L. Mortimer, A. Buchlow, J. Hiscox, K. Fortune, S. Hehn.

Senior I.—Honours—R. Hunter, V. Bell, E. Dietsche, M. Shaw.

Pass.—H. Bush, M. Appel, S. Fennell.

A. M. Halladay.

GRADE II.

First book—Honors—E. Taylor. S. Anderson, M. Jones, E. Watts, J. Godwin, A. Kerney, A. Reichenbach. M. Beemer.

Pass—P. McConnell, M. Fletsch, A. Craig, D. Lancaster, M. Faust, G. Schwindt.

Primer—Honors—W. Monk, F. McCarter. G. McGregor, G. Buchlow.

Pass—H. Royce, A. Leake, E. Leake. B. Johnston, F. Hartmann, H. Pye, G. Hilker, M. Barrett.

W. Thompson,
Teacher.

GRADE I.

Sr. Primer—Dorothy Ernest, Percy Nutting, Paul George, Henry Taylor, Mildred Silver, Marjorie Bell, Ernest Nutting, Arthur Whitehead, Helen Reichenbach, Peter Van Horne, Hubert Dietz, Lennox Winters, Milton Ramsey, Lenore Gowanlock, Arthur Holden.

Jr. Primer.—Agnes Gordon, Dorothy Webb, Florence Loeson, Clayton Riehl, Franklin Spieran, Wilbur Hampson, Dorothy Trimble, Eldon Kneptlar, Beverley Trimble, Clair Walker, Geo. Gallagher.

A. D. Thompson

Look at your Telescope label.

Mr. Philip Ernewein, son of Joseph Ernewein of Greenock, left on Monday for Young, Sask.

"Taking Up Land"

A young soldier writes home from the Front: When we first came to France it was almost continual rain. I thought I had seen mud in Ontario but not like France. I never intended to take up land in France, but I am doing it every day.

Marked Increase

A. H. McDONALD, Ethel, Ontario, says:

"Last Spring I purchased a quantity of Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer from J. K. Baker and from the results shown by its use on plots of corn and potatoes, I can confidently recommend its use on a much larger scale. This shows the value of intensive farming. If every acre available on an average farm were properly cultivated and Homestead fertilizer used judiciously I am sure the financial returns would show a marked increase."

Belongs To Good Farming

GEO. SCHROEDER, Dashwood, Ontario, says:

"I used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on oats last spring, leaving one drill width without, where you could see the difference of about one foot. I recommend it to any farmer who wishes to do good farming, as I think there is no better."

Growth Simply Wonderful

WILLIAM EVLAND, Sarnia, Ontario, says:

"I have used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer and am so greatly pleased I want to tell you of it. I had a piece of ground where nothing would grow, not even weeds, and I planted strawberries and put some fertilizer on them and the growth is simply wonderful. In fact, it beats anything around the neighborhood."

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

HIS HEART BADLY AFFECTED

"Fruit-a-tives" Soon Relieved This Dangerous Condition

632 GERRARD ST. EAST, TORONTO.

"For two years, I was a victim of Acute Indigestion and Gas In The Stomach. It afterwards *attacked my Heart* and I had pains all over my body, so that I could hardly move around. I tried all kinds of Medicine but none of them did me any good. At last, I decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". I bought the first box last June, and now I am well, *after using only three boxes*. I recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to anyone suffering from Indigestion".

FRED J. CAVEEN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

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The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

ASK YOUR GR…
PURITY FLOUR
More Bread & Better Bread
164

WRIGLEY'S
THE PERFECT GUM

Let us make you acquainted with the new, luscious flavour—

It's all that the name suggests!

Wrigley quality—made where chewing gum making is a science.

Now three flavours

Chew it after every meal

Get it wherever confections are sold

Sealed Tight—Kept Right!

MADE IN CANADA

The Flavour Lasts

JF 11

Comrades!
If you cannot carry a rifle, you can serve your country on the farm.

"The plow is our hope," declared Right Hon. David Lloyd George, the Prime Minister of Great Britain. The tremendous significance of these words in the face of a world shortage of food must be a matter of concern to all. It points out the path of duty to men and boys unable to enlist in the army but capable of helping to increase production.

Help the farmer increase production

At this supreme hour when ample food production is one of the indispensable means of victory, the country faces a serious shortage of men and boys on the farms. The Department of Agriculture emphasizes the urgency of every man and boy taking to heart this splendid opportunity for patriotic service.

Boys Decide now to help in the war. If you are between the ages of 14 and 18, and have good term record, you can secure promotion at school by enlisting for farm service any time between April 20th and May 20th.

Parents are urged to encourage their boys to enlist for farm service. The physical and moral welfare of your boy will be advanced by a summer spent close to Nature; an interest will be awakened in an important industry of the country that will be a help to him in his whole future.

Men The Department appeals to retired farmers, to men following no occupation (retired), to business men who can spare at least a portion of their time, to all men who can arrange their affairs so as to help some farmer. Every man is invited to enlist for farm service.

Confer with your District Representative of the Department of Agriculture, or write or visit Ontario Government Employment Bureau, 15 Queen's Park, Toronto.

11

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings Toronto

COMME

AMES KITCHENER.

report of the special commission, r the late Lord Cromer, on the allipoli adventure, does not make very pleasant reading for the public. The War Council, as a body, does not figure to much advantage. Winston Churchill is charged with first proposing an attack on the Dardanelles, and the attempt was made to rush them with the fleet alone. The investigation proves that the attempt was undertaken without sufficient consideration. The members of the Council deferred too much to one another. Lord Kitchener was the dominating influence, and he was generally given his own way. There is some doubt as to the attitude of Lord Fisher. He did not speak out when he should. Everything was left too much in Kitchener's hands, and he had too much to do. These revelations show that it was no wonder we were not winning the war, and that Lloyd George did not take hold of matters any too soon.

It may be noted that the commission has not one word of censure for Gen. Ian Hamilton, the commander of the Dardanelles expedition, although mention is made of one of the generals under him who has since been retired. Lord Kitchener is dead, and if he had been alive to give his version of the affair the report might have been different.

HE PASSING OF THE ROMANOFFS.

Nicholas II., the Emperor of All the Russias, styled Czar or Emperor and Autocrat, has abdicated his throne. He has refused the Regency on behalf of his son, and has chosen his brother instead. We now learn that his brother, the Grand Duke Nicholas Alexandrovitch, has also renounced all claim upon the throne, and thus the last of the Romanoffs pass away as the reigning House of Holy Russia. If the revolution has been completely successful, the Czar has made up his mind that he also would make a clean sweep of the Imperial dynasty. The proclamation issued by the Czar is of a lofty character, breathing good will to Russia, and an earnest desire for the victory of the country over her foes. One wonders, on reading this manifesto, why the Emperor did not see and heed the signs of the times long before this. If the liberties and happiness of the people were so dear to him, he might have shown it by introducing reforms and granting them political liberty. Our only answer to this is that the Czar was not a free agent. It required a revolution to break the bureaucratic gang that had fastened themselves upon the court at Petrograd. The Czar seems to have been helpless to save himself.

With a view to unite the people and all the forces for the realization of a speedy victory, and in accord with the wishes of the Duma, the Czar announced that he considered it desirable to abdicate the throne of Russia, and lay aside his supreme power. The Czar thus makes his exit with all the nobility that he can command, and whatever may be the thoughts and feelings of his people, outsiders may well accord him a certain amount of respect. The last of a long line of Romanoffs who ruled Russia with a more or less despotic sway, Nicholas II. more than once gave evidence of a liberality of mind that was a credit to him, and if he had been a more forceful character he might have shaken off the incubus that has at last proved his undoing.

One cannot forget that it was at his suggestion that The Hague Tribunal was established. That was a bid for universal peace that testified to his goodness of heart, and had his effort received proper support this war might never have occurred. He also instituted the Duma, with a view to give his people something in the shape of constitutional government, but here the reactionaries again interfered and from time to time its work was nullified by imperial interference. The latest act, that of closing it, sealed the doom of the Czar and the House of Romanoff.

While a stable form of Government is being organized, twelve members of the Duma with the President at its head will have charge of national affairs. A constitutional Assembly will be convened to decide on the nature of the future Government of the country. There is some talk of forming a Republic.

Later.—It is now announced by a semi-official Russian News Agency that the Czar's brother, Grand Duke Nicholas Alexandrovitch, has consented to ascend the throne on condition that it is the will of the people as shown by a plebiscite. The death of the Czar's young son, who was heir to the throne is also announced.

Not England Alone.

Ye who would reckon with England—
Ye who would sweep the seas
Of the flag that Rodney nailed aloft
And Nelson flung to the breeze—
Count well your ships and your men,
Count well your horses and your guns,
For they who reckon with England
Must reckon with England's sons.

Ye who would challenge England—
Ye who would break the might
Of the little isle in the foamy sea
And the lion part in the fight—
Count well your foes, and your friends
Weigh well your valor and guns
For they who ride against England
Must battle her million sons.

Ye who would roll in warfare
Your hordes of peasants and slaves
To crush the pride of an empire
And sink her fame in the waves—
Test well your blood, and your mettle,
Count well your troops and your guns;
For they who battle with England
Must war with a mother's sons.
—Theodore Roberts, [illegible], Barbadoes.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"He is—ahem—certainly one of the most interesting and—er—charming men I have ever met," says the rector, "and if ever—Signa had not been foolish enough to reject Sir Frederick for his sake, I should have liked him amazingly."

To-night, after the rector has drunk his one glass of port, and Hector has smoked his cigarette—which he is allowed to do under the veranda—he goes into the drawing room, and waiting until the couple are fast asleep, entices Signa into the open air.

"Well, sir," she says, nestling up to him as he draws the white, fleecy shawl round her, "what is it? Do you want to smoke or what?"

"I want to talk, but I can smoke as well, if I may," and he lights a cigar, a special privilege permitted by Signa, who is wise enough to know that a cigar is the one rival which a woman need never fear and who likes the scent of a fine Havana in the evening air, though, as a matter of truth, she would declare she liked the rankest of tobacco if her god happened to be partial to it.

"Signa," he says, putting his arm round her under pretense of drawing the shawl closer, "I have come to make a business proposal."

"I can't talk business with your arm around me, sir," she murmurs, naively. "You should hand me to a seat, and stand with your hands behind you."

He laughs.

"I can talk better like this Signa, we have been so hard at work on behalf of other people that we have had no time to think of ourselves lately. Let us do so to-night. How should you like to be married this day month?"

Signa starts, and draws a long breath, then she flushes a deep red, and tries to put him at arm's length.

"Not at all," she says, tremulously.

"No? Then say this day fortnight?"

"Oh, Hector! How foolish!"

"This day week, then?" he says, drawing her to him.

"This day—five years!" she says, with bowed head and flushed face. "Will not that do?"

"It certainly will not!" he says. "Listen, Signa, if—if you are quite sure—"

"Quite sure?" she echoes, softly, her violet eyes raised to his.

"Quite sure that you would not repent—that you love me well enough to trust me—marry me in a month from now. There, darling! I meant to break it to you, as all bad news should be broken, but it has slipped out. This day month!"

"Oh! Is it so soon. Why—why—cannot you wait longer?"

"No longer, darling! Even that seems ages off. I shall count every day until the day arrives! Why should you not, Signa? You don't repent, do you? You are still sure that you do not regret? Blythe Park——"

"Isn't it rather chilly. I think I will go in," she says.

"Forgive me, darling!" he murmurs, holding her tightly. "But it seems so much, all that you are giving up! Well, I won't touch on that subject again. I will accept it that you prefer the mendicant, Hector Warren to Sir Frederic Blythe, and that you will become the pauper's bride in a month."

"Must I—" she whispers. "I—I thought——"

"That, like Jacob, I was going to wait seven years, perhaps?" he says, laughing softly. "Why, do you know, I thought I was wonderfully considerate in giving you so long, but I remembered that ladies required at least a month to get their wedding finery."

Signa laughs.

"My wedding finery will be but a poor display."

"A clean cotton gown is all I stipulate for," he says, "on condition that I may dispense with the awful blue, shiny frock coat which is considered [illegible]—I beg pardon!—well don't refuse me! I have a special for the bride. Come, my darling, reason for asking you."

"If you wish it," she says, with another long breath. "But it is dreadfully short. What will Aunt Podswell say?"

"She will groan and sigh, and sniff—dear Aunt Podswell!" he says, smiling. "And the rector will cough and rub his chin!—poor Mr. Podswell. It is an awful disappointment for him! never mind; I am not to mention that odious subject, am I? Just thirty-one days, and you will be my own! It seems too sweet to be true!"—and he takes her face in his hands, and turns it so that he can look at it with passionate wistfulness.

"Is it so sweet?" she interposes, with lowered eyes.

He does not answer her, and his face grows pale, as if with some passing thought.

"Heaven! how women can trust!" he murmurs.

"Trust!" she says, with gentle wonder.

"Yes, yes," he says, almost to himself. "Are you not trusting all your future life in me—to me who am not worthy to touch the hem of your dress!—to me of whom you know nothing!"

She smiles.

"Know nothing? Why, it is, oh, ages since we met there down by the sea. Know nothing. It seems to me as if I had known you all my life. Why is that?"

"Don't ask me," he says, still pale and troubled. "Your pure and stainless love overawes me. There! there! you don't understand; but oh, my darling, if you knew how precious your love is to me!—how I treasured your sweet innocence and trustfulness! Ah, Signa, my own, own darling, if a lifelong devotion can prove my love for you, you shall learn what love is."

And in the intensity of his emotion he drops his arm and moves away from her.

Half frightened, Signa sinks into a chair; and he takes a turn or two on the terrace. Then he comes back to her, with the dark cloud dispersed from his brow, and bends over her.

"Signa," says he, "have you noticed that I have not made you a single present, not even the regulation engaged ring which the happy lover generally places upon his betrothed's finger?"

She looks up at him with a smile.

"Have you not? I never thought of it."

"Not even a ring!" he says. "And I will not give you one until I can give you a plain hoop of gold. But I must give you something, Signa."

"Give me your love," she says, looking up into his eyes, steadily.

"You have that already," he returns almost solemnly. "But see, here is something else," and he draws a long, blue envelope from his pocket and taps it with his finger. "It is not so pretty as a ring, is it?"

Signa smiles with amused surprise.

"What is it?" she asks.

"I cannot tell you just now," he says, waving the blue envelope up and down, gently. "But I want you to take it tonight as my wedding or betrothal gift. Will you do so?"

Signa holds out her hands and he gives her the packet.

"You are not to open it," he says, smiling thoughtfully, "until after we are married, or——" he pauses, then smiles again, lightly—"unless anything happens to me——"

"Happens to you!" with a sudden gravity.

He laughs.

"Yes; I mean in case I should—should—well, slip down the steps on my way home and break my neck——"

"Hector!"

He laughs.

"Of course I am joking, Signa," he says, apologetically. "But—this is business, you know—in case anything should happen to me before you are my very own, then you are to open this, you understand?"

Signa holds the big envelope at arm's length.

"I understand," she says. "But hadn't you better keep it?" and she laughs.

"No," he says, echoing her laugh; "it is yours, absolutely. It is very ugly, isn't it? Never mind, I will see if I can find enough money to buy an engagement ring——"

Signa laughs.

"Ah, you are making fun of me!" she says.

"No, I am quite serious," he says, but with a happy smile. "Put the ugly blue envelope in your pocket, if you have one."

"I haven't," she admits, piteously; "but I can hide it away. And I am not to open it——"

"Until after our marriage, darling," he says, "or—unless anything should happen to me."

Signa looks at it, pale and troubled; then she holds it out to him.

"I don't think I care for it," she says, with a little pout.

But he gently pushes her hand back. "Take it, my darling," he says. "It is ugly, but it is my wedding-gift!"

And slowly and reluctantly she disposes of it in some feminine hiding-place in her dress.

CHAPTER XXI.

It is the afternoon of the twenty-fourth, the eve of the important day toward which not only Northwell, but nearly all the district has been looking forward with feelings of intense curiosity and excitement. The mere fact of the Grange being reinstated as a habitation would have excited the interest of the county in which the name of Delamere still ranked high; but when added to that fact the story of how and why it came to be so reinstated got about, the curiosity was intensified. That the invitations should be issued in the joint names of Lady Rookwell and Laura Derwent caused much amazement and wonderment, and people did not hesitate to suggest that Laura Derwent had "caught the eccentric Lord Delamere somewhere on the Continent," and that their engagement would be formally announced on the evening of the ball. Not a few raised the voice of censure, and hinted that the whole thing was irregular and scarcely—well, proper; but no one refused the invitation on that account, and those who had not received tickets strove, almost madly, to procure one.

In all, about two hundred were invited—a larger number than Lady Rookwell quite approved of; but Laura Derwent had written to inquire the size of the ballroom and ante rooms, and had told Lady Rookwell to fill them. "They will want airing," she had said; "and as every one who doesn't get a card will be your and my mortal enemy, we had better make as few as possible." For days Lady Rookwell had been busy in the preparation of her list, and when it was completed it showed a catalogue of guests which contained the elite of an aristocratic district, with a sprinkling of the upper middle-class, such as the Jenks and the local professional men, with their wives. Altogether, Lady Rookwell was rather proud of her list.

"It will be a success, my dear," she said to Signa, to whom she confided all her ideas on the subject. "You see, I could have had a title, or something like it, with the whole two hundred, for everybody was anxious to come. Why, the dear old duchess — how I do hate that woman!—actually drove over to call on me the other day, and she hasn't been near me for a year! But, if we had kept it amongst the Olympians, it would have been cold and stiff; and Laura doesn't want that. You see it is a bit of fun!"

"Rather a stupendous bit of fun," said Signa, thinking of all the expense, and the days of hard work—especially of her beloved. And Lady Rookwell had shrugged her shoulders.

"I shan't say anything more about it, my dear," she said. "I gave in when that lover of yours gave in. Of course I think it an awful piece of tomfoolery, and a wicked waste of money—though, after all, the Grange wanted cleaning and doing up! There—I've said my say long ago, and having consented to join the band of lunatics, I must go through with my share of the madness."

As two hundred people cannot be expected to dance without something to eat and drink during the evening, Lady Rookwell had made arrangements with one of the London firms of contractors, and an elaborate preparation had been made in the kitchens, which were to result, so said the contractors, in as handsome a supper and as plentiful a supply of wines and ices as even Miss Laura Derwent could wish.

And now it is the eve of the great day, and Signa, as she sits in the drawing room of the villa—for Lady Rookwell has insisted upon their dining with her, "to talk things over and see if anything has been forgotten"—Signa, as she sits smilingly listening to the flow of sharp, cynical remarks which her ladyship pours out upon men and things, and the coming occasion in particular, is conscious of a strange feeling of suppressed excitement, which Lady Rookwell is sharing with her, if she would but own it.

"If anything goes wrong to-morrow," she says, nodding her head until the diamonds in her cap and ears glitter again, "Laura will never forgive me. The foolish, flighty girl has actually got the thing into the society papers. Look here! here it is in 'The Upper Ten' of the week. Read it, my dear."

And she throws the paper gently into Signa's lap.

"It is said," remarks the paragraph, "that the restoration of N——ll Grange, one of the seats of the Earl of D——e, which he has lent to Miss Laura Derwent for a county dance, has cost an immense sum of money, and that the little party—numbering not less than two hundred—will be one of the most brilliant gatherings of the year. There has been quite a scramble for cards——"

"Shameful! my dear, isn't it?"

"—and the disappointed ones are all tearing their hair. The curious feature of the affair is, that it is not yet known whether the noble owner will be present. If he should be, he would of course be there, in his own house, as a guest. The whole thing is romantic in the extreme, and society is in Miss Derwent's debt for a really substantial sensation. We may add that N——ll Grange is one of the finest specimens of the old fashioned county 'places' that still exist; and it has been long a source of regret in the county that so large and handsome a house should have been closed and neglected."

"Isn't it shameful?" exclaims her ladyship again. "What is the world coming to? You see, they don't dare to print Lord Delamere's name in full, or the house, but they don't hesitate to do so with Laura's name. That's what it is to be a professional beauty; and last week they even hinted in this paper that she and he were engaged."

"Perhaps they are," says Signa, with a smile.

"Of course not! My dear, it is impossible. She only saw the man for an hour or two. Oh, no; if they were engaged, or there was any likelihood, she wouldn't have gone in for this absurd business. Isn't your young man very late?" And she looks at the clock.

Signa colors faintly; she has looked at the clock a dozen times in the last two minutes.

[illegible] the Grange, and he was kept.

"Yes; but there was a great deal to perhaps."

"He has worked like a navvy," says Lady Rookwell. "If Laura does her duty, she will go down on her knees to him!"

"I don't think he'd care about that," laughed Signa.

"And your dress, how about that?" asks Lady Rookwell. "I declare we have none of us given a thought to that! And you, like the idiotic, unselfish child that you are, never mentioned it."

"Oh, my dress is all right," says Signa, leaning back and resting her shapely head in her hands. "I shall wear my Egyptian gauze—I haven't any other—and," quickly, for she sees something hovering on the old lady's lips, "I should prefer it to anything else."

"Well, you are right there, my dear," responds Lady Rookwell, concisely; "it is more distinguished and uncommon looking than anything you could get in London or Paris, either. Hem!"

She puts her hand to her lips, frowns, then leaves the room. When she comes back she has an oblong morocco case in her hand, and pushes it across to Signa with a matter of fact air.

"That's all for you, my dear," she says, as if she were passing her a newspaper or some such trifle. "Wear them to-morrow, and keep them in memory of a disagreeable old woman who was stupid enough to be fond of you."

Signa opens the case and utters a low exclamation, as she sees, reposing in the ruby velvet, a suit of magnificent diamonds and pearls.

"Oh, Lady Rookwell!" she says, with a tone of awe and dismay, but with the light which naturally comes into every girl's eyes at the sight of pretty things. "But—but——"

"Now don't be ungrateful," says the old lady, very brusquely; "for it would be ungrateful to refuse them. I should never forgive you, I shouldn't, indeed."

Signa gets up and crosses over to her and kisses her, which is a great thing for Signa to do, for she is not free with her kisses save to one favored individual.

"I was going to refuse them," she says in a low voice, "but I wish they weren't so—so very valuable, as I know they must be."

"Tush! What's the matter?" retorts her ladyship. "Valuable as they may be, they are of no use to me; I should never wear them; besides I've got too many baubles of the same sort; poor Rookwell was fond of decking me out like an Indian idol. I don't think he ever went to London without bringing me something of the kind. They used to love him at Howell & James' like a brother. I think they'll look nice on your gauze, dear. You can wear the flower spray in your hair. Let me put it—oh! here's one who will do it better," she breaks off, as Hector Warren enters.

(To be continued.)

Observer—I noticed you got up and gave that lady your seat in the street car the other day. Observed—Since childhood I have respected a woman with a strap in her hand.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

HAIR GOODS

—FOR—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.

Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at [illegible], [illegible] and [illegible] in all shades are leaders with us. Just send us your sample, or write for anything in our line.

GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at [illegible] and [illegible] that defy detection when worn.

MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM

162 KING ST. W. HAMILTON, ONT.

(Formerly Mme. L. Mintz).

"SALADA"

It has the reputation of nearly a quarter of a century behind every packet sold——

Black—Green—or Mixed —— B204

Hollanders and Herrings.

Holland can claim the honor of having first established herring fisheries and taught its people the very great nutritious value of this fish. A Dutchman, Wilhelm Benkelszoon, discovered the secret of preserving herrings in the fourteenth century, and the salted herring made its appearance on the market in precisely the same manner as it now does, for the preserving process has undergone no marked change. Your Dutch fisherman is an expert at his job and can manage as many as 1,800 fish in an hour, working at top speed. He ties a short knife to the third and fourth fingers of his right hand by a string, which is attached to the handle of the knife. He thrusts it through the gill cavities and, with a sharp cut, brings away the gills, heart, gullet and pectoral fins of the unfortunate herring.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Women's Time Schedules

Few women speak of a train starting slightly off the even hour, as the 3.02 train for example, or the 3.12. "Three" will do. It bothers a man a heap to go hunting for a 3 o'clock train by feminine directions, when it is a 3.12 train. For some women "3" will do for the 2.54 train. It's near enough. Then the man following feminine directions, unless he is on his guard against these pitfalls, is lost.

Probably, if it were not for his business training, which teaches a man that 3.02 is not 3 and 3.01, not 3.01½, not 3.01¾, but 3.02, he'd be better natured about women's time schedules.—Exchange.

Took Friend's Advice And Got Results

HOW M. C. LINDOS FOUND A CURE IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

One of the Reasons Why Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Had a Phenomenal Growth of Popularity in the West.

Ellscott, Alta., March 29th.—(Special)—The growth of popularity of Dodd's Kidney Pills in this section of the Great West has been phenomenal. They cure kidney disease. That much has been proved again and again. One of the latest proofs comes from M. C. Lindos, well known and highly respected here.

"Thanking Dodd's Kidney Pills seems a small way of expressing my gratitude," M. C. Lindos states. "I suffered from headaches and dizziness and was unable to find anything that would do me any good. I tried several medicines that were advertised to cure my trouble, but they did not.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended to me by a friend and I sent for a box and gave them a trial. The result is that I am feeling fine now. I shall always keep a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills handy."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured M. C. Lindos because the trouble came from the kidneys. Lumbago, rheumatism, dropsy, heart disease, diabetes and Bright's Disease are other troubles that come from sick kidneys. To cure them cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Pray Before Being Married."

Here is a Russian proverb that might be made good use of. It certainly would dispel a multitude of sorrows, especially the last one, which would prevent many hasty marriages and relieve the courts of many divorce cases. It takes matrimony out of the pale of whims and makes a divine consideration of it. The proverb runs this way:

"If you go to war, pray, if you go on a sea journey, pray twice, but pray three times if you are going to be married."

Good advice, all of it. There is too much that is hysterical in the matrimonial venture, and a little praying will tend to relieve the mind.—Ohio State Journal.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Dublin Castle.

Dublin castle has a history of over seven centuries, for it was King John who in 1204 ordered it to be built, "well fortified with good fosses and thick walls strong enough to defend or control the city." Henry III., when about to visit Ireland in 1243, ordered the addition of a hall, "with sufficient windows and glass casements," and other improvements were made in succeeding reigns, particularly by the Duke of Clarence, son of Edward III., who as viceroy spent much money on the castle to make it [illegible] his father complained when called upon to pay! "for his sports and other pleasures."—London Standard.

It surely isn't all peaches and cream in this fighting game.

A CURIOUS CUSTOM.

How the Dusky Maidens of Western Africa Win Husbands.

The natives of Western Africa, and especially those on the coast, retain many quaint customs. When a girl has reached her eleventh or twelfth year she is considered quite old enough to enter on to the bonds of matrimony. She is taken to the bank of the nearest river and an offering to the particular deities that she and her tribe worship is made with all due solemnity beside the stream. The dusky maid is then publicly washed in the river; a bracelet of black and white beads and gold is placed around her waist, or, if her family are not rich enough to provide beads of gold, her waist is simply marked with white lines. She is then dressed in the best of the family wardrobe, and is escorted in a procession through the town to show to all beholders of her beauty that she has reached the marrying age. Her hair is fantastically plaited and she is perfumed with scents.

All this done, if she is lucky a number of eligible young bachelors come forward and make offers for her hand and heart, and the match is arranged on a strict cash basis. The preliminaries concluded, the marriage takes place. The bridegroom gives a feast, to which he and his family and the bride and her friends all come. On the day after the feast the bridegroom shows his appreciation of his wife by anointing her head and shoulders with [illegible], and once more there is a procession through the streets of the village.

Spanking Doesn't Cure!

FREE

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child cannot help it. I will send to any mother my successful home treatment, with full instructions. If your children trouble you in this way, send no money, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. Address,

Mrs. M. Summers,

BOX 8 WINDSOR, Ontario.

Your Corner.

Don't you like your little corner of the world?
Have you sweetened it with sunshine and with song.
Have you tried to make it brighter as you toiled,
Have you tried to right its sorrows and its wrongs?
Do you think it's just the finest spot you know,
And the noblest spot for effort that could be?
Have you made it shed around a brighter glow?
Have you tried to help the rest of [illegible]?
Are you happy in your station and your time,
And contented with the way that things go on?
Have you made the little corner round you shine,
Have you [illegible] with the [illegible] in the dawn?
[illegible]
[illegible]
From the [illegible] and the turmoil of the fray
In a little friendly [illegible] and sweet [illegible]?
Don't you like the little corner [illegible] given
For your gladness and your use and your delight?
Have you made it just a little nearer Heaven,
Have you turned it from the darkness and the night?
It's your corner and it ought to be so fine
No other corner anywhere could glow
With the [illegible] and the gladness and the shine
That your [illegible] little corner's learned to know.
—Baltimore Sun.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

The Rabbi of Lyons

[illegible]

* * * * *

He bent, he bowed, with the crucifix he held it firmly and well
For a dying Catholic to kiss.
Then crashed a sudden shell,
And the Grand Rabbi of Lyons by the side of the Christian fell.
—Hyman Adelstein, in Canadian Jewish Chronicle.

If you must use lighted paper for singeing chicken, select a piece of light manila wrapping paper. Newspaper will smoke the meat.

"THAT'S THE POLISH"

2 in 1

SHOE POLISHES

10¢ -BLACK-WHITE-TAN- 10¢

F. F. Dalley Co. of Canada, Ltd.
Hamilton, Can.

Here and There.

Gray will be a popular color for hats as well as for dresses this spring.

Many of the high turbans are trimmed with flaring wings of ribbon.

Collars and necklines show many variations in the new dresses.

A chemise blouse of crepe de chine, with plaits and a sash looped over at the side, is both becoming and practical.

Intricate patterns of soutache braiding ornament the large pockets, the bodice and the panel apron of one spring dress.

A dainty voile blouse has touches of hand embroidery in pink, and has ruffles of Valenciennes lace which appear at both top and bottom at the cuff.

Bead and leather ornaments are favorite trimmings for the spring hats, and a string of wooden beads encircles more than one crown.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOHN MADER.
Mahone Bay.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA A. WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

TRADE BRIEFS.

French farmers will receive a premium of 15.8 cents a bushel on all wheat grown in 1917 and yearly thereafter while the maximum selling prices prevail.

Guatemala's perfumery imports in 1915 were valued at $15,225, of which the United States supplied products amounting to $5,962.

One thousand bales of sisal were shipped from the Hawaiian Islands to San Francisco in 1916. Ten thousand tons of potash, valued at [illegible], were produced. Nebraska's alkali lakes yielded the largest amount.

Clogs are replacing leather shoes in London, England, according to reports. Their cost is but one-quarter of that of a pair of shoes.

British Honduras shipped [illegible] pounds of crude chicle gum, valued at [illegible], to the United States in 1916. This was a slight decrease from the exports of the previous year.

Japanese flour is gradually replacing the American product in Hong Kong, China. Bags of forty-nine pounds each retailed in the past year at prices ranging from $2.50 to [illegible].

A short railway line has been built in Shanghai, China, to connect two longer important railroads. Steel work for the five bridges on the new line was supplied by an American firm.

American seeding, harvesting and haying machinery has come into general use in New Zealand. There is an opportunity at present to enlarge American trade in the islands.

A Cuban firm is in the market for glass bottles.

Plans are under consideration by a firm in Bahia for the utilization of the waters of the [illegible] River for a hydro-electric generating plant. There is an opportunity for American machinery.

MARCH WEATHER RHEUMATIC WEATHER

VICTIMS CAN CURE THEMSELVES WITH DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

With the coming of March people who are afflicted with rheumatism begin to have unpleasant reminders of their trouble. The weather is changeable — balmy and springlike one day, raw, cold and piercing the next. It is such sudden changes of weather that sets the pangs and tortures of rheumatism, lumbago and sciatica going. But it must be borne in mind that although weather conditions start the pains, the trouble is deeply rooted in the blood, and can only be cured through the blood. All the lotions and liniments in the world can't cure rheumatism. Rubbing may seem to ease the pain while you are rubbing, but there its value ends. Only through the blood can you cure rheumatism. That's why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have so many thousands of cures of this trouble to their credit. The new, rich blood which they actually make drives out the poisonous acid and rheumatism is vanquished. Among many sufferers from rheumatism who have been cured by this medicine is Mr. P. H. Miller, freight shed foreman for the G. T. R. at Peterboro, who says: "In the course of my work I am naturally exposed to all kinds of weather, with the result that about two years ago I contracted rheumatism which settled in my legs. At times I could scarcely walk, and often had to quit my day's work owing to the stiffness and the pain. I tried different remedies without getting any help until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used six boxes of these and can say that I am about as well as ever I was. I still take the pills occasionally, and I hope that my experience may be of benefit to some other rheumatic sufferer."

If you suffer from rheumatism, or any other disease of the blood, begin to cure yourself today with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Household Hints.

Gasoline will not leave a circle around the spot it is used to clean if it is mixed with cornmeal, or if a little salt is added to it before applying.

Washcloths and towels marked in crossstitch with his own initials will encourage the small boy in the hard ways of cleanliness.

To warm rolls, put them in a deep dish, cover them tightly and set in the warming oven. The steam, being confined, will make the rolls soft and fresh.

A very easy way to keep pumpkin for out of season pies is to cut it in pieces, dry them in the oven and put away in oiled paper. When needed, soak over night, then simmer gently until done and proceed to use as desired.

When taking down your screens, number both screen and window to save yourself trouble in spring, and make a note of the new screens needed.

"So you are a strong advocate of love in a cottage, eh?" sneered the suburbanite. "Sure. There's no janitor to consider," replied the sophisticated apartment house dweller.

ISSUE NO. 13 1917

HELP WANTED.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—SECOND HAND FOR WET finishing department, work chiefly heavy woollens and blankets, good position for right man. State age and experience. Slingsby Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED — PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

MONEY ORDERS.

DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORders are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

China's Altar of Heaven.

There is no altar in earth which vies in marble majesty with the altar of Heaven — Tien Tsin in the south of the Chinese city of Peking, which Emperor Yung Lo of the Ming dynasty, reared in A. D. 1420, with its triple balustrades, stairs and platforms of pure white marble carved miraculously, its great circle covering a wide area in the midst of a vast inclosure. Standing alone, deserted under the blue Chinese sky, it is a dream of majesty and beauty. As the great setting of a scene of ritual pomp that calls for thousands and thousands of robed celebrants with music, incense, sacrifice, it is transcendently imposing and impressing. There the emperor knelt once a year and worshipped "the only being in the universe he could look up to"—Shang Ti—the emperor of the world above, whose court was in the sky and the great [illegible] of whose soldiers were the stars.

ANTIQUES

Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.? If so, you will find it of interest to you to consult us.

ROBERT JUNOR

62 KING ST. E., HAMILTON, ONT.

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.

Importers and Dealers in China, Glass, Fancy Goods and Antiques.

Growth of a German Word.

Among the Hottentots (in German Hottentotten) many marsupials are found. The works on natural history do not reveal this fact, but the story is as good as if they did.

When the marsupials are caught they are put into a cage, there known as kotter, provided with a cover to keep out the rain (the cover is called in German lattengitter). The cage then becomes known as lattengitterwetterkotter and the marsupial, after his imprisonment in one of them is a lattengitterwetterkotterbeutelratte.

One day an assassin (in German attentater) was arrested for an attempt on the life of a Hottentot woman, the mother of two stuttering and stupid children, who was called, on this account, Hottentottenstrottertrottelmutter. The malefactor was confined in a marsupial's cage, whence he escaped. He was recaptured by a Hottentot, who put him in a safe place, and came to the chief of the nearest German South African station and said, with beaming eyes, for he thought he had mastered the German tongue:

"I have captured the beutelratte!"

"What beutelratte?" asked the chief. "We have several."

"The attentaterlattengitterwetterkotterbeutelratte."

"But of which attentater are you speaking?"

"Of the Hottentottenstrottertrottelmutterattentater."

"Ah! Then why do you not at once say the Hottentottenstrottertrottelmutterattentaterlattengitterwetterkotterbeutelratte?"

Whereupon and naturally the Hottentot fled in dismay.—Los Angeles Times.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Difference in Complexions.

The difference in the complexions of people is due to the varying amounts of pigment. Very dark people, those with dark eyes and dark hair, have a great deal of this coloring material in their cells. A great many people are neither light nor very dark. They have less than the dark-complexioned people and more than the light-complexioned people. When the hair turns gray it is because the pigment has disappeared. As this is due to the loss of this coloring material, dark complexioned people turn grey sooner than light-complexioned people. The structure of the skin showing how these cells are made in layers can be seen by examining the skin with a microscope.

He adopts the opinion of others like a monk in the Sorbonne.—Pascal.

Man's Staff of Life is the whole wheat grain—not the white, starchy centre of the wheat—make no mistake about that—but be sure you get the whole wheat grain in a digestible form. **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** contains all the tissue-building, energy-creating material in the whole wheat, steam-cooked, shredded and baked. A perfect food for the nourishment of the human body. A better balanced ration than meat, or eggs, or starchy vegetables, supplying the greatest amount of body-building nutriment at lowest cost. For breakfast with milk or cream, or for any meal with fruits. Made in Canada.

The Bluebeard of Belgium

Von Bissing, Lying Desperately Ill, Believes Himself the Victim of a Woman's Curse.

Although only a brief paragraph has been permitted to appear in the British newspaper announcing that Von Bissing, the "Bluebeard of Belgium," is ill and unable to perform his official duties, secret sources of information enable me to inform my readers that the slave driver is in a very dangerous condition, and any moment may bring news that his ignominious life has drawn to a close.

He lies on a bed racked with pain, and occasionally tosses wildly in delirium as ghosts of his victims—old men who have dared to thwart his will; young women who have battled bitterly but ineffectually to preserve that priceless jewel, honor; pretty girls, who have to their unspeakable sorrow momentarily captivated his wayward, licentious fancy; babies he has butchered; and sweethearts he has torn asunder—rise in grim procession before him.

As I have already emphasized, Von Bissing's life from his youth upwards has been one long succession of drunken, cruel, and immoral acts, which have ruined a constitution which those of us who knew him in his early days thought was made of iron. Drugs have followed drink; and now, lying on what may prove to be his deathbed, the Bluebeard of Belgium has frequently to resort to the most hideous of all anodynes, cocaine, in order to shut out the terrifying visions which persistently rise to torture him.

How Von Bissing added to his already long list of vices by becoming a slave to cocaine is a story which throws an interesting sidelight on the terrible state of nerves prevailing during the last two years among the Kaiser's officers.

THE COILS OF COCAINE.

To be depraved was to be admired. Wild orgies of vice were of daily—or rather nightly—occurrence. A time arrived when on many an exhausted constitution drink failed to have any stimulating effect. Thus it came about that cocaine, the most demoralising of drugs, was introduced to be taken like snuff. There is no physique so exhausted that cocaine, taken in sufficient quantities, will not revitalise it. But the drug's effect on a man's character is appalling. It turns human beings into fiends.

General Von Falkenhayn, the man who is at present most prominent in the eyes of the Huns, who will probably succeed Hindenburg in the supreme command, and who aided and abetted Von Bissing in carrying out some of his most disgusting orgies, was one of the first highly placed officers of the Kaiser to become a victim of cocaine.

It was when Von Bissing, fourteen months after the occupation of Belgium, complained to Von Falkenhayn, his bosom friend, that the orgies in which he indulged, added to his own increased responsibilities, were undermining his health and sapping his vitality, that Falkenhayn suggested the use of the drug—in whose tight coils he himself was already grasped.

Always ready for a new sensation, Von Bissing listened eagerly to the praises which the man who is the Kaiser's right hand brain poured out about the effects of cocaine—its initial soothing influence, its power to transport one into realms of ecstasy, its ability to shut out for the moment all care and trouble, and its superiority as a potent drug over the opium which the slave-driver of Belgium had been in the habit of occasionally using.

Von Bissing could never take anything in moderation. He was a glutton in all things except virtue and straightforwardness, which he hated. And he took to the drug which Von Falkenhayn had recommended as a duck takes to water.

WHIPPED THE DOCTOR.

Strong man as he was, he could not leave off cocaine once it had got him in its toils. His passion for it grew to such an extent that on one occasion, when the eminent doctor who had been called in to attend him remonstrated on the limits to which he had carried the vice and refused to supply any more of the deadly white powder, Von Bissing sprang madly from his bed, seized a heavy riding whip, and frenziedly belabored the distinguished medico across the head, face and shoulders until, bathed in blood, he was allowed to stagger from the apartment on the direct understanding that he returned within ten minutes with a liberal supply of cocaine.

I met the doctor two or three minutes after he had left Von Bissing, and had the story from his own lips, so that I can vouch for its truth.

Von Bissing believes that a terrible curse called down upon him by a beautiful woman whom he sent to her death is being fulfilled. He believes that because of this curse, ruin, blindness and some terrible disease will overtake him before death supervenes.

The story of this curse, which is here related for the first time, is one of the most strange and dramatic tales even in the bloody history of Belgium.

HER FATAL BEAUTY.

The opening scene is laid in the early days of terror in Belgium, when Von Bissing, revelling in the newfound power and the opportunities for indulging to the full his vitiated tastes for licentiousness, cruelty and greed, seized every possible opportunity to ride in State through the streets of Antwerp, where he was then quartered.

On one occasion, a short time after I had had an audience with him, Von Bissing was riding, proud as the proverbial peacock, through the residential quarter of the city, received with the homage of a King. The business I had had to transact with him was of the most confidential and important nature and required some delicate negotiations on the part of both of us.

For this reason Von Bissing had during the previous three or four days, in the course of which I was constantly in his company, kept remarkably sober, and had, to the best of my belief, refrained from those orgies which subsequently made him a mental, moral and physical wreck. At that time the cocaine habit had not gripped him.

But when the business had been completed, and the necessary documents signed, Von Bissing felt that his virtuous period had lasted long enough, and decided that it was time a fresh victim fell into his toils.

Thus, on the occasion referred to he was "out to conquer." Riding slowly along, he saw through the window of a house a vision of loveliness putting the finishing touches to her toilet.

The gleam of a white [illegible] caught his eye, and for a fraction of time he gazed on a beautifully rounded arm coiling up tresses of silky black on to a small, shapely head.

Von Bissing gripped his reins tighter, as, in one quick, comprehensive glance, he took in the delicate rosebud lips, the dimple in the perfectly-formed cheek, and the aristocratic aquiline nose, which to him conveyed evidence of birth and breeding. I witnessed the whole of the incident. It occupied less than two minutes. Then the lady chanced to look down into the street (I should explain that the houses in this part of the city are very low built), and something between a blush of shame and a glance of terror covered her face. To lower the blind was the work of a second.

But the mischief had been done. Von Bissing had seen; seeing, he coveted and, coveting, he determined to possess.

A DIABOLICAL PLOT.

His position in Belgium as regards women at this time was unique. He might be likened to a Sultan ruling over a harem, except that the women from whom he could pick and choose by exercising his brutal authority could be numbered by the thousand against a Sultan's dozen.

In order to save any pain, I will simply call her Madame Theresa.

When I go further into the details of this terrible episode I am led to the conclusion that Madame Theresa, because she knew she was beautiful, because she knew Von Bissing's evil character, and because of the incident I have related, was terror-stricken, and for a short time afterwards kept to her house out of the Bluebeard's sight.

Powerful as he was, Von Bissing could find no excuse for visiting either the lady or her husband openly, even if such a method had suited his purpose. Nevertheless the desire to possess her increased with every hour.

Then in his mind there formed a plot as diabolical as anything of which he has ever been guilty. His cunning brain took a fiendish delight in working out the various details until they were perfect.

Sending for one of the many clever spies by whom he was always surrounded, Von Bissing handed the fellow a document he had prepared, with instructions to secure a situation as butler or footman in the employment of Madame Theresa's husband, and seize the first opportunity to secrete the document in a cabinet. The faked document purported to prove beyond any shadow of doubt that the prominent citizen was lending large sums of money to the Allies' cause. Under the existing military law of Belgium such an act was punishable by death.

VON BISSING'S BARGAIN.

It was quite an easy matter for the spy to secure the situation selected by Von Bissing, for at the time of which I speak servants were at a premium. Three days after the spy had been installed his wicked mission was accomplished and private word of his success was sent to Von Bissing.

The Bluebeard acted instantly. He ordered a search to be made by a party of soldiers. The incriminating document was found. A short secret trial was held, and Von Bissing ordered the accused man to be shot at dawn the following morning.

A few hours after the mockery of a trial had ended and the dread sentence had been passed a beautiful, anguished woman craved audience of Von Bissing. It was as he had anticipated. It was Madame Theresa.

Von Bissing drank in every word of Madame Thersa's plea for mercy, and then in the cold-blooded manner he could assume when the occasion suited he cruelly told her the only condition on which her husband's life could be spared at his hand.

She was to give herself wholly to Von Bissing.

And as part of his diabolical scheme the slave-driver gave Madame Theresa a period of two hours to think over his proposal, during which time she was to be permitted a last interview with her husband, who was in a room a short distance away.

Since he had seen her dressing at the window Von Bissing had not been idle concerning Madame Theresa's domestic affairs. On his behalf trusted spies discovered that the beautiful woman was passionately in love with her husband, that no breath of scandal had ever touched her name, and that the fact of their being childless seemed to have drawn the couple together in a bond of love remarkable in its strength and tenderness.

With this knowledge Von Bissing calculated to a certainty that at that last interview, when the life of the man she loved hung suspended by a hair, when heart was bared to heart and they stood, as it were, on the threshold of eternity, Madame Theresa's love would overcome her moral scruples, and that when time was up he would find her clasped in his arms.

THE WAY OF ESCAPE.

After the woman had left the room Von Bissing paced up and down in a fever of excitement. His unsteadied soul craved for nothing else in the world at the moment as it craved for this woman. The minutes seemed to drag by.

At length the two fateful hours elapsed. Von Bissing struck a bell on his writing table, and, his hands trembling a little in anticipation of the love feast he expected shortly to enjoy, he ordered the guard who appeared to acquaint Madame Theresa that her period of grace had expired.

The door of the room into which the interview had taken place was opened. A sort of cry fell from the lips of the guard. There was no reply.

Hearing the ensuing commotion, Von Bissing sprang swiftly forward, a cold fear clutching at his heart. He rushed into the room.

Clasped tightly in death on the floor of the apartment lay the man he had sought to kill and the woman he had sought to dishonor. On the table was an empty laudanum bottle. They had escaped from the toils of Von Bissing by taking their own lives. The monster's prey had slipped through his fingers at the eleventh hour!

On the other side of the table lay a letter written by the heroic wife. It was addressed to Von Bissing. Opening it, he found that prior to crossing that small borderland which divides life from death the unfortunate woman he had sent to her doom had, in the name of the women of Belgium, laid upon him a fearful curse.

Von Bissing handed the letter to one of the officers who was present.

"I won't repeat the words in that letter," said the officer to me afterwards, "but they sent a cold shiver up my spine. I am not a superstitious man, but I thanked my stars that I was not in Von Bissing's shoes."

"And how did Von Bissing take it?" I asked.

"For a moment his face turned grey under its tan. Then, folding up the paper, he walked into his own room, dipped the letter into the fire, and coolly used it to light a fresh cigar!"

But that was mere bravado. Von Bissing has never forgot that curse. And my word may be taken that it is the memory of it which is causing the Bluebeard of Belgium to toss in such awful torture on his sick bed. However long he lives, the curse of the beautiful heroine of Antwerp will haunt him to his dying day.

GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS.

The New Government Refused to Have Him As Commander-In-Chief.

NEW CANADIAN WAR LOAN

The Safest and Best Investment Possible to Obtain

These securities are always saleable and we are ready to purchase at any time.

Without charge we give best attention to all applications placed through us.

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TORONTO WINNIPEG

SUCCESS WITH THE FARM INCUBATOR

When and What to Buy--Points of Management Explained--Methods As Followed by Most Successful Poultrymen.

(By M. A. Jull, Macdonald College, Quebec.)

The use of incubators has steadily increased to a remarkable extent during the past decade. This fact is very plainly shown in the growth and multiplication of manufacturing concerns. It is doubtless true that the incubator is largely responsible for the rapid growth and development of our poultry industry. The incubator is one of the most popular farm appliances of to-day.

AN INCUBATOR OR NOT?

Where one hundred or less chicks are to be hatched, the natural method will be more economical as well as more satisfactory. Providing conditions are suitable and the sitting hens are properly managed, they will usually do better work than the incubator. As far as we know, hens will raise stronger chicks, and the fact that hen-hatched chicks are brooded in smaller numbers than where artificial methods are employed is an advantage.

On the other hand artificial incubation is a success. The Maine Experiment Station has been hatching and raising chicks by artificial methods only for the past 10 years, and Dr. Pearl feels convinced that the constitutional vigor of the successive generations has not been impaired.

Where one hundred or more chicks are to be hatched, the use of the incubator may prove a distinct advantage. The management of the incubator often entails less work than looking after a number of sitting hens, the work is more convenient and sanitary, and the incubator is one means of checking the spread of poultry lice.

Local conditions should determine whether hens or the incubator should be used in hatching the chicks. Chicks may be hatched in thousands by the natural or the artificial method. Take for instance, the method of hatching chicks at Petaluma, California, as compared with the method employed at Little Compton, Rhode Island. In the million-hen district of California, the largest poultry centre in the world, the chickens are hatched in incubators exclusively, while at Little Compton, famous as a poultry centre, the chicks are hatched almost entirely under hens.

More incubators are being used in Canada than ever before, and this is an evidence of the growth of the industry. More of our farmers are using incubators, which means that more farmers are keeping larger flocks.

As in natural incubation, so in the artificial hatching of chicks, heat is the prime factor. Given a hatchable egg, the continuous application of a proper degree of heat for a sufficient length of time will produce a chick. The normal temperature of fowls is about 106 degrees, and the usual temperature of eggs under hens is about 102 degrees. Where incubators are used, natural conditions must prevail as far as possible, or, in other words, success depends upon how closely conditions approximate those found under the sitting hen.

The problem in the operation of the incubator is to maintain a temperature of approximately 103 degrees, with other conditions to which an egg is subjected when incubated under a hen.

MUST CAREFULLY REGULATE.

Although many of the incubators on the market to-day are, practically speaking, duplications of standard makes, there are good and poor machines. It pays to buy a well made machine, and it is usually a poor investment to purchase a cheap incubator. The various makes of incubators are something like the strains in breeds; there are good and poor strains in the various breeds, and there are good and poor individuals in each strain. The higher grade machines give best satisfaction in the long run. Hot-air machines are commonly preferred to hot-water ones. The principle of heating the egg chamber is different, though the same results are accomplished.

It is generally advisable for the beginner to follow the directions furnished with the incubator. These instructions may not be exactly adapted to every locality, but until experience is gained they afford the best starting point. When knowledge is gained concerning the effect of local conditions in the operation of the incubator, the method should be adapted to suit those conditions.

The incubator should be located in a well ventilated cellar or room, which is free from draughts. The best incubator cellar I have worked in was in West Virginia, where the incubator room was built, half in the ground—four feet in the ground with a three-foot wall above ground. Windows were on all sides, providing plenty of light and ventilation. In a basement such as this the room temperature is quite constant and this is important. I do not know that a dry room is absolutely necessary, because I have observed good results in damp cellars. Fresh air seems to be the important factor.

All incubators, and particularly new ones, should be started a few days before filling with eggs. An even temperature of 103 degrees must be maintained, and to do this the heat regulator must be properly adjusted before incubation begins. When cold eggs are placed in the incubator the temperature will naturally fall, but when it rises to 103 degrees incubation starts.

It is advisable to thoroughly disinfect the incubator before and after each hatch. Use a ten per cent. solution of a standard commercial disinfectant and apply with a scrubbing brush or rag.

The lamp is filled once a day and this is best done in the morning after the eggs have been turned. Do not handle eggs when the hands are smeared with coal oil. The flame should always be smooth, with well-rounded corners. Remove the charred portions of the wick with the fingers, and be very sure that the ends of the flame do not flare up, as this often causes smoking and consequently an uneven temperature.

Turning the eggs usually begins on the third day and is continued until about the eighteenth day. The eggs are shuffled much the same way as the hen shuffles the eggs in her nest. It is found that turning twice a day is sufficient.

AIR AND TURN EGGS.

The airing or cooling of the eggs is accomplished when the eggs are turned. The time required in turning is sufficient time for airing during the first few days, but after that the eggs may be left out until almost cool to the touch. The warmer the weather the longer the eggs may be aired. Airing is discontinued at the same time as turning.

Testing is usually done for the first test on the seventh day, for the second test, on the fourteenth or fifteenth day. In large hatcheries the first test is sometimes made on the fourth or fifth day, particularly where white shelled eggs are being incubated.

To adjust the ventilation and moisture in the incubator chamber correctly is a task in itself. Much has been written concerning the factors of ventilation and moisture and yet much of the information is ambiguous and contradictory. The supply of carbon dioxide is closely associated with ventilation. The most authentic results seem to prove that carbon dioxide can be supplied excessively and that in large amounts it is injurious to the developing embryos. The same results go to show that a liberal amount of oxygen is necessary. The ventilators in the incubator should be opened wider as the hatch proceeds, being wide open during the later part of the hatch.

In regard to moisture little need be said as all that seems necessary is to provide the egg chamber with a certain amount of moisture for a greater part of the hatch. No definite rule can be laid down as to the exact amount of moisture needed, as local conditions exert considerable influence. I have seen incubators running in damp cellars where no moisture was supplied, and I have also seen moisture supplied to the egg chamber and water thrown upon the floor. Some incubators are supplied with moisture pans. Sometimes throwing water upon the floor daily is sufficient. The object in supplying moisture is to prevent too rapid evaporation of the watery content. The egg is from 60 to 65 per cent. water and it has a porous shell. When being incubated the water evaporates rapidly, hence more must be supplied. For all practical purposes it seems best to supply moisture throughout the hatch.

STARTING NEW INCUBATOR.

The incubator should not be disturbed on the day of the hatch. It is well to darken the chamber, so that the chicks will remain quietly and will not crowd to the front of the door. Personally I like to keep them on the tray until taken out. The temperature should be lowered gradually and when about 24 hours old the chicks and one-half balls of fluff can be removed to the brooder.

—The Canadian Countryman

How to Use Cheap Cuts

It takes more knowledge of cookery to make the cheap cuts of meat palatable than it does for the dear cuts. One has to contend with toughness and lack of flavor. The toughness may be overcome by slow cooking, and vegetables and herbs will add the flavor. Meats may be cooked in a number of ways, without being allowed to reach the boiling point. One may cook them slowly on the back of the coal range or use the simmerer on the gas stove. Then there is the fireless cooker and the double boiler, both of which insure safe cooking without any danger of burning the food. And the casserole furnishes another splendid way.

The following directions are for using the toughest and least promising cuts of meat:

STEWED SHIN OF BEEF.

Four pounds of shin of beef, 1 medium-sized onion, 1 whole clove and a small bay leaf, 1 sprig of parsley, 1½ tablespoonfuls of flour, 1 small slice of carrot, ½ tablespoonful of salt, ⅛ teaspoonful of pepper, 2 quarts of boiling water, 1½ tablespoonfuls of butter or savory drippings.

Have the butcher cut the bone in several pieces. Put all the ingredients but the flour and butter into a stewpan and bring to a boil. Set the pan where the liquid will just simmer for six hours, or after boiling for five or ten minutes, put all into the fireless cooker for eight or nine hours. With the butter, flour and one half cupful of the clear soup from which the fat has been removed, make a brown sauce; to this add the meat and the marrow removed from the bone. Heat and serve. The remainder of the liquid in which the meat has been cooked may be used for soup.

BOILED BEEF WITH HORSERADISH SAUCE.

Plain boiled beef may also be served with horseradish sauce, and makes a palatable dish. A little chopped parsley sprinkled over the meat when served is considered an improvement by many persons. For the sake of variety the meat may be browned like pot roast before serving.

Horseradish sauce is made by adding grated horseradish and a little vinegar to a little whipped cream, or as follows: Thicken milk with cracker crumbs by heating them together in a double boiler, using three tablespoonfuls of cracker crumbs to one and a half cups of milk. Add one-third of a cupful of grated horseradish, three tablespoonfuls of butter and one-half teaspoonful of salt; or thicken with butter and flour some of the water in which the meat was boiled, add a generous quantity (1 or 2 tablespoonfuls) of grated horseradish, boil a short time, and serve. This recipe is the most used in German homes where the sauce is a favorite.

SCOTCH BROTH.

Three pounds of mutton, 2 tablespoonfuls of pearl barley, 2 tablespoonfuls of minced onion, 2 tablespoonfuls of minced carrot, 2 tablespoonfuls of minced celery, 2 teaspoonfuls of salt, 1 teaspoonful of pepper, 1 tablespoonful of minced parsley, 2 quarts of cold water.

Remove the bones and all the fat from the mutton, cut the meat into small pieces and put it into a stewpan with the water, chopped vegetables, barley and all the seasoning excepting the parsley. It will be found convenient to tie the bones in a piece of thin white cloth before adding them to the other ingredients. Bring the stew to a simmer for three hours, thicken with the flour, and add the chopped parsley.

A POPE'S LOVE AFFAIR

Before He Took Orders Letters Were Intercepted.

The appointment of Count de Salis as British Minister to the Vatican, in succession to Sir Henry Howard, recalls a love romance of a Pope. This Pontiff was Pius IX., and the lady, Miss Foster, daughter of Dr. Foster, Bishop of Kilmore, and sister of a Countess de Salis, third wife of the present Count's great-grandfather, Jerome Count de Salis.

Miss Foster and her sister were nieces of John Foster, last Speaker of the Irish House of Commons, who was created Lord Oriel, and is represented to-day by Lord Massereene and Ferrard.

Pius IX. has gone down to posterity as a liberal and enlightened occupant of the Papal throne, but few admirers—admirers of a great cleric who carried out his own liberal views—are aware that but for a love affair with which his family interfered and determinedly upset, he would never have entered the church.

A young Italian of good family, Count Giovanni Mastai Ferretti, as he was then, entered the Guardia Nobile, an naturally mixed in the most exclusive Italian society. Miss Foster, a lovely girl, went to Italy to stay with her sister, Countess de Salis, and there met the handsome young Italian officer, Count Giovanni Mastai Ferretti, the couple being mutually attracted. The Count—an honorable, chivalrous, generous, and disinterested man, as his whole life showed—proposed, was accepted, and the wedding day fixed.

But when the day arrived the Count was not at the church. The would-be bride waited for a long time, but he never arrived, and not for years afterwards did she learn the reason, and know that he had after all been faithful.

The explanation was simple. The Count came of a Jesuit family, who had estimated his value to the Church, and determined that it should possess him. Letters were intercepted, and being persuaded that the beautiful Irish girl had ceased to love him, he took orders, and was sent to the West Indies. His true worth soon told; he became a Bishop, an Archbishop, and Pope on the death of Gregory XVI. He learnt (how it is not stated) of his family's deceit, and on the day he ascended the Papal throne he revealed the fact that he was the Count Mastai Ferretti who had failed to keep his wedding-morn engagement with Miss Foster.

Thus was the truth revealed to the woman who had loved him.

Duty makes us do things well, but love makes us do them beautifully.—Phillips Brooks.

A countryman is as warm in fustian as a king in velvet, and a truth is as comfortable in homely language as in fine speech.—Spurgeon.

CANADIANS WANTED FOR NAVAL SERVICE

For Duty off the Coast of Canada.

Applications for immediate service as officers in the Canadian Naval Patrols are requested from ex-officers in the Royal Navy, the Naval Reserve, or men holding Officers' Certificates in the Mercantile Marine. Seamen, Stokers and Engine Room Ratings are also wanted at once.

PAY Officers from $2.50 per day and $30.00 monthly and upwards to dependents. Men from $1.05 per day and separation allowance. Must be sons of British subjects. Ages 18 to 45.

Men from 18 to 38 are wanted also for immediate service in the Overseas Division of the R. N. C. V. R. Experience not necessary—accepted recruits proceed at once to England for training. Pay $1.10 a day and upwards. Separation as in C.E.F.

Apply to COMMODORE ÆMILIUS JARVIS,
Naval Recruiting Officer, Ontario Area,
103 Bay Street, TORONTO,
or to The Naval Recruiting Secretary,
305 Wellington St., Ottawa.

4-2-17

ON HER

RAISED PHLEGM AND BLOOD.

Never neglect what at first seems to be but a slight cold. You think perhaps you are strong enough to fight it off, but colds are not so easily fought off in this northern climate, and if they are not attended to at once will sooner or later develop into some serious lung trouble such as bronchitis, pneumonia, and perhaps that dreadful disease, consumption.

Miss Kasye McDonald, Sydney Mines, N.S., writes: "Last winter I contracted a severe cold, had it settled on my lungs. I would cough and raise phlegm and blood. I had the cough for a month, and had medicine from the doctor, but it did not seem to do me any good. I really thought I had consumption.

My friends advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did, and it gave me great relief. I am very glad I used "Dr. Wood's," and would recommend it to every one."

You can procure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup from any druggist or dealer, but be sure and get "Dr. Wood's," when you ask for it as there are a number of imitations on the market, which some dealers may try to palm off on you as the genuine.

See that it is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees is the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—Wholesale trade is not showing the increases that were expected, although the activity in dry goods lines is well sustained, with textiles badly needed, and with a number of mills sold for as far ahead as they care to book orders. The railway situation is still to be reckoned with as a deterrent of business. Wholesale dry goods business is reported as fair, and the spring openings have been only moderately successful, and although orders have been placed with the mills earlier than usual, many manufacturers have served notice that no more could be taken for 1917 delivery. The steel trade is quiet at the excessive prices. Hardware lines are rather quiet, except for the munition business. Groceries are not above normal. The tea market is stronger. The leather trade is quiet. Collections are fair to good, with failures below the average for this season of the year.

Montreal—Railway difficulties still confront trade, and curtailment in business has been the result. Deliveries of dry goods orders are much behind time on account of the inability of mills to make deliveries. The leather market is rather quieter than it was a short time ago, but prices are firmly maintained. Liberal orders are still being received by wholesale dry goods firms. Groceries are unchanged from last week, except that teas are firmer. More uncertainty about future conditions is noted in trade circles.

Ottawa—The retail movement of merchandise is proving satisfactory to a majority of dealers, and increases over last year, while not large in many cases, are still in the majority. Fall orders have been fair in most lines. Collections are fair.

Hamilton—Spring trade is proving quite satisfactory to local retail firms. Buying has been impaired to some extent by high prices for food commodities on foodstuffs, but the scale of wages which is at present in force is enabling the average wage-earner to maintain quite as good a standard of living as twelve or eighteen months ago. An increased number of smaller subscriptions to the war loan furnish an index of the large number of small savings accounts. Dry goods lines are fairly active. Local industries are busy, and collections are fair.

London—Prospects for a healthy spring and summer trade still look good. Wholesale and retail lines generally are doing nice business.

Winnipeg—Wholesale trade is experiencing a fairly active spring business, and city retail trade looks promising when spring buying commences in earnest. An increased acreage of wheat, especially in the newer districts, seems likely for this year. There is a good enquiry for spring merchandise, and the outlook is quite promising.

Calgary—Trade is easily better than that of the corresponding period of last year, and there is a general confidence on the part of wholesalers and jobbers as well as retailers that the spring will witness a broadening out of business. Reports from Regina, Saskatoon and Edmonton reflect optimism. Payments are being fairly well met.

Vancouver—Industries throughout British Columbia are in a flourishing condition. The real output for 1917 promises to be larger than ever before in the history of the province. Mercantile trade is showing improvement and payments are generally satisfactory.

St. John—From what can be gathered it would seem that the lumber cut in New Brunswick will be smaller this year. Present prices, however, likely to be maintained for a time at least. Collections fair. No important failures.

Many Women Suffer From Pains in the Back.

When the back begins to ache it is a sure sign that there is something radically wrong with the kidneys.

What you want is a kidney medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills are not a cure all but a medicine for the kidneys only.

Mrs. L. Morrison, Hampton, N.S., writes: "I am sending you this testimonial telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills have been for me. For years I had suffered so with my back I could hardly do my housework. I tried several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes and to-day I feel like a new woman. I would recommend them to all."

Doan's Kidney Pills bear the trade mark of a Maple Leaf and are put up in an oblong grey box. See that you get "Doan's" when you ask for them.

Price 50c. a box, 3 for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

Host of Lovely New Blouses For Easter

You couldn't imagine more attractive styles, all are well made of fine Voiles, rich Georgette Crepes and splendid quality Habutai Silks and they're cut on the newest of new lines, fit for the dressiest person to wear. We are delighted to be able to offer these very attractive models at prices which we think represents unequalled value.

Embroidered White Voile Blouses.

Fine weave voile. Collar and cuffs trimmed with Guipure lace. Prices are $1 50, $2.00, $2 25 and $2.50.

Habutai Silk Waists

In a half dozen of newest designs. Ivory shade only. Prices $2.25, $2.50, $3 50 and $4 00.

The Georgette Crepe Waists

A most beautiful quality silk crepe in maise, sky, flesh and ivory shades. The styles are most charming. Each $5.00 and $5 50

Ladies' Swagger Top Coats

No wardrobe is complete this spring without the smart spring coat. It's no mere bulky wrap but a beautiful tailored garment fashioned from some soft becoming fabric. These days before Easter the department abounds with delightful models of both the plain and fancy sorts. Prices are $6 50, $7.50, $10.00 and $12 00.

Men's Fancy Foulard Neckwear

In rich Paisley and spot effects, the newest spring designs. These silks are known for quality and wear and the patterns are some of the most beautiful ever produced in men's ties. A splendid line of bat wings and flowing end styles. 50c and 75c.

What we Have Especially New and Smart for Easter.

Ladies' Fancy Neckwear

A host of pretty collars in the very newest styles. 50c to $1.50.

Men's and Young Men's

Fedora Hats

They are the new and becoming styles for Spring. A little wider in the leaf and fairly high in the crown. Navy, grey and sage. $2.00 and $2 50.

French Kid Gloves

You really must have a pair of new kid gloves for Easter and the vast new stock we are showing should appeal to you because they are of best real French Kid stock and the price is 50c to 75c below the regular value. They come in white with black trimming and black with white edge and in all white, black and tan shades. All sizes. Price $1.50.

Spring Shirts For Men

Beautiful new spring patterns in high-grade Arrow Shirts. Both stiff and soft cuffs. The very choicest patterns and all in the best washable and most durable shades. Sizes 14 to 18. $1, $1 25 & $1.50

STEPHAN BROTHERS

TEA! TEA!! TEA!!!

I have just secured another lot of that famous 50c Black Tea. Also a choice Japan at 35c per pound.

Have you got your supply? If not, buy what you require **NOW** before they are all gone again.

FISH

White Fish, Trout, Labrador and Lake Herring on hand.

BEANS AND TURNIPS are all right (with roast beef.) We have them.

Cash for butter, eggs, potatoes and onions.

GARDEN SEEDS are forward.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 **WALKERTON**

You don't get Bargain Groceries but you do get Grocery Bargains at the Leading Grocery, Walkerton.

GOODE & McKAY

Something New For Easter

We Have a Very Tempting Array for You

Ladies' Silk Hosiery, black and colored at 50c, 75c, 65c and $1.00

Pretty Parasols at $1.00, $1.25, $1 50, $1.75, $2.00 to $5 00 each.

"Fownes" Kid Gloves for ladies' special value at $1.50 per pair.

Plain and Shot Silk Underskirts, new shades at $5.00 and $6.00.

New Voille and Silk Blouses $1.50 to $3.00.

Silk Sweater Coats for Ladies, plain and stripe effects.

Ra Ra Hats for small boys, smart shapes at 50c, 75c, $1, $1.25.

"Fitwell" Hats in the new spring blocks for men, stiff and soft felt at $1.25 to $3.00 each.

Fine Cashmere Jerseys and Pull-Overs for Boys, in Navy, Brown, Cardinal, Maroon and Khaki, 75c to $2 00 each.

Lisle, Silk and Chamois Gloves for Ladies at 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.

Silks for Dresses, Skirts, Suits and Blouses. Taffeta, Paillette, Duchess, Crepe Poplin and fancy novelty Silks, $1 00 to $2.00 per yd.

Chic Collars for ladies' Easter wear, 25c to $1.50.

Spring Coats for Ladies and Misses in Black, Navy, Ap Green, Hunter's Green and Gold. More new styles just in this week. Prices reasonable. Come and see.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

The Butterick Quarterly

TELLS YOU EVERYTHING

So before you buy or make anything, you really should get a copy of the Butterick Quarterly and look it over. Perhaps you will see something better than what you have in mind. At least you will be able to make the best choices of the things you want.

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BUTTERICK QUARTERLY

J. H. Appel

Phone 53 **Walkerton**

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

GLAMIS

By all appearances Spring is here!

The saw-mill commenced operations here on Friday. Mr. Louis Schwalm of Underwood in charge.

Miss Lizzie Forris returned Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. Robert Jackson returned from Niagara Falls on Saturday.

Pte. Clyde McKeeman made another trip to Toronto last week arriving home again on Wednesday.

Mrs. Dezell is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McKinnon, 10th con. Kincardine, have moved from their farm and are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Jarrells of Armow, before settling elsewhere.

Mr. David McIntosh has returned from visiting his brother and sister in Stratford.

Miss Mabel Stewart is visiting her friend Miss Walker of Teeswater.

Miss Charlotte McKinnon leaves this week for Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. John Deehan served a tea in the Red Cross Rooms on Thursday afternoon in aid of the Red Cross. The sum of $12.30 was realized.

Mr. John Kidd, 4th Bruce, is fireman in the saw-mill.

Mr. Joseph Patterson has resumed his duties at Cargill mill.

Misses Florence and Mary Webb were in Toronto last week.

Mr. Reynolds, ("Sunny Jim") ex-agent at Eden Grove, many friends here are sorry to see him leave, but owing to ill health he has been obliged to give up his work and left for his home in London on Saturday.

Misses Florence and Mary Webb were in Toronto last week. The latter is writing on her Normal exam.

Messrs. George McKinnon and J. K. McLennan are two new Deacons appointed in the Baptist Church here.

Mrs. James Thompson Thos. Percy, McKinnon Bros. and W. J. Graham are busy making Maple Syrup.

Mr. John Gunn is a sufferer from rheumatism in his arm which he hurt a short time ago.

CHEPSTOW

The local School closed on Wednesday for the Easter vacation. Miss V. Wimmer, the assistant is spending the holiday with her mother at Hespeler.

Pte. Jas. Golden of the 205th Battalion Hamilton, spent the week-end on last leave at his home. Jim's Battalion has been warned for overseas and he expects to receive orders to proceed East this week.

Mrs. F. Clancy accompanied by her three little girls is on a few weeks visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McNab at Guelph.

Mr. Andrew Lang who has been in charge of a squad in a northern lumber camp during the past winter, is spending a week at his home.

Mr. Phil Ernewein left on Monday for Young, Sask. where he will participate in the greater production campaign this coming summer.

Rev. Fr. Dahler of Kitchener officiated at the Sunday Services at the R. C. Church in the absence of the pastor.

Mr. Chas. Madden, who has been in Chicago for the past month adjusting business affairs, has returned and hereafter will appear in the more role of a farmer and garner of the fat of the land, instead of growing grey hairs over the accounts of a large wholesale house.

The presence of unlimited raw material about the shingle mill, points to a decided boom in one of the town's prominent industries and indicates a busy season for Prop. F. Mullin.

Mr. Ambrose Zettler who is convalescing from an operation performed in Hespeler where he is assistant Station-Agent, spent a few days of last week at the parsonage.

SOLWAY

Miss Bert McGarity is spending a few weeks with friends in North Brant.

Mrs. J. Kuher from Deemerton is visiting at the home of her son-in-law Mr. Jno. Stemler here.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing.

Mrs. Pat McGarity has received yarn to be distributed among the ladies of the vicinity to knit socks for the soldiers, so it will be up to the ladies to get busy.

Mr. Anthony Kuher of Deemerton who was engaged with Mr. John Stroeder for the summer, commenced his duties on Monday.

We are sorry to report that Miss Bess Craig who returned home from the hospital a couple of weeks ago, is not doing as well as could be desired.

Mrs. John Stemler is on an extended visit to friends in Toronto.

OTTER CREEK

Wishing all the good people a happy Easter and a whole nest full of eggs.

Everybody is having maple syrup.

Mrs. John Smith is on the sick list. We are glad to report her speedy recovery.

Wedding Bells are ringing.

Mrs. John Fenner was visiting at Mrs. John Hundt's at Carlsruhe.

As is reported Mr. Fischer of the 12th con is building a new residence on his farm there.

The members of the Catrick Red Cross Society had a Quilting Bee at Mr. Walter Jasper's.

Mr. Ferdinand Wickle is hired with Mr. A. Taylor for the summer.

A deer hunter crossed the corner on April fool.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Fletsch and family visited friends in Brant on Sunday.

Mr. William Swartz Beck is hired with Mr. John Bell for the summer.

Quite a number from here attended the Auction Sale of farm Implements and Live Stock at Mr. Gideon Snyder's of Balaclava.

Mr. Henry Wolfe has a black minorca hen that laid him an egg measuring 6¼ by 9 inches and had 3 yokes. Something doing its share for these hard times.

EDEN GROVE

The Red Cross ladies here just completed another shipment containing 2 quilts, 21 sheets, 27 pillow cases, 31 suits pajamas, 18 hospital shirts, 16 day shirts, 17 towels, 16 pair sox, besides sox in soldiers' boxes since Feb. 15th.

Miss Angie Fair returned home after a month's visit with friends in Palmerston.

Mrs. John R. Brown, is spending a holiday with friends at Owen Sound.

Messrs. Wm. Desmond, D. Cassidy, R. Russell and Wm. Fair were home from Galt over Sunday.

Mac Scott and sons are loading logs in Paisley this week.

Frank O'Reilly is making Maple Syrup this spring. Frank is anxious that everyone should have a taste of his product.

Quite a number of young folks gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Brown last week and presented Roy with a sum of money and a congratulating address on his enlisting with the Forestry Batt., Toronto.

Mr. Andrew Alexander sold his farm to Mr. Lambertus of the 10th con. Greenock. We all welcome Mr. Lambertus among us.

Mr. Herb Pearson has been called to Galt to superintend the flying gang that keeps the road in shape for the fast trains to Elora. Mr. Herb Allen has been appointed Mr. Pearson's successor here.

Mrs. Jno. Seiler sr. has the distinction of knitting more sox for the soldiers in the trenches than any society or individual in the neighbourhood. She is seventy-seven years old and has faithfully stayed on the job till she has reached 87 pair. We would like to hear who has done more.

Mr. W. Reynolds, 'Sunny Jim', has severed his connections with the G. T. R. here and left for his home in London last Saturday. Mr. Reynolds' absence will be keenly felt here. He was the "Oliver Goldsmith" for Eden Grove. Just before the 3 o'clock train arrived a large number of his friends gathered at the depot and presented the following:—

Eden Grove, March 31st 1917.

To Mr. W. J. Reynolds,
Eden Grove.

Dear Mr. Reynolds:—

It is with sincere regret that we learn of your departure from among us. There were few indeed who had the prosperity of the place more at heart than yourself and the skill and ability with which you managed your affairs as Grand Trunk Agent, and the active part you took in Social and Church Work has won for yourself a crown of joy and rejoicing which shall never fade in our minds.

Your literary talent alone was a tribute to the village as the surrounding country looked eagerly for the weekly locals. We ask you to accept this sum of money, not for its real worth but for the spirit that impelled the people of the village to do something towards what might make you feel how you were appreciated as a man of ripe scholarship and refined tastes.

Signed on behalf of your Friends:—P. O'Reilly, F. E. Desmond, Jno. Seiler, Thos. Burell & Son, H. Pearson, Albert Pinkerton, W. J. McKeeman, Jos. Cunningham, R. J. Nesbitt, D. J. Robinson, Neil McFarlane, Alex McKeeman.

MILDMAY

Mrs. Peter Kaufmann of the 10th concession is sick this week with pleurisy.

Rev. Mr. Moore of Victoria College was in charge of the services in the Methodist Church, Sunday. Mr. Moore, who is one of the college soloists sang two solos during the evening services.

It is rumoured around here that summonses will be served to a couple of men who secretly were enjoying some of the stuff they were wont to enjoy before Sept. 16th, 1916.

Mrs. Lucas who has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. George Lambert, is seriously ill this week.

The farmers who brought in hogs last Saturday, and a large number did, were lucky as they received $15.25 a cwt. They surely had reason to smile.

An auction sale of the furnishings of the Methodist parsonage was held on Saturday afternoon. Most of the articles offered were sold at good prices.

Mr. Gideon Schneider's auction sale on Friday was well attended. The farmers were eager to bid and so good prices were paid.

EAST BRUCE

Mr. Andrew Colwell is down from Weyburn, Sask. to visit his mother and other members of the family.

Mr. Geo. Pace and G. W. Ritchie attended the Spring Assizes at Walkerton as Jurors.

Hugh McDonald of Tiverton made a business trip through here last week.

Mr. Allan McKinnon is under the Doctor's care.

Mr. Sturgeon of Detroit and Miss McArthur of Toronto attended the funeral of the late Peter McArthur.

Another of the pioneers of this section was called away by the Angel of Death in the person of the late Peter McArthur on March 27th. Deceased was born in Scotland and when a young lad came to Canada with his parents. When the Queen bush was for sale he came with his parents to Lovat where he died. He helped to clear the bush into a fertile field and lived to see the fruits of his labour. He was a prominent member of the Masonic Lodge and the I. O. O. F. He was buried by the members of the I. O. O. F. on Friday the 30th. He was Liberal in politics and Presbyterian in religion. He married Mary Campbell who still survives him with a family of three boys, John and James at home and Douglas of Toronto; three girls, Mrs. Sturgeon of Detroit, and Edna and Winnie at home. Rev. Mr. Little conducted the service and the funeral was largely attended. Interment was made at Willow Creek Cemetery.

JOHNSTON'S CORNERS

Mr. and Mrs. James McCarter spent a few days in Toronto last week on business, and before returning they visited some of their relatives and friends and report a good time.

Mr. Jack Lundy and son Ed. have been pretty busy lately cutting wood in Mr. Rennie's bush, as Jack has generally a good supply of wood on hand he is not expecting to face a wood famine next winter.

One of the "Maple Syrup Kings" of near Cargill sold a considerable quantity of the Pure Goods last week on this line. No adulterated stuff for our people.

Some of our farmers intend having wood-bees soon. We wonder if any of them will give us a dance in the evening, as our young folks like to have a good time after a day's work.

Mr. Joe Ernest got his two big piles of wood cut up last week, and now he is busy at splitting and getting it piled up before the spring rush comes on.

FORMOSA

Mr. George A. Reinhardt moved into town this week from Culross.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Vogt, Matthew Kempel, and Leander Kuhry left this week for Saskatchewan where they have been engaged to work for the coming summer on the big fifteen hundred acre farm belonging to Mr. Robert Trench of Teeswater.

Capt. (Dr.) McCue came up from London last week on a visit to his wife and family here.

Matthew Weber is offering his house and lot in the village, as well as household goods for sale by Public Auction on Monday.

CARGILL

Miss Bella Keyes left on Monday for Toronto where she will visit her sister Mrs. J. C. Thornton.

Mr. Chas. Martin who has been in the employ of the Dominion Well Supply Co. joined the Royal Bank staff on Monday.

Dr. Parker of Wingham spent the week-end at the home of Mr. C. W. Keeling.

Mr. Jas. Spurling of Walkerton paid the burg a flying visit on Monday night.

Master Dan Elphick of Pinkerton is the new employee at A. J. Hanmore's livery barn.

A very quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Reid at high noon on Wednesday last, when their daughter, Miss Emma, became the bride of Mr. George Brownscombe, Rev. R. Gale officiating. After the ceremony about seventy-five guests sat down to a sumptuous dinner. Both bride and groom are well known here and have our best wishes for a happy voyage over the matrimonial sea.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Almack and babe spent a few days last week with Rev. Creighton in Paisley.

Miss Loretta Mahoney of Southampton is visiting at her home here.

Mr. Fred Hamilton is visiting his brother George, in Chesley.

Mr. A. J. Hanmore attended a reception given his brother, Capt. Hanmore at his home in Vesta on Thursday night. The Capt. was presented with a purse of gold.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Apr. 4)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	65 to......	65
Wheat " "	1.80 to......	1.80
Barley, " "	85 to......	90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to......	1.00
Hogs, per cwt.	15.25 to......	15 25
Butter, per lb.	30 to	38
Eggs, per doz.	30 to	30
Potatoes,	2 25 to......	2 50

The Central Grocery

SEED-TIME IS COMING

We carry a full line of

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

Dutch Sett Onions wanted. Highest market price.

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

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Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

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Winter Footwear

The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrepresentation here. Repair department in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

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Wonderful Invention -The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE

NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC

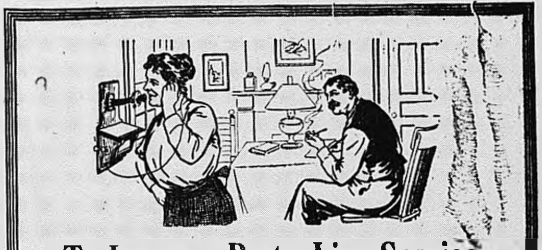
INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON

JEWELER - WALKERTON



To Improve Party-Line Service

WE suggest consideration for the persons who may be talking on your party-line. Do not interrupt their conversation. It is discourteous and unfair.

1. Answer only your own signal. If there is any confusion about the rings, report the fact promptly to the Chief Operator.
2. When you wish to call, remove the receiver and listen. If the line is in use hang up the receiver and wait until the conversation is finished.
3. Do not allow children or others to listen on the line when it is in use or to play with the telephone at any time.
4. Make your calls as brief as possible. Short conversations will keep the line open and make the service of most value to everyone.

"Good service * * * our true intent."—Shakespeare.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 15 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, APRIL 12th 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN AD

Spring Medicines

MANY Medicines are more or less over-rated in their advertisements, but we believe you will find such reliable preparations as Nyal's Spring Tonic and Nyal's Blood Purifier to do what they say. Both are vegetable system tonics and give the body a regular house-cleaning. **$1.00 per bottle.**

You will find your favorite Spring Medicine here.

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The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

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Men's Tan Mexican Kip BOOTS

As near water proof as leather can be made.
Keeps soft till worn out.
Will stand all kinds of hard wear.
Made on the regulation Army last.

Price $4.75

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Let us take your measure to-day.

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The newest styles in Neckwear, Shirts, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Rain Coats, etc., are now ready.

LADIES' SUITS MADE TO SPECIAL ORDER

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

News About Town

Suing For Damages

R. E. Truax & Son are suing the C. P. R. in Division Court for damages due to freight being delayed in shipment.

High Prices For Cattle

Prices paid here on Tuesday for cattle by J. J. Zettler the local drover, give an idea of how the producer of beef cattle are faring at present. For four cows Wm. Schleiff got $169. For three two year olds and one cow Mr. James Lamb was paid $181.60. Thomas Steele received $200 for 3 heifers, and John Lamb $115 for a two year old steer.

Quietly Slipped Away

Mrs. Florence Griffin, an East Ward woman, whose children are wards of the Children's Aid Society, gathered her family and household goods together and quietly slipped away last Thursday morning. She hired a teamster to take her goods to Hanover, from which point they were shipped presumably to Toronto. Two of her three children had been left in her charge by the Society and she managed to get her nine year old boy away from his foster home in town before leaving. Mrs. Griffin's husband, who is an Old Countryman, is at the Front.

Off for the Front

Miss Thirsk, who has been Supt. of the Bruce County Hospital, the last four years, left on Tuesday for London to report for Overseas duty. On Monday evening Miss Thirsk was given a formal farewell at the Soldiers Birthday Party. Mayor Johnston, on behalf of the town, presented her with the usual gold piece which is given to all Walkerton soldiers or nurses who go to the Front. Addresses were also made by Rev. Thos. Wilson, J. A. Rowland, D. Robertson and others, expressing appreciation of Miss Thirsk's good work here in connection with the hospital, and wishing her godspeed. Sergt. Art. Taggart told of the noble work that is being done by the nurses at the Front.

Killed in Action

Mr. Sam Truax has received a letter from the Chaplain of the Battalion to which his son, Corp. Everett, belonged, stating that Everett, who had been reported "died of wounds" on March 11th, had been killed instantly. As Everett was alongside of several chums in the Mortar Battery, it is expected that fuller particulars will be received from some of the Walkerton boys before long. We republish the letter from the Chaplain below:—

France, March 12th, 1917.

Dear Mr. Truax:—

You have my very warm sympathy in the heroic death of your beloved son, E. A. Truax, No 120,303, who was a Corporal in the Brigade Trench Mortar Battery attached to the 50th Can. Battalion. He was instantly killed while at his post of duty on March 11, 1917 and was buried by me to-day according to the beautiful service in the Church of England in the Villers-au-Bois Military Cemetery. We reverently and solemnly laid his mortal remains to rest in a single grave, number 20—Row E, plot 6, which will be marked by a neat wooden cross suitably inscribed. All was done that could be done under the sad circumstances I assure you and we all mourn with you the great loss of a true and noble boy, who so bravely faced all danger and in the end gave his precious life for a righteous cause. History will indeed ring with the praises of the heroic acts of our gallant lads and their memory will ever be sublime and sacred to us all for all time to come. Your son has nobly done his duty and the supreme sacrifice cannot and will not be in vain I am confident. Yours very sincerely,

Chas. R. Cumming,
Chaplain,

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. Lindsay and family wish to thank their many friends and neighbors for their kindess during the illness of wife and mother.

GIVEN PUBLIC RECEPTION

Sergt. Art Taggart and Pte. Dick Addley Presented With Addresses and Gold Pieces At Town Hall —Art Tells How Women's Work Is Appreciated By Boys At the Front

Sergt. Art. Taggart, who has been home on leave from the Front was given a public reception in the Town Hall on Friday night at the close of the public prayer meeting. Art. was wounded three times and spent weeks in the hospital with shell shock after his terrible experience in the trenches, but he never looked better, a fine strapping soldierly boy at that, than he did on the platform on Friday night. Art. was presented by Mr. John Rowland, on behalf of the local Preparedness League, with the usual five dollar gold piece, and also a nice address, expressing high appreciation of his heroic services for King and Country signed by the Mayor and the officials of the league. Art. replied neatly, thanking everybody for their kindness. He told how much the good work of the Walkerton ladies was appreciated by the boys in Flanders and referred to the fact that many of the fellows over there did not have the good fortune of having relatives and friends to look after them, and that an extra pair of socks or good things always found their way to some fellow who was not so fortunate. Art. was to have left on Wednesday to catch the boat back to England but a telegram arrived from the authorities at London the night before extending his furlough by a further two months. Art. has surely earned it and the additional rest will help to bring him back to condition. Private Dick Addley, another battle-scarred Walkerton boy, was to have been present but was detained at London. Mrs. Addley who was present, received on her husband's behalf a present of a five dollar gold piece and an address of hearty appreciation of his services to his King and Country signed by the Mayor and the local officials of the Preparedness League. Pte. Wess. Russell, the last and youngest of the Russell boys to get into khaki, who enlisted last week at Toronto, was also called to the platform. Wess will be given his send off later on when he is home on last leave.

Weekly Sale of Calves

J. J. Zettler will have for sale at the Central Hotel stable every Friday and Saturday a number of good calves to be sold privately.

Auction Sale

Clearing Auction sale of Farm Stock and Implements on lot 15, con. 2, N. D. R. Brant, on Friday, April 13th at one o'clock. John Heughan prop; Wes. Abell, auct.

Auction Sale

Clearing Auction of Farm Stock and Implements on lot 15, con. 2, N. D. R. Brant on Friday, April 13th, at one o'clock. Ten good calves, besides the items listed on the bills. John Heughan, prop. Wes. Abell, auct.

Second Brother Falls

Pte. Will Haug of Tiverton, who was reported seriously wounded in Tuesday's Casualty list is a brother of Pte. Wesley Haug, who was accidently killed at Wittley Camp, England, shortly after landing with the 160th Batt'n.

Taking A Commission

One of the Walkerton boys writes home from the Front that Sergt. Mel. Wilson, son of Rev. Thos. Wilson, is taking out a commission as lieutenant. Sergt. Wilson went over with the 71st and has been at the Front about a year.

Died at Edmonton.

Walkerton friends learned with deep regret this week of the death at Edmonton of Mrs. George Woods, daughter of the late George Pulford of this town. She is survived by her husband and three children. Death resulted from pneumonia after a few days' illness.

Domestic Wanted

Young girl to go to Toronto to do light work in small family. Will give opportunity for education. Good home. Good girl will receive every opportunity. State full particulars and salary. Mrs. B. H. McCreath, 22 Inglewood Drive, Toronto. 14—15

Took Scarlet Fever

Mr. Harold Patterson who signed up recently with the Forestry Battalion at Toronto, was taken down with scarlet fever shortly after reaching the city and has been confined to the Military Hospital. Harold wrote home a few days ago that he is now coming around all right.

A Sad Loss

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Con. Schnurr, west ward, was saddened by the death on Monday of their bright little two year old daughter, Isabel. The little one, who was formerly robust, had been suffering from a complication of children's diseases which sapped her strength. Deep sympathy is felt for the sorrowing parents.

House For Sale

Good Brick house for sale in good locality, snap for quick sale. Apply Telescope.

"Finley" Russell Wounded

Reeve Robt. Russell had a service post card on Saturday from his second boy, John L. Russell, saying that he had been wounded and was at present in a base hospital in France. The card was dated March 16th. John enlisted with the 71st Batt'n, and went over to England with a special draft. He has been about a year at the Front and is now in the Hospital for the first time.

Quiet Wedding

Corp. Jim Henderson, a popular member of the 160th Batt'n, who was turned down in the last medical examination, was united in marriage at St. Andrews Manse, Windsor, by Rev. H. M. Paulin B. A. on Saturday, April 7th to a well-known Walkerton young lady, Miss Kathleen Saunders. Miss Saunders formerly practised as a trained nurse in New York, and is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Saunders, Colborne St. The young couple will make their home at Walkerville where Mr. Henderson has a position in a munitions factory. Their address is, 450 Lincoln Road, Walkerville.

Novel Birthday Party

A Soldiers Birthday Party gotten up by twelve enterprising members of the I. O. D. E. for Monday evening was most successful. The Armouries was nicely decorated for the occasion, and in the Hall a large Easter nest received the "eggs" in the form of a cent for each year of the "age of a soldier you know." The proceeds exceeded fifty-two dollars which was very gratifying to the ladies who originated this novel affair. An excellent program was given including recitations by Miss Nesbitt, Mrs. Smart, Jean Norrish and Miss Havill; solos, Miss Whitehead and Miss McKechnie; Instrumentals, Misses Ernuel, Bremner and Taggart; Gramophone selections by R. L. Gibson. Misses Verba Skelton and Florence Rowland acted as accompanists.

Russian Vodka Shipped In

License Inspector White confiscated a couple of cases of unclaimed wet goods at Lucknow last week. One of the cases contained a rare curiosity—Vodka, the famous Russian drink whose manufacture is now prohibited in Russia. This stuff was made in Holland and shipped to a young Russian who is working on a farm, and who having no premises of his own, would have to take the goods into the property of his employer, which happens to be a "public place." The immigrant was told that this was sure to get him and his employer into serious trouble so he allowed the precious liquid to be confiscated. The Vodka is a wicked-looking mixture and by reputation quite as wicked as it looks. Inspector is awaiting instructions from the Department as to the disposal of the liquor.

Walkerton Boy In Mexico

When Chester Bryce, son of Mr. Robt. Bryce, East Ward, enlisted with the United States Cavalry, the big trouble in Europe had not yet started. Chester has spent the last three years eagerly waiting the expiration of his term to get home and fight for his own country but now he writes that owing to the U. S. having a real war of its own underway, he cannot get away just now anyway. Chester has two brothers with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces in England and he is very keen to be the third member of the Bryce family to go to the Western Front. His brother Charlie, who enlisted at Baldur, Man. is now in a hospital in England recovering from an attack of diphtheria and is attached to the 19th Reserve Battalion. Another brother, Sapper Walter Bryce is also in England doing telegraph work and expects to go to the Front any time. Chester has been over in Mexico chasing Villa since April last but he has an idea that he would see more real action with the Canadians in Flanders.

Bowlers Get Busy

The Bowlers held an enthusiastic reorganization meeting Monday night. There was a good attendance and a disposition on the part of the members to take hold was manifested which augures well for a successful season. The Club will have an early start and already a Committee is out canvassing for new members. Officers for the coming year were elected as follows.—Hon. Pres. R. H. Player; Pres. Ed. McConnell; Vice-Pres. H. G. Hunter; Sec. Treas., C. S. Stephan. Auditors, W. H. McBurney and Jas. Whitehead. Board of Management, G. T. Rourke, A. P. Sieveright, H. A. Stephan, A. E. McNab, Jas. T. Clancy, T. Pye, C. H. Rogers. Committee to canvass for new members—W. H. McBurney, Jas Whitehead, N. Hiscox, H. G. Hunter. Grounds Com. E. McConnell, A. C. McNab, J. T. Clancy. The fee for former members will be $5, and for new members $4. The Club voted $25 of the Funds in the Treasury to the Daughters of the Empire. It was decided to hold a tournament either on Civic Holiday or Labor Day.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Spring.

Mr. Don Wallace spent Easter with friends at Paris.

Mrs. W. J. Bell of Pine River spent Easter at Mr. Dan Wilton's.

Miss Caroline Yaeck of Toronto spent Easter at her home here.

Mr. Mike La France of the Guelph Herald Staff was home for Easter.

Inspector McCool is attending the Ontario Education Association at Toronto.

Miss Florence Messner of Kitchener was the guest of Miss Colette Jarvis over Easter.

Big bargain sale of granite and nickle ware at Patterson Bros' Hardware. See ad.

Mrs. King and her son Clifford of Toronto are visiting Mrs. King's mother, Mrs. Beechie.

Licence Inspector White has forwarded $1690 in fines to the Dept. since Sept. 16 last.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seegmiller spent Easter with her daughter, Mrs. Lempke at Kitchener.

Mr. William Patterson sr. left last week for Aylmer to start the Spring work on his farm there.

Mr. John Hertel and sons Melville and Wilmer of Hanover were visiting in town over the holidays.

Mayor Johnston D. D. G. M. paid his official visit to Tara Lodge A. F. & A. M. on Tuesday evening.

Miss Connie Reichenbach of Toronto spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Reichenbach.

Miss Clara Schumacher of Toronto and Mr. Albine Schumacher of Niagara Falls were home for Easter.

Mr. A. McGovern, an old Bruce Boy has bought a farm near Woodstock, and has removed there from Callender.

Obrecht Bros. have secured the contract for the brickwork of Frank Fischer's new house on the 12th con., Carrick.

Mrs. Annis and Miss Gertie Wilton of Toronto were Easter visitors with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan. Wilton.

Owing to Monday being a holiday, the Town Council did not meet but will hold its regular monthly session to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moore of Durham, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coates, North Brant, this week.

Misses Thompson and Alexander of Toronto spent Easter with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Thompson.

Mrs. A. H. Stevens left on Monday to visit her brother, Mr. Harry Traynor of Durham, who continues in a low condition.

Mr. W. H. Hutton of Carrick moved last week onto the Flach farm on the South Durham Road which he purchased recently.

Oscar Schwindt arrived home from Stratford Normal College this week, and Harold Lewis from Stratford Business College.

Mr. Mac. Graham removed his household goods from Blyth on Monday and has moved into Mr. James Smith's house on Victoria St.

Mr. Neil Sinclair of Toronto and Miss Madge Sinclair, Art Teacher of Clinton High School, were Easter visitors at their home here.

Dr. Thomas O'Hagan is spending a few days in the city, the guest of Dr Kirkpatrick, of the Toronto Conservatory School of Expression. — The Globe.

Mr. Wilfred Dippel, who has been employed in a large dairy business at Niagara Falls arrived home this week and will remain here until Fall, when he intends going West.

Mr. John Hunstein, the well-known Mildmay merchant is reported to be very low with heart-trouble. Mr. Hunstein is a son-in-law of Mr. Jacob Dippel of Walkerton.

Major Bentley of Sarnia, whose death was announced in Monday's despatches was formerly senior officer to Major (Dr.) Fraser, in charge of Field Hospital, No. 2. Major Bentley took pneumonia while on duty in England and died in a Military Hospital there.

Miss Madeline Patterson, daughter of Mr. William Patterson, returned home from Normal College at Hamilton this week. After the Easter vacation she leaves to take a position as teacher at Ottawa at $700 a year. Miss Patterson was one of three young ladies recommended for vacancies by the college principal.

Rev. Thos. Wilson referred to the United States joining the Allies and asked his congregation to pray during the Easter season for the rise of a new day throughout the world. The choir under Mr. Leeson's direction gave a special Easter program which was much enjoyed, including a solo by Miss Donalda McKechnie.

Schools re open Monday.

House to rent. S. A. Rife & Co.

Miss J. Stead spent Easter in Erie, Pa.

Mrs Harry Denny is visiting friends at Hamilton.

Mr. Alf. Schnurr was up from Stratford over Easter.

Miss Ruby Norrish was a visitor in Shelburne this week.

Mr. Henry Spitzig went to Mattawa this week on business.

Miss M. E. McGregor is spending the holidays in Toronto.

Miss E. Weir of Toronto visited friends here on the holiday.

Miss Ruth Warren spent the week-end with friends at Toronto.

Pte. and Mrs. Jos. Morgan are spending the week at Toronto.

Local grocers advanced the price of sugar to $9. per cwt this week.

Mr. Shouldice and family are removing to Toronto next Monday.

Mrs. Gordon Bell went to Trenton Saturday on a visit to her parents.

Mr. P. Bremner spent a few days in Toronto on business the past week.

Walkerton bakers advanced the price of bread to 9 cents on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. Vaupel of Port Elgin visited her daughter, Mrs. F. W. Lippert this week.

Mr. A. E. Lamont spent a couple of days at his old home at Brussels this week.

Mr. Leo Goetz, barrister, of Guelph, spent Easter with his mother, Mrs. M. Goetz.

Miss E. Mortimer of Toronto spent Easter with her mother, Mrs. William Mortimer.

Miss Emma Bilger of Central College, Toronto, is spending the holidays at her home here.

Mrs. E. J. Skelton who was ill for two weeks with a very severe cold, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Anderson and babe of Owen Sound spent Easter with her sisters, the Misses Thompson.

Mrs. Albert Kunstadler and son Alex, spent Easter at the home of Mrs. Eph. Kunstadler.

Miss Adeline Firstbrook is home from Bishop Bethune School, Oshawa, for the Easter holidays.

Mrs. M. McNamara, who has been visiting her son, Mr. L. McNamara returned to North Bay on Thursday.

Miss Minnie Fairservice, who has a position as forelady in a munitions factory at Toronto, was home for Easter.

Mrs. Moulton and daughter, Miss Bertha, of Port Elgin spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. John Leggatt.

We have a complete line of wall paper for living-room, dining-room, bed-room and halls at the Right Price. —Bremner's Fair.

Mrs. Manning and three children who have been spending the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie, left for their home at Minneapolis on Saturday.

Sergt. W. Benluger, spent a few days this week his brothers, Fred and George here. Bill has a position as Instructing Sergeant with the 205th Batt'n at Kitchener.

The death occurred on Tuesday at Clifford of Mrs. (Dr) Black, a former Paisley lady, who was well-known in Walkerton. The funeral will be held at Paisley on Thursday.

Barney Etsell, who is in training with a Toronto Battalion, was home for a few days this week. Barney has been in the Military Hosp'tal, with a fractured arm which he still carries in a sling.

Alex. Stewart, the Harriston farmer charged with using seditious language appeared before Chief Justice Falconbridge at Guelph on Tuesday and pleaded guilty to the charge. His Lordship deferred sentence.

Mrs. Skelton, Treasurer of the Walkerton Chapter, I. O. D. E. gratefully acknowledges the receipt of $10 from the Walkerton High School Patriotic Society; $75 from the Women's Inst; $25 from the Walkerton Bowling Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Truax came up from Toronto to be present at the memorial service for their son, Corp. Everett Truax, on Sunday and spent a couple of days with some of their old friends in town. Their son, Pte. Sam Truax, who is now on special military service at London, also came up for Sunday.

We are indebted to Mr. Art. Schnurr of Cleveland for some copies of the big Cleveland dailies announcing Uncle Sam's entry into the war. It is noticeable that war news which was formerly relegated to an inside page now fills almost the entire edition. The Yankee editors are now engaged in flaying militarism in a way which makes the Canadian newspapers seem tame by comparison.

Wall paper at Bremner's Fair.

Operation For Appendicitis

Walter Patterson was taken ill with appendicitis this week and operated upon at the Bruce County Hospital on Tuesday. Walt is reported to be making satisfactory progress.

New Hospital Supt.

The Hospital Board has appointed Miss Sutherland, formerly supt. of the Pembroke Hospital to succeed Miss Thirsk as Supt. of the Bruce County Hospital. Miss Sutherland comes highly recommended for the position and was chosen out of a list of half a dozen applicants. She will assume her duties here before the end of the month.

Kept Him From Enlisting

Mr. Will Truax is reported to be back to work again at Thamesville after the recent accident by which he lost parts of four fingers in a sash and door factory. Mr. Truax had written just before the accident to his father, Mr. Sam Truax at Toronto, that he was about to enlist for services overseas. But now he would be unable to pass the physical examination. It was the left hand which was injured and fortunately it will not interfere with his continuing his present occupation.

Home from China

Miss Winifred Warren, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Warren, who has been homeward bound from the Chinese Mission Field the past month or more, arrived at Toronto on Wednesday morning and was met in the city by her sister, Miss Agnes. Miss Warren has some business to transact in the city for the missionary department and is expected home before Sunday. Miss Warren has been teaching the children of the missionaries at Honan, and is now taking her first furlough.

Lieut Col. J. J. Fraser

A Walkerton citizen who has certainly made good at the Front, is Dr. J. J. Fraser, now Lt-Col. Fraser, in charge of No 2 Field Ambulance C. E. F. Dr. Fraser went over at the beginning of the war with the rank of Captain. He received his Majority last year and for some months has been in command of the Field Ambulance. Word has just been received here that the Doctor has been gazetted Lieutenant-Colonel, the appointment dating back to November last.

Please Note!

The little address label at the upper left hand corner of this Telescope tells the date to which your subscription is paid. If it reads "Jan. 17" it means that your subscription still requires attention and we would respectfully suggest that you attend to this small matter at once. To the host of Telescope readers who have renewed for coming year, we wish to express our hearty thanks. It costs real money to publish a local newspaper under present conditions and we appreciate your promptness in remitting. Those who have not yet renewed, may still obtain the $1.50 paid-in-advance rate by responding to this notice promptly. Do it today!

More And More Help Wanted

Women are doing a wonderful in this war as they have done in all other wars. The Can. women are not behind in doing every possible thing to relieve the great suffering. The Daughters of the Empire are taking the lead in all patriotic work and the Walkerton Chapter has since the last report sent to the Queen's University Base Hospital in France (the Can. hospital nearest the firing line) 3,400 wipes, 52 doz. pads, 840 compresses 182 gauze dressings, and 12 bed pads. More and more of these dressings will be required after these big drives for this hospital alone has 2,900 beds. So many responded to the call to make shirts, that it has enabled them to send to each Walkerton boy in the trenches a service shirt, a suit of gauze underwear, two pairs of socks and a camphor bag ("K. K. K." girls.) These field comforts, are very necessary and to enable them to carry on they must have the hearty support and co-operation of the whole community.

Wants $15,000 for Factory

Walkerton lost the opportunity of landing a large spinning mill lately owing to the fact that no suitable building could be secured in the town at a satisfactory figure. The officials of the company were shown about the town by Mayor Johnston and members of the town council. They inspected the old Bindertwine factory and were well pleased with it but when they came to inquire the price from the owner, Mr. Henderson Black, of St. Johns, Que. they found the lowest price he would accept was $15,000. This they considered an exorbitant figure for a building that has been lying idle for several years and so they decided to pass Walkerton up. The company are now erecting a new building in their own town alongside their knitting factory but they would have greatly preferred to come to Walkerton owing to the difficulty of securing more female labour at home. Last year the owner of the old Bindertwine factory paid taxes on a $10,500 assessment.

A DOUBLE JUBILEE

Of Dominion of Canada and Bruce County Falls on Ju'y First—Dominion Day Is Important Milestone This Year

Seeing that Dominion Day this year will be the fiftieth Anniversary of Canada's Natal day, it would be well that the occasion be made a memorable one. Advantage should be taken of the opportunity of impressing upon the boys and girls especially, who will be the citizens to-morrow, the principles upon which our national life is founded. With the memory of Vimy Ridge and the Somme fresh in their minds Canadians realize that they have never before had such occasion to be proud of their country and Dominion Day will mean more to them than ever before. Up here in Bruce this is also the Jubilee Anniversary of our County, a mile-post that should not be permitted to pass by unnoticed. Last year Judge Klein made the suggestion that if the war were over in 1917, that the County organize a great celebration in connection with the home-coming of the soldiers, at the same time celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the County, and also hold an Old Boys Reunion. A reunion would of course be out of the question until after the war but there is no reason why a Dominion Day celebration in the County would not be a great success. This matter could be best handled by the County Preparedness League which would no doubt receive the hearty backing of the County Council. It would also afford the League an opportunity to raise money for its treasury which will be needed very soon.

Notice!

Don't forget that Sherwin Williams paints are the best. A special paint at 65c a quart at Patterson Bros,' Hardware.

For Sale

Comfortable cottage all newly decorated inside and out, seven rooms besides front hall. Corner Lot. Apply at Telescope. 16—18.

More Power From Eugenia

The supplementary estimates in the Legislature provided for expenditure to increase the power plant load at Eugenia Falls by 1600 h. p.

Former Cargill Boy

The death occurred in the military Hospital, at London, on April 6th, of Sapper David Nichol, son of Rev. F. O. Nichol, of Amherstburg, formerly of Cargill. The young man, who was in his nineteenth year, was a cashier at the Ford Motor Works, Ford, Ont. before enlisting. Death was due to pneumonia.

It Comes High

Mrs. Hester Smith, a resident of Bentick, had a costly experience recently in dealing with travelling agents for a cream separator. Mrs. Smith permitted her young son to sign a paper which proved to be a promissory note for $33.75. She contested payment in division court and and as a result has to pay the note and costs amounting to nearly the amount of the note and a lawyer's fee besides

160th the Best Yet

Col. Shannon, the commanding officer of this military district paid a remarkably high compliment to the 160th Bruce Batt'n in talking over the phone to President John Rowland of the local Preparedness League on Friday. The Col. referred to the Bruce Battalion not as "one of the best" but as the best battalion which has gone Overseas yet. And the Col. more than any other man is in a position to know.

Jack Clancy In France.

Corp. Jack Clancy of Cargill is one of the first boys who left here with the 160th to get to the Front. Jack has been transferred to a construction battalion and sailed for French soil on March 14th. Immediately on landing in France, he wrote his brother, Mr. Jim Clancy, G. T. R. Agent:—'Everything fine and dandy, Jim, over here. Hope you are the same. Will write at first opportunity. Regards to all.

Keyes—Morrison

Miss Florence Elizabeth Morrison, a young lady highly thought of in Walkerton, was united in marriage at High Nood, Tuesday, at the Manse, by Rev. Thomas Wilson to Mr. George Fleming Keyes, of Toronto, formerly of Cargill. Miss Morrison, who is a daughter of the late Joseph Morrison of Walkerton, has been engaged as night operator at the Bell telephone office for several years. A host of friends extend best wishes for future happiness and prosperity to Mr. and Mrs. Keyes.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Apr. 11.)

Hay, per ton,	9.00 to 10.00
Oats, per bsh,	73 to...... 75
Wheat " "	1.80 to...... 1.80
Barley, " "	1 00 to...... 1 00
Buckwheat "	1.00 to...... 1.00
Hogs, per cwt, "	15.25 to......15 25
Butter, per lb,	38 to 38
Eggs, per doz,	30 to... .. 30
Potatoes,	2 25 to......2 50

[illegible] kied [illegible] and [illegible] to forty [illegible] there was [illegible] until it found [illegible] dependent on the [illegible]r. Asquith.

◆

[illegible] mass meeting at Asheville, N. C., has subscribed sufficient funds for the adoption of fifty Belgian babies. No color line there.

◆

United States women are being put in charge of the naval recruiting stations. Why not put women in the Gore Park booth for the summer months?

◆

The Germans are evidently determined to provoke the United States to war. Yesterday their submarines sank without warning the unarmed American vessel Healdton, causing the drowning of some twenty men. The Senate should lose no time in giving President Wilson all the support that he requires.

◆

There are about 9,000,000 persons of German stock in the United States, according to information obtained by the United Press from the census bureau of the U. S. Department of Commerce. It is said that many of the men over 21 years of age born in Germany have moved over to Mexico. Many of them are German reservists.

◆

Henry Ford, the Detroit automobile manufacturer, has offered, and the government has accepted, his great plant to be operated without profit in the event of war. Charles M. Schwab has announced that his Bethlehem plant, greater than Krupp's, will be used entirely for the government. Wouldn't it be great if we found Canadian industrial enterprises making such offers to the Government?

◆

THE GREAT CLASH IN THE WEST.

The Hindenburg retreat has come to a halt, and the belligerent armies are now engaged in a life and death struggle for the mastery. The Kaiser has expressed himself as pleased with the manner in which the retreat was carried out, and we must admit that it was managed without much loss of men or material. There has been no great bag of either reported by the allies. The question, however, that is now up for settlement is whether Hindenburg can hold on where he is. The French have followed rapidly on his footsteps, and are making ground, slowly perhaps, but they are continuing to gain territory. There has been heavy fighting in the neighborhood of St. Quentin, where Gen. Haig's forces are believed to be co-operating with the French.

Gen. Haig is not issuing as many bulletins as is Gen. Neville. We understand that Haig is merely content with holding his own on his right, while he is hammering his way on to Cambrai on the centre, and giving help to the French on his left. The French are making substantial progress at St. Quentin, and La Fere. Here the Germans have flooded the place, but as Nivelle now dominates the heights it is not believed that Hindenburg can hold La Fere, which is the extreme south end of the line of the battle which is now raging. A little to the east of La Fere there has been fierce fighting, the French trying to force their way to Laon. They have reached the west bank of the Oise, and gained additional ground east of Alette river.

It will take some time to get all the big guns up to the new front, but when they get there, they will make quick work of Hindenberg's defences. In the course of a day or two we will know better as to his plans. We incline to the belief that he will first try for a decision in the open. If this fails him he will try to dig in, if the allies allow him. However, the Germans cannot afford to spend another winter in France.

◆

An Ideal System of Law.

The law, so far as it depends on learning, is, indeed, as it has been called, the government of the living by the dead. To a very considerable extent, no doubt, it is inevitable that the living should be so governed. The past gives us a vocabulary and fixes the limits of our imagination; we cannot get away from it. There is, too, a peculiar logical pleasure in making manifest the continuity between what we are doing and what has been done before. But the present has a right to govern itself as far as it can, and it ought always to be remembered that historic continuity with the past is not a duty; it is only a necessity.

I hope that the time is coming when this thought will bear fruit. An ideal system of law should draw its postulates and its legislative justification from science.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

◆

When Nature Was Timekeeper.

In the British museum is a large stone composed of carbonate of lime which would serve perfectly as a day laborer's calendar, inasmuch as it would indicate to him every Sunday and holiday of the year, though not the day of the month. Moreover, the stone is an actual time record of the work done for a long period in an English coal mine.

The "Sunday stone," as it is called, was removed from a colliery drain. When the miners were at work the water running through the drain left a deposit colored black by the coal dust, but when no work was being done the water ran down clear and left a white deposit. These deposits in the course of time built up the stone. Each day of work left a black streak, immediately followed by a white streak made during the night. Wide white streaks indicate the holidays and Sundays.

◆

Alexander Pope, the poet, was four feet six inches high, and was unable to dress or undress himself.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

He is in evening dress, and looks as fresh and ready as if he had not been hard at work all day answering a thousand questions and directing everything as usual.

"I am sorry I am so late," he says, taking Lady Rookwell's hand; then he goes over to Signa, and taking both her hands, kisses them, the old lady's eyes softening as she looks on. "I had to get home and dress," he explains, still holding Signa's hands as he speaks.

"You need not have done so. You could have dined in your shooting jacket."

He laughs.

"It was all over whitewash and paint," he says. "You would have taken me for the foreman. Poor man! —it is well it is the last day. I left him on the point of insanity and exhaustion! Ah, what's this?"

"Lady Rookwell——" says Signa, in a low voice.

"Put that spray in her hair, sir," says her ladyship.

He takes the spray, and covertly caressing the sleek head, so that the color flies to Signa's face, he arranges the spray.

"Beautiful!" he says, but ungratefully looking into the lovely violet eyes instead of at the diamonds and pearls.

"Of course she is!" grins the old lady. "And I mean her to look beautiful to-morrow night. I don't want you to feel ashamed of her amongst all the 'great folk.'"

"I'll try not to be," he says. Then he takes the old lady's hand and presses it. "Thank you; it is very good of you—it is just like you," he says, in his simple fashion.

"There, there—that's enough!" she says, abruptly. "And now come into dinner. I expect the fish is spoiled. And how is it all getting on?" she asks, when they are all seated and dinner has progressed far enough to warrant her in disturbing him.

"Capitally, I think," he says. "I never saw men work as our men have done."

"Something must be done for them."

He nods.

"I have taken the liberty of telling them that there will be a spread for them on the lawn the day after to-morrow. Was it a liberty?"

"Great! For a man you are really very thoughtful, Hector Warren."

"Praise from Lady Rookwell is praise indeed!" he says, with a laugh, pressing Signa's hand that steals toward him under the table, approvingly. "Yes, I think everything is finished, even to the lamps upon the drive."

"Oh, I never thought of that!" exclaims her ladyship.

"I have had a telegram from London saying that the band will reach here by midday. They are already hard at work in the kitchen, and I left a small army of men and women in white caps, presided over by a tremendous swell of a French cook, who came in a fly with a pair of horses from the station, and who looked sumptuous enough to be a duke. He was very kind and condescending to me, and was good enough to give me the menu for the supper. There it is!"

"It is very good," says her ladyship. "Dear, dear! I hope it will be all right."

He nods reassuringly.

"Don't be uneasy. The French cook condescended to inch round the house, and pronounced it, with a bow 'magnificent,' so that I think we may be satisfied, and I hope that Miss Laura Derwent will be as pleased. By the way, when does she arrive?" he asks, carelessly.

"To-morrow morning, I suppose," replies her ladyship. "I expect to hear from her by this post. She will come down by the mail, her energy and 'go' are tremendous!"

"I am awfully afraid of her," says Signa, with a smile, "and shall shrink into a corner the moment she appears, and remain there until the close of the proceedings."

"Yes," said Lady Rookwell, sarcastically, "you are the sort of person who is generally permitted to remain in corners, aren't you?"

"Remember, before you retire into seclusion, that you have promised me the first dance and every alternate one," he says.

"I have done no such thing," she declares, but a happy light shines in her eyes. What is Laura Derwent, or any other professional beauty, to her while she has her lover and idol?

"The post bag has arrived, my lady," says the butler, with the tone of an archdeacon giving out his text.

"Bring it in," says Lady Rookwell at once. "There must be a letter from Laura—there is," she adds, as she tumbles the contents of the bag on to the table and pounces with jewelled fingers on an envelope.

"Hem, ah! what!" and she utters a shrill shriek.

"What's the matter?" asks Hector Warren, with a smile, while Signa eyes her with mingled amusement and alarm. "Has she thrown us up at the last moment, or sprained her ankle and can't come——"

"No, no, it's nothing of that kind. She'd come if she sprained both ankles," replies Lady Rookwell. "It's not that, it's—what do you think?"

"We don't know what to think," says Signa, almost piteously. "Don't keep us in suspense, dear Lady Rookwell!"

"My dear," says her ladyship, almost solemnly, "he's coming!"

"Who's coming?" asks Hector Warren, coolly.

"Who!" retorts her ladyship, indignantly. "As if there could be any other than one he. Who? Why, Lord Delamere!"

Signa leans back, and her eyes droop, but whether with displeasure or indifference Hector Warren cannot tell.

"Oh," he says, looking at her, and not at Lady Rookwell, "indeed!"

"Yes," said Lady Rookwell, her eyes fixed on her letter. "She says that she has received a note of acceptance from him, and that he has promised to be here at ten o'clock to-morrow night! What do you think of that, my dear!" and she eyes Signa with queer amusement.

Signa looks up.

"What do I think of it?" she says, with a laugh. "Why should it concern poor little me?" and she glances at the handsome face beside her as if adding that nothing is of any consequence so that her lover be there.

"And what do you think of it?" demands her ladyship, turning to Hector Warren.

He helps himself to the entree a footman has brought him before replying.

"I don't see how Delamere could have refused," he says. "It would have been churlish, and might have seemed as if he repented giving Miss Derwent permission to do—what she has done."

"Of course," says Signa, who would equally have said "of course" if he had said exactly the opposite.

"Well!" says Lady Rookwell, emphatically. "That is the climax! It is a good thing that it wasn't known before, or I should have been mobbed, positively mobbed, for cards! It is really considerate of him to keep it quiet till the last moment!"

A shade of annoyance or irritation passes over Hector Warren's face.

"Why should all this fuss be made about Delamere?" he asks, quietly. "One would imagine that he was a sort of monstrosity, instead of being an ordinary man who has chosen to live on the continent instead of vegetating in England."

"You forget what he has done on the continent," says Lady Rookwell, grimly. "If the stories that are told of him are true——"

"Ah, I forgot the stories," he says, and there is a tone of contempt in his voice. "Ah, yes, I see. Poor Delamere! Do you think the virtuous mob—I beg your pardon—the distinguished and aristocratic guests of to-morrow, will shun him like a plague-stricken wretch, Lady Rookwell?"

"Do I?" and she chuckles. "Why, they will surround him, and make much of him, as flies surround honey. What will it matter to them? He is Lord Delamere, with thirty or forty thousand a year, and three or four estates, and one of the oldest titles in England! Such a man may do anything—anything, with impunity!"

"I see," he says, calmly. "Signa, will you select the least sweet of those biscuits for me?" Signa picks out a biscuit with her white fingers, delicately, and puts it on his plate. "And Miss Derwent—when does she come?"

Lady Rookwell picks up her letter.

"She will be here at noon to-morrow; I am sending the carriage for her. It is only a note she has written, but it is full of you."

"Of me!" he says, smiling.

"Yes, I told her how hard you were working, and she is not ungrateful. She says that she will thank you personally to-morrow, and bids me ask you to lunch here."

He shakes his head, laughingly.

"I am sorry," he says, "but I must postpone the pleasure of meeting her until the evening."

"What!"

"I must, indeed," he says. "I am compelled to go to Woolstaple to-morrow."

"To Woolstaple? Why! What for?" demands Lady Rookwell, amazedly.

"Must I really tell you?" he says, laughingly; "well, then, I must buy a pair of dancing shoes."

"Nonsense!" and Signa laughs.

"It's sound sense, on the contrary," he says. "I can't dance in these, and you know I have to dance."

"You can send for half a dozen pairs and try 'em on," says Lady Rookwell, with an amused air.

"So I could," he admits, "but that is not all. I want my hair cut."

"You—you——" she begins, but he interrupts her.

"No, Lady Rookwell, I can't send my head into Woolstaple, even to please Miss Laura Derwent. I must draw the line somewhere. Don't be alarmed. I shall return in time to escort Signa to the Grange."

"And what time will that be?" demands her ladyship, irritably.

"Oh, about 10 o'clock," he replies. "Signa will not care to go before that."

"That will be quite early enough," says Signa. "But won't you be very tired after your journey?"

He looks round at her with a smile.

"Not too tired to take you to the ball," he answers. "No, I don't care to stay and drink wine by myself, Lady Rookwell; I'll come with you, if I may, into the drawing room."

It is a very pleasant evening they spend. Hector and Signa sing and play, and Lady Rookwell listens and approves, and then she kindly goes to sleep, and leaves them as much alone as if she had gone to bed. Yes, it is a very happy evening, and Lady Rookwell wakes with a start, and looking up at the clock, says:

"Now, Hector Warren, it's time you went."

Signa has arranged to stay the night, and go to the Grange from the villa. He rises with a sigh, and a curious look on his face.

"Good night, Lady Rookwell; I shall come a little before ten for Signa."

"But you can't," she says. "I am going to take her with me; I didn't think of that. Of course, I must be there with Laura, to receive the people."

"I forgot that," he assents, with a look of disappointment. "Never mind, I shall be at the Grange at ten. Good-night. This has been a very happy evening; you think me ungrateful sometimes for all your kindness; to-night I should like to say a word to convince you that I am not insensible to it," and, as he holds her hand, he looks into the sharp, kindly eyes with grave earnestness.

"Why to-night?" she asks.

He shrugs his shoulders.

"Because—well, say, I feel good. But thank you a thousand times for all your kindness to Signa and to me," and he bows his head, and Signa reverently touches the old lady's forehead with her lips.

"There—there!" she exclaims, petulantly; but her eyes soften, and she turns and leaves the two alone.

He holds Signa to his heart for a moment in silence; then he whispers:

"Good-night, my darling! Good-night. I shall see you to-morrow at 10. You are not displeased that I cannot come earlier?"

"Displeased!" and she lifts her eyes to his, reproachfully. "Why should I be? Everything that you do, and say, and think is right."

He does not speak for a moment, but his lips quiver as he turns to her again.

"May Heaven make me less unworthy such great love!" he murmurs; then he goes.

CHAPTER XXII.

At noon of the eventful day, the lady whose name has been on everybody's lips for the last three weeks arrives, gliding into the drawing-room of the villa, clad in a Parisian traveling costume that fits her to a fault, and followed by a maid, who is almost as fashionably and expensively dressed as her mistress.

Signa, looking up as the great personage appears, sees a tall, graceful woman, with a perfectly oval face, of that dead-ivory whiteness which belongs to a certain type of blonde, with dark eyes, and naturally golden hair, which is rendered, apparently, all the lighter by contract with the auburn eyebrows.

A beautiful woman, without a doubt and endowed with a subtle charm, which Signa recognizes instantly.

"Yes, here I am, dear," she says, giving both her delicately-gloved hands to Lady Rookwell, and just touching her with a kiss. "Here I am, you see, and safe and sound, quite strong enough to bear all your scolding, Jeannette," to the maid who stands waiting, "they will show you my room—I suppose I have my old room, dear?—get my imperial unpacked, Jeannette, please, and lay out two dresses on the bed." The maid goes, and Miss Laura Derwent gives Lady Rookwell another dainty kiss and laughs, a low, self-possessed and self-amused laugh. "How well you look, dear! But surely"—and she glides toward Signa, who has been watching her with curious interest—"surely this is Miss Grenville, of whom you have written so much? Why don't you introduce me?"

"You haven't given me time," retorts Lady Rookwell.

The beauty laughs again, and taking Signa's hand, bestows a dainty kiss upon her also.

"Never mind, I can introduce myself. My dear, I am so glad, so really glad to see you! I seem to have known you, oh, for years. Aunt has written volumes about you—volumes!"

"Laura, don't be ridiculous!"

"It's true, I assure you. I quite feared to meet you, you were described as such a paragon."

"I am not very terrible," says Signa, smiling.

"No, not a bit of a paragon," laughs Laura Derwent. "But I can well understand aunt's enthusiasm."

And she gives a frank, candid nod of admiration. Signa laughs, and the beauty laughs in harmony.

"And you have heard nothing but bad of me, of course," she says, taking off her hat and traveling cloak, and dropping them on to the sofa. "I'll go upstairs directly—I want to rest and talk a little first." To Lady Rookwell: "I do hope you haven't been setting Miss Grenville—by the way, would you be offended if I commenced to call you Signa at once? I should be sure to do so before the day was out."

"By no means," says Signa. "I think"—and she smiles—"most people call me Signa."

"I don't wonder at it. You're just the sort of woman that other women pet, and men go mad over."

"Now, Laura!" says Lady Rokwell, quietly.

"Oh, you think I shall make her vain, do you?" And the low laugh sounds again. "So I shan't. My dear Signa, don't you believe all aunt tells you about me. I'm not as frivolous and bad as I'm painted by her, at least. Oh, how delightful it is to be in England again! but there—after I have been here a few weeks, and get back to Paris, I shall be sure to exclaim, 'How delightful it is to be in France again!' My dear, you see I am quite candid. I am just like a weathercock—here, there, and everywhere, with every passing wind of fancy. There, aunt, that's as true a picture as ever you could paint. How comfortable this room looks! And, oh, I am really so tired, and so glad to be here! Aunt, have you seen the new bonnet? I give you my word that it is the most absurd thing you ever saw."

"Laura Derwent," retorts Lady Rookwell, "I've had something else to think about these last few weeks than the [illegible] bonnet."

"Ah, me, you are going to begin!" says the beauty, holding out her white hands with a little gesture of resignation. "I warded it off as long as I could, but I see I am to have it. Well, 'go ahead!' as the Americans say, and overwhelm me."

Lady Rookwell grins.

"I wouldn't waste my breath," she says, grimly.

Laura Derwent laughs.

"Well, you have wasted enough ink and paper over your reproaches. Do you know"—and she turns with a graceful sweep to Signa—"I am almost frightened myself at what I have done. But that is just like me—I am always getting into scrapes by my impulsiveness. I don't suppose such a thing was ever done before as to ask a man, a perfect stranger, to lend his house. The moment I had done it I felt fit to sink into the earth. But the man—my dear, I can't describe him, or the effect he had upon me."

"Was he so dreadful?" asks Signa, immensely amused.

(To be continued.)

◆

HAIR GOODS
—FOR—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.
Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at $5.00, $7.00 and $9.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line.
GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at $25.00 and $35.00, that defy detection when worn.
MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM
62 KING ST. W. HAMILTON, ONT.
(Formerly Mdme. L. Mintz).

BITS OF NEWNESS.

The new wash sports silks are being used for suits, dresses and skirts and come in the most stunning striped effects.

The French coat is the latest topcoat for women. It is supposed to have been copied from the coats worn by the English soldiers. It is of tweed, in green, brown or mixed effects, is in mannish style, double-breasted, has leather buttons and is finished with a belt and leather buckle.

New spring gloves are of fine kidskin in French gray, with fancy stitching and Vandyke points at the top. The woman who is tired of the regulation hand coverings will like these.

"SALADA"
Tea is an Every-day Luxury
STEADFASTLY REFUSE SUBSTITUTES
Black, Mixed or Natural Green. B208

Over Africa by Rail.

It is now possible to cross Africa by rail and water in practical comfort. Kings in Africa could always travel in comparative comfort; but one not a king had difficulties to contend with, which are being slowly removed by the steady extension of the means and methods of civilization. Following approximately the trails traversed by Livingstone and Stanley in penetrating the heart of that vast continent infested by wild animals and hostile natives, the traveller to-day may go from Banana at the mouth of the Congo River on the west coast, to Dar-es-Salaam on the Indian Ocean, a distance of 3,016 miles. All but the last section, Kigoma to Dar-es-Salaam, is in Belgian Congo, and the transcontinental trip may be made with good connections, in forty days. The gauge of the railroads in Congo is two feet, five and one-half inches. Lake Tanganyika is 2,642 feet above the sea level. The final gap in this route, Kabalo to Albertville, was finished and opened to traffic in 1915, and the map of the route of the Congo is a fair outline of a tropical helmet.—The Christian Herald.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.

All the people use it.

HARLIN FULTON.

Pleasant Bay, C. B.

Three Classes in Chile.

Although Chile [illegible]

◆

[illegible]

TRADE BRIEFS.

Imports from Nottingham, England into the States in 1916 amounted to $12,[illegible], an increase of $[illegible] over the imports of the previous year.

Potash is being produced by a company at Durham, Ont., as a by-product from the feldspar used in the manufacture of Portland cement. The company has eight kilns and fifteen tons of potash are produced daily.

Mr. Anton E. Smith, chief forester at Stavanger, has recommended that western Norway be reforested with Douglas fir. This timber if planted now would be of marketable size in eighty years.

[illegible]

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

THE ISSUE.

[illegible]

[illegible] world. The times have changed and the conception that a madman's might is right is now to be laid at rest forever.

[illegible] at the end of the war.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

PUTS A . . . STOP TO ALL DISTEMPER
CURES THE SICK
[illegible]
SPOHN MEDICAL CO.
Chemists and Bacteriologists Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

The Age of a Horse.

To tell the age of any horse,
Inspect the lower jaw, of course,
The sixth front tooth the tale will tell,
And every doubt and fear dispel.
To middle "nippers" you behold
Before the colt is two weeks old.
Before eight weeks two more will come;
Eight months, the "corners" cut the gum.
Two outside grooves will disappear
From middle two in just one year.
In two years, form the second pair;
In three, the corners, too are bare.
At two, the middle "nippers" drop;
At three, the second pair can't stop,
When four years old, the third pair goes;
At five, a full new set he shows.
The deep, black spots will pass from view
At six years from the middle two.
The second pair at seven years;
At eight, the spot each "corner" clears.
At nine, the black spots will withdraw
From middle "nippers" upper jaw,
The second pair at ten are white;
Eleven finds the "corners" light.
As time goes on the horsemen know,
The oval teeth, three-sided grow;
They longer get, project before,
Till twenty, when we know no more.

◆

A girl must have a lot of cheek to boast that her face is her fortune.

Cranberries.

Have them!

They're delicious.

And they're healthful.

And they look appetizing.

Cranberry jelly is very good.

But stewed cranberries are good enough.

In fact the juice is just perfectly delicious.

Have it every day. It is good with all meats.

◆

"See here, that costume is cut entirely too low for a ball room." "Don't be absurd, mother. This is a street suit."—Louisville Courier Journal.

The Whiners.

I don't mind a man with a red-blood ed kick,
At a real or a fanciful wrong;
I can stand for the chap with a grouch, if he's quick
To drop it when joy comes along.
I have praise for the fellow who says what he thinks,
Though his thought may not fit in with mine,
But spare me from having to mix with the ginks
Who go through this world with a whine.

I am willing to listen to sinner or saint
Who is willing to fight for his rights,
And there's something sometimes in an honest complaint
That the soul of me really delights.
For kickers are useful and grouches are wise,
For their purpose is frequently fine,
But spare me from having to mix with the guys
Who go through this world with a whine.

—Edgar A. Guest in Detroit Free Press.

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Teacher Has Not Lost One Day in a Year

MRS. ROGER GIVES CREDIT TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Before that She Suffered from Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervousness and Other Troubles Coming from Sick Kidneys, Which Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured.

Elm Tree, Gloucester Co., N. B., April 5.—(Special)—Mrs. Jos. Roger, the popular teacher here, is fully recovered from a long siege of sciatica, neuralgia, and other troubles resulting from diseased kidneys and has made a statement in which she gives Dodd's Kidney Pills all the credit for her cure.

"My troubles came from a strain," Mrs. Roger states, "and I suffered for thirteen months. Backache, heart flutterings, sciatica, neuralgia, dizziness and failing memory were among my symptoms. When the doctor I consulted failed to do me any lasting good I decided that my kidneys were the root of my troubles and decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took twelve boxes in all and you may judge of the results when I tell you that I have not lost a day's work as teacher in the last year.

"I can say that Dodd's Kidney Pills have done all for me that was claimed for them."

Others of Mrs. Rogers' symptoms were nervousness, that tired feeling, irritability, and a dry harsh skin that itched and burned at night. They all come from diseased kidneys and all vanished when she used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

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A WHOLE REGIMENT

(Guelph Mercury.)

[illegible]

The department editors are mainly specialists in charge of some small department of the paper, and they are called editors because their copy goes to the printer direct, without passing through the hands of another editor. The department editors include the sporting, the financial, the commercial, the dramatic, questions and answers, etc."

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A MESSAGE TO WOMEN!!

LET a woman ease your suffering. I want you to write, and let me tell you of my simple method of home treatment, send you ten days' free trial, postpaid, and put you in touch with women in Canada who will gladly tell what my method has done for them.

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides, regularly or irregularly, bloating, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, write to me to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

Clever Hindu Jugglers.

It is admitted that the Hindu jugglers and acrobats are the most skillful in the world. One of the latest reports is about a performer who went through many wonderful feats perched on the top of a single bamboo stick about fifteen feet in height. The top of the stick was tied to a girdle around the waist, and a leg rest was provided by a cushion a few feet down the pole. Perched on this slender stick he hopped and danced round in the liveliest way, accompanied by the tapping of a drum. He did other things even more wonderful. For example, he balanced a light stick on his nose and a heavy one on his chin and then threw the heavy one into the air with his head and caught it on the end of the light one. While balancing the two sticks thus end on end he made one revolve in one direction and the other in another direction.

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GLASS CUPS.

The first glass cups were made at Alexandria. Some were colored like Bohemian glass and decorated with glass jewels imitating precious stones and cameos. Some were opaline, others clear as crystal and still others formed of opaque layers welded together like the famous Portland vase, in which the white upper layer had been cut away like a cameo, leaving a blue ground around the figures.

ISSUE NO. 14. 1917

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—SECOND HAND FOR WET finishing department, work chiefly heavy woollens and blankets; good position for right man. State age, and experience. Slingsby Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED — PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

MONEY ORDERS.

IT IS ALWAYS SAFE TO SEND A Dominion Express Money Order. Five dollars costs three cents.

AGENTS WANTED.

NEW MONEY-MAKING MARVEL, strange scientific discovery, Kalomite revolutionizes clothes washing ideas; positively abolishes rubbing, washboards and washing machines; $1,000 guarantee; absolutely harmless; women astonished; territory protection. The Aruna Company, 21 Provincial Lane, Montreal, Que.

Value of White Oak.

The white oak has served for more useful purposes than perhaps any other tree, and its wood to-day is worth as much as mahogany. Furniture of "solid oak" is now a rarity, for the wood has become so expensive that it is used in the form of a veneer over baser woods. So used it loses none of its beauty, and even the thin veneer resists wear for an incredibly long time. This wood was a useful one to the early agriculturists, as well as to those of the present day. It is durable when exposed to the elements and was also durable in contact with the soil. It was and is still used in fencing, and much of the second growth white oak timber in America is now being cut for railroad crossties.—Outing.

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Ask for Minard's and take no other

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The Hangman's Stone.

There is a large bowlder lying in a field near Foremark, England, which is known throughout Derbyshire as the "hangman's stone." The exposed portion of the bowlder rises about six feet above the surface of the surrounding field and has a narrow ditch or indentation running across the top. The mark, so tradition says, was made in this way. A sheep thief in the dead of night, while leaning against the bowlder to rest, placed his booty above on the flat surface of the stone. The man had the sheep tied with a rope, and in its efforts to escape the creature slipped on the opposite side and the rope, catching under the thief's chin, choked him to death. The indentation in the rock was made by the friction of the rope while the dying man was engaged in an effort to extricate himself.

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THE ONLY MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Mr. [illegible] Boucs, Blissfield, N. B., writes: "I have always used Baby's Own Tablets for my three children and I can speak very highly of them as I could not get along without them. Baby's Own Tablets are the only medicine I would use for my children." The Tablets cure all the minor ills of little ones and the mother who always keeps a box of them in the house may feel reasonably safe against the consequences of sudden attacks of illness. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

◆

Haiti's Food Trains.

Nearly all the produce for the feeding of the population of Port-au-Prince, Haiti, a city of some 10,000 people, is brought in on the backs of donkeys. The public square are converted into open air markets. Here the buying and selling goes on from early morning until 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when the caravans begin their tedious journey homeward. Situated in a region famous for its fine fish, among them the delectable and plentiful "red snapper," the Haitians eat quantities of salt cod imported from Massachusetts waters. And the quality of this imported staple is such as would not find favor in American markets.—National Geographic Magazine.

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Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

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STORY OF A DOG'S JAW.

The strength of a dog's jaws and teeth were never more exemplified than in the case of a Ross-shire gamekeeper whose collie was unfortunate enough to be caught in a steel vermin trap. The gamekeeper, gun in hand, was soon on the scene, but in the short time the dog had become quite infuriated with pain. Having nothing suitable for muzzling the animal and fearing to place his foot upon the trap spring with the dog's jaws free, the gamekeeper placed the gun barrels in the dog's mouth and held them there while easing the spring. With a vicious snap the teeth closed on the cold steel ere he regained his freedom. The barrels were bold through—an almost incredible performance—and were examined shortly after.—London Graphic.

The High Cost of Indigestible Food falls heavily upon the household where there is no intelligent direction of the food supply. Expensive high proteid foods, such as beef and pork, impose a heavy burden upon the liver and kidneys. They are not as nitritious as cereals and fruits. Two **Shredded Wheat Biscuits** with milk supply all the nutriment needed for a half day's work at a cost of only four or five cents. Cut out meat and eggs, eat Shredded Wheat Biscuit with green vegetables and fruits, and see how much better you feel. For breakfast with hot milk or cream. Made in Canada.

Army of the Maple Leaf

Lord Northcliffe Writes of a Day With the Canadian Lines In France

Under the heading "The Army of the Maple Leaf," Lord Northcliffe contributes to the Times the account of a day with the Canadians in France, in part as follows:

A brilliant late summer Canadian morning in Winnipeg—Labor Day, when hour after hour a procession of stalwart trade unionists, with their music and banners, passed along the American-looking streets, bearing proudly the emblems of their trades.

That half forgotten scene was in my mind as I waited by the roadside in Flanders to see the same men, square jawed, on their way through the snow to the ordeal of the firing line. For some of these Canadians it was their first trial; others had been "over the top" again and again in the raids in which they had been so successful in capturing and agitating the enemy.

RESEMBLE THE BRITISH.

In appearance Canadian soldiers, of whom we see far too little in London, owing to the action of the Canadian Government segregating them, more closely resemble British soldiers than any of the others from overseas. Many are of a great stature, especially the Scotsmen from Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Cape Breton, some of the descendants of the disbanded Highland regiments of long ago. Quite a number speak Gaelic. Most of the other English speakers are of strong and stocky Canadian and American type, which has resulted from a generation or two of the natural life of the out-of-doors men. The French Canadians are smaller, but they are wiry.

The Canadian front in France is a replica in miniature of the whole vast Dominion. It is a world of the railroads, the forts, the farms, the mines, the lakes, the rivers, the banks, insurance, real estate, the lumber camp and dare I whisper it—even politics.

ABLE GENERAL COMMANDS.

The Canadian soldiers have had good and bad luck. At home many of them are accustomed to and willing to rough it in all sorts of ways, and they were, therefore, inured to discomforts. They had not experienced damp mud, and the dreadful mud of that first rainy winter on Salisbury Plain was a piece of real misfortune. They bore their trials nobly, though so arduous were the conditions that the mortality was serious. All their ill-luck, however, has been more than balanced by the all-important fact that they have secured for their leader one of the ablest as well as one of the best liked generals in the whole war—Sir Julian Byng, a worthy representative of a great fighting family.

The Canadians call themselves the Bing Boys, after the popular musical comedy. Quite lately they gaily signalled back from within a few yards of the artillery barrage that "The Bing Boys are here," denoting their arrival at the second German trench.

Each of the British armies in France has its own characteristics. One of the keynotes of the Canadian character is quick adaptability. The boy who works the lift in the Vancouver hotel and tries to sell you a corner lot may, with twelve months, be running his own real estate office or developing some industry far away on the Yukon. The atmosphere of adaptability in that climate is infectious. The London suburban clerk, who has stood the dull imprisonment of tube, typewriter, and bed sitting-room until nature has burst his bonds, catches on to the Canadian life in most cases with a rapidity that is due to the vitalizing sunshine and the opportunities that offer themselves to everybody except those who are born temperamentally as "quitters."

AT HOME IN BILLETS.

Sir Julian Byng and his Canadian generals have utilized this adaptability to the utmost. He is remembered always that the Dominion troops are undergoing experiences in the contrast not [illegible] to our men. Whereas the difference of life in England and Flanders is not very great, the difference between Dominion life and European is vast. The absence of sunshine, and the damp, the difference of diet and the surroundings, constitute an hourly and daily contrast between North American life and ours. It is the French-Canadians only who have an advantage over the others. Billet them in a French village and they are at once at home with the inhabitants. Their Louis X. accent does not differ much from ordinary French.

Byng and his Canadian generals have utili[illegible] specialties of the daily work [illegible] the Canadians with signal effect. [illegible] and his officers "get together," to use an expression in Canada, continually in conference and lectures. By this means they have found out exactly what particular aptitudes the Canadians can bring to bear in beating the Boche. One specialty is map-making and surveying. For obvious reasons the Canadians are probably the greatest map-makers in the world, just as they are the greatest railroad builders. They are map-makers by necessity, for they have a rich and largely undeveloped territory forty times the size of the old country, which is being mapped and surveyed continuously. For the better accomplishment of their purpose they have not only developed their own map-makers, but have absorbed the best talent from Europe. That skill has been developed in the Canadian army in France. When I revisited Sir Julian two features of his small workroom attracted my attention—the theatre posters of the Bing Boys and the red-hot maps showing German positions of yesterday afternoon which have already been photographed by aviators, developed, mapped, printed and circulated up and down the line. This would be "going some" even in Fleet street. Accurate photography and mapping of the enemy lines is a life-saver of the first importance.

One of my Canadian glimpses was a little procession of shattered-looking enemy prisoners, with their great-fallen officers, all in very different mood from those with whom I conversed twelve months ago. They were not only cowed, but what I have never seen in Prussian officers before, shabby as to their clothes. It was explained to me by a Canadian who spoke German that it is the arrival of the big guns that has alarmed them. For years they had relied on big guns, and now the British and French have bigger guns. Something that had never entered into their calculations had appeared. Let me quote from some documents captured upon them. Here writes a lieutenant of the 170th Regiment:

"You are still in Champagne and no longer in the witches' cauldron on the edge of which we are sitting, always waiting. During the last few days the air has been alive with aviators, and still more so with heavy shells which have been flying over our heads. Yesterday at noon there was an intense bombardment, frightfully near us, at Beaumont, and an attack which is said to have been repulsed. The number of guns, and of the heaviest calibres, too, that the English possess is uncanny, and the amount of ammunition they fire off quite fabulous. And in addition, which is so bad, their airmen are constantly over our lines, discover our batteries so that they may be peppered, and are always attacking our captive balloons, which is the same thing as putting our eyes out. Meanwhile the sky is black with captive balloons and hostile airmen—but of that I will say nothing. It would be merely pouring water into the Rhine. Solely the English artillery, the English Flying Corps, and their balloon observation have given them the success they have attained. That they have gained no more, in spite of all, is due to our German infantry. We could save several thousand lives, if only we had the English airmen and gunners. It makes one despair when one thinks of it all."

"From a Bavarian—

"The war fanatics and their friends ought to go through this literal hell and feel its effects on their own bodies, and then they themselves would surely come to the decision: Peace, peace, at any price, is the one and only maxim that ought to direct the Government's policy."

A Company Report, 5th Guard Grenadier Regiment:

"I urgently request that I may be relieved to-morrow night, in case no relief takes place to-day. The men have to lie in holes (there are no longer any dugouts in my sector). In addition there is very brisk and well-aimed artillery and trench-mortar fire. We are so exhausted physically and mentally that with the best will (and that is not lacking) we are no longer in that physical state of readiness that is absolutely essential."

From a man of the 11th R.I.R.

"We entrained at Savigny, and at once knew our destination—our old 'blood bath,' the Somme. We relieved the 119th on October 7th and had dreadful casualties that night. The 9th Company dwindled to 29 men; two platoons were taken prisoners, and the rest were buried in dug-outs. Our company has up to date lost 30 men.'

From a letter written by a man in hospital:

"Our regiment was suddenly taken from Flanders and flung into the Somme district. Twelve days we stayed there and were completely smashed up. Ten days I endured that hell and came to the end of my strength."

From another—

"Yes, my dear comrade, I have been on the Somme, but can only tell you that I have been through a great deal in this war. Such a slaughter of men as there was I have not yet experienced, for in two days our division was wiped out. I cannot help wondering that I came off with a whole skin, but there were not many of us."

From a man of the 2nd Reserve Ersatz Regiment—

"The officers we have up to the rank of captain are mostly boys who have no idea of anything. They draw high pay and have food and drink in abundance. We, on the other hand, live miserably. We do not receive by a long way what we should. The German Government is always writing about other States, and the German Government is far worse. The German Government deceives the people in a very shameful way; one sees it now very clearly in this wholesale murder. One can hardly help being ashamed of being a German. We must turn our rifles round and destroy the whole Government. Dear Grete, if I should happen not to return, then think how I have written to you about it all, that the gang has got us to be killed for fun and for sport. It is very different from the English. That is why they have not nearly so many losses. If only one of us shows himself then they use up plenty of ammunition; but they work in hundreds without cover, and our guns don't fire. They are not allowed to—there is a shortage of ammunition. The newspapers write, of course, that the enemy is short of ammunition. By that they mean that we ourselves are.

"It is quite clear that Germany is losing and is getting into a terrible state. It is all right for the upper ten thousand. The canteens make a profit of two or three hundred per cent., not for us, of course, as they ought to do, but for the officers' club. The officers here live in great luxury. In the line the officers are in bombproof dug-outs. We, on the other hand, have filthy, wet, tumble-down holes. The officers and others have it in their hands to take away our food, which we ought to have but do not get. I have heard it only too often from non-commissioned officers and old soldiers that if we had better leadership we should have been able to do something without heavy losses, but we are generally too late, or do it in the wrong way and with heavy loss. If the young officers did not swank so much and treated the men more like human beings we should be more content and more would be accomplished; but we hate our officers. We are bound to, for what miserable grub we get, while these swine live on the fat of the land.

"Here is Teubrielen, where the airmen threw bombs and where we shall get artillery fire very shortly, there is a dug-out for the officers, but none for the men. In this wholesale murder we get to know completely how much we are under the knout."

The eleven armies of the British, the Dominions and French peoples have anchored the greater part of the real forces in front of them, within easy reach of London and Paris. It is the German object to detach these armies of ours and scatter them in little packets all over the world, in order that we shall not kill so many Prussians and Bavarians. The Canadians, who are clear-sighted people, accustomed to big tasks, see this situation very plainly, and one leaves the magnificent Canadian army with a feeling of content that they, at any rate, have not been recklessly dispersed, but are a compact wedge and perpetual menace to the great body of Germans immediately facing them in the dreary snowscape of north-western France.

BEEF CATTLE SITUATION==DURING WAR AND AFTER

Holdings Are Badly Depleted, European Herds are Decimated, and Demand Will Soon be Satisfied—Breed Well, Feed Well and Weed Well is One Expert's Advice.

(By John Gardhouse.)

During the last five years there has been a marked decrease in beef cattle holdings in Canada—some 600,000 fewer cattle being held now than in 1912. In all provinces except Saskatchewan and Alberta this decrease has been general but was far more marked in Ontario than in any other. We find, moreover, that there exists a great shortage of beef the world over. When the war is ended this shortage will be felt very keenly not only in this country, but all over the continent of Europe as well. Therefore we are safe in saying that there never was a time in the history of the country when it was of as great importance as it is at present for the people of Canada to think, and think most seriously, of the position this country is likely to be in with reference to the future supply of beef producing animals.

HOW CANADIANS MAY BENEFIT.

We are now in the third year of the greatest war the world has ever known, and which has in several ways had its effect on the beef supply of the world. In consequence, we find that breeding operations are completely disorganized, especially in the countries where the war is raging. It will be impossible in those countries, even under the most favorable conditions, to get back to the breeding of anything like a reasonable supply of good beef cattle for some time after the cessation of hostilities; and that points out the road to opportunity to Canadians. Most of the European countries will have to get part of their breeding stock at least from this North American continent in order to build up their herds again and may be compelled to buy large stores of the beef which will be required in these countries as well. There is no reason why Canadians should not secure an important part of this trade, providing we breed and feed the proper type of animal.

I know I am safe in saying that it is most important from the standpoint of the individual farmer and of the nation as well, that a solid foundation should be laid by the conservation of all good breeding females possible. As a war measure the British Government has already imposed restrictions against the slaughter of calves and females. I am afraid that a measure of this kind, even in war times, would not be advisable in this country. Yet we have only to visit some of the live stock markets to find that even at this time a great many calves of the beef breeds, and large numbers of useful heifers and cows, which should be spared, are finding their way to the block. We continually face the danger involved in the loss of such large numbers of good beef bred calves, and in the slaughter of very many breedy and serviceable cows and heifers, many of which are in calf when slaughtered. This is certainly short-sighted practice—to say the least—on the part of those who sell them, and is a most serious loss to the country at large.

EXPORTATION OF FEEDING CATTLE.

In the matter of exportation of our stockers and feeders we find as a result of this business, that large numbers of young, unfinished stuff have been dumped on the market at a time when prices are ordinarily the lowest. In 1915 there were exported from Western Canada to the United States 56,499 head, and of this number probably 70 per cent. were stockers and feeders. And, as you will no doubt remember, there was an abundant supply of all kinds of feed for live stock at that time. Fortunately we find that the recent campaign carried on by the Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, to conserve as far as possible the breeding stock, has had a very beneficial effect.

In spite of the fact that the census of June 20th last shows a heavy decrease in the total number of beef cattle within the Dominion, the marketings at the different stock yards in Canada during the past year have been exceptionally heavy, especially so during the last few months—partially on account of the scarcity and high prices obtainable for meat producing animals. Due to these high prices it has been an exceptionally good year for beef raisers, even though large numbers of unfinished animals have been conspicuous at practically all the markets. Many farmers, we believe, might have made even more money had they not been in such a hurry to send their stock to market, but had spent a little more time and money in properly finishing them.

A noticeable feature of the year has been the splendid trade in pure bred cattle at fairly high prices. I have been informed by the accountant, that registrations in the beef breeds in 1916 have increased [illegible] over those in 1915. There is every reason to believe that the trade for commercial stock will be maintained at very profitable rates.

With so many men taken from the land by the war, including experts in breeding and feeding, it is perhaps more than ever necessary, that careful attention should be given to the breeding and feeding of the right type of animal, as it is only by maintaining animals in a thoroughly healthy condition, that the best and most profitable results can be secured. I trust that those who remain at home will render no less valuable aid by helping to maintain and increase, in every way possible, not only the live stock of the country, but the yield from the land as well. The importance of renewed exertion on the part of every Canadian farmer and live stock man cannot be overestimated.

For profitable feeding we must have animals that are "good doers." Breeding the cows to the right kind of bull, therefore, is more than half the battle.

Considering the high price of feed and the scarcity of labor, it is more than ever essentially in this country that nothing but the right type of pure bred sires should be used, and it is just as important that liberal yet economical feeding be practised in order to obtain the best results with the least possible waste.

MUST CONSERVE GOOD FEMALES

Considering that there are not enough beef producing animals to supply the normal demand, the following facts stand forth clearly: 1st. Prices will continue high; as long as the supply is not equal to the demand we cannot expect anything but high prices. 2nd. The high market prices are bound to continue to have the effect of drawing from the breeder many good cows and heifers which should be retained for breeding purposes. 3rd. The fact that so many good females find their way to the block will have a tendency to keep the supply down for perhaps a number of years. 4th. It is well to keep in mind the length of time it requires to produce a good beef bullock. 5th. Looking to the future, with the evidence we have before us, we may safely predict that for some years to come, beef cattle will be scarce and high, and it will be good business, both from the standpoint of the breeder and farmer, as well as of the nation, to breed all good cattle possible, retain the females, and feed and care for them well.

—The Canadian Countryman.

Speedway Races

Cars and Drivers Coming From Old Country.

A cablegram from Turin, Italy, to the Indianapolis Motor Speedway, assures T. E. Myers, general manager, that two brand new 1917 Fiats will be on hand when the starting bomb of the May 30th 300-mile race sounds. Racegoers are going to see these cars and Fagnano and Scales, their drivers, give the others in the big international race a contest.

The cars, which are modified 1914 French Grand Prize racers, have been in the process of design and construction for two years for the great Turin factory, the largest motor factory in all Europe, now employing 17,000 men. These cars have been tested for speed on the road; they have been electrically timed, and, according to W. F. Bradley, the European representative of the Speedway, "They are the classiest pair ever turned out of the Turin shops, and they certainly are fast."

Fagnano, one of the drivers, had his first chance in big racing at the last French Grand Prix, and finished fifth. Scales, the other driver, is an Englishman, who will make his debut at international racing at the coming meet. Both of these drivers are free of military obligation at present, and Bradley, in his last letter, wrote that a sailing schedule and route for the men and cars had already been worked out.

With these two Fiats and the two English Sunbeams, which are to come over to be driven by Christiaens and Rickenbacker, speed fans are already assured of a fine field. Beside these DePalma's noted Mercedes, thoroughly renovated, and his Peugeot, that used to belong to Lutcher Brown, and the two Peugeots and three Premiers that were being prepared in the Speedway race shop, are sure to be on hand at the start, together with several purely American cars and drivers who have signified their intention of contending.

* * *

Every young man should think seriously of marriage before it happens as well as afterward.

"There is remarkable enthusiasm over prohibition." "Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins, "it looks to me as if the old water wagon had been speeded up for a regular joy ride."—Washington Star.

Reciprocity In Licenses

More Than Three Times as Many Touring Cars Came Into Ontario in 1916 Than 1915.

Because of auto reciprocity, the number of tourists coming into Ontario in the 1916 season was more than three times as large as in 1915. It is certain that the traffic coming into the province will be large again this year. Unless something unforeseen occurs, it should be greater than last year. The regulations, which are reciprocal, are outlined here:

The American tourist must present his license permit or automobile identification card at the Canadian port of entry to give the residence or business address of the holder as well as the town or city. Each automobile must have its own license, of course. Where the owner wishes to remain in Canada for twenty-four hours only, the license card will be accepted. This will be retained by the collector of customs until the owner re-crosses the boundary. In this instance the automobile owner will be required to return by the route by which he entered Canada.

When the tourist desires to stay in the Dominion for any period from one to thirty days, a touring certificate will be issued to him by the collector of customs at port of entry, and this will be cancelled at any port through which he passes in leaving the country. A guarantee company's bond will be required from any tourist who desires to remain in Canada for any period up to six months, over the thirty day period. This bond will also be cancelled at the point where the non-resident motorist leaves and the cancelled copy will have to be returned to the port of issue. If a tourist, whose residence is in one of various States which reciprocate with Ontario in the matter of license recognition, wants to stay in the Province of Ontario for less than twenty-four days, he may do so without taking out an Ontario license.

In any event, an Ontario license must be secured for all commercial trucks, business cars or demonstrating model driven into the province for any period of stay. A blanket license covering a number of machines such as used by automobile dealers, cannot be accepted for touring purposes by the Ontario authorities.

Only one thirty-day certificate or one six months' bond will be issued for any one car by the Canadian Customs Department. In other words, a non-resident motorist cannot remain in the Dominion for a whole year without paying the 35 per cent. duty and 7½ per cent. war tax on his car by simply taking out a six months' bond twice during the year.

According to figures compiled from reports of the collectors of customs at [illegible] ports in Ontario and Quebec, the number of tourists' automobiles admitted from the United States into the two Canadian provinces during last summer was 21,[illegible] of which 17,292 entered Ontario. The greatest international traffic was at Windsor, across from Detroit, where 4,850 cars from the States were passed during the period. The biggest "drive" for a single day was recorded on Labor Day, Sept. 4, when more than 1,000 cars were brought into Canada from Detroit. At Niagara Falls the incoming automobile traffic during 1916 consisted of 3,[illegible] cars, while the number of incoming tourists' cars registered at the port of Walkerville on the Detroit River was 2,592. At Bridgeburg, opposite Buffalo, the cars of American tourists during the summer were 1,917. Fifty automobiles belonging to non-residents were brought across Lake Ontario by boat to Toronto.

In Ontario the totals of incoming tourists' cars for the past three years were as follows: 1916, 17,292; 1915, 5,[illegible]; and 1914, 6,161.

Ontario As Auto Centre

Promises to Become "Detroit of the Empire."

The Motor Magazine predicts a great future for the manufacture of autos, with United States money behind them, in Ontario. It says:

Automobile manufacturers of the United States are admitting that Ontario will undoubtedly become the "Detroit of the British Empire." Before the war, there was a tendency in this direction, but the European smash-up has added a strong impulse to the movement. The opinion is expressed freely in manufacturing circles that practically all the American producers will soon find it necessary to have branch factories in Ontario to take care of the foreign trade—except what may happen to be German or Austrian. The makers anticipate that a Canadian plant will be necessary if they hope to secure a slice of export business, which should be heavy after the "outbreak of peace." The reason for this is evident—the present sanguinary struggle will undoubtedly be followed by a spirited trade war, in which [illegible] will be a mighty factor.

Ontario is admirably suited as the location of a larger automobile industry, and a great, big nucleus has already been formed in this Province. The production of the Canadian factories will be heavy because both the Canadian and foreign demands for cars will be large. There will be openings for many workmen in the Canadian industry and employment for many mechanics undoubtedly will be provided. This would help to reduce any labor saturation after the war. At the same time considerable wealth will also be brought to the Province, as the U.S. manufacturers can be counted upon to take up the Canadian proposition extensively.

[illegible]

The Bluebeard of Belgium

How von Bissing Lost His Partner in Crime, and How a Widow's Vengeance Was Foiled

At the moment of writing Von Bissing lies on a bed of agony in Brussels, but his energy and his powers of recuperation are, I know, from personal observation, phenomenal. Any day may bring the news that he has resumed his career of barbarism.

Torturing helpless women is to Von Bissing a sport fit for the gods. But it has always been his custom to take full precaution against punishment descending upon him for his hateful crimes. By day a bodyguard of stalwarts always surround him; but at night he would sally forth accompanied only by a captain in the Death's Head Hussars, an Austrian steeped in every form of vice as deeply as himself. The captain was named Otto Jaeger, and I am not exaggerating when I say that he and Von Bissing were responsible for the ruin of more innocent girls than any two other men in the whole of the German Empire. It is difficult to write in cold blood of the outrages this pernicious pair committed.

Do not imagine that these two men dared the perils of the night alone. The bodyguard of which I had spoken had orders to be stationed at spots where the sound of a whistle blast could reach them. And in the event of Von Bissing and Jaeger being attacked by some half-maddened Belgian husband, whose wife had been torn from his arms, or by a lover whose sweetheart had been subjected to the same treatment, soldiers would quickly appear and stop further argument with pistol shot or sabre-thrust.

"GOOD SPORT."

It is a matter of grim satisfaction to me to relate how Von Bissing's infamous accomplice met the fate he so richly deserved. His groom was a man named Koufmann, a burly fellow with beetling brows and of prodigious strength. Before he joined the army Koufmann had been a notorious white-slave trafficker in Berlin. Here he had every opportunity of displaying his bestial qualities, for Berlin is the only city in the world that I know of where there is a woman of ill-fame to every 255 inhabitants.

Koufmann was the terror of the regiment. With the exception of Jaeger he feared neither man nor devil, but of his captain he stood in mortal terror. Soon after the occupation of Belgium in 1914, I emerged one evening from a restaurant in the Rue Lozane, at Antwerp, and came face to face with Captain Jaeger. He had been drinking heavily, and I have seldom gazed on a face in which fiendish cunning was so blended with animal ferocity in the whole course of my experience. He greeted me boisterously.

"You are a good sport, Herr," he said to me in German. "Come with me, and I will show you something that will bring the blood rushing to your head."

"What is on the boards?" I asked.

"Let us split a bottle of wine with a dash of Cognac in it, for I want a little more devil in me before I introduce you to my little entertainment."

We retraced our steps along the Rue Lozane and were soon seated at the Jeuness Doree. In less than ten minutes my companion had consumed no fewer than six glasses of neat brandy in addition to a quantity of champagne. I had had previous experience of Captain Jaeger's idea of "sport," and although I should have liked to refused his invitation, to decline might have excited that suspicion which, as a neutral, I did not want to engender.

AN OUTBURST OF DEVILRY.

"Herr Captain will give me some idea of what I am going to see?" I asked.

"Not a word till we reach the rendezvous," he said, with a drunken leer, wiping his coarse red mouth on the back of his hand.

"It will not entail any risk to my—er—position, Herr Captain?" I asked anxiously.

"Not a bit, Kamerad!" he replied, taking me affectionately by the arm. "A prize-fight will be child's play to it. You shall see how we sons of Austria make the red blood flow from the bodies of those who dare thwart our will."

"Then in that case, Herr Captain, I shall not come," I said.

He persisted so vehemently, however, that I thought it indiscreet to offend him in his condition of intoxication. He led me along the broad white road which branches off when one turns to the left out of the Rue Lozane, and after traversing a quarter of a mile we reached the barracks where the Captain's regiment was quartered. He paused in the officers' mess to fortify himself with another brandy, and then, from the wall, he took down a heavy whalebone crop, loaded at one end with lead.

Only having a glimmering of the deviltry he was about to perpetrate, I followed him as he staggered as well as his drunken state would allow him to the stables. He called loudly for Koufmann, and the villain, who had for years battened on the downfall of women and girls, came forward and stood to attention.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE SCREAM IN THE MOONLIGHT.

Once again the crop descended, and another [illegible]. The Captain had been standing with his back only a couple of feet from the open door of the stables, where his horses were kept. The [illegible] had made Koufmann [illegible] as Von Bissing's blood-curdling laugh split the air. Before the Captain could realise what was happening Koufmann relaxed his attitude, stooped down, snatched his heavy unlaced hob-nailed boot from his foot and dashed it with all the force he could command into the bullying Captain's face.

Jaeger staggered back and fell at the heels of his own charger. Startled by the impact and the noise, the animal lunged out with its hind leg. There was a sickening crunch of steel horse-shoe against flesh, and when Von Bissing and myself picked up Captain Jaeger he was dead. Koufmann, battered and bleeding, was arrested, and the next morning he was shot.

The tragic death of his companion in vice did not, however, lessen Von Bissing's ardent pursuit of helpless women. He was constantly travelling, and no matter to what portion of stricken Belgium he went, he left behind him indelible marks of lust and brutality.

In a small village three miles to the north of Liege there lived a peasant named Jacques Etien. He was a finely-built man, who had witnessed many of the horrors which I have already intimately described. His soul was sick within him, and in the course of several conversations I had with him he determinedly declared that he would murder on sight any "Hun pig" whom he found molesting one of his country women.

Within a week of his assertion Jacques encountered a Captain of Uhlans molesting a girl of eighteen, who had been sent out on an errand rather late at night. But let me tell the story in proper order.

With some friends he had been to visit Jacques had spent a convivial evening. He had partaken freely of their red Burgundy, so beloved of all Belgians, and his blood ran warm. He sang merrily as he strolled along. In his hand he carried a new axe presented to him as a gift by his host, a fellow woodcutter.

Suddenly a girl's piercing shriek rang out. Jacques stopped his melody, and ran towards the spot whence the sound had come. A full moon lighted up the scene. Struggling desperately in the arms of a German officer, who stood nearly six feet high, was a beautiful girl.

"Let her go, swine!" shouted Jacques in Flemish.

"Get you gone, pig-dog!" thundered the Hun.

A WIDOW'S VOW.

But Jacques had no intention. He saw red. Cost what it would, he was determined to rescue the girl from the clutches of the monster who held her. The German, thinking he was about to be attacked, and quailing at the sight of the axe-head, which gleamed like silver in the moonlight, flung the woman away from him so that she fell, half-stunned, on the springy turf.

Jacques thought she had been badly injured, and that thought roused everything savage in his nature. His powerful right arm, which had felled many a stout oak in the forest of Argonne, scarcely two hundred yards away, flashed up in the moonlight, and with a sickening thud the axe blade descended on the officer's skull, literally cleaving it in twain.

One shriek split the night air. That sobered Jacques. Panic possessed him. He had killed an officer wearing the Kaiser's uniform—an offence he knew to be punishable with death by torture. He knew that Von Bissing would exact the full penalty. He picked up the unconscious form of the girl, and staggered home with her.

The next morning Jacques was arrested and taken before Von Bissing. Unluckily for Jacques, the slain man was a personal friend of the Bluebeard of Belgium.

When Jacques came before him Von Bissing had been drinking, and his rage at the death of one of his officers at the hands of a Belgian peasant drove him into a frenzy.

"Take this pig-dog away," he thundered, "and give him punishment No. 9. I myself will witness it."

I should explain that what is known as punishment No. 9 in the German army consists of the most terrible form of torture the human brain has ever invented. I will spare the reader the details.

Jacques bore the torture without letting a cry escape his lips.

The monster Von Bissing raged in dumb rage at the pale, stern set face of Etien, and at last, letting his fury break all bounds, he snatched a revolver from the holster of an attendant and shot the woodcutter through the head.

Jacques fell without a moan. To his pretty bride, who had only been married three months, tidings of the terrible event were conveyed by a friend. The charming little woman had been the belle of the village. Jacques had won her from a dozen other suitors, and he was as proud of her as she was of him. She did not weep when the [illegible] of her husband's death [illegible]. She determined henceforth to devote her life to the one purpose of taking vengeance on the brute who had robbed her of her mate.

Despite her lowly station, she was a woman of considerable brain power. The wrong she had suffered sharpened her wits. To get the bestial slave-driver of Belgium into her clutches was the desire which dominated her day and night.

"WELCOMED LIKE A BRIDE."

[illegible]

[illegible]

The widow of Jacques Etien set out for Brussels. She sought an interview with the actress and detailed [illegible]

As woman to woman, in the name of their country, Mme. Etien begged the actress to give her a chance to take the place which Von Bissing had assigned. After a great deal of persuasion, and hearing details of the terrible story, the woman, whose acting had charmed audiences all the world over, consented to the arrangement. And thus by one of Fate's grim ironies the wronged woman was welcomed like a bride to the house which Von Bissing had prepared.

THE NECKLACE OF PEARLS.

With a catlike tread Von Bissing entered the apartment. His eyes rapturously devoured her beauty. Little did he know that in the dainty lace handkerchief held against the beauty's right hand was concealed a tiny phial of poison calculated to produce untold agonies before the one who had taken it was mercifully released by death.

"Welcome, thrice welcome, fair lady!" said Von Bissing softly, advancing with outstretched hands.

"It has been my great desire to meet a man who has done so much for his country as you. I may be a Belgian actress, but my heart is in the Fatherland. My father was a German," she said, smiling up at him. She was playing her part perfectly.

"And you will stay here with me, little one?" he murmured eagerly, moving a step nearer.

"As long as you like, Count," she whispered.

Von Bissing turned to a sideboard and poured out two glasses of wine.

"Let us drink to our new-born love!" he cried and following his example the woman drained her glass to the dregs. Von Bissing recharged the glasses. Then he walked over to a small oaken cabinet.

"I would like to put a necklace of pearls round that little throat of yours," he said gloatingly.

Now was the woman's opportunity. The chance for which she had schemed and prayed had come. With a deft movement she slipped the deadly poison into Von Bissing's glass. But, unknown to her, the monster of Belgium had observed her movement through a small mirror placed on the top of the cabinet.

With consummate cunning he drew her gently from her position by the table on which stood the two glasses of wine to the bottom of the cabinet, and bade her kneel down and examine the rich collection of sparkling jewels it contained. Suspecting nothing, she obeyed. Von Bissing took but two seconds to step back to the table and noiselessly change the glasses.

"Now, my pretty one, choose what you would like and then come and drink once more to our love," he said.

She rose to her feet. In her hand was an almost priceless row of pearls. Von Bissing fastened it round her neck, then again, they drained their glasses.

"At last, you murderer, my husband, Jacques Etien, is avenged!" she screamed. "There was poison in that wine. In a few moments you will be a corpse!"

Von Bissing gave a low laugh.

"Not so, you vixen!" he grinned. "I have changed the loving cup, and it will be you who will be writhing in the agonies of death. Such is the way that I deal with all treacherous women!"

For a full ten minutes he gloated over the woman's dying agony. Laughing over every spasm of pain that contorted her face, he told her in minute detail the story of her husband's torture.

"I don't care! I'm going to him," gasped the woman. "Jacques! Jacques!"

"Call louder!" jeered Von Bissing. "He is underground, and his case is stopped with earth."

But the woman heeded him not. She gave one last convulsion, and lay still. Von Bissing poured himself out another glass of wine and staggered from the room, leaving the corpse of his victim alone in the flower-decked chamber.

* * *

"Why don't you advise your boy to give up his football ambitions?" "I have advised him," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I've almost prayed with him about it. He's the worst football player I ever saw."—Washington Star.

fea[illegible] mise[illegible] their [illegible] on acc[illegible] the hear[illegible]

To all suf[illegible] and Nerve P[illegible] manent relief.

Mrs. J. Day, Hamilton, Ont., w[illegible] down with a weak hea[illegible] sweep the floor, [illegible] night. I was so awfully [illegible] I had to stay in bed all day [illegible] weak. I used three and a h[illegible] Milburn's Heart and Nerve P[illegible] am a cured woman to-day, and [illegible] as anyone could be. I am doing my housework, even my own washing. I doctored for over two years but got no help until I used your pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

BAD INDIGESTION.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED.

This grand old remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, has been on the market [illegible]

[illegible]

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON, APRIL 12th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE Windsor Record opines that Mr. Rowell must be kept pretty busy thinking up new ideas for the Hearst Government.

+ + +

ONE of the newsiest and brightest country exchanges that comes to this office is the Haldimand Advocate of Cayuga. George Hudson, formerly of the Telescope, has improved the Advocate greatly since he took it over last year.

+ + +

THE Mount Forest Confederate celebrated its 50th Anniversary last week. It was founded in 1867 by Harry Stovel, now a member of the big Stovel printing firm at Winnipeg. Under the present publisher, Mr. Arthur W. Wright B. A. the Confederate has been a newsy sheet and a power in the community for good citizenship.

+ + +

THE scarcity of print paper is modifying the size of newspapers. That is very acceptable. Newspapers are so cheap that the tendency is to indulge in them to excess, and they have been so voluminous that it has been an excessive labor to find out what they had to say. Moreover, the great amplification of their contents which had come with linotype printing and a millon-a-minute presses had necessarily impaired their literary quality. Some of the good and important papers have come to be so slim that is a pleasure to read them. Even the Sunday papers are improved.—N. Y. Life. All of which means less "pulp" and more "brains."

+ + +

WHEN the Legislature was dealing with the supplementary estimates Wm. McDonald was heard at his best in the lighter vein. He cited many instances from the curriculum to show "that education had fallen into the hands of faddists." The first case quoted by Mr. McDonald was, "Draw and paint a box of onions" "How does that look, or rather how does it smell?" was the comment of the member for North Bruce, and then he advised: "Teach them to grow onions instead of drawing them." Another choice specimen which made the members of the House rock with laughter was: "Draw a picture of the noisy geese that babble o'er the pool." "He is a goose who put that on the paper," declared the member for Bruce. "Draw a picture of the Attorney-General with his ear to the ground and that would be more true to life." he added. Then turning to Dr. Pyne Mr. McDonald asked: "Why don't you clip the wings of these jackasses who put these things on the paper?" Mr. Sam Carter—You mean their ears. (Loud laughter.) Mr. McDonald—Yes, their ears. The member for North Bruce strongly contended that art should not be made a plucking subject.

HONOR SOLDIERS MEMORY

Impressive Service at the Methodist Church for Two Walkerton Boys—Eloquent Message of Consolation and Hope by Rev. C. W. Cosens

Citizens of all denominations were represented in the large congregation that filled the Methodist Church on Sunday night the occasion being a memorial service for the two young men of the congregation, who fell recently on the field of battle. The Church had been beautifully adorned for Easter with flowers, and for the memorial service bands of royal purple and white were used to complete the decorations; and two shields, each bearing the name of one of the young fallen heroes, Corp. Everett Truax and Alvin Wilton were hung at the front of the auditorium. The front seat on both sides of the aisle were reserved for the members of the bereaved families.

The pastor, Rev. C. W. Cosens, delivered an eloquent message full of consolation and assurance for those who mourn: of encouragement for all who fight the good fight for liberty and humanity, and of inspiration for all who heard him.

Does a wise God approve of our best sons being thus torn from us? Out of this evil thing, War, some good will come. There are many things we cannot understand but those are days of faith. Liberty has been dearly won through the ages from the time the people of England cut off King Charles I's head. The United States opposed the Prussian idea once before when King George III of England, fresh from the Hanover school, tried absolutism on the United States. Before putting his head in the lion's mouth by trying on his views in England, he warily put his hand in first by trying it on the United States. His hand was bitten off. To-day the world was fighting the same fight against German militarism. The flower of mankind was being cut off to stem the tide of military oppression which threatened to carry the world down. They were fighting to free Germany from herself and she herself saw it not. The world owes a deep debt of honor to the men of courage who have died at their posts.

Rev. J. W. Sanderson who was a personal friend of one of the fallen heroes, Corp. Truax, spoke of the young man's conversion during a series of revival services here and the interest which he had taken in the work of the Y. M. C. A. at the Front.

At the opening of the service, Rev. Mr. Sanderson led in supplication for the men at the Front, the cleansing of national life, and for a righteous victory. An appropriate musical program was given by the choir under the leadership of Miss Flossie Cosens, which included beautifully rendered solos by Miss Whitehead (Gently Lord, O Gently Lead Us) and Miss Peyne (My God and Father While I Sleep) and an anthem by the choir (The Angels Roll Call) in which solo parts were taken by Mrs. Skelton and Mrs. Hebu. After the benediction the congregation remained standing while Mr. Claxton Tovell, acting organist, played the Dead March in Saul. An impressive Service was brought to a conclusion with the singing of "God Bless Our Soldiers True" to the music of the National Anthem.

Mr. Ed. Mosack was home from Preston for Easter.

The Walker House, Kincardine, has closed after sixty years.

Corp. R. R. Thompson of Port Elgin has been reported missing.

School Reports

CHEPSTOW

S. S. No. 3.

Sr. IV.—Honours—Wilfred Kroeplin, Gertrude O'Hagan, Anthony Dieboldt.

Jr. IV.—Honours—John Doyle, Evelyn O'Hagan, James O'Hagan.

Sr. III.—Honours—John McKinnon, Maurice O'Hagan.

Jr. III.—Honours—Andrew Doyle, Venetia O'Hagan, Marguerite O'Hagan.

Pass.—Laura Kroeplin, John Quinlan, Harold O'Hagan, Viola Cassidy.

Class II.—Honours—Mary Doyle.

Class I.—Pass—Joseph O'Hagan, Harry Kroeplin.

Primary—Honours—Beatrice Kroeplin, Jessie McKinnon, Agnes O'Hagan

Pass—Margery O'Hagan, Loretta Cassidy.

Those who missed no days since March 31st.—Wilfred Kroeplin, Laura Kroeplin, Harry Kroeplin, Beatrice Kroeplin, John McKinnon, Jessie McKinnon, Venetia O'Hagan, Joseph O'Hagan, Margery O'Hagan.

BRANT

S. S. NO. 0.

Sr. III to Jr. IV.

Honours — Violet Carson, Pass—Edna McNaughton, Lizzie Bluhm.

Jr. III.

Pass—Milton Monk, Orvin Wilkin Mae Lambertus

Jr. II.

Pass—Edna Kieswetter.

Sr. I. to Jr. II

Honours — Arthur McNaughton. Pass — Andrew Schlorff, Edward Schlorff,

Jr. I.

Pass—Minerva McNaughton, Mary Kieswetter.

Senior Primer—Dorothy Schlorff, Wilbert Wilkin, Tom Lambertus, Willie Becker.

Junior Primer — Wilbert Bluhm, Florence Kieswetter.

Edith Pibbert,
Teacher

CARGILL

CARGILL SCHOOL REPORT
Room I

Jr II — J Scharbach, M Clancy, P Elder, W Pegelo, A Meyer, A Hardaker, I Crawford, D Streeter, T Baillie, F Mahoney, M Grainger.

Sr I—M Schuett, W Mawhinney, G Kyle, W Raeburn, F Hanson, B Hood, W Zettler.

Jr I — W Schuett, M Hardaker, R Mawhinney, N Schrumm, S Martin, W Young.

Sr Pr—J Meyer, A Hetsler, M Thompson, E Bester.

Jr Pr—M Power, A Zettler, L Hettrick, L Zettler, W Hetsler, D Cargill.

Primary—L Crawford, F Scharbach, M Mahoney, E Pegelo, R Clark, N Schmidt, N Bester.

G. M. Keeling, Teacher.

Room II

Sen IV—S Cargill, L Crawford, A Hamilton, M Scharbach, J Cameron, T Powers, W Spalling, J Clancy.

Jun IV—A Thompson, L Grainger, A Anderson, D Schrumm, D Martin.

Sen III—F Hettrick, E Raeburn, L Brown, R Mahoney, C Powers.

Jun III—M Meyer, A Hood, J Martin, C Pegelo, M Hood, F Clancy, J Powers, H Thompson.

Sen II—B Streeter, (W Bester, N Schuett). E Raeburn, M Scharbach, M Mawhinney, (M Kyle, absent).

Jun II — J Young, J Power, (W Wurm absent.)

A. E. Ruttle, Principal.

Farm Help

BRUCE COUNTY BRANCH
—OF—
ONTARIO PUBLIC EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

A branch office of the Labor Bureau has been opened in the Department of Agriculture at Walkerton. This is connected with six city centres and all the counties in the Province.

Anyone requiring Farm Help or seeking employment should communicate with the office at once.

N. C MacKAY,
District Representative,
Dept. of Agriculture, Walkerton

Western Canada Needs
Thousands of Men for Spring Seeding
SteadyEmployment
Good Wages.
Low Fares in Effect.
For Tickets and Information, apply to
T. E. ATTWOOD,
Ins. Agent - Walkerton
CANADIAN NORTHERN

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
PLAN YOUR SUMMER VACATION NOW.
Arrange to visit some of the following points.—All beauty spots—close to nature.
MUSKOKA LAKES, ALGONQUIN PARK, GEORGIAN BAY, LAKE OF BAYS, TEMAGAMI, KAWARTHA LAKES.
Full information and descriptive literature may be secured on application to
C. E. HORNING, D. P. A.,
Toronto, Ont.
L. H. McNamara
Phone 51 - WALKERTON

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Advice sent upon request. Marion & Marion. New York Life Bldg. Montreal: and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

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WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL
Dictionary in his home. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions in history, geography, biography, spelling, pronunciation, sports, arts, and sciences.
400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 2700 Pages. Over 6000 Illustrations. Colored Plates. The only dictionary with the Divided Page.
The type matter is equivalent to that of a 15-volume encyclopedia.
More Scholarly, Accurate, Convenient, and Authoritative than any other English Dictionary.
REGULAR AND INDIA-PAPER EDITIONS.
WRITE for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. FREE, a set of Pocket Maps if you name this paper.
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.75
Year...	1.50

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.50

Paints! Paints!
Lowe Bros. Household Paint
65c a Quart
S. W. Vogan

A BRANTFORD SLATE. 1—Fibre Base. 2—First coating of Asphaltum. 3—Second coating of Asphaltum. 4—Covering of crushed slate.

Yesterday and To-day

Wooden shingles of twenty or thirty years ago were of splendid quality, and answered the purpose very well. There was nothing better at that time. In fact no other roofing material was on the market. Yet who would think of putting on shingles to-day? When the deterioration of wooden shingles became noticeable, efforts were made to invent a roofing that would not only be an economical and permanent substitute for wooden shingles, but one that would outlast them in service.

Brantford Roofing was the result. It has "made good." The secret of its success is this: First, the base is of pure, long-fibred felt which is thoroughly saturated with asphalt or mineral pitch. The asphalt and crystal roll roofings are then thickly coated with crushed rock particles, which adhere tightly to that base, and the whole forms a permanent fireproof, water-tight roof.

Brantford Asphalt and Rubber Roofing are made in three different weights. Crystal is made in heavy weight only, and in red or green natural colors. All three grades are pliable and well suited to either flat or steep roofs.

Brantford Roofing

comes in rolls with protected ends. The layers do not stick together and the roofing is easily laid. It requires no painting or tarring when put on. It does not crack with the cold nor melt with the summer's heat. It does not curl, split, rust or blow off. It gives permanent weather and fire protection at a reasonably low initial cost.

May we send you our roofing book and samples? They will show you the real value of these roofing materials.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

GOLD DUST
digs deep after germs

Gold Dust not only cleans but sterilizes.

Soap merely washes over the surface, leaving a greasy film behind it.

Gold Dust "goes to the bottom," and insures absolute purity, and sanitary safety. Why not sanatize your home, as well as clean it?

Soap needs muscle help; **Gold Dust** does all the hard part of the task without your assistance.

Gold Dust is a good, honest, vegetable-oil soap, to which are added other purifying materials in just the right proportions to cleanse easily, vigorously, and without harm to fabric, utensils or hand.

Gold Dust is sold in 5c size and **large** packages. The large package means greater economy.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal
Makers of Fairy Soap (the oval cake)

GET YOUR SALE BILLS PRINTED AT THE TELESCOPE

WE SELL
PETER HAMILTON
FARM IMPLEMENTS
J. L. BRILLINGER
WALKERTON - ONTARIO

WOMEN WAR WORKERS

Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in Business Offices and Banks and relieve young men for war service.

Fifty thousand men will be called up very soon under the Militia Act for home defence. Who will take their places in the Business Offices and Banks? Young women should prepare now at the

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO

Spring Term Opens April 10th. Circular free.

C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal.

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OF ALL KINDS
Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.
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W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Co
Modern methods employed in all de
tal operations. Special attention
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doors east of post office. Visits Ca
gill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon
each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
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MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose a
Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at t
Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Frid
in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.
Honor Graduate in Arts and
cine at Queen's University. Mem
the College of Physicians and
ons. Office and residence on corne
Colborne and Cayley Streets.

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of P
rick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for
the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20
cession, B. Elderslie, 100 acres.
is a desirable grass farm situate
three miles from Paisley. For
particulars apply to
Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or D. Ferr Barri Pais
7 t.f. Chepstowe

Spring Sale of GRANITE AND NICKLE WARE

In order to make room for our new spring stock we are offering our entire stock of Granite and Nickle Ware at big reduced prices **For 4 Days Only**

WED. APR. 11th to SAT. APR. 14th.

Big money saved for you in these 4 days. Don't forget Sherwin - Williams special paint at 65c per quart.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Stoves Graniteware

Commercial Printing

WE are in a position to handle all kinds of Commercial Printing with satisfaction to our customers.

Expert Workmanship. New Type. Moderate prices.

Try the Telescope for your next job of Printing.

TELESCOPE
Job Department

Willys-Overland
The Investment
Big Four $1190
Light Six $1380
Prices Effective April 1st
Light Fours
[illegible]
Big Fours
[illegible]
Light Sixes
[illegible]
[illegible]
All prices f.o.b. Toronto
Subject to change without notice

Buying automobiles is very like buying investment securities.

You consider
—the relation of price to value.
—The security or integrity of value
—the return.

When you consider the relation of price to value, the Overland Big Fours and Light Sixes conspicuously stand out as more automobile for the money than can be had in any other cars of similar specifications.

As to security—the Willys-Overland industry,—firmly intrenched,—with more than sixty-eight million of assets,—with more than four thousand successful dealers and branches, is squarely back of the integrity of value in these cars throughout the whole period of their use in your service.

As to return—the return these cars give you in service. Their economy of operation and rugged reliability are established by over three hundred thousand in use.

Value! Security!! Return!!!

Until May 1st, Big Fours $1190; Light Sixes $1380, while we have them to deliver—thereafter $1250 and $1435.

J. E. McGregor, Phone 142
Durham Street, Walkerton

Willys-Overland, Limited
Head Office and Works, West Toronto, Canada

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
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CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 834

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

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STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Business College

Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

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TO ALL POINTS IN
WESTERN CANADA AND THE PACIFIC COAST
ELECTRIC LIGHTED AND COMFORTABLY EQUIPPED TRAINS

To obtain the lowest fare and most convenient routing, apply to—

T. E. ATTWOOD, AGENT

Or write to R. L. Fairbairn, Gen'l Passenger Dept., 68 King St. E., Toronto

VIA CANADIAN NORTHERN

To Improve Party-Line Service

WE suggest consideration for the persons who may be talking on your party-line. Do not interrupt their conversation. It is discourteous and unfair.

1. Answer only your own signal. If there is any confusion about the rings, report the fact promptly to the Chief Operator.
2. When you wish to call, remove the receiver and listen. If the line is in use hang up the receiver and wait until the conversation is finished.
3. Do not allow children or others to listen on the line when it is in use or to play with the telephone at any time.
4. Make your calls as brief as possible. Short conversations will keep the line open and make the service of most value to everyone.

"Good service * * * our true intent."
—Shakespeare.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada

There's the FLAVOR of the World's finest wheat in the bread and pastry made from

PURITY FLOUR

Also makes
More Bread and Better Bread

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

**MONEY to LOAN
REAL ESTATE**

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

Giant Flowering Carnation

FREE!

Address a postcard to us now and receive by return mail a copy of our new illustrated 80-page catalogue of Garden, Flower and Field Seeds, Root Seeds, Grains, Bulbs, Small Fruits, Garden Tools, etc.

SPECIAL —We will also send you free a packet (value 15c) of our choice

Giant Flowering Carnation

This carnation is a great favorite; the flowers are large and fragrant and the plants do well outdoors. Transplanted into pots in the early fall they bloom profusely from October till the end of May. Extra plants are easily propogated from them by cuttings, "pipings" or layering.

Send for our catalogue and learn of our other valuable premiums. 18

Darch & Hunter Seed Co., Limited, LONDON CANADA

POETS' CORNER

THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT

(Written for the Telescope)

O Spirit of the Lord descend
And fill our hearts with love
The sweetest fruit our God hath sent
To earth from Heaven above.

God's love implanted in our heart
Then joy and peace abound
By trusting in God's promises
That in his word are found.

Long suffering and gentleness
Are fruits the spirit yield
From Christ they flow into our heart
And by His Spirit sealed.

Goodness and faith God's spirit grants
Unto His people all
And through the precious blood of Christ
We're ransomed from the fall.

Meekness and temperance beautifies
The character of those
To whom God's Spirit giveth strength
To overcome their foes.

F. T.

News About Town

The Telescope is worth several times its subscription price for the local merchants ads it contains every week. You can't afford to miss reading them.

Mr. Barney Alt writes from Manitoba: - We've had a very cold winter and a lot of snow but the weather is fine now and farmers will start seeding in about a week.

The young ladies of Paisley held a successful Patriotic bazaar last week raising $505. This sum will go to help maimed soldiers who have returned from the battlefields of Europe.

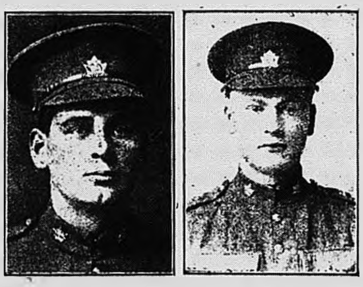
Mr. Jos. Fritz of Shaunavon, Sask., is visiting his old home at Chepstow. Mr. Fritz underwent an operation at Guelph Hospital recently from which he has about recovered. He is leaving again for the West in a couple of weeks.

CITIZENS ANSWERED CALL

To Public Prayer on Friday Night—Large Attendance at Town Hall in Spite of Desperately Bad Weather

Walkerton's response to the Call to Prayer issued by the Town Council was most encouraging. Friday night produced about the most disagreeable weather of the whole winter but a crowd turned out large enough to fill the lower floor, besides a few in the gallery. Men, women and children of all classes were present, indicating the readiness which citizens show at the present hour to interest themselves in serious things. Mayor Johnston opened the meeting with a few remarks. Throughout England and Canada, he said, meetings of this kind were being held on Good Friday. He called upon Rev. Thos. Wilson, as representative of the Ministerial Association to take charge of the meeting. Prayer and song, together with a brief scriptural reading, took up the whole attention of the meeting. Rev. Mr. Sanderson first led in a period of Confession and Supplication. Rev. R. Perdue followed with prayer for the King and those in Authority over us. Rev. Mr. Wilson then read an appropriate scripture lesson from the psalms. Mr. Norman Robertson prayed for the men who had gone from our Dominion especially remembering those from the town and county. Mr. James Warren and Rev. J. H. Granzenbach made supplication for the Sailors of the Navy. Rev. C. N. Cosens prayed for the men of our Armies. Rev. D. McLennan and Mr. John McCool remembered the sick and suffering, the prisoners in a foreign country, the doctors, nurses and those who are mourning friends. Rev. Mr. Rock prayed for the Divine Blessing upon the Allies, and Mr. James Tolton prayed for the dawn of Peace when the nations swords shall be beaten into pruning-hooks. The meeting closed with the singing of "God Save Our Splendid Men" to the music of the National Anthem.

TWO WALKERTON SOLDIER HEROES


CORP. EVERETT TRUAX PTE. ALVIN WILTON

Young members of the Methodist Congregation for whom a Memorial Service was held on Sunday. Both boys belonged to the same trench mortar battery and each was killed instantly in action.

Fifty thousand young men will be called out very soon for training under the Militia Act for home defence. Many will be taken from factory, store, and bank offices. Young women should prepare now to fill their places by attending the Northern Business College, Owen Sound, for a special Course. Spring Term begins April 10th.

Mr. George Siegner has an interesting curiosity at his residence. Last Feb. he cut off some small branches of an apple tree, and brought them into the house and put them in a jar of water. A few weeks ago he noticed leaves sprouting on the twigs, and this week they are covered with a profusion of apple blossoms.—Mildmay Gazette.

Bruce County Gave $27,116.90

According to the official report just issued, Bruce County contributed the above amount for Red Cross on appeal made last October. The contributions by municipalities are stated as follows: Elderslie $1,509, Greenock $1,002, Huron $1,194, Kincardine Tp. $855.40, Kinloss $705 00, Lindsay $200 55, Saugeen $1,002, St. Edmunds $57 30, Hepworth $230 56, Lucknow $2,000, Paisley $773 12, Port Elgin $1,049 75, Tara $303 25, Teeswater $591 83, Tiverton $118 00, Chesley $1,305 00, Kincardine t'n $3,281 02, Southampton $650, Walkerton $1,557, Wiarton $500,—total $27,116.90.

To Raise Ministers' Salaries

Delegates from the Baptist Churches from Southampton, Port Elgin, Tiverton, Glamis, Walkerton, Willscroft and surrounding country assembled at Paisley to discuss the plan of the home mission board of Ontario to increase the salaries of ministers to a minimum of $900. Addresses were made by Mr. E. Roy Sayles of Port Elgin, and Rev. Mr. Schutt of Toronto. It was moved and carried unanimously by those present that the plan be formed in the following resolution: "That we, the members of Baptist churches assembled at Paisley do approve of the plan of the home mission board for the increase in pastors' salaries and that we pledge ourselves to go back to our respective churches and do all in our power to have the salaries raised to the proposed standard."

Heavier Grain, Better Quality

G. F. THORNICROFT, Lambeth, Ontario, says:—

"I used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on half a field of oats and found that the grain was heavier and of better quality on that part of the field than on the other half. I am well pleased with results."

Well Satisfied

CONRAD FEICK, Stratford, Ontario, says:—

"I used some Homestead Fertilizer this season on my oats and I am well satisfied with the results. One could stand back twenty rods and see just where I sowed it."

One Of The Biggest Crops Ever

LOUIS WALPER, Dashwood, Ontario, says:—

"I have used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on my wheat and must say I had one of the biggest crops ever seen on my farm."

Lasting Results

J. A. GORDON, Arkona, Ontario, says:

"You ask me what I think of the Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer. Well I have used it for about five years and the first year I sowed it I shut it off once across the field and my neighbour said he could see that the strip eighty rods away and you could see it two years after in the meadow, so I think it pays all right."

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

It is recorded that a Barrie merchant paid a farmer $75.00 for five bags of beans.

Colonization Grants Cut Down

Ever since the formation of Bruce County what has been known as The Peninsula from the boundary of Arran and Amabel to Tobermory or the Jumping off place, has been receiving Govt. money known as Colonization Road Grants. These Townships pass by-laws and receive dollar for dollar for the amount spent on roads. The Govt. is anxious to get Bruce County to adopt the Good Roads System and as a means to that end has cut out Amabel from any Colonization grant this year. The grants to the other townships in the Peninsula have all been reduced.

AUTOINTOXICATION OR SELF-POISONING

The Dangerous Condition Which Produces Many Well Known Diseases.

HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THIS TROUBLE

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" — The Wonderful Fruit Medicine — will Protect You

Autointoxication means self-poisoning, caused by continuous or partial constipation, or insufficient action of the bowels.

Instead of the refuse matter passing daily from the body, it is absorbed by the blood. As a result, *the Kidneys and Skin are overworked*, in their efforts to rid the blood of this poisoning.

Poisoning of the blood in this way often causes Indigestion, Loss of Appetite and Disturbed Stomach. It may produce Headaches and Sleeplessness. *It may irritate the Kidneys* and bring on Pain in the Back, Rheumatism, Gout, and Rheumatic Pains. It is the chief cause of Eczema — and *keeps the whole system unhealthy* by the constant absorption into the blood of this refuse matter.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always cure Autointoxication or self-poisoning — as "Fruit-a-tives" acts gently on bowels, kidneys and skin, strengthens the bowels and tones up the nervous system.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Picture Framing and Enlarging
FRASER STUDIO

Spring Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your spring suit or overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
☞ Next to Vogan's Hardware

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

**The Time
The Place
The Price**

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto. Has a National Reputation for thorough, progressive and advanced educational work. The keen demand for our graduates is proof that it pays to attend our school. Enter any time. Catalogue free.

W. J. Elliott, Principal.

Stationer

For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

TELESCOPE

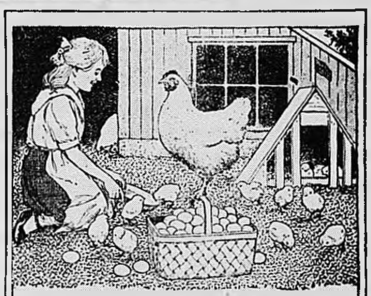
WRIGLEY'S

Now THREE Flavours

Get a package of the new "JUICY FRUIT"— See what a joyous, lasting flavour has been crowded in to give you a great, BIG 5 cent package of refreshment!

Private Seal—he guards the gum!
MADE IN CANADA
Sealed Tight—Kept Right!
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM MINT LEAF FLAVOR
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM THE FLAVOUR LASTS
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM PEPPERMINT

— THE FLAVOUR LASTS —
Chew it after every meal!



☞ *To City, Town and Village Dwellers in Ontario.*

Keep hens this year

EGG and poultry prices, the like of which have seldom or never been experienced, certainly make it worth anyone's while to start keeping hens. By doing so you have fresh eggs at the most trifling cost. At the same time you have the splendid satisfaction of knowing that you are doing something towards helping Britain, Canada and the Allies achieve victory this year.

Increased production of food helps not only to lower the high cost of living, but it helps to increase the urgently needed surplus of Canada's food for export. It saves money otherwise spent for eggs and poultry at high prices, and saves the labor of others whose effort is needed for more vital war work.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture will give every possible assistance by affording information about poultry keeping. Write for free bulletin which tells how to keep hens (address below).

"A vegetable garden for every home"

Nothing should be overlooked in this vital year of the war. The Department earnestly invites everyone to help increase production by growing vegetables. Even the smallest plot of ground, when properly cultivated, produces a surprising amount of vegetables. Experience is not essential.

On request the Department of Agriculture will send valuable literature, free of charge, giving complete directions for preparing soil, planting, cultivation, etc. A plan of a vegetable garden, indicating suitable crop to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden, will be sent free to any address.

Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign,"
Department of Agriculture, Parliament
Buildings, Toronto

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings Toronto 11

Read the Ads.

A P[illegible]ZLING CASE

"There is another thing you must find out," said Gilbert, as Tancred was about to go, "what connection Mazzucata has with the black carnation."

"Oh, now you open up another romance," replied Tancred, in a perplexed tone; "the complications are bad enough now, so let us solve the problems we have in hand before we look for new ones. Good-bye, Sir Gilbert, when I see you again I shall know all about the black carnation."

MAJOR GRANBY'S THEORY.

Number Three.

I do not at all agree with Tancred's idea regarding Dallas, for I feel sure he is innocent, and, besides, has not enough brains to conceive and execute such a difficult task. My belief is, that Ilma Cellinati killed her mistress out of jealousy, and for the following reasons:

She is in love with Dallas, who adored her mistress; and to destroy her rival invented that devilish bouquet.

She managed to get Gilbert to innocently throw it, in order to avert suspicion from herself.

She gives false evidence in the box in order to hang Gilbert, so as to be safe.

From a feeling of compunction she warned Gilbert to fly, knowing such flight would be a confession of guilt, and thus, without committing a further crime she would ward off suspicion.

CHAPTER VII.

Having thus laid our plans, Tancred and myself proceeded to carry them out, and in order both to lighten the labor and economize time, we divided the business into two portions. Tancred was to make inquiries at the shop of Phillis & Co. regarding the existence of a black carnation; and I, through the agency of my man, Pointer, was to discover the movements of Dallas from the time he arrived in Paris. Having thus arranged matters we parted to execute our several tasks; and I returned to my rooms to interview Pointer, while Tancred went off to Phillis & Co., ostensibly to purchase a buttonhole, but in reality to find out about that confounded flower. We were to meet next day at the Old Friends' Club, to report on our movements, and decide upon what was to be done.

I think I have mentioned Pointer before, but you only know his name, not his admirable qualities which make him the prince of valets. You have doubtless read 'Les Trois Mousquetaires, by M. Dumas, which contains the admirable character of the lackey Planchet. If so, there is no need for me to describe Pointer: he is a replica of Planchet, faithful, shrewd, and blindly devoted to my interest. Nowadays, such a servant is a jewel of price, for what with the revolutionary ideas of the lower orders, and the all-men-are-equal theory, it is almost impossible to find a decent valet. I, therefore, valued Pointer very much, and as he has been with me for many years, he is completely in my confidence, being, I may say, a humble friend and adviser, though he has too much good sense to venture on any familiarity; if he did, egad, we would soon part, for I am a staunch supporter of class divisions.

Such remarks, however, are scarcely to the point, save in showing the reason why I trusted Pointer so fully; but, being an old man, I am naturally somewhat garrulous, and therefore a trifle egotistical, for I have noticed garrulous men generally stick to discussing themselves. However, I will not digress further, but merely remark that Pointer was an excellent servant, and well fitted to perform the mission with which I now entrusted him.

"By the way, Pointer," I said, after having led delicately up to the subject, "do you know the valet of Mr. Dallas?"

"Very well, sir."

One admirable quality about Pointer is that he answers exactly what he has been asked, and makes no comments thereon.

"What is his name, Pointer?"

"Dabsworth, sir."

"He is in town, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"And his master?"

"Has left town, sir. No address given."

"Does Dabsworth expect him back shortly?"

"Can't say, sir."

"Can you keep a secret, Pointer?"

"I can, sir."

"Good. I will trust you. Mr. Dallas is mixed up in this opera house tragedy."

"Is he indeed, sir?"

Another excellent qualification possessed by Pointer is, that he is never surprised at anything, but accepts the most startling statements in a calm and unemotional manner. Such a trait cannot be too highly valued in a servant.

"You know Sir Gilbert Fressinger has been arrested Pointer?"

"So the papers say, sir."

"I am, as you know, a friend of Sir Gilberts, and I wish to assist him to prove his innocence, for of course he is perfectly innocent, Pointer."

"Of course, sir."

"I have reason to believe that Mr. Dallas knows more about this affair than he chooses to say. Not that he is guilty in any criminal sense, Pointer. I make no accusation against him—you understand?"

"I do, sir."

"But, as I said before, he is connected in some way with the death of Madame Mazzucata. Now, Mr. Dallas told me that he arrived from Paris on the sixteenth of May, which was the date of the tragedy. I have reason to believe he was in London before that date, and has some strong cause to conceal his movements. What I wish you to do is to find out from Dabsworth when his master returned to town."

"I will do so, major."

"And, Pointer, there was a letter posted to Madame Mazzucata from Paris, which, I fancy, came from Mr. Dallas. You might sound his man on that point also."

"Yes, sir."

"That is all, I think, Pointer."

"Very good, sir. I will make my report to-night. Have I your permission, sir, to go out this afternoon to make inquiries?"

"Yes, Pointer."

"Very good, sir. I will find out all you desire to know. Anything else, sir?"

"Not at present. Oh, by the way, give me that book."

Pointer obeyed, and handed me a French novel, in which I was just then much interested, after which he retired quietly and left me to my own reflections.

This confounded detective fever certainly disorganized my life very much. Formerly, my mind being completely at rest, I was the slave of habit, and with me, one day was exactly the same as another. I arose about ten o'clock, and after a light breakfast read the papers, then I dressed myself carefully and went for a ride in the park, afterwards I had luncheon at my club, called on my friends, walked in the park, and amused myself according to my fancy until dinner-time. When that occurred I dressed myself again and took my meal at the club, after which there was either the theatre, a visit, or a game of whist, and bed before midnight. It was a very pleasant life and regular, but this detective fever put an end to all that by exciting my mind. Morn, noon and night, I was thinking about the case, and the idea of the Black Carnation was continually with me. I rode in the park—Mazzucata. I paid a visit—Mazzucata. I ate my dinner, I played whist, I retired to bed Mazzucata—heavens, this woman dominated my entire life, and until I discovered and punished her assassin, I saw no way of escaping from her influence. I was the slave of an idea, a fancy, and the more resolutely did it remain there, and the case, though interesting, was exhausting. Judging from my own sufferings, I should say that police officers die young, for such wear and tear on the imagination must inevitably end in wearing out the brain long before its due time in the course of Nature.

Detective fever had made me do many things which I considered unfit for a gentleman—it made me ask questions about my friends' private affairs—it made me suspect my social equals—it made me consult with my social inferiors, to wit, Pointer, yet so keen was I on the result, that I confess, without blushing, that I did not care two straws about the means, provided the end was attained.

How I got through that afternoon I did not know. I could not read; I could not walk. I went to the club, and tried to converse with my friends, but failed dismally; so, in despair, I took a quick turn in the park by myself, and returned to my rooms at five o'clock in order to dress for dinner—which was a mere farce, seeing I had lost my appetite—and hear what Pointer had to say.

He was waiting for me, as calm and composed as ever; so, though I was burning to know the result of his inquiries, I emulated his stoical behavior, and saw him perform his various duties in connection with my evening toilet, without evincing any undue impatience.

"Well, Pointer," I said at length, when I was nearly ready, "did you have any success?"

"Yes, sir."

"What, you found out all I desire to know?"

"I found out everything, sir."

"Capital. Tell me all about it."

Pointer, who has been in the army, held himself upright in a rigid fashion, and delivered his report in as few words as possible.

"According to your directions, sir, I called on Dabsworth, and asked him to come with me to a public house which is kept by an old friend of mine who was a butler. Dabsworth sir, came at once, as, his master being out of town, he had plenty of time on his hands. So we went to my friend's house, and had a chat over a bottle of claret."

"The wine of gentlemen," I muttered grimly, "and valets drink it. The world is going to the devil."

"While thus engaged, sir, I led up to the question of travelling, and asked Dabsworth how he liked the east, which he didn't, sir. Then, sir, he told me a queer tale about himself and his master in Paris."

"Yes, yes; go on, Pointer."

"He promised not to tell a soul, sir; but, Lord bless you, sir, 'When the wine's in the wit's out' and Dabsworth's got a poor head for the bottle. Even claret goes to the head, sir; and it did to-day."

I felt a certain disgust for myself at countenancing such conduct as getting a man's secrets out of him through drink; but when I thought of the serious position in which my poor friend was placed, and of the scoundrelly fashion in which Dallas was acting all my scruples vanished, and I commanded Pointer to proceed.

"Mr. Dallas, sir," said Pointer, promptly, "arrived in Paris about the seventh of May, and came on to London on the eighth."

"Oh!" I cried, startled at finding Tancred's suspicions confirmed, "then he was in London at least a week before the day on which he said he arrived."

"I suppose so, sir. But he didn't tell Dabsworth he was going to England. No, sir. Dabsworth only found that out by letter."

"What letter?"

"The letter, sir, posted from Paris to Madame Mazzucata."

"Did Dabsworth post it there?"

"Yes, sir, by the instructions of Mr. Dallas, who was then in London."

"The deuce!" I muttered, rather at a loss to understand this complicated recital. "Be more explicit, Pointer."

"Sir, it is difficult to tell all plainly; but, as far as I could understand Dabsworth, who told me the story in scraps, it is this way. On the eighth, Mr. Dallas told his valet that he was going to see some friends at Amiens."

"Good. Amiens is a station on the line running from Paris to Boulogne and Calais."

"Dabsworth, according to instructions, was to remain in Paris with the luggage of Mr. Dallas, till he was told to come on to Amiens."

"I understand."

"He remained in Paris, sir," resumed Pointer, deliberately, "for some days; and on the eleventh, or thereabouts, received a letter from Mr. Dallas, enclosing another letter endorsed to Madame Mazzucata, which he was told to post—an order which he obeyed."

"And the outside envelope, addressed to Dabsworth, bore an English stamp and postmark?"

"Yes, sir."

"While all the time Dabsworth thought his master was at Amiens."

"That is the strange part of it, sir. On the fifteenth, Dabsworth received a letter from Mr. Dallas, with a French stamp and the Amiens postmark, telling him Mr. Dallas would precede him to England, and that he was to come on to London on the sixteenth with the luggage."

"Judging, then, by the first letter, Mr. Dallas was in England; and by the second, he remained at Amiens."

"Yes, sir! I cannot understand it."

"Queer," I muttered, rather perplexed; "I expect the solution is this, Pointer: Mr. Dallas went straight to England on the eighth and posted that letter, then he returned to Amiens and wrote the other. What time did Mr. Dallas arrive in London?"

"On the morning of the sixteenth. He travelled by the night mail, sir."

"And Dabsworth?"

"Arrived in the evening about seven o'clock on the sixteenth of May."

"Egad," I said to myself, in surprise, "Tancred is right after all, and Dallas was in London all the time. Our friend has a talent for intrigue."

"Anything else, sir?"

"No, thank you, Pointer. That is all I wish to know, and I congratulate you on your talent for finding out secrets. Keep this information to yourself."

"Yes, sir."

"And now I will go down to the club."

I was destined not to reach the club for at least some time, as, just as I was leaving my sitting-room, a man rapidly mounted the stairs.

"My dear Major, I am fortunate in thus catching you."

"Tancred."

"The same. Come to your sitting-room, Major. I have found out all I wish to know, and could not wait until to-morrow. And you—"

"Have discovered all the movements of Dallas."

"Excellent. We will now put two and two together."

"Will you have a sherry and bitters?"

"Thank you, yes. I can only spare a few minutes, as I have to catch a train for Surbiton, but I can learn and tell everything in that time. Come major, you begin."

Pointer placed the wine on the table, poured it out, and on a sign from me, retired, after which I began and told Tancred the story of the letters, to which he listened quietly without evincing the slightest surprise.

"I was right, you see, major," he said, sipping his sherry.

"You were, sir, you were," I answered, generously, for which I am in fault, I always admit myself to be so. "Dallas was in London a few days."

"At least a week."

"But he returned to Amiens to post that second letter."

"Not he," answered Tancred emphatically, "he wrote and addressed that letter before he left Paris, and left it at Amiens with instructions to be posted on the fifteenth."

"You think so?"

"I am sure of it. Dallas, as I surmised came to London to convince himself of the truth regarding Mazzucata. She left Paris on the sixth, and he arrived on the seventh, consequently he followed her to London on the eighth; but in order to establish an alibi, should it be necessary, he invented that Amiens business, what I admit is very clever."

"You were also right about that black carnation."

"Yes, he sent that to Paris to be posted, but like a fool, forgot that he was betraying himself to his valet by the English postmark."

"It is strange that such a clever man should make such an error."

"It is, indeed, but the cleverest people always overreach themselves. Dallas came to England, found out that Mazzucata was about to marry Gilbert, and set himself to work to frighten her with the black carnation."

"Which he obtained where?"

Tancred took a slip of paper from his pocket and read out an address—

Simon Maxwell,
Florist,
Lippiston.

"Where is Lippiston, Tancred?"

"It's a little village near Harrow, where this man keeps a nursery garden."

"And grows black carnations?"

"Yes; he is the inventor of the flower."

"Where did you find out this?"

"From Phillis & Co. I saw the head of the firm, who, by the way, is a great friend of mine."

"What's his name?"

"It isn't a 'he,' it's a 'she,'" replied Tancred, calmly; "the Hon. Mrs. Lauster."

"My dear Tancred, you don't mean to say——"

"But I do mean to say. Most women take to the millinery business, so Mrs. Lauster, to be novel and make money, has started a florist's under the name of Phillis & Co."

"Does she do well?"

"Rather; makes no end of money. You have, doubtless, observed how regularly Lauster pays his gambling debts now."

"Yes, but I didn't know——"

"Of course, you didn't, but that's not the question. Mrs. Lauster told me that the black carnation is in existence, and is grown by this man at Lippiston."

"Did she think Mazzucata's case had anything to do with this Simon Maxwell?"

"She thought it queer, certainly, but as she is a woman who can hold her tongue, she kept her own counsel. Few people know about the existence of this flower, as Maxwell guards the plant jealously."

"Then how did Dallas get a bud to give to Mazzucata?"

"That is the question. We must find out."

"By calling on Maxwell, I suppose."

"Precisely. And then, Major Granby, here is a chance for you to do the [illegible] business. Will you go down to Lippiston and see this man?"

"Certainly. I will go down to-morrow; but what excuse can I make?"

"Oh, tell him you wish to look at the greenhouses and buy plants; but above all do not ask to see the black carnation."

"Why not?"

"My dear major, neither you nor I know anything about this man, and for all I know he also may be mixed up in the affair."

"What a marked prejudice! Absurd."

(To be continued.)

When a fellow thinks of a girl as a treasure he naturally wants to be her treasurer.

City Girl—That hen is acting very queerly, just as though she were hatching a plot. Country Maiden—On the contrary, she is plotting a hatch.—Baltimore American.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

SUNDAY SCHOOL.
Lesson III.
April 15, 1917.

Jesus the Good Shepherd.—John 10: 1-18.

Commentary.—I. Christ the door of the fold (vs. 1-10). 1-6. "Verily," repeated for emphasis, shows that what was to follow was closely connected with what has just been written. Jesus declared that those who cast out the man born blind, when they ought to have protected him, were thieves and robbers. They were like those who would climb over the wall of a sheepfold to do injury to sheep and their owner. The Eastern sheepfold was a place enclosed by a stone wall, the greater part of which was open to the sky, while a part was covered by a roof. The entrance had a solid door which could be securely fastened. It was the shepherd's right to be admitted to the fold by the porter, who had charge of the door. The sheep recognized the voice of the shepherd, and were ready to follow him. This figure needed further explanation, and Jesus proceeded to make his teaching clear. 7. I am the door of the sheep—As the sheepfold stands for protection—under the care of a considerate keeper, so the entrance into that condition is Christ himself. There is no salvation outside of him. Through Christ the believer enters into a state of grace in which he is free from condemnation and is consciously saved. There is no other way by which one may enter the fold of God. Good works, good resolutions, or forms of religion will not afford an entrance into a state of salvation. 8. thieves and robbers—Jesus used the expression, "All that ever came before me," to include, not the prophets who foretold his coming and mission, but the Jewish leaders who had taught the leaders wrong doctrines, the traditions of men, and had bound heavy burdens upon them. They were not true shepherds, for they plundered the flock instead of caring for them. The sheep did not hear them—These false leaders did not speak with an authority that won the confidence of the people. The "thieves and robbers" are contrasted to Christ "the door." 9. If any man enter in—There is admittance for all who will enter the fold through Christ the door. he shall be saved—He shall be free from condemnation, and shall have power over sin. shall go in and out, and find pasture—As the sheep are led out through the door into the rich pastures, and are led in at night for protection, so the followers of Jesus are afforded sustenance and security for their souls. 10. the thief cometh ... to destroy—In Palestine there are still those who attempt to steal sheep from the shepherd. The Pharisees were self centered. They desired wealth and honor. They wished to be considered eminently pious, while at heart they were thieves and robbers. might have life—The motives of the Pharisees were in sharp contrast to those of Jesus. They would destroy the flock, but he would give life, spiritual life. abundantly—There is abounding spiritual life for those who enter the fold by Christ the door. It is not the will of God that any of his followers should be stinted and in want. He provides on an abundant scale for all who will trustingly yield themselves to him. If we are emaciated and destitute, it is because we are not willing to make a proper use of Christ the door. The abundant life includes victory over sin and deliverance from it. The Lord said to His people of old, "If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land" (Isa. 1: 19). He intended that this should apply to the temporal affairs of the people of Judah, but it had also its spiritual application. Those who were called by his name would have enjoyed great prosperity in material things, as also in spiritual, if they had cheerfully and fully obeyed the Lord. Jesus has made full provisions for his followers, and they will have abundant spiritual life if they are "willing and obedient."

II. Christ the Good Shepherd (vs. 11-18). 11. I am the good shepherd—The figure is changed. From being the door, the way into the state of salvation, Jesus becomes the shepherd of His followers with all that is included in that relation. "The word translated good can not be adequately translated; it means beautiful, noble, good, as opposed to foul, mean, wicked. It sums up the chief attributes of ideal perfection.... He is the Good Shepherd, who gives His life for the sheep, as opposed to the wicked thief who takes their lives to preserve his own. Thus in Christ is realized the ideal Shepherd of the Old Testament."—Plummer. Giveth His life for the sheep—The literal shepherd has been known to give up his life in defending his sheep from robbers; Jesus, the good Shepherd, laid down His life that He might save the world from spiritual and eternal death. 12. Hireling—One who is hired. He has no interest in the flock further than to put in his time and receive his wages. It is nothing to him whether the sheep thrive and are safe or not. He does not own the sheep and cares much more for his own ease and safety than for the welfare of the flock. The hireling shepherd represents the Pharisees who had no interest in the people further than to secure emolument for themselves. The wolf—Whatever threatened the safety of the flock is represented by the wolf. The hireling's motto was, "Safety for myself first." 13. Because he is an hireling—His love for the sheep and his responsibility to his master are not strong enough to keep him at his post of duty when danger threatens him and the flock. The hireling shepherd is of little value in caring for sheep, and the hireling shepherd in the church does not have any proper regard for the spiritual interests of his flock, but his concern is for his own interests.

14. Know my sheep—The Oriental shepherd knows his sheep and calls them each by name. A Lebanon shepherd once said, "If you were to put a cloth over my eyes, and bring me any sheep and only let me put my hands on its face, I could tell in a moment if it was mine or not." The good Shepherd knows every one of his sheep in all time and in all lands by name, and he never forgets. More than that, he knows the exact physical, mental and spiritual condition of each and he knows the circumstances of each. And am known of mine—"And mine own know me" (R. V.). To know Jesus Christ is to have yielded fully to Him and to have by faith received Him as a personal Saviour. Sheep come to know their shepherd by his voice, and they obey his calls, but they flee from the voice of strangers. 15. Even as the Father knoweth Me, and I know the Father (R. V.)—This is clearer than the Authorized Version. There should not be a full stop at the end of v. 14. An intimate acquaintance exists between Christ and His followers. It is life eternal to know Him and the Father.

16. Other sheep .... not of this fold—Without doubt Jesus here meant that he had followers among the Gentiles. These were far from the Jewish to the good Shepherd. This statement would not be pleasing to the Pharisees, to whom Jesus was speaking. They could not conceive how any outside of the pale of Judaism could be of sufficient value to claim the notice of the Almighty. This would be a stunning blow to pharasaic pride. Them also I must bring—He had spoken of laying down his life for the sheep. This he would do for all races and conditions of men. They shall hear my voice—The Gentiles would know the voice of the good Shepherd as well as would the Jews. They shall become one flock, one shepherd (R. V.)—The wall of separation between Jews and Gentiles would be broken down. All Christians now are in one spirit, but they will be one in a richer and deeper sense when all misunderstandings shall have been swept away and we shall know as we are known. 17. Therefore doth my Father love me—The Father loved the Son, but he also loved the world enough to give his Son to save mankind. The ground for the Father's love for his Son is here stated to be the Son's dying for the world. 18. No man taketh it from me—Jesus here makes a clear declaration of his power over his own life. No one could take it from him without his consent. He could lay it down and he could take it up again at will. This commandment—To die and rise again. From my Father (R. V.)—The intimate relations of the Son to the Father is here shown, as also the Son's obedience to the Father's word.

Questions.—Who are represented by those who climb up some other way into the sheepfold? What is said of the mutual knowledge of the shepherd and the sheep? What is implied by Jesus' statement, "I am the door of the sheep"? Why does Jesus call himself the good Shepherd? Draw the contrast between the shepherd and the hireling. What is meant by "other sheep"? What power had Jesus over his life?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christianity Portrayed.

I. Embracing full redemption for man.

II. Revealing atonement through Christ.

I. Embracing full redemption for man. We have here a precise statement of a definite historical situation. The time had come for Jesus to lead his flock out of the theocracy which was destined to pass away. He recognized the sequel of that inevitable passing away of Judaism in the recent expulsion from the temple of the man whom he had healed of blindness, and also in the hostility of the rulers, of which he found himself the object. The Pharisees claimed to be the shepherds of Israel. They decreed who should be admitted to, or cast out of, the fold. They professed to be interpreters of God's truth and with it to feed his flock. They had established an authority over the people which had no sanction in the divine law to enhance their own greatness at the cost of the spiritual welfare of the people, a course which involved their spiritual ruin. They had done this by evil methods by strategem, by hypocrisy and greed. Selfishness had destroyed the very life of the nation. The officials had listened with scorn and in anger to Christ's assertions of union between himself and God, while they contemplated a step to put him out of their way and to shatter his claims. Jesus read their thoughts and answered them calmly with the consciousness that such an event would only point to his own voluntary self-sacrifice and render him the special object of his Father's love. Jewish unbelief could not defeat his purpose to establish a kingdom into which should be admitted Jews and Gentiles. Jesus represented himself in contrast with a type of character which he called "the thief." He contrasted the religious guidance of the Pharisees, as the shepherds of Israel, with that afforded by himself in respect to loyal devotion and obedience. In the allegories of this lesson he laid down the relation which should obtain between himself and his people unto the end of time. He presented himself before the whole race of man and declared himself able to deal with and meet the needs of every individual, securing unto all, who accept him as Shepherd, perfect safety and freedom with sufficiency in all things. His surpassing goodness is shown in the provision he has made of all things necessary for the salvation of his flock. As the good Shepherd he thoroughly identifies himself with the sheep. He rescues them from the great robber. He brings them to his fold.

II. Revealing atonement through Christ. The first word picture here describes the forming of the Messianic flock and its departure from the theocratic fold; the second describes the life of the flock, when formed and led by the Messiah, when the fold no longer represented the ancient covenant, but Messiah's salvation and that complete happiness which believers enjoy. At first God caused the porter to open the door to the shepherd. When Christ came, he became the door of a constant daily salvation. By him alone man has access to the Father, the enjoyment of salvation and a title to heaven. To all who accept the atonement of Christ the provisions of God's spiritual bounty are open. Christ's coming actually brought the blessings of the divine life in reach of all. It was by no flash of splendor or miracle of external power that he proved his divine leadership over the hearts of men, but by coming to walk with them, to toil, hunger and suffer with them and to give his life for them. The life which he yielded up for the ends of love was restored in the triumphs of love. The taking up of his life was as much in the divine plan as the laying it down. The concealed aid of heaven was at his bidding. But more than all this was the strength of his submission. The Jews were ignorant of the power that restrained itself. They regarded him as their victim. Jesus spoke of his power to show how complete was his obedience. He spoke not of power to avoid his sacrifice, but to make it. His majesty was apparent when he spoke of the complete mastery and control over his life. His life-service was to be crowned by his sacrificial death.—T. R. A.

New York requires 400,000,000 pounds of sugar yearly, 45,000,000 pounds of coffee, at a cost of $11,000,000 and 5,000,000 pounds of tea.

Bill—It's mighty hard for a bashful fellow to propose. Mill—Oh, go ahead, I'll [illegible]

Get Out Of Ruts

Lord Shaughnessy Tells What Canada Needs.

Lord Shaughnessy may be best known now as President of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. When the inner history of the war comes to be written he will be still better known as one of the effective organizers of victory. From the beginning he threw his energy, and directed the energies of many of his staff, into the national cause.

When asked for a statement as to Canada's greatest needs at this critical time, especially in making arrangements for returned soldiers, Lord Shaughnessy said:

The return of our soldiers will be a tremendous opportunity for our country. Shall we seize it, or bungle and miss it? That will be the test of the quality of Canadian statesmanship.

HAVE THE MEN CHANGED?

They will not come back exactly the same as they were, but some people have an absurdly exaggerated idea of the change we may expect. The slacker has been improved by discipline, and the downright steady man has certainly not been turned into a slacker. Taken as a whole, the men who return able-bodied will be found better men than ever, physically and mentally—more hardy, self-reliant, and enterprising.

I take for granted that the present system of getting ex-soldiers employment will be greatly improved and developed, for it is barely able to place the few thousands already with us.

There is too much haphazard employment, at the best of times; and with a flood of men having to be placed simultaneously there is a greatly increased danger of shoving them into places without regard to suitability.

Having still some time to prepare, there will be no excuse if we do not devise schemes of employment which will use a high percentage of each man's capacity, instead of a low percentage.

The man and his employer and the country at large will all gain by this. The man can make most of work that he is interested in and has skill for.

MAKE COUNTRY LIFE MORE ATTRACTIVE.

I am glad to hear that the National Service Commission is taking steps to discover the previous trade or calling of each man now under arms, and his intentions or capacities for his future career, at any rate in the matter of agriculture. That is the foundation industry of the whole country. Farming should be made so profitable, by educational and financial aid, and the social conditions of rural life should be so improved, that thousands of men with natural inclinations that way will be attracted to agriculture and will succeed at it.

But even when that is done, the great majority of the men will have to be provided for in other kinds of work. I should like to see thousands of them, not now highly skilled, given special training to equip them with the skill they lack. I am sure it would pay the country to give it them.

But we have got to come down to particulars, and find out in detail what is best for the men—yes, and for each particular man, with his individual capacities and aptitudes.

By doing that very thing for men returning disabled, the Military Hospitals Commission has given the country a splendid lead. This lead should be followed in dealing with the mass of men returning later on. The benefits of this system should finally be extended to our people generally, so that every boy on leaving school should be directed and helped into the occupation that he can do best in—and trained specially for it, whenever that is by any means possible.

TALENTS DISCOVERED IN HOSPITAL.

The Commission, I notice, gives men a good deal of occupation and instruction while they are still under medical treatment. In fact, these occupations form part of the curative treatment—a really valuable part. But they also help to develop a man's technical skill. Often they reveal astonishing talents which even the man himself did not know he possessed.

An extra privilege is given to men who are so incapacitated that they cannot take up their old line of work. They are given special training for a new occupation, in technical colleges or otherwise. And they are helped to choose the occupation most suitable and profitable for them, by the advice of medical and vocational experts.

PLUCK WINS AGAINST HEAVY ODDS.

It is good to know that even a great injury, such as the loss of the right arm, cannot now prevent a plucky man from earning a good living.

I am glad to see there is plenty of variety in the list of occupations that the wounded are being trained for.

We want to get out of ruts. We do our thinking in ruts, and that keeps us acting in ruts.

Take agriculture, for instance. People have a habit of thinking and saying that intensive farming is not suited to Canadians; and, accordingly, it is not developed. But Canadians pride themselves on their adaptability; and many of them might transfer their energies from extensive to intensive farming with great advantage to themselves and the country.

This is a line of industry which partly disabled soldiers, with sufficient training, could carry on both easily and profitably.

NATIONAL CO-OPERATION.

It involves thorough co-operation, of course. But is it too much to hope that co-operation, or government organization of buying and selling—in other words, national co-operation—may be applied in the near future to the agricultural industry in general, intensive and extensive alike?

While we must avoid impracticable schemes, we must not turn down a scheme off-hand as impracticable just because we have had no experience of it. Nor must we be scared of big things just because they are big.

We must investigate all plans that seem to contain any promise of usefulness, experiment with those that still seem promising after being subjected to rigid examination; and boldly adopt those that stand the test of experiment.

"CAUTION" AS AN EXCUSE FOR TIMIDITY.

At a critical time like this, with tremendous problems to solve, we must be bold without rashness, and not flatter our timidity with the name of caution.

I said just now that the Military Hospitals Commission had given the country a good lead by training men for the occupations they were found most suited to. And there is another very striking feature of its work that offers a good example for the whole country to follow.

When a soldier is found to have tuberculosis, he is given the most scientific treatment in a sanatorium, for as long as his case requires. And he is taught not only how to conquer the disease in himself, but how to avoid spreading it to others. If the same systematic care was applied to civilian consumptives, the gain in health and wealth to the country would be simply enormous.

As many Canadians have been killed at home by tuberculosis since the war began as have been killed by the war itself. Yet it is an entirely preventable disease. If we stop its ravages, we shall more than make up for the ravages of the war. If we stay in the rut, and let this enemy go on killing our people at home as fast as the Germans can kill them at the front, then the less we talk about our national intelligence and enterprise, the better.

Use of Auto In War Time

United States is Studying the Question.

John A. Wilson, chairman of the Military Preparedness Committee of the American Automobile Association, in the Chicago Tribune, writing on how the auto owner can aid if the United States can go to war, says:

Mobilization on the high speed includes the prompt assembling of the individual units in each State at the concentration camps. The answer as to how the organized motorists of the country can do their part in the plans now being formulated for defence would seem to lie particularly in the direction of transportation.

From all over the country have come repeated offers from A.A.A. clubs and members to count on them in any preparatory programme into which they would logically fit.

Naturally we have been and will continue to be vitally concerned in roads improvement, and, of course, we appreciate thoroughly that any comprehensive defensive scheme must include substantial attention to highways in connecting up main arteries and providing for coastal and border avenue of communication. I have asked President H. M. Rowe, of the national body, to add to the military preparedness committee not only Chairman George C. Diehl, of the good roads board, but all members of the executive board, as these men are scattered over the country and can assume much of the work in their respective vicinities.

It appeals to us that there are two definite ways in which the motor car owners can be exceedingly valuable. One of them is in connection with mobilization effectiveness, especially of the minute men sort. In every State there are now enough passenger automobiles which could be made systematically available in carrying to State camps these men who could not be provided for conveniently by railroad transportation. Those States which have gone forward in highways betterment would particularly lend themselves to the carrying out of such a plan, which probably would include county arrangement and appointment of officers responsible for the details and the apportioning of specified cars to certain enlisted men.

Once the troops were assembled, then would come the necessity for longer periods of service, and undoubtedly there would be plenty of motor driven vehicles available under an enlistment project on which the war college has been at work for some time.

In the army appropriation act, approved by Congress among the duties given to the council of national defence is set forth the "coordination of military, industrial, and commercial purposes in the location of extensive highways and branch lines of railroads." Not long since the A. A. A. good roads board, which had much to do with the passage of the Federal Aid Road Act, called the attention of the Secretary of War to the great value of a southwestern frontier highway in the effective handling of troops and munitions. The communication was referred to the council of national defence, which is now about to give its thought to the essential matter of roads in the furtherance of its work.

Standardizing of Motor Fuel

Detroit Has Passed An Ordinance to Do It.

In the passage of an ordinance by the Detroit council that city has started what its motorists hope will be a national movement to standardize motor fuel.

The object of the standardization is to provide a quality that can be used readily in any temperature or altitude, and to prevent adulteration by unscrupulous dealers. In low temperature it is almost an impossibility for the highly developed engines made today to consume most of the fuel being sold. Under the standard adopted in Detroit, it is declared, any motor will burn the product specified.

The Technical committee of the Wolverine Automobile club cooperated with J. C. McCabe of the municipal department of safety engineering to perfect the Detroit ordinance. Then representatives of the Society of Automotive Engineers, manufacturers and oil companies were called to a conference, at which all agreed the Detroit standard was fair to those concerned.

Under its provision, fuel must show 20 per cent. boiling at 220 degrees Fahrenheit in order to qualify. This, the experts say, will be suitable for use in any climate or altitude. The old idea of showing a flash point has been abandoned.

New Fabric Designs.

- Dots.
- Kites.
- Squares.
- Oblongs.
- Ring dots.
- Golf balls.
- Toy balloons.
- Target designs.
- Tapestry adaptations.
- [illegible]

Had Pneumonia

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HIM.

A cough is an early symptom of pneumonia. It is at first frequent and hacking, and is accompanied with a little tough, colorless expectoration, which soon, however, becomes more copious and of a rusty red color, the lungs become congested and the bronchial tubes filled with phlegm making it hard for the sufferer to breathe. Males are more commonly attacked than females, and a previous attack seems to give a special liability to another.

On the first sign of a cold or cough you should get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and thus prevent the cold from developing into more serious lung trouble.

Mrs. E. Charles, North Toronto, Ont., writes: "Two years ago my husband had a very bad attack of pneumonia, and the doctors said he was getting consumption. A friend came in to see me and told me to get Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got three bottles, and they seemed to quite clear his chest of the phlegm, and now he is fine and well.

I shall never be without it in the house as it is a very valuable medicine."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—While wholesale trade continues to show increases over last year, and spring openings have attracted considerable retail business, the feeling in trade circles is that increases in turnover is due more to enhanced prices for commodities rather than to actual gains in the volume of goods sold. In dry goods increases are reported in embroideries and laces, gents' furnishings, carpets, etc. House furnishings are fairly active. Boot and shoe wholesalers state that they have almost finished their spring placing orders. Road orders for fall shoes are only moderate, but orders for rubbers are coming in quite satisfactorily. With regard to spring business, wholesalers express themselves as quite satisfied with results. Retail shoe trade is fair, with conservatism on the part of the buying public noted in many quarters. Hardware lines are only moderately active. Groceries are moderately active. Business obligations are being well met, and the large number of small subscriptions to the war loan have indicated a large amount of surplus capital available for investment.

Montreal—Wholesale trade for the week has been good generally, and while outside collections are fair, city payments have not quite measured up to the same standard. Wholesale dry goods firms report an active mail sorting order business, and travellers are sending in quite large orders for fall delivery. Wholesale buying is on the whole rather cautious, indicating that many retailers prefer to buy from hand to mouth. The tendency towards conservatism is also being evidenced by wholesalers. Hardware lines are rather inactive. Boots and shoes are rather quiet, as far as wholesalers are concerned. The leather market is firm.

Ottawa—The shipment of spring orders practically has been completed, and mail sorting orders are being received in fair volume. Dry goods lines are quite active, and millinery is very active. The grocery trade has shown a moderate wholesale and retail movement. Collections are fair to good.

Hamilton—Spring retail trade has been ushered in auspiciously and buying has been quite liberal, on consideration of the advanced prices. Spring millinery business has been very satisfactory to date. Dry goods staples for spring wear have been fairly active. Wholesalers also report good business, both by mail and also from travellers who are on the road with fall samples. Industries are busily employed. The transportation problem is less acute, following the settlement of the railway issue in the United States. Conditions in the Niagara peninsula fruit belt are good to date, as trees have been injured only to a slight extent by storms. Hardware business is moderately quiet, with prospects for a good spring business. Groceries are moving out well, and there has been an extensive demand for canned fish during the Lenten season.

London—General mercantile conditions warrant an optimistic outlook for spring trade. The retail trade in millinery, spring dry goods, and to a lesser extent boots and shoes has been quite satisfactory thus far. Wholesale dry goods business is fair, and increases in turnover are expected. Collections are fair to good.

Winnipeg—General conditions are very good. Hardware lines are fairly active. Business conditions throughout the province reflect the conditions of Winnipeg.

Many a fellow thinks he ought to have a medal just because he is meddlesome.

FOR "LIVERISHNESS" USE MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

THEY NEVER FAIL TO DO GOOD.

Mrs. J. Shellsworth, Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headaches any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial, or 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

NO ALUM — MADE IN CANADA

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

RID SOILS OF POISONOUS MATTER.

Scientists tell us that during recent years considerable evidence has been accumulated to show that the failure of some soils by the plants themselves.

It is the belief of these scientific men that during the growth of the plant, certain unknown organic substances are thrown off which, when they gather in the soil to any extent, are harmful to the further growth of plants of the kind that produced them. Some of the benefits known to arise from systematic crop rotation may be explained on this basis.

These harmful substances seem to be disposed of rapidly by certain soils, generally those in which organic matter is readily converted into humus. Other soils, usually marked by a lack of the brown carbonized organic matter, do not seem to have this property of removing harmful plant products to such a degree. This idea bears out the common experience that soils that are dark colored, well willed with organic matter, are generally productive.

FIGHTING POISONOUS MATTER.

These poisonous organic products may be rendered harmless, if not freeing the soil from them, by turning under barnyard manure or decaying organic matter, such as a green crop of rye or cowpeas. Nearly all of the common commercial fertilizing materials act more or less in the same manner.

Thorough and complete airing of the soil will often destroy or overcome these poisonous substances. When the same crop is not grown oftener than every three or four years on the same land, the injurious substances a crop throws off seem to have time to disappear before the same crop is grown again—hence the benefit from crop rotation. Soils well supplied with humus seldom experience any trouble from this source, and the same crop may be grown year after year with good yields, though continuous cultivation of the same crop may invite in[illegible] from certain insects and fungous diseases which live over in the soil, or the remains of the crop.

Improper methods of tillage add very greatly to the evil effects that result from lack of humus, is the opinion of Prof. W. J. Spillman, of the United States Department of Agriculture. In many parts of the country the land is plowed three or four inches in depth. Below the plowed stratum the soil becomes sour, densely packed, and unfit for plant roots. When such soils are deeply plowed and this sour subsoil is mixed with the upper portion, the growth of many crops is greatly retarded. This fact has led to the belief that deep plowing is ruinous, and subsoiling has been resorted to in order to remedy the difficulty. The subsoil plow will break the packed layer, but it does not throw it out on top. But while subsoiling does break up the hard layer into chunks, it does not pulverize it, or put humus into it. In the majority of cases the work done in subsoiling is practically wasted, and there is a doubt if it ever pays. A far better plan is to plow a little deeper each year, until a depth of eight or ten inches is reached. This gives a deep layer of good soil, especially if the supply is humus is kept up.

FURTHER EFFECTS OF TILLAGE.

When new soil, or that which has lain undisturbed for several years, is broken up, it is always best to plow deep from the beginning, for the deeper layers will be about as fertile as any, except the top inch or two. It is best, too, never to plow the same depth twice in succession. In general, fall plowing should be from seven to nine or ten inches, and spring plowing from five to seven inches deep.

The soil is plowed in order to loosen up its texture and get air into it; also to turn under stubble, manure, etc., to make humus. Plowing also does a worthy act in killing weeds.

After the soil has been thoroughly pulverized to great depths, so that there is no danger of turning up packed clay, the deeper the plowing the better the crops, but as the cost increases with depth, ordinarily it is not profitable to plow below 10 inches.

Certain crops prefer a rather loose seed bed—millet, for instance. Sometimes farmers plow a second time in order to sow millet on freshly-plowed land. Other crops, as wheat and alfalfa, prefer a fairly compact seed bed; hence, frequent harrowing and rolling after plowing is good before seeding to these crops. Nevertheless, it pays to plow the land for them, even if we have to compact it again before seeding.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

The two extremes of the United States are demonstrating the efficiency of the Ayrshire cow was a producer of milk and butter-fat. The State of Washington is the latest to boost her efficiency, in the announcement of the official yearly record just completed by Ryanvage Hattie, a mature cow, which produced 17,214 pounds of milk, containing 806.91 pounds of butter-fat. This animal was bred by John Logan, Howick, Quebec, and imported by P. Ryan, Brewster, N. Y., and is at present owned by J. W. Clise, Redmon, Washington.

Two months ago New York State, on the opposite side of the continent, gave the Ayrshire an impetus by giving to the world a new Ayrshire senior 3-year-old record. Jean Armour, 3d, owned by W. P. Schanck, Avon, N. Y., producing under official test 21,938 pounds of milk, containing 859.65 pounds of butter-fat, her record being exceeded by only one cow of another breed, when reckoned by points including both milk and fat.

These records but prove that the Ayrshire, in adapting herself to all conditions of climate and environment, is gradually, but surely coming to her own.

If the feeder will give some attention to the compounding of an appropriately balanced ration for his stock, and will also see that the ration be palatable, that it does not contain too much fibre, and that it approaches nature's plan in furnishing some succulent food a san appetizer and a conveyor of other feeds, and to keep the system in proper "tone," depending upon his own experience to some extent, as well as upon analyses, he will be in a fair way to get a maximum of results at a minimum of cost.

Alfalfa is an "exacting crop" only in the sense that it demands a clean, healthy home; well ventilated, with good water conditions, and freedom for its roots to move about in search of food and water.

Approximately 8 per cent. of the corn acreage last year was cut for silos, 11 per cent. cut green for feed, and 81 per cent. matured for the grain.

Sod plowed with a moderately shallow furrow, manure applied on the surface, the whole thing well packed and disk harrowed, and corn sown right after these operations have been properly performed, is practically certain to give a good crop.

A hundred-pound beef calf is a thousand-pound steer in embryo. Kill the calf and you net but a 50 or 60-pound delicacy for the table of an epicure. Kill the steer and you provide 500 to 600 pounds of substantial beef for the upbuilding of the manhood of the world.

A mixture of bran or oat chop, 75 per cent., and cottonseed meal, 25 per cent., will give good results with the dairy cow.

ANTIQUES

Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.? If so, you will find it of interest to you to consult us.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E., HAMILTON, ONT.
THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.
Importers and Dealers in China, Glass, Fancy Goods and Antiques.

RIBBONS FOR SUMMER HATS.

Warm weather hats show a liberal use of ribbons, particularly those hats of the sports variety. So far the ribbons employed are mostly narrow, but milliners prophesy the wider ribbons for hats, once the narrow ribbons have gained an assured entre.

Very narrow velvet ribbons are sometimes braided into bands, wide bands, for sport hats, the ends being left loose to form a fringe, and huge tassels, sometimes the sole trimming of a sports sailor, are fashioned of these narrow ribbons.

Very narrow ribbons, especially those of velvet, are used for embroidering designs upon straw hats and sometimes upon wider ribbons that in turn will adorn millinery. Very effective are the cat-o'-nine tails, grapes and birds thus made.

The narrow grosgrain ribbons, however, continue to be of first importance in sports millinery, both in simple bands and in most unusual bows. These hats made entirely of grosgrain ribbon will continue to be fashionable during the summer, especially for country club and week-end wear.

One of the most extreme novelties for the summer season is that of the ribbon beach pillow, which must match the hat, at least in color if not in material. The pillow is oval in shape and finished with ribbon loops that it may be hung upon the arm.

"Narrow ribbons," says one ribbon manufacturer, "are now in demand for millinery, but one never knows when the wide ribbons will have the field. Consequently we manufacturers are making a most tempting assortment ahead of time. Ah, you should see them—ribbons of Oriental character, including cashmere effects, East Indian, Persian and Arabian patterns, all of the richest colorings! Nor are we neglecting the plain satin ribbons, for we're hoping and expecting that sashes will be the rage toward the end if not at the beginning of the summer, and we want to have ribbons of the very newest tints and shades ready."

Novelty Glassware.

Colored glassware is a fad.

There are pretty vases in pink, blue or rose color.

And baskets of iridescent glass will add to the beauty of the table.

Black glass with silver deposit is unusual and attractive.

This last may be had in lily or fruit bowls as well as other pieces.

Scientifically Made

EUREKA HARNESS OIL is a scientific preparation.

It is a pure mineral oil, therefore cannot turn rancid.

It contains no acids, and so does not destroy stitching.

Eureka tones up all black leather—makes it bright, shiny, pliable—newlooking.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited
Branches Throughout Canada

MURAD CIGARETTES

Everywhere Why?

The blending is exceptional

S. Anargyros

CHINA'S MODEL CITY.

Latest Undertaking Would Put It in Suburbs of Hong Kong.

For a good many years schemes have been entertained from time to time for the erection somewhere in South China of a model city for the use of the well-to-do Chinese. Chinese people of wealth and Chinese returning from the United States, Australia and other sections of the globe with a knowledge of modern cities have felt this need, and in recent years several attempts have been made to launch such a project.

One scheme went so far as the organization of a city at Heungshan, not far from Kingmoon and within a short distance of Hong Kong. This city was established upon Chinese soil and by special arrangement with the Chinese government. It was to have certain custom privileges. It was established upon modern sanitary lines; and its close proximity to Hong Kong, on the one hand, and its location in the part of China from which come most of the Chinese in America on the other, were expected to make it attractive. The city has made little progress however.

The latest undertaking of this sort is for the construction of a model suburb of Hong Kong along the most modern lines for the housing of wealthy Chinese. This plan involves the reclamation of a tract of land about a mile and a half long and a third of a mile broad, the construction of wide avenues and fairly wide side streets, the erection of 47 blocks of high grade apartment, tenement and similar buildings, and the establishment of a modern sewerage system and other public utilities. In spite of war and the uncertainties of finance the company undertaking this enterprise has been formed and its plans completed, and work is to commence at once.

Increasing numbers of wealthy Chinese from various parts of South China are coming to Hong Kong to make this city their permanent residence. The result has been a constantly increasing need for houses for such people and a growing demand on their part for homes so situated that they can be among their countrymen. Most of these newcomers have plenty of money for their needs, and some of them have considerable sums for which they seek profitable investment. Purchases of residence property in the lower levels of Hong Kong by such people have changed the entire course of real estate matters in the colony of Hong Kong. The organization of this new suburb offers a way out of many difficulties, for it will not only afford this class of people the proper housing they demand, but will also offer a ready and safe investment.

The new suburb is to be located on the south side of the Kowloon peninsula, the mainland portion of the colony of Hong Kong two miles from the landing of the ferry from the city of Victoria (commonly known as Hong Kong) and along the shore of Kowloon Bay, near the native city of Kowloon. The site is to cover a tract about 8,000 feet long and 1,500 feet broad, embracing the foreshore only but backed by hills from which several small streams emerge, the ravines affording considerable fall for drainage purposes. The reclamation is wholly a dredging undertaking. The company is at present drawing specifications for the work to be done and expects to let the contract within the next six or eight weeks. There is some doubt as to whether dredging machinery of sufficient capacity will be available at the present time for the company's purposes, but apparently this is the only obstacle in the way of rapid progress being made upon the entire undertaking.

The reclamation of the land for this suburb is being undertaken by the original syndicate, the plan being that the construction of tenements, private residences, piers and warehouses shall be undertakings of separate syndicates to be arranged later. Being on the mainland portion of the colony the site has the advantage of railway connections for pier and warehouses and to assist in its development generally. It is probable that connections with Kowloon and Hong Kong will be maintained by motor busses rather than by a tramway system, but this question is yet to be settled.

The plan includes the erection of four piers with space for warehouses if need for them arises on the water front of the reclaimed land. The depth of the water now over the side averages about one and a half fathoms. With the extension of the piers and the dredging to be done in reclamation work sufficient depth for ordinary oceangoing vessels will be had at all tides.

Unless delayed by a lack of machinery it is expected that the reclamation will be completed in about two years.—Commerce Report.

◆

The Menu.

It's a good thing.

Be sure and have one.

It helps a cook every day.

It's a necessity with guests.

Some cooks become absent-minded.

With the menu hung before her all is well.

Then the cook's mind may ramble without spoiling the dinner.

The menu should be explicit, with the bread to go with the soup named and the various sauces and dressings which accompany the various dishes plainly set down.

◆

Mr. Newlywed—My dear, I should say this was mutton, not lamb. Mrs. Newlywed—I thought the butcher looked sheepish when he sold it to me.

"Has he any sense in money matters?" "Not a bit! He's one of those asinine creatures who says that he'd be perfectly willing to pay an income tax if he only had sufficient income."—Puck.

Poultry World

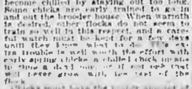
CARE OF LITTLE CHICKS.

The life of the chicks from the incubator to the eighth week is a time when the "peeps" should be given the most careful attention. Especially during the first 10 days should the little things be most thoroughly looked after. Care must be exercised from the incubator to the brooder that in transferring the chicks they do not become chilled.

Many poultry beginners are careless in this respect, and the result is bowel trouble in some form. The heat under the brooder should be 100 degrees and maintained at that temperature for the first 10 days to two weeks, after which a gradual lowering can be done. The weather conditions taken into consideration more heat can be allowed in winter and early spring than later. This is due to the fact that the chicks run out in weather that is cold and the warmth of the brooder is welcome. In the spring, when the weather is warmer, the chicks do not require the same amount of heat. The advanced system of brooders with the new coal or oil-burning stoves there is ample ventilation and a good diffusion of heat properly applied. For the first few days board or muslin frames should be placed around the brooder that the chicks may be kept close to the outer edge of the hover, otherwise some may become chilled. After the chicks are 10 days old the frames can be placed further away from the hover, and at two or three weeks of age the whole floor space devoted to them.

They should get out for a time at least each day after they have reached the age of 10 days; but should be watched closely that all will return to the brooder house for warmth and none allowed to become chilled by staying out too long. Some chicks are early trained to go in and out the brooder house. When warmth is desired, other flocks do not seem to train so well in this respect, and a careful watch must be kept for a few days until they know what to do. This extra trouble is well worth the effort with early spring chicks: a chilled chick in one is time a dead one, or if not one that will never grow with the rest of the flock.

Chicks must have the proper amount of heat at all times under the hover, especially for the first two weeks. In every poultry house good ventilation should be secured. Warmth and fresh air are two essentials in starting the chicks if the hatch is to be a profitable one, and the poultry keeper should see that it is provided. It is for this reason that the


DRS. SOPER & WHITE

SPECIALISTS

Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

[illegible]

Consultation Free

DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

experts in poultry [illegible] any brooder [illegible] stoves that the heat in the room may not become too great, especially during the spring months. A small brooder house may not work well early in spring when weather conditions are cold, but not for the warmer days of late spring.

These essentials are as vital as feed and without considering them good results cannot be obtained. Allow the chicks to thoroughly dry out, and in a measure cool off in the incubator. Place them under the hover, and after an hour, feed the first meal, consisting of some rolled oats on a board, or in a feed pan, so that the chicks can see it. Do not feed too soon. They should be provided with chick grit and charcoal, and as soon as they know how to eat the oats, a good mixture of chick feed can be given them, [illegible] as possible, should cover the floor, and cut alfalfa or clover chaff over this to promote exercise as they grow older. For the first few days there is little danger of them overeating, as so many suppose, and to throw grain in a litter, as is often done, at this tender age is to invite underfed chicks, as they cannot see so well and need feed more than exercise. [illegible] should be placed before them. Milk in some form can be fed with good results, but should not be kept before them the entire day, as they should also drink water. When 10 days old the dry mash can be placed before them, consisting of bran, ground oats, middlings, cornmeal, beef scraps, and in some cases fine bone meal. Green feed in some form must be supplied; properly made, sprouted oats is good, cabbage or mangle beets, cut clover or lawn clippings when the season is advanced.

If fortunate enough to have grass and clover runs this is sufficient. But the majority who raise chicks seem to neglect this important essential, and yards for poultry are as a rule bare. Less care is required as the chicks grow older, and at 4 to 5 weeks they should be past all danger. The main point is to keep them growing. Second size chick feeds can now be used and milk discontinued, unless it can be obtained cheap enough to warrant its feeding. Avoid crowding. The space that seemed large enough for the chicks at 10 days to 2 weeks may not be ample now. Overcrowding has ruined more than one flock that had a good start. The aim should be quality rather than quantity and especially in these days of high cost of feeds and equipment.—J. Harry Wolsieffer, in Philadelphia Record.

NOTES.

Anconas are becoming more popular each year. They are hardy and good egg producers and bred right for color marking they are attractive to look at.

Three parts, by weight, of corn and one part wheat fed twice a day in litter, together with a mash mixture of two parts meat scrap added to two parts of ground corn and one part bran, fed in self-feeding hopper, furnishes a well balanced ration, according to the Ohio Experiment Station.

In selecting hens look for a full well-developed breast and crop, showing a large pocket in which to carry the food supply. This indicates strength and vigor and ability to consume sufficient food to produce eggs.

The small incubator still has its place, and every poultry keeper should look well into the merits of the different makes now on the market. Marked improvement is made each year in the incubator, and it is fast displacing the hen as a hatcher. It breaks no eggs, does not leave the nest, and will hatch as many eggs as the hen when properly run and, contrary to the belief of many, the "wooden hen" will hatch chicks just as strong, if properly operated.

◆

BIDDY AND ME.

(Written for the Times by Charles J. Bulfin).

I know a sweet lass, and Irish is she,
O the fairest of women, is Biddy to me;
There's nothing can touch her, no, not anywhere;
I'm longing my fortunes with Biddy to share;
When her dark eyes are flashing, I then have a care,
For a storm there is brewing, O better beware.
She'll stand for no triflers, I plainly can see,
Yet, I love the fair vixen, it's Biddy for me.

She's a fine little girl, with a tongue of her own,
When she lets loose that weapon my arguments blown.
Should the music get started, I hurry to quit,
For she slings like a tartar when doing her bit;
Just punctures my logic with shafts of [illegible],
I declare she's a terror, and always can hit,
Sure, I never can hope to learn half of her tricks,
For a [illegible] with the [illegible].

Yet, sweet is her nature, and tender of heart,
O, a dear little [illegible] just right from the start,
She's thoughtful of others, and thinks some of me,
And better than that, why I hardly shall see,
When sweetheart and I walk out on the street,
The fine Irish beauty, bewitchingly sweet;
And men as they're passing, look daggers, I see,
Not one in the bunch can take Biddy from me.

I think very soon, I, a preacher shall see,
And ask what he'd do with sweet blossom and me;
I suppose he will say: look here Mr. Man,
Just tie to that Duchess as soon as you can;
Any man who has sense enough under his hat,
Won't hesitate long when he's looking at that,
Such a fine Irish rose right now you must pluck,
Or another will steal her, then where is your luck?"

The preacher was sure he could warrant the job,
And tied us as tight as a door to its knob,
When that is accomplished there's nothing to fear,
Just tend to the [illegible] and sailing is clear.
They tell me that Biddy's a swell little cook,
Knows more about that, than is found in a book,
And since I believe in conserving my health,
Why, throw in Biddy's like marrying wealth.

I heard of a fellow, 'twas just t'other day,
He married a Princess, some distance away,
But what's in a Princess I never can see,
When Biddy's a queen, what's a Princess to me;
And now it is settled, this fine Irish pearl,
Has promised to be just my own little girl,
Though the world's full of women, all fair as can be,
She's alone in her glory, Queen Biddy for me.

◆

Apples.

Eat them.

Eat them raw.

Eat them cooked.

Eat them any way.

They're a delightful food.

And they are also medicine.

There is no better dessert than an apple.

A bit of cheese or cake goes well with it.

Many an abused stomach would jump with joy if given an apple instead of the ubiquitous pie.

A pursuit plaster and a pricking conscience are two things that stick closer than a brother.

SPEED HIGH IN AIR.

Aeronautical Theory Borne Out by Bird Migration.

The statement that a flying machine with a normal speed of 40 miles an hour would travel at a height of 5 miles at [illegible] miles an hour—made by Dr. Graham Bell, in [illegible] Boston Bell's view, which [illegible] prolonged course of [illegible] inquiries, was that the speed of an aeroplane increased in [illegible] the height from the [illegible] the thinner the air the faster the air craft.

That birds use this quality of the air now seems probable. Some of the migrants arriving in England have been observed to dive down from an incalculable height [illegible] as Heligoland. That [illegible] should cross the North Sea in one night has become an insoluble mystery, because it has [illegible] they are endowed at that altitude with a sudden access of power, that it [illegible] be that they only [illegible] in the thinner upper air. Swifts, which are the most rapid fliers of all, for the most part fly higher than other birds.

Cranes have been seen to cross the sun's disc at an estimated height of 3-4 miles, and others have passed over clear the highest mountain ranges. The verdict of one of the best students of migration is that "without ascending to a considerable altitude the migration of many birds would be simply impossible." That very poor flier, the corncrake, has traveled the seemingly impossible distance of 5,000 miles.

It is true that many birds have been observed to fly low during migration. Swallows especially have been seen migrating at a low elevation, and even to cover 100 miles an hour.—London Mail.

IMPURE BLOOD IN THE SPRING

The Passing of Winter Leaves People Weak and Depressed.

As winter passes away it leaves many people feeling weak, depressed and easily tired. The body lacks that vital force and energy which pure blood alone can give.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all-year-round blood builder and nerve tonic, but they are especially useful in the spring. Every dose helps to make new, rich, red blood. Returning strength commences with their use and the vigor and cheerfulness of good health quickly follows.

There is just one cure for lack of blood and that is more blood. Food is the material from which blood is made, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills double the value of the food we eat. They give strength, tone up the stomach and weak digestion, clear the complexion of pimples, eruptions and boils, and drive out rheumatic poisons.

If you are pale and sallow, if you feel continually tired out, breathless after slight exertion, if you have headaches or backaches, if you are irritable and nervous, if your joints ache, if your appetite fails and food does not nourish nor sleep refresh you, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will make you well and strong. To build up the blood is the special purpose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that is why they are the best spring medicine. If you feel the need of a tonic at this season give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and you will rejoice in new health, new strength and new energy. Do not let the trying weather of summer find you weak and ailing. Build yourself up now with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the pills that strengthen.

Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale people and do not be persuaded to take anything else. If your dealer does not keep these Pills they will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

◆

The Wood Pewee.

(By Charles Barltrop)

With ashy breast and olive wing,
In leafy maze and lonely tree,
Upon a dry branch balancing,
Sat little wailing wood pewee.

To wind lament in stately pose,
Like those in selfish sorrow blind,
And din the woods with minor woes—
Such seemed the bent of pewee mind.

But when this percher made a dart,
He snapped his beak with lightning [illegible]
And every moth he [illegible] apart,
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

—From The Canadian Magazine for March.

◆

The Eternal English Sparrow.

The same little sparrow was a pest in ancient Egypt in the time of Rameses. It has outlived nations, tribes and dynasties. Laws have been passed against it in Germany. Austria and France declared war on it, the British Parliament made it the subject of an investigation. It was imported into Australia and has become such a nuisance there that laws have been enacted against it, but, through it all, the little gray coated sparrow has twittered gayly on, busily hatching and rearing its five or six broods a year.—Kansas City Star.

◆

"Pa, what's an infernal machine?" "Why, a phonograph running at night when we are trying to sleep."—Boston Transcript.

Pedestrian—Is you so to count, my little man? [illegible]—Sure! What is it yer want to know?—Boston Transcript.

THE COLONEL SAYS:

"Zam-Buk is a valuable addition to every soldier's kit." This remark was made by Lieut.-Col. A. C. H. Hamilton-Gray, R.C.R., Wellington Barracks, Halifax, N.S. He says further:

"I can speak from personal experience, as I have used Zam-Buk myself for cuts, burns and rheumatism, and believe there is nothing to equal it."

Zam-Buk, the great herbal balm, is a boon to the men in the trenches. It soothes pain and heals so quickly, and instant application of Zam-Buk prevents all possibility of festering or blood poisoning.

Don't forget to put some Zam-Buk in your next parcel to the front. All druggists, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 50c. box, 3 for $1.25.

ZAM-BUK

A TALE OF TURKEY.

Queer Things That Happened in the Name of the Constitution.

The ignorance of the Turkish masses concerning political questions, says Sir Edwin Pears in "Forty Years in Constantinople," is shown by certain incidents of the revolution of 1908. The hamals, or porters in the towns, like the peasants in the country, when they heard that the Sultan had sworn to be faithful to the constitution, inquired who [illegible] a person? [illegible] The words "liberty" and "equality" meant something good, although they could not have said what. To some they signified general licence.

Two English friends of mine were motoring [illegible] when a number of Turkish boys set upon them and flung stones at them. The Englishmen gave chase and caught the principal offenders. The eldest was asked why he had thrown stones.

"Hurriet var," was the reply. "There's liberty. We can do what we like now."

The Englishman replied "Hurriet var, and I am at liberty to give you a good thrashing, am I not?"

One of the boys said yes, he supposed that would be so, but he hoped the liberty would not be used. The Englishman replied that it would not be used that time, but if the offence were repeated he would use it to the fullest extent.

The workmen on a newspaper during that time asked for a large increase of wages.

"But why?" asked the owner.

"Because there is a constitution."

The tramway men struck for higher wages, and the only justification that they put forward was that there was now a constitution. Yet men of all classes cheered in the heartiest manner for the constitution. Throughout the month of August smuggled tobacco was openly sold in the streets at a very cheap rate, buyers and sellers alike considering that the constitution allowed men to set aside the law that had made the sale of tobacco a government monopoly.

◆

A. McKim Limited Advertising Agency New Executive

The new Executive of A. McKim, Limited, Advertising Agency of Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and London, Eng., has been announced.

During the last few years the late Mr. Anson McKim had gathered around him an executive staff capable of relieving him of all but a general oversight of the rapidly growing business of the advertising agency which he founded nearly thirty years ago, and which now comprises [illegible] offices in different cities and over [illegible] employees.

Since his death, these experienced men have been carrying on the work in the same efficient way that has characterized "McKim's" for so many years. The personnel of the executive as now organized is J. N. McKim, President and Treasurer; Mrs. Anson McKim, Vice-President; W. B. Somerset, General Manager; H. E. Stephenson, Secretary; F. T. Pears, Manager at Toronto; Tom Bell, Manager at Winnipeg; W. Reeble, Manager at London, Eng.

The appreciation of the value of advertising space in local and home papers of modest circulation, always a strong feature of this Agency's policy, will be as marked as ever under the present management.

◆

Deadly Prussic Acid.

Prussic acid is so deadly that even the smell of the acid produces pain in the throat, and in the region of the heart. There are few poisons for which there is such little opportunity for an antidote. If there is time—and there seldom is, for the poison is almost instantaneous—ammonia inhaled very freely may give relief and reduce the absolute certainty of death to a grave probability.

◆

Mind is the great lever of all things; human thought is the process by which human ends are alternately answered.—Webster.

She—Don't you [illegible] unlucky day on [illegible]
He—Why—yes [illegible]
sick on poor Friday [illegible]

A MOVING [illegible]

(Baltimore Amer[illegible])

"That fellow was an [illegible] How did he manage to [illegible] out of you?"

"Oh, John, he told me such a pitiful tale about his poor wife [illegible] a widow with six little children [illegible]"

IMPROVING.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"This critic describes your new book as [illegible]"

"I guess I must be improving. He always [illegible] my last book as utter rot."

PROVERBS OBSOLETE.

(Buffalo Express.)

"There is no royal road to learning," said the Wise Guy.

"I don't know about that," said the Mutt. "Did you ever notice the number of liveried equipages that wait outside of a private school in a fashionable district around letting out time?"

A DIPLOMAT.

(Washington Star.)

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "what is a diplomat?"

"Why do you want to know?"

"I want to understand what's going on when I read about it."

"Well, that's just what a diplomat, as a rule, is in business to prevent you from doing."

WIFE'S REASONING.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"My wife thinks this white paper [illegible] bother her any."

"No, she uses lavender paper."

FAIR CHARMING.

(Boston Transcript)

Mistress—Now, Bridget, there's one thing I must insist upon. If you break anything, you must come and tell me at once.

Bridget—Shure, ma'am, I can't be runnin' to ye every minute in the day.

GLIBBITS' CAR.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Do you get much pleasure out of your new car?"

"Certainly," answered Mr. Glibbits. "It gives me great pleasure to contemplate the machine standing in front of my door but the moment I try to run the thing my enjoyment ceases."

FAST.

(Baltimore American.)

"Is life along this seaside resort fast?"

"I should say so. Why, even the fogs get dissipated."

WANTER TO BE SURE.

(Boston Transcript.)

Broker Graynes—Lamb wants us to sell ten thousand bushels short for him. He's looking for a drop.

Partner—Um. How much can he afford to drop?

ACADEMIC INTEREST.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.)

"So you take an academic interest in Wall street?"

"Yes."

"And what sort of interest is that?"

"Oh, the kind a man takes who has never had any money and never expects to have any."

FOOLISH QUESTION.

(Puck.)

The Colt—I want a ticket to Chicago.

The Agent—Do you want an excursion ticket—one that will take you there and back?

The Colt—What's the sinse of me payin' to go there and back when I'm here already?

TAKE NO CHANCES.

(Puck)

[illegible] how many times do you make a young man propose before you say yes?

[illegible] you have to make him propose [illegible] better say yes the first time.

JUST THE CONTRARY.

(Baltimore American)

[illegible] is acting very [illegible] as though she were hatching.

[illegible] on the contrary, she is [illegible] a batch.

NEW JOY RIDE.

(Washington Star)

[illegible] remarkable enthusiasm over [illegible]

[illegible] Mr. Chugson. "It looks [illegible] the old water wagon had [illegible] for ride."

THE MEAN THING.

(Houston Post)

[illegible] money too, but I hate [illegible]

[illegible] why don't you do it?

IN THE FIRM.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

[illegible] you have taken your son into the firm.

[illegible] answered Mr. Grabcoin firmly. [illegible] a few hours [illegible]

A MEAGRE FORTUNE.

(Yonkers Statesman)

[illegible] thinks her face is her fortune.

[illegible] Well, I wouldn't like to have her [illegible] it to me.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

[illegible] will be consumed in the United States this year around 2,000,000 gallons of [illegible], which is the equivalent of a stream six feet wide and one foot deep [illegible] an hour.

[illegible] all the 2,500 tons of paper [illegible] daily in the United States [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] have been dug up in [illegible] California which indicate considerable [illegible] that the primitive Americans [illegible] understanding of dental surgery.

[illegible] takes the place of [illegible] in the washrooms of some large [illegible] establishments.

A [illegible] manufacturer can command [illegible] of a highly efficient and [illegible] for years in a technical [illegible] a salary of $50 a year.

The United States flag was raised over [illegible] token of formal possession [illegible] the distance [illegible] to New York is 1,411 [illegible] of Porto Rico is [illegible]

The United States coast guard last year [illegible]

[illegible] in proportion to its population, [illegible] more on poor relief than any other country.

The percentage of illiteracy in the United States, taking the whole country [illegible] about 10 per cent. It is [illegible] decreasing and bids fair before very long to compare favorably with any other [illegible].

In Cuba tobacco is planted, grown and gathered in 90 days.

United States swamp and overflow lands embrace an area greater than that of the Philippines.

The New Series CHEVROLET FOUR-NINETY

THE CAR FOR BUSINESS—THE CAR FOR PLEASURE

$695 f. o. b. OSHAWA

Canadians who want a reliable automobile fully equipped with every device necessary for comfort and convenience in motoring, choose the Chevrolet Four-Ninety.

The quality of the Chevrolet appeals to people of wealth. The price permits ownership by those of moderate means. Electric starting and lighting equipment built in as part of the car.

Chevrolet Motor Co. of Canada, Limited
OSHAWA, ONTARIO

There is a Chevrolet dealer in your locality anxious to give you a demonstration. Ask him before you buy your 19[illegible] motor car. Write to Oshawa for a new catalogue showing all Chevrolet models.

ost of Wonderful Silk Values

Black Taffeta Suiting Silks

This is a direct importation. The quality is superb and the dye a glossy jet black. These lines were bought expressly for suiting silks and will give every satisfaction. 30 to 40 inches wide. In four special qualities **1.50, 1.75, 2.00 & 2.25**

New Chiffon Taffeta Silks

Imported qualities also. Plain shades of navy, saxe, nigger brown, myrtle and Burgundy. Per yard—yard wide.................. **1.50**

Satin Lista

The new suiting silk and dress fabric. Soft glossy finish. In all good shades and black. 40 inches wide. Per yard.................. **1.50**

The New Tussore or Sport Silks

Broad stripes, large coloured designs and dots, called Sport's silks and used especially for skirts, blouses, middies and coats. 36 inches wide. Per yard.............. **1.00**

The Best Spring

HATS

for men and young men.

New Soft Hats and lots of style to them. Fairly high crown and almost flat set brim, absolutely the correct thing in hats this spring. —Colors— moss, myrtle, brown, slate, steel and navy.

Prices

2.00 & 2.50

Ladies' Separate SKIRTS

The New Spring Skirts in smart tailored designs. They're perfect fitters. In navy and black Serge and Fancy Tweeds.

4.50, 5.00 & 6.50

Fine New Swiss Embroideries

Direct from Switzerland

Perhaps a little harder to get but they are here and lots of them too and they're not away up in price. Our values this season are exceptionally good, in fact have never been better on these from the narrow edging at 5c a yard to the fine Voile Embroidered Flouncing at $1.50 a yard. Every yard fine sheer quality and select patterns.

Look them over. They're real values.

STEPHAN BROTHERS

BUY IN BULK!

Save the cost of packages by buying in bulk at Patrick's

Heinz' Pickles, Peanut Butter, Soda Biscuits, Etc.

TEA! TEA!! TEA!!!

I have just opened the last chest of that famous 50c Black Tea at the old price. Also a chest of Japan at 35c.

Dutch Setts and Potato Onions on hand.

I want Pure Maple Syrup, Potatoes, Butter, and Eggs for Cash.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 **WALKERTON**

You don't get Bargain Groceries but you do get Grocery Bargains at the Leading Grocery, Walkerton.

GOODE & McKAY

Correct Clothes For Men and Boys

It will be a revelation to you to look through our Clothing Department

Buster Brown Suits for the wee lads 22 to 25, $1.00 to $5.00.

D. B. Sacks, Norfolks, S. B. Sack Suits and the popular Pinch back Suits for boys. All with good full bloomers. The cloths comprise serges, plain and mixed tweed, good durable qualities. Sizes 24 to 35; prices $5.00, $5.50, $6.00, $6.50, $7.00, to $10.00. Choose now while we have this large assortment.

Young Men's two-piece Suits, first long pants at $10 and $12.00.

We have some exceptional values in Men's Ready-to-wear Suits, bought in anticipation of the advanced prices. We have them here now at $11.00, $12.00, $14.00, $15.00, $18.00 to $22.00.

Suits made-to-order $20.00 to $35.00, style and workmanship fully guaranteed.

In Gent's Furnishings we would draw your attention to our "Star Brand" Shirts; stiff and French cuffs, $1.00, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.

Ties, Kid Gloves, Caps, Pull-over Sweaters, "Fitwell" Hats, Men's Spring Underwear, Combination Suits, and Separate garments. We will fit you out completely for spring at exceptionally reasonable prices.

Come in and be convinced.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

The Butterick Quarterly

TELLS YOU EVERYTHING

So before you buy or make anything, you really should get a copy of the Butterick Quarterly and look it over. Perhaps you will see something better than what you have in mind. At least you will be able to make the best choices of the things you want.

You can buy the Butterick Quarterly at our Butterick Pattern Department, price 25 cents, with certificate—good for 15 cents in the purchase of any Butterick Pattern. By mail, 35 cents (this includes postage.)

BUTTERICK QUARTERLY

J. H. Appel

Phone 53 **Walkerton**

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

GLAMIS

The Ladies Missionary Society of St. Paul's Church met at the home of Mrs. Campbell on Wednesday last.

Mrs. J. K. McLennan visited her sister Mrs. (Dr.) Black in Clifford, whom we regret to report is very low, on Thursday.

Miss Nora C. McNally, who is attending Faculty in Toronto, is home for the Easter vacation.

Word was received here last week of the death of Mrs C. E. Russell (nee Miss Louisa Beere) of Mt. Hamilton, who had been in ill-health for some time. The deceased was well known here and her death was learned with regret. Her husband was killed in action a few months ago. To the bereaved ones heartfelt sympathy is extended.

Miss Nettie Gunn, who is teaching at Norland, was home for the Easter holiday.

Misses Margaret McLennan and Elizabeth Campbell spent Thursday afternoon with the latter's sister, Miss Margaret Campbell of Harriston.

Mrs. Devall returned home from Toronto on Saturday.

On Wednesday the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bonnett, 2nd con. Bruce, was the scene of a happy event when their daughter, Alice was united in marriage to Mr. Angus Annets of Bruce Twp. Rev. E. A. De Mille officiated. The young couple's many friends join in hearty good wishes.

Miss Jennie McKeeman is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. Thos. W. Thompson has returned home from Guelph Hospital where he underwent an operation a few weeks ago. All welcome him home and hope that he may soon be restored his usual strength again.

Misses Jean and Katherine McDermid of London spent Easter with their mother, Mrs. C. McDermid.

Mr. Chas. J. McKinnon of Wallaceburg spent a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKinnon.

Mrs. James Thompson spent the latter end of the week in Pinkerton.

Mr. McCauley is spending a few days with his parents in Tara.

Mr. Lorne Carr, of the Royal Bank staff of Cargill was a holiday visitor at his home on the 14th con.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith went to Toronto last week and brought home their young child aged 3 years who was undergoing treatment in the Sick Children's Hospital for eye trouble but the child, we regret to report, has gone blind.

MILDMAY

Mr. and Mrs. George Frank and daughter, spent Sunday with friends near Dunkeld.

Liesemer and Kalbfleisch have unloaded 2 car loads of Fords this week. Each car had 9 autos in it. In a short time a good many of these cars will be on the road.

Mr. Harry Young, teller in the Merchants Bank here, visited at his home in Stratford over Easter.

Principal Kidd of the Public School had a number of pupils write on the Senior Public School Graduation exams before Easter. These pupils will help on farms after Apr. 20th.

Miss Kate Schwalm is visiting in Kitchener this week.

There is quite a stir among many thrifty housewives these weeks preparing for the ministers who are to attend the annual conference of the Evangelical Association which is to be held in the Evangelical Church from April 18 to 23.

The following are among the Easter visitors in town. Miss Zettie Liesemer of the Public School Staff, Baden; Mr. William Miller, Waterloo; Mr. Albin Uhrich, Toronto; Miss Minnie Miller, Miss Irene Uhrich, and Mr. Stuart Thompson of Central Business College, Stratford; Mr. Ed. Diebel, Elora; Mr. Wm. Diebold, Kincardine; Richard Hutton Detroit; Miss Emma Diebel, Elmira; Pte. Press of 234 Batt. Brampton.

Mr. Alex Kraemer has purchased a new Gerhard Heintzmann piano this week.

In Friday's Globe it stated that Charlie Pletsch was sure to have a place on Detroit's hockey team next year.

On Saturday afternoon in the town hall, Ed. Rubland was brought before Magistrates Tolton and Fisher on several charges relating to the breaking of the temperance laws. The case aroused great interest and the town hall was crowded. It was finally settled by Rubland paying fines amounting to $75 and 6.50 costs. It is a good thing to get after all violaters at the earliest chance and make them respect the law.

Mr. Kalbfleisch and his son Norman are visiting at the latter's brother, Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch.

Mr. Lewis, manager of the Merchants Bank left on Saturday to spend Easter at his home in Toronto.

FORMOSA

The farmers of this section are going to meet next Monday at 3 p. m. to organize a Farmer's Club under the auspices of the United Farmers of Ontario, an organization which is growing rapidly throughout the Province. Mr. J. J. Morrison, chief organizer, will address the meeting, which will be held at Opperman's Hotel.

JOHNSTON'S CORNERS

Mr. J. J. Zettler's auction sale of cows and calves which was held at the Central Hotel in town on Saturday was well attended and good prices were realized as Mr. Zettler always has good stock to sell when he makes an auction sale. Mr. "Dave Coates" wielded the hammer for the high prices.

Some of the farmers in our section started to plow last week and when that snow storm came on, they hitched to the sleigh and hauled home more wood as it looked as if another winter was coming on. Don't get scared for it's better to get snow now than frosts in May.

Dr. M. R. McLean, Dentist of Goderich, spent over Easter at his home here. The Doctor looks hearty. It seems the job agrees with him alright.

Mr. Andrew Zettler traded his white horse off last week for a dandy team. He has a pretty lively team now. Hold onto those lines now. Andy!

Mr. James McCarter bought another horse last week. As Jim has all young horses to work with he will show some farmers how quick seeding can be put in this spring. He's a hustler when he starts.

Mr. Barney Ruetz and sister Mary spent Sunday visiting some friends at Chepstow, out where an occasional taffy-pull is being divided up among the sweet young folks.

Mr. Arthur Childs who has been working in Stratford since last fall is here for Easter accompanied by a friend.

Mr. Anthony Sutter bought Mr. Jno Heughan's farm last week for his son Frank. We understand that Frank has a fine farm now and his next job will be to look for the "Mrs."

Mrs. Frank Ernst spent a few days visiting old acquaintances at Hanover last week.

Mr. Andrew Waechter sold 25 fat hogs lately which brought him something over $700.00 cash. Hogs at present prices are good mortgage lifters for those who have them to sell.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Henry Wolfe was spending the Easter holidays with his brother Louis Wolfe of Clifford.

Since the weather prophet Hicks died the weather apparently does as it pleases.

A few farmers around here started ploughing last week. They are like the robins and black birds, a little out of season.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmerson Schumacher of Belmore and Mr. and Mrs. William Klein of Mildmay were visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs Philip Giess.

Quite a few around here attended the annual Spring Show at Mildmay on Tuesday.

The old saying is a white Christmas a green Easter. But this year both were white.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Wickie of Otter Creek were visiting friends in Mildmay.

PINKERTON

The many friends of Sam Reaburn, a former employee at the flour mills, will be pleased to learn of his promotion to a corporal. Sam is at present engaged in a hospital in France.

Mr. Jack Wilson had a Bell telephone installed in his residence last week, thus making 22 subscribers in the line.

Misses Mary McKee of Stratford, Ella and Celia Campbell of Toronto and Messrs. Russel Birrell of Toronto and Robert Garland of Dinerston spent Easter at their homes here.

Away for Easter—Miss Diehl at her home in Paisley, Mr. and Mrs. Alf Fiddis and Miss Marie at the former's parents, Malcolm, Miss Sadie Colwell, at her home in Kincardine.

Miss Cora Cleghorn of Kitchener is visiting her cousin Miss Hattie Gale.

At the meeting of the Red Cross last Thursday which was largely attended, the drawing of the ticket for the valuable quilt, donated by Mrs. Nicholls took place. Mr. Argent of Paisley held the lucky ticket. The sum realized on the quilt was $84.10. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Mrs. Nicholls at the close of the meeting.

Mr. Jim Gale is home from Toronto and occupied the pulpit in Cargill Church Sunday evening.

Mr. Tom Thompson of Glamis, who went through an operation at Guelph returned home on Sunday after recuperating a few days at Mr. Cecil Garland's.

Mr. Bert Elphick returned from the West last week.

SOLWAY

Mr. Dougall McCallum from the West is visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. Jno. McCallum here.

Who can beat this? Mr. Dave Coates delivered a hog last week that weighed 6?0 lbs. and brought $??.

Miss Mary Tulloch, teacher from Toronto, is holidaying under the parental roof.

Mr. Wm. Norton and Miss Florence are visiting friends in Port Colborne.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore and babe from Durham spent the week-end at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coates.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex McGregor and babe from near Chesley spent Easter Sunday at the home of Mr. Wm. Tulloch.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Coates from Walkerton spent Easter Sunday at Mr. Thos. Coates.

CHEPSTOW

Among the holiday visitors here were the following:—Geo. O'Neill of Guelph, Misses C. and M. Spitzig of Kitchener, L. Wagner of Chesley, K. Wagner of Walkerton, Mrs. Theresa Fritz of Kitchener.

Mr. F. Mullin of Galt, and Jos. Coumans, Ed. McNab and Miss McM. Coumans of Toronto schools are spending their vacations at their homes.

Miss L. Lang, left on Monday for Kitchener, where she has secured a position in a factory.

Messrs. Albin and I. Knoeplin spent the holiday with friends in Preston.

Word was received here last week of the death at Gagetown, Mich., of one of the early pioneers of this district in the person of Patrick Toohey. Mr. Toohey, who had arrived at an advanced age, was among the first small band of settlers to locate here some sixty years ago, when only forest prevailed in these parts. Mr. John Coumans sr., of here, who was an associate of the deceased in the founding of what has since developed into a progressive community, relates interesting incidents connected with those trying days.

Miss Agnes Hogan leaves this week for the West in company with her sister-in-law, Miss L. Hogan, who has been spending the winter months with her parents at Walkerton.

CARGILL

Among those who spent the holiday here were, Miss V. Loughleen and Mr. Dunn of Woodstock, Messrs. Jas. Alexander jr., of Elmwood, O. Clancy, L. Cliff and Jas. Alexander of Oshawa Jas. Sparling of Walkerton, W. D. Cargill of Toronto, Misses Patent and Ruth Hardaker of Detroit.

Mr. F. H. Smith of the Royal Bank staff left on Monday for three weeks vacation, which he intends spending in Toronto, Owen Sound and other points.

Mr. Joseph Clancy jr. who has occupied the seat on Keeling & Co's. delivery wagon for some months left on Monday for Oshawa where he has secured employment. Mr Audrey Anderson is his successor.

Capt. G. S. Hanmore left on Monday for Toronto where he has received an appointment. It is not likely that Doc. will have to cross the pond again.

Mr. Victor Gray of Toronto is visiting his sister Mrs. (Dr.) Bricker here.

Mrs. Wm. Jordan of Brussels is visiting at the home of Mr. F. L. Martin.

Mrs. John Clancy visited in Walkerton on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ruttle are visiting at the home of the former's parents in Kincardine.

Miss Mary O'Connell is visiting relatives in Brantford.

Mr. John Loughleen Sr. is confined to his house with a broken breast bone and a broken bone in his hand, the result of having been knocked down by a buggy driven by Mr. Wm. Romney. The accident occurred on Good Friday. Mr. Loughleen was going up the hill towards his home and hearing a rig turned around to look and it was coming toward him at this time and struck him, knocking him down. Owing to the blinding snowstorm neither one saw the other. Mr. Loughleen will be unable to work for some time.

Miss Marie Mahoney of Walkerton is visiting at her home here.

Mrs. Herb Moffat and babe arrived home from Guelph on Tuesday.

PINKERTON

(Intended for last week)

Mr. James Gale of Toronto is visiting his parents here.

Miss Cora Kleghorn of Kitchener is visiting her cousin, Miss Hattie Gale.

At the meeting of the Red Cross last Thursday, which was largely attended, the drawing of the ticket for the valuable quilt donated to the society by Mrs. Nichol took place, Mr. Carol Argent of Paisley holding the lucky number. The sum realized on the quilt was $84.10. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Mrs. Nichol at the close of the meeting.

A number from here attended a meeting of the Bruce Preparedness League at Walkerton last week.

Mrs. Harvey Elliot and daughter Geara left last Thursday to spend some time with friends in Molesworth.

Miss Campbell of Paisley is visiting her friend Miss Ellen Gibb.

CARRICK

The North Carrick Red Cross workers, after a series of earnest and enthusiastic meetings in the homes of the members, had their closing meeting for the season at the home of Mr. J. A. Hutton on Wed. night, April 4th, where a shower was donated for the good of the cause.

The donations consisted of 8 sheets, 40 pillow cases, 10 towels, 31 housewifes, 30 personal property bags, 5 khaki handkerchiefs, 6 lbs toilet soap, besides honey and sausage, cake, candy, cookies, summer sausage etc.

The ladies packed 9 boxes for boys overseas using the eatables donated, besides putting in each box, socks, a towel, soap, a handkerchief, and a housewife filled with its necessaries. The boxes were valued at $3.00 each. The rest of the donations were shipped to C. R. C. S. Toronto.

During the winter the workers have made 421 flannel shirts, 20 pyjama suits, 31 helpless shirts, 15 towels, 155 pairs of socks and 3 quilts besides the items in the shower.

The funds used were obtained as follows:—Box Social S S No 3. $40.15; Box Social, Otter Creek, $116.65; Otter Creek Scholar's quilt, $18.25; Members fees, $16.45; Donations from friends, $9.25; Total $200.75, Amount Expended for material $160.45, Bal. on hand $40.30.

The members voted that the postage on the overseas boxes be paid into the Red Cross funds.

The ladies served a lunch after which the National Anthem was sung, and all expressed a feeling that though our membership roll was small, we had helped with our "bit", enjoyed the work and shown our patriotism. Pres. Mrs. T. H. Hickling, Vice President Mrs. G. M. Scott, Secretary Mrs. J. A. Hogg, Treas. Mr. G. W. Scott.

FORMOSA

SCHOOL REPORT

Form IV.

Leo Kraemer, Hilda Kuntz, Louise Oberle, Anthony Wiesser, Caroline Beninger, Irene Hihn, Hedwig Beninger Gertrude Bildstein, Leander Dentinger, Eleanor Waechter.

Form III.

Marie Schnurr, Oliva Kraemer, Loretta Gutscher, Hildegarde Strauss, Clarence Hauck, Richard Kuntz, Willie Waechter, Marie Dentinger, Georgina Kuntz, Clara Oberle, Elizabeth Massel, Leo Oberle, Anthony Brick, Marie Weiss, Magdalena Durrer, Andrew Kuntz.

Form II.

Elvin Montag, William Massel, Mildred Bildstein, Henrietta Zettel, Mathilda Gutscher, Laura Beninger, Leonard Oberle, Edwin Hauck, Margaret Kraemer, Norman Strauss, Gertrude Zimmer, Vera Noll, Henry Opperman, Ludwina Kuntz, Clara Lehmann, Cornelius Obermeyer, Lucy Beingessner, Christian Rich, Clarence Beninger, Daniel Weiss, William Fahrer, Julitta Weiler, Florence Mosack, Edwina Weiss, John Schnitzler, Otto Ditner, Cornelius Meyer.

Form I.

Elmer Schefter, Emelia Beninger, Alphonse Schill, Bertha Noll, Bennie Dentinger, Malinda Schnurr, Loretta Opperman, Clara Heise, Bernolda Bruder Ralph Ditner, Leo Weber, Edwin Rettinger, Edward Schnurr, Rosie Schill, Leonard Zettel, Henry Strauss, Joseph Kraemer, Wilfred Brick, Marie Mosack, Henry Kuntz, Arthur Gutscher.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

The municipal council of Brant met at the call of the reeve on the 4th of April. Members all present.

Minutes of last meeting read and declared correct.

Rowand-Gregg—That By-law No. 93, A. D., 1917, a By-law appointing pathmasters, be amended by substituting Albert Linden Schmidt, instead of Robt. Brockelbank in Div. No. 13, Chris. Kuehn instead of Martin Gateman in Div. 17, Chas. Rody, instead of Wm. Atton in Div. No. 58, Ben Stanalt instead of Thos. Kerry in No. 63, and appointing Wm. Atkinson in Div. No. 71.—Carried.

Rowand-Johnston—That a grant of $30.00 be made to the Red Cross society workers at Ellengowan.—Carried.

Findlay-Johnston—That By-laws No. 96 and 97, A. D., 1917, re Hydro Electric Debentures be now read a first, second and third time, passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Findlay-Rowand—That the debentures to defray cost of installing Hydro Electric current in the village of Elmwood be sold to Mr. Alex. Rae at par.—Carried.

Johnston-Rowand—That the Reeve and clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council.—Carried.

Hydro Electric Commission, supplies for Elmwood...... $	20 20
Miss Mary Kerr, grant to Elora road Red Cross workers Ellengowan..................	30 00
Ed. Connors, 105ft. rock Elm lumber......	1 12
Anthony Ernest, repairs to bridge at lot 71 Durham road	3 00

Gregg-Johnston—that this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday, 28th day of May, as a court of revision and for general business.—Carried.

M. A. McCallum, Clerk.

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, B. Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or Chepstowe
D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley
7 t.f.

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

Wonderful Invention -The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE

NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC

INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON

JEWELER - WALKERTON

The Central Grocery

Coleman's Cured and Cooked Meats

Heinz's Pickles

Sweet and Sour, in bulk or glass.

Butter and Eggs Wanted

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

Spring Footwear

The Latest Styles and the Best Qualities. No misrepresentation here. Repair department in connection.

C. PETTEPLACE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 16 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, APRIL 19th 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

Woodbury's Toilet Preparations

Facial Soap
Facial Cream in tubes
Granular Tooth Powder
Tooth Paste
Face Powder, flesh and white
Shaving Stick

25c EACH

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Formaldehyde

To Prevent Smut in Grain.

A fresh supply just in.

A. P. Sieveright
THE REXALL STORE

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

Men's Tan Mexican Kip BOOTS

As near water proof as leather can be made.
Keeps soft till worn out.
Withstand all kinds of hard wear.
Made on the regulation Army last.

Price $4.75

Ramsey The Shoeman

Our Successful Tailoring

Satisfies the most particular people. We can please you too. Suits-to-order **$18.00** up. Style, fit, workmanship and trimmings the best.

Let us take your measure to day.

Stylish Men's Furnishings

The newest styles in Neckwear, Shirts, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Rain Coats, etc., are now ready.

LADIES' SUITS MADE TO SPECIAL ORDER

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

The Central Grocery

Manitoba Blended and Pastry
FLOUR
OATMEAL
ROLLEDWHEAT
and a full line of Cereals in stock.

Get our prices on a sack into flour. —They will save you money. . . . .

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

Individuality

THE selection of appropriate mountings for remarkably good Photographic Portraits. THAT'S US.

FRASER STUDIO

Wonderful Invention -The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison
NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE
NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC
INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER - WALKERTON

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

C. PETTEPLACE

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Apr. 18)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	70 to......	70
Wheat " "	2.00 to......	2.00
Barley, " "	1 00 to......	1 00
Buckwheat "	1.00 to......	1.00
Hogs, per cwt,	16.10 to......	16 10
Butter, per lb,	30 to	30
Eggs, per doz.	30 to	30
Potatoes,	2 25 to......	2 50

HOME FROM TRENCHES

One of the Canadian Heroes of Courcellette Returns to His Home Here —Mr. Nutting's Shoulder Shattered in September Drive

The people of the town turned out in large numbers Monday night to welcome one of our returned soldier heroes, Mr. U. F. Nutting. Mr. Nutting saw some of the hardest fighting in France and after many long painful months spent in military hospitals he is enjoying the privilege which the German bullets almost deprived him, of coming back for a reunion with his wife and bright little family.

It was in the famous drive on Courcellette last Sept. that Mr. Nutting got the serious hit which threatens the permanent disability of his arm and shoulder. An expanding bullet, long forbidden by international law but now freely used by the enemy, got him in the shoulder just as his arm was uplifted to carry a package of machine gun ammunition. The bullet shattered the bones of his shoulder seriously. Mr. Nutting has been in one hospital and another ever since. His shoulder is still far from healed and it will be necessary for him to report at the Military Hospital at Toronto shortly for further examination.

Mr. Nutting had a rather rough passage, coming across about the time of the equinoctial gales. A bad fall on shipboard and another on the icy pavement at Quebec necessitated his going back to hospital two weeks at Quebec.

Mr. Nutting possesses the chronic cheerfulness of the British Tommy, which has won the admiration of the world. Although adverse to talking about doings at the Front, he has many interesting incidents to relate. He was present when the tanks first made their appearance on the western front. The British had forty tanks then. He heard before leaving England that there were two thousand of them on the job now.

Auction Sale.

Auction sale of between 20 and 30 young calves at the Central Hotel, on Saturday, April 21st, at two o'clock. Net proceeds to go to Red Cross. J. J. Zettler, prop., David Coates, Auct.

New Dairy Firm

Mr. Jacob Dippel has bought Alex Gordon's dairy business which will be conducted hereafter by his two sons, Wilfred and Peter. The former has had experience in the dairy business with Price & Sons, the Toronto dairymen and also at Niagara Falls. Mr. Dippel will put up a large brick dairy building on his farm adjoining the town limits and intends installing the latest dairy equipment including a plant for pasteurizing the milk, a process which is now compulsory in a good many of the larger cities.

Joe Sees Old London.

In a letter received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rennie this week, Pte. Joe Rennie of the 160th, gives an account of a visit to Old London where he spent six days' leave. Joe visited St. Paul's Cathedral, the Tower of London, the Old Curiosity Shop, and other places of historical interest and was also taken through the King's stables. Besides this he had a privilege which many a Canadian high school boy and others would like to have at this time, that of listening to Premier Asquith and Lloyd George speaking in the House of Commons.

A Prisoner In Germany

A Walkerton friend received an interesting photo post card from an old Walkerton boy, Herb Zettel, now a prisoner of war in Germany. Herb is in a German hospital recovering from wounds and the photo shows the interior of the hospital, which was formerly a large theatre, and all the patients. Judging from the picture everything is bright and clean and comfortable in marked contrast to the wretched quarters which prisoners in Germany usually have to occupy. Herb is a first cousin of Ptes. Urban and Frank Zettel of this town, who are with the Overseas Forces in England and France respectively.

BORN

DETZLER—At Walkerton, on Thursday, April 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. George Detzler, a daughter.

SIMPSON—In Walkerton, on April 12th 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Simpson, a son (William Bruce.)

DURRER—In Carrick, on Monday April 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. Nick Durrer, a son.

MISSERE—In Mildway, on April 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony I. Missere, a daughter.

MARRIED

HODGSON—GEORGE—At Toronto, on Wednesday April 11th by the Rev. R. B. Cochrane, Bella, daughter of John L. George of Brant to Alfred Hodgson, formerly of Walkerton.

Public Reception

A public reception to Private Nutting will be held at the Town Hall, Friday night at 9 p. m. Everybody is invited.

Auction Sale

Auction Sale of good young cattle will be held at the hotel, Eden Grove, on Friday, April 20th at 2 p. m. Albert McNab, prop., John Purvis auct.

Auction Sale

Auction sale of Hotel Furnishings at the Walker House on Saturday, April 21 at one o'clock. Wes. Abell, auct. John Ward, prop.

Addis—Beechie.

Miss Ida Beechie, formerly housekeeper for Anthony Sutter was married on Thursday, April 12th to John Addis of Brant. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. Perdue.

Left for Overseas

Percy Roulston, a nephew of Miss S. Roulston and former pupil of Walkerton High School, left for Overseas last week with the 141st Batt'n with which he has been in training at Port Arthur for some time.

Former Brant Family Bereaved

Mr. D. McKerracher had word last week from his nephew, Mr. James Adair, of Treherne, Man. that he had lost his only daughter, Violet, a bright young girl of fifteen years. Sorrow again came to the home a few days later when it was learned that their son, Wilfred, who is fighting in France, had been wounded. Mr. and Mrs. Adair have many old friends in Brant who will sympathize deeply with them at this time.

A Second Close Shave

Mr. Thos. Cunningham had a letter a few days ago from his son, Chester telling how he got on the casualty list as "wounded". A huge German shell, bursting in the trenches near him grazed his cheek and inflicted a flesh wound in the forehead. This was Chester's second close shave since going into the trenches last year. About Christmas he and several companions in a dugout were buried by a shell and narrowly escaped death.

Fingers Badly Gashed

Mr. Jos. Becker an employee of the Knechtel Furniture Factory, who lives on the old Dippel farm south of the G. T. R., was the victim of a nasty accident on Thursday afternoon when his left hand came in contact with a ripsaw which he was operating. The index finger was almost severed and two other fingers badly gashed. He was removed to the hospital where the injured members were dressed. Hopes are entertained by the attending physician that all the fingers may be saved, but Mr. Becker will be off work for many weeks.

Recruits Wanted

50 men are needed to complete Forestry Draft No. 2, with Headquarters at 103 Queen St. West Toronto. Only those who have had experience in lumbering either in the mill or woods are eligible but as the physical standard is very low many who have been rejected for Infantry or Artillery can enlist in this service—Opportunity for advancement is quick and special men such as saw filers, sawyers, engineers and millwrights can be sure of material advancement. As this Draft hopes to leave for Overseas this month if you want to go—get in at once.

Commended By Judge

In giving judgment against Alex. Stewart, the Harriston farmer, found guilty of sedition at Guelph last Wednesday Chief Justice Falconbridge warmly commended the informant, J. A. Rowland of Walkerton for the stand he had taken. Stewart was allowed his freedom on suspended sentence on giving a bond of $2,000 to appear when called upon and to pay a portion of the costs of the court. Had the judge sentenced him at all, it would have been a heavy one, but he felt that the ends of justice would be served by letting him go on his own recognizance to appear for sentence when called upon. The example made of Stewart may have a happy effect in bringing people of his class to their senses.

Passing of Old Resident

Mrs. Chris. Neverman, an old and respected resident of this vicinity, passed away at the home of her son, Mr. H. J. Ernest of Brant, on Tuesday, in her 84th year. Mrs. Neverman infirm through old age and a heavy cold which she caught on Easter Sunday proved more than her aged forces could combat. Mrs. Neverman, was a sister of the Wilkin brothers who were among Brant's earliest settlers. She came with her husband to Brant from Germany forty-four years ago. After living on the farm for a number of years they removed to town where her husband was employed by R. E. Truax & Son. Mrs. Neverman was a kind-hearted old lady, a good neighbor and was respected by all. She was a member of the Lutheran Church. Her husband predeceased her five years ago. Five married daughters survive:—Mrs. August Saunders of Neustadt, Mrs. H. J. Ernest of Brant. Mrs. Fred Huffman of Kitchener, Mrs. Chris. Ernest of Walkerton, Mrs. Al Gibbons of Davidson, Sask. The funeral takes place this Thursday afternoon from the residence of H. J. Ernest, Brant.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Mrs. C. S. Stephan is visiting at Toronto.

Mrs. Clarence Smith is on a visit to Rigeway.

Repairing neatly done at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Pte. M. H. Miller of Paisley is reported wounded.

Mr. James Whitehead went to Toronto Wednesday.

Give our new shoemaker a trial.—Ramsey the Shoeman.

Mr. Albert J. Miller spent Sunday with friends in Dunkeld.

Stylish new spring shoes for women at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Hales left on Monday to resume teaching at Thornbury.

Cushionette shoes need no breaking in, sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Will some reader kindly favor us with a Telescope of March 22nd.

For the best farm shoes at the lowest price go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Bella Stapleton of Chepstow spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Irwin Bros. shipped a carload of farm horses to the West on Tuesday

Mrs. Norman Robertson arrived home from a visit to Toronto last week.

Regal on your Shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Ethel Petteplace left this week to attend Central Business College at Stratford.

Mr. John Hunstein of Mildmay, who has been very ill, is reported to be improved.

Steele C. Murdock, one of Lucknow's oldest pioneers, passed away on Sunday in his 79th year.

Mr. Jacob Dippel has sold his driving mare, one of the best in this district, to Irwin Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Steinmiller of Gorrie, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seegmiller.

Kincardine will vote on a by-law to loan twenty thousand dollars to a new furniture factory May 15th.

Miss Sutherland the newly appointed Supt. of the County Hospital, assumed her duties yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McEwen and daughter, Thelma, are removing to their new home at Woodstock next Monday.

Miss Dean of Owen Sound was the guest of her sister, who is nurse in training at the Bruce County Hospital.

Judge Greig is holding Division Court at Lucknow, Ripley, and Kincardine on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday.

Walt. Patterson, who was operated upon for appendicitis at the County Hospital last week, is reported to be doing fine.

Contractor Alex. Hass started excavating on Monday for the new storey and a half brick house which he will build in the West Ward.

Lieut. Maunsell Scanlan, son of Rev. R. W. Scanlan, Port Elgin, died of wounds in France on April 10th. He was a Regina newspaperman.

Dr. Walter Ross of Regina, who came East to attend the funeral of his sister Miss Nellie Ross of Chesley, visited his uncle, Dr. W. A. Hall this week.

Principal Willoughby spent a portion of the Easter vacation with his mother at Chesley and later attended the Educational Association Convention at Toronto.

Rev. John Watt of Burgoyne visited the old home here this week. Rev. Mr. Watt has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church at Allandale.

Model flour makes splendid Home made bread. Customers are coming back for repeat orders. All sizes in in cotton sacks at the Central Grocery, W. G. Searle.

Miss Shaw, senior nurse-in-training at the County Hospital, is spending a week visiting at her home before leaving to complete her course at Bellevue Hospital, New York.

Reeve John Leask of Derby, an ex-Warden of Grey County was here last week on a visit to his daughter, Miss Leask, who is nurse in training at the Bruce County Hospital.

Mr. J. V. Scanlan of the Brantford Collegiate teaching Staff, who has been visiting his father, Mr. John Scanlan, "Beaver Glen", Brant, returned to resume his duties on Monday.

Louie Runstadtler writes home from England that his shoulder is gradually improving. Louie is acting as instructor in a Machine Gun School in England and expects to have leave to return to Canada before long.

The farewell concert of the Ebony Lady's Minstrels will be held in the opera house, Walkerton, by request on Friday evening, May 4th. New choruses, songs and jokes. Home-made candy will be sold in 10 cent boxes. Reserved seats 35 cts., rush seats 25 cts.

Read the ads!

Wall paper at Bremner's Fair.

Read the Telescope's advertising columns. It pays!

Mrs. H. Irwin is visiting friends at Niagara Falls, Ont.

Mr. Joseph Stroeder of Greenock has bought a new Ford car.

Mr. G. S. Schwindt and son Oscar were visitors in Hanover on Saturday.

Miss Wallace formerly of the Bremners' Fair staff is visiting in Toronto.

Mr. James Whitehead was in Fergus and other towns on business last week.

Mr. Will Norton of Brant has returned from visiting relatives at Port Colborne.

Mr. Stan. McConnell of Toronto is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O McConnell.

Mr. Ed. Mosack returned to Preston last week after spending Easter with his parents here.

Vonie Fehrenbach, son of Mr. Andrew Fehrenbach, has been very ill with pneumonia.

Harvey Miller who is attending Stratford Business College spent the past week at his home here.

Walkerton merchants' ads. in this week's Telescope have something to interest every housekeeper.

Miss Arnetta Obrecht returned to Hamilton on Saturday after spending Easter with her parents here.

Julius Spragg, an elderly resident of Wiarton, became an inmate of the House of Industry on Saturday.

The thrifty housekeeper can save dollars, by watching closely the town merchants' ads. in the Telescope.

A son of Editor Dan McKenzie of the Paisley Advocate enlisted in the Artillery at Toronto last week.

Rev. Father Goodrow, Chepstow, attended the graduating exercises at St. Jerome's College, Kitchener, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Buehlow and son Clarence visited Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Mosig at New Hamburg recently.

Mrs R. E. Truax and Miss Elizabeth Truax arrived home Saturday from a two week's visit to Mrs. Adams, Toronto.

Mrs. Wm. Hamilton who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John McLean, returned home on Saturday to Chicago.

Lieut. Roy Thompson of Port Elgin, a member of the Princess Pats was recently wounded in the head, arm and shoulders.

We have a complete line of wall paper for living-room, dining-room, bed-room and halls at the Right Price. Bremner's Fair.

Mrs. E. Glave has been appointed a delegate to attend the Methodist W. M. S. Convention at St. Catherines first week in May.

Mrs. J. Bailey of Minneapolis and Mrs. Chas. Baxendale of Port Arthur, returned to their homes last week after visiting their mother, Mrs. J. Fehrenbach.

Lieut. F. C. Grassick, Adjutant of Forestry Draft, No. 2, Toronto, and Lieut. McLellan, Can. Engineers, London, were here looking up the prospects of recruits in this vicinity last Thursday.

Mr. John Whitehead had word from his son, Charlie, who enlisted some time ago at Calgary that 150 members of his battalion had left that day for Overseas but he did not expect to go across for some weeks.

In writing home from Somewhere in France, Sergt. Ted Wilhelm says:—"Am sorry to tell you we have lost another Walkerton man, Everett Truax was badly wounded on the morning of march 11th and died that night."

Our report of the presentation of gold pieces to two returned soldiers by the Preparedness League last week should have stated that the Boys were given twice the usual amount. While honoring the boys who step forward to go and fight, the League does well to show extra appreciation of the lads who have actually done their bit and come home bearing the scars of war.

In the course of his sermon on Sunday night Rev. Thos. Wilson when speaking of the supreme sacrifice which some of our boys were making in the great world struggle for liberty from militarism, and oppression, said he hoped that the county of Bruce and Walkerton as the county town of Bruce would soon consider the erection of a suitable memorial to our fallen heroes. He hoped one would be erected in which we could all take pride.

The Women's Miss. Society of the Methodist Church met and elected officers for the coming year on Thursday afternoon at Mrs. J. E. McGregor's as follows:—President, Mrs. L. A. Eedy; Vice-President Mrs. (Dr.) Hall; 2nd Vice-pres., Mrs. R. K. Sutton; Rec. sec. Mrs. Garner; Corr. Sec. Mrs. J. McCool; Treas. Miss Roulston, Sup't Cradle Roll, Mrs. Tovell; ass't Mrs. McGregor; Heralds, Mrs. W. G. Searle, Mrs. E. Glave, Mrs. J. Appel, Mrs. H. Tovell.

Hogs are $16 10 per cwt live weight.

Mr. Robt. Richardson, attended the funeral of Mrs. Johnston at Paisley on Monday.

Mrs. Barber of Guelph spent the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Tolton.

Victor Eidt, who is one of Walkerton's most enthusiastic young disciples of Isaac Walton made a record last Wednesday afternoon which should stand for some time. Vic. landed no less than 135 large sized shiners in the course of a couple of hours near Truax's dam.

Mr. Jacob Freiberger of Greenock left yesterday for New Ontario to start the Spring work on his farm near Homer Siding. Mr. Freiberger takes possession next March of a farm near Teeswater which he bought from John Taylor and may sell his New Ontario property.

Lest You Overlook

Paterson Bros. the home of paint at 65 cts. per qt.

House For Sale

Good Brick house for sale in good locality, snap for quick sale. Apply Telescope.

Broom Special

Friday and Saturday calls your attention to a special price on brooms at Paterson Bros.

Has Typhoid Fever

Mervyn Forsythe was taken to the County Hospital on Monday with a severe type of typhoid fever.

Died At Hamilton

Mr. Louis Braun, a well-known pioneer resident of Carrick, died last week at Hamilton where he had been making his home for several years. Mr. David Braun, former Walkerton baker, is a son.

Big Week's Freight

Large shipments of lumber and shingles received by R. E. Truax & Son the past week gave the local railway receipts a big boost. This firm paid freight bills for the one week of no less than $1375.00.

Cut His Scalp.

Chris, the little seven year old son of Tony Wagner, Station Road, fell off a building and badly cut his head on a sharp stone while playing in the yard last Thursday. It required several stitches to close the scalp wound.

Is Going West

Mr. Alex Gordon has sold his milk business to Mr. Jacob Dippel and expects to leave for Saskatoon shortly where his parents and brothers all reside. Alex expects to go into the livery business there in partnership with one of his brothers.

Domestic Wanted

Young girl to go to Toronto to do light work in small family. Will give opportunity for education. Good home. Good girl will receive every opportunity. State full particulars and salary. Mrs. B. H. McCreath, 22 Inglewood Drive, Toronto. 14—16

Pure Bred French Horse

Mr. Henry Ernest of Brant, will travel his newly-acquired pure bred French horse, Pacific King No. 1474, the coming season. Pacific King is a beautiful dark bay, 3 years old, and weighs 1720 lbs. He is a fine high set animal and should be popular with local breeders.

Suggestion re Memorial

Reeve Russell suggested at the Council meeting Thursday night that with a view to financing the memorial which Walkerton people look forward to erecting to fallen heroes that the Council sell a parcel of land consisting of thirty acres south of the town which belongs to the corporation. Clerk Collins was instructed to look up the title of the property and report at next meeting.

Andersons All in Khaki

Of the four Anderson brothers who made Cargill famous as a baseball town a few years ago, three are already in khaki, and the fourth and last, "Billy" went down to London on Monday, signed up and was accepted. Billy is a married man with a family and has been employed for several years at the Rattan factory. Of the other boys, Fred is with the 160th in England, and Jack and Lou are "doing their bit" somewhere in France.

Bought A Business

Mr. Tom Henderson, who has been engaged as baker by Mr. John O'Malley the past nine years has bought the Burnett Bakery at Durham and takes possession May 1st. Tom has been active in the work of Knox Church of which he is a member of Session, and also in the local Masonic Lodge. His departure from the town is regretted by the many friends he made here who however wish him every success in his undertaking.

From College To Battle Front

Russell Birrell, youngest son of Mr. T. Birrell, the Pinkerton miller, has enlisted as a Divisional Signaller at Toronto. Russell completed his final examinations for the degree of Bachelor of Arts at Victoria University, Toronto, last week and immediately signed up to fight for his King and Country. The people of Pinkerton are holding a gathering to-night to do honor to their worthy young townsman who is leaving in a few days to report at Ottawa.

HOME FROM HONAN CHI

Miss Winnifred Warren Tells of Conditions in Awakening Empire of the East—Will Return as Missionary.

Miss Winnifred Warren, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Warren arrived home from Honan, China, on Saturday. She has just completed a three years engagement as teacher of Presbyterian Missionaries' children at Honan, Central China.

Miss Warren reports a fairly smooth trip across the Pacific, considering the fact that it was the season when equinoctial gales are frequent. She sailed on the Empress of Russia, the queen of the C. P. R's Pacific fleet, the same boat on which she journeyed her outward voyage three years ago.

With the giant Empire awakening from the slumbers of countless centuries Miss Warren states the opportunities of christian missions are [illegible] increasing. A number of the Cabinet ministers of the new Republic are Christians. Even non-christian leaders encourage the missionaries, and the eagerness of the student class to acquire Western ideas opens the way for important work among the Chinese leaders of to-morrow.

Feeling in the coast cities is strongly pro-Ally, but in the inland districts less interest is taken. Everywhere anti-Japanese feeling is strong, the Chinese strongly resenting the aggressiveness of the Japs in taking advantage of China's helplessness to enforce what was considered impudent demands.

Miss Warren is greatly interested in China and its people and hopes to return to Honan as a missionary after a visit to the old home here.

For Sale

Comfortable cottage all newly decorated inside and out, seven rooms besides front hall. Corner lot. Apply at Telescope. 16—18.

Died At House Of Refuge

John Hornell, an inmate of the House of Industry, passed away on Thursday in his 77th year. Death was due to senile decay. He was a bachelor and was at one time engaged in the bakery business at Paisley. An only surviving sister lives in California.

Get Them Going

Norman Dennie writes home from France that he is fine and in the pink of condition. We've got them on the run, he writes, and we are going to keep them there. Norm. wishes to thank the young ladies of the Tea Room for parcel received. His address is Headquarters Staff, 4th Can. Inf. Batt. C. E. F. France.

Annual Vestry Meeting

Reports presented at the Annual Vestry meeting of St. Thomas Church last week were of a very encouraging nature. Out of less than one hundred families on the church roll, the church has no less than forty-eight members serving at the Front. Mr. R. M. Player was reappointed Rector's Warden for the coming year and Mr. R. V. Baker was re-elected people's Warden.

Died of Wounds

A telegram from Ottawa on Sunday announced that another young man of this neighbourhood, Alexander Brick, had made the supreme sacrifice in France. The despatch stated that he died of wounds. Alex. was a son of Mr. Jacob Brick of Formosa and a relative of Mr. J. J. Schumacher. Before the war he was engaged in farming in Saskatchewan and enlisted in the West.

Gabe Training Again

Gabe Hase writes his father, Mr. Alex Hase from England that he is rounding up into shape again after his long siege in the Hospital with serious wounds and expects to go back to the Front again before very long. Gabe says that everything is getting much dearer in England. Beer which was the cheapest thing in all England is now 13 cents a pint. All foodstuffs keep going higher.

To Enlarge Plant

S. A. Rife & Co. are advertising a big ten days' sale to clean out their stock of men's furnishings. The firm wishes to have more space to devote to the factory. Mr. Rife states that he is at present negotiating for a woollen mill plant for the manufacture of yarns, blankets and other woollen goods for which there is a great demand at the present time.

A Shattered Romance.

A local spinster, who announced a few weeks ago her approaching marriage to a Brant farmer, is now threatening to sue her alleged sweetheart for damages caused by lacerations to her affections, as well as to her purse strings through his non-performance of the agreement to marry her, which she claims he made. The affair took an astonishing turn on Thursday last when her intended who according to her announcement, was to have led her to the altar at Easter, was a participant in matrimonial proceedings with another spinster of the town. She professes to be the victim of gross fickleness and threatens to air her sorrows in court.

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New York alone nearly twenty
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ar. Such a situation would be
danger to the community.

The Weekly Sun charges that the proposed teachers' pensions are a blow to the marriage relation. The question is, it says, of the influence of pensions on female teachers. These, we assume, abandon the profession after short service, not for the higher rewards of other callings, but to marry, and the pension scheme is, in effect, a premium, insufficient we hope, on the celibacy of female teachers.

FOOD AND MORE FOOD NEEDED.

If the Allies are to win the war, the allied peoples who stay at home must do their share in winning the victory. The men at the front are fighting and striving for the victory but all their fighting and striving will be in vain if the rest of us do not back them up with food and with munitions of war. None but the young, the strong and the healthy need go into the trenches and when there their strength must be kept up with an abundance of good food.

In this issue of to-day's Times the Dominion and Provincial Governments are making separate appeals to the people to do what they possibly can to raise an abundance of food for all. The farmers are short-handed, and all who can give them a hand should do so. It is just as imperative that a man should do his bit on the farm as on the battlefield.

The Organization of Resources Committee declares that:

"The call of the Empire for more food is urgent, but Ontario farmers cannot respond unless labor is available for seeding, which commences early in April. Immediate action is imperative, if assistance is to be given. Will your patriotic committee kindly call an emergency meeting and ascertain whether retired farmers and others in your community are willing to help? Co-operation with Boards of Trade and other organizations interested is advisable."

These appeals should have their effect. We understand that locally the Farmers' Section of the Board of Trade will actively interest itself in getting recruits for the farm, and that the South Wentworth Agricultural Society will deal with the matter this afternoon. This is important, because the appeals of the Governments might fall unheeded to the ground unless some means were taken here to secure whatever help might offer.

In this issue we publish an appeal to the clergy of the Province asking them to bring the matter before their congregations to-morrow. This question of food has become so acute now that next to winning battles it is the most important thing that can engage the attention of the public. Great Britain must have food for her soldiers and for her people if she is to win the war, and it is the duty of every Canadian man, woman and child to do whatever they can to see that the Motherland and her soldiers do not come to want.

ODD AND INTERESTING FACTS.

A lady's foot should equal in length one-seventh of her height.

* * *

Illiteracy among American Indians has been found to be least in Kansas, where it is 1.7 per cent; it is greatest in Utah.

* * *

Old engravings of mining work in the early years of the 17th century show the pick-axe or hammer and chisel as the chief tools employed. With the coming of the railway, how grand necessities of construction and progress was more rapid.

* * *

That which was known as "Corinthian" brass is said to have been a mixture of gold, silver and brass. There is a legend to the effect that when Mummius destroyed the City of Corinth by fire the conflagration melted all metals, which ran down the streets, and the three mentioned above ran together and formed the alloy named.

* * *

In order to ascertain the exact source of the Santa Fe River in New Mexico, the stream was recently followed to the top of Lake Peake, 12,181 feet above the sea level, where was found a beautiful lake which is the main supply. The peaks are the rim of the crater of an extinct volcano.

* * *

Rubber, when first introduced into Europe in 1735, was used for pencil erasers, next in waterproofing cloth, and finally in solution as a cement; though by now its vulcanized forms, especially that which goes into motor-car tires, take precedence over all others in point of quantity consumed.

* * *

The flint pebble industry gives occupation to many women and children along the French coast, between Havre and Dieppe. The pebbles collected in and near Havre are selected for their spherical shape, and are used for pulverizing in certain industries, particularly in the manufacture of cement and in rubber mines, being employed in the interior of large cylinders.

GLOVE GLIMPSES.

Little used.
Dollar kid [illegible].
A new shade of gray.
Yorked silk [illegible].
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible].
Comparably heavy embroideries.

Many a man knows a good thing when he sees it, and even then prefers to seize it.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"Dreadful! No. He was one of the handsomest men I ever saw, and looked like a prince, though he was dressed in a sort of peasants' costume—rough jacket, and those braided stockings, you know, with a big broad sombrero, and wet through. It was an awful day! But, notwithstanding the masquerade, one could see the gentleman and nobleman beneath. Then his manner! I think I do know manner when I see it, and there never was a finer mannered man than Lord Delamere. They say that the worse a man is morally the nicer he is in manners; and, upon my word, it's true in his case. He took my modest request as naturally as if I had only asked him to lend me an umbrella, and just as if the favor was on my side."

"And did you see much of him?" asks Lady Rookwell, when she can get in a word.

"No," replies the beauty, with a little pout, "I am ashamed to say that he proved rather indifferent to my charms, and disappeared as suddenly as he had appeared. But there was a rumor that he had an adventure in hand—"

"We don't want to hear anything about that, thanks, Laura."

The beauty laughs.

"I don't know anything, so I can't shock you, dear, though I would like to. There was a story about a duel—"

"Which we have heard," says Lady Rookwell. "And now, don't you think you'd better go up-stairs and change your things? Some sort of meal will be ready directly; I won't be answerable for a proper dinner or a proper anything else to-day; my poor old head is nearly turned with all this fuss."

"And I'm too excited to care what I eat, dear," responds Laura. "Give me plenty of tea and I shall be satisfied. Oh, I do hope it will go off all right; I should simply die if it should not!" But the laugh which accompanies the assertion doesn't savor much of death.

"And so, my dear," she says, almost before she gets into the room again after "changing her things," "and so you are very, very happy. You see, aunt has been telling me everything, and really I can congratulate you warmly. Such a good-natured man as Mr. Warren must be a charming lover! And aunt tells me that he is everything that is handsome and clever. I do so long to meet him. Aunt says I ought to throw myself on my knees before him with gratitude. Shall I? Do you mind?"

"Not in the least," replies Signa, laughing softly. "I am sorry and so is he, that he cannot be here to welcome you. I hope you will be satisfied—"

"For Heaven's sake, don't put it in that way," exclaims Laura Derwent, with pretty horror. "Just as if he were a tradesman executing an order! Satisfied! I am simply overwhelmed with all he has done, and, indeed, I didn't mean him to take so much trouble. And as to Lord Delamere, I trust I shall never meet him again in this world, if all the money has been spent that aunt declares has been."

Signa smiles.

"There has been a great deal of money spent," she says; "but Hector—Mr. Warren—"

"I know. What an awfully nice name! Well, what does he say?"

"That the amount does not matter, as Lord Delamere is so rich, and that he would only be annoyed if the thing were done shabbily!"

"Shabbily! Yes, but I only meant to have the place cleaned."

Signa cannot refrain from a laugh of amusement.

"It has been all but rebuilt," she says, contritely.

Laura Derwent groans.

"I am almost inclined to run away. I do hope he won't keep his word and turn up to-night. And yet—yet it would make the thing so complete, wouldn't it; quite a dramatic climax, eh, dear? What lovely hair you have! Oh, dear! I wish mine were like that, instead of being washed out yellow."

"It is golden," says Signa, smiling, and just lifting her eyes from her dress, round the sleeves and neck of which she is stitching on some old lace.

"How kind of you to say that; all my dearest—women—friends declare it yellow, and so it is really. Do you know, I think I shall like you awfully if you will let me!"

"I give you permission on the spot," says Signa.

"Thanks, dear!" responds the beauty, and she leans forward and kisses her. "And now, let me see. How calculating I am! I want you to come upstairs and choose the dress I am to wear to-night. You can—and I can see it myself—that you have the most exquisite taste."

Signa starts, then laughs. She choose the dress which the great beauty is to wear on this eventful night!

"Are you laughing at me?" she says, smiling.

"Laugh—oh, I see! No, not a bit! I'm not, mean, I haven't the least taste in the world, not really. I always rely on my friends, only I do it in this way: If they say, Wear such and such a thing, I just put on the opposite, and it always succeeds; but I shan't do it in your case, really."

"I think you'd better," says Signa, as they go upstairs.

Jeannette has laid out, not two, but half a dozen beautiful frocks from the huge imperial, and Signa stands ruminating before them, thinking of the vast sum they must represent. The hand of worth is plainly to be detected in each, and they are all exquisite.

"Mademoiselle likes ——?" says the maid, but her mistress interrupts her quickly.

"Hold your tongue, Jeannette. I wish for Miss Grenville's unbiased opinion."

"Really, will?" and Signa glances at the beautiful face, with its perfect mouth, and auburn eyebrows and lashes, and the crown of golden hair. "I should wear this," and she puts her hand caressingly on a dark, grape-colored chiffon, with lace of the same shade, and a touch of silver sheen introduced in a gauzy trimming. A quaint circle in the description, but made on by an artist, and a marvel in its way. Laura glides to her and kisses her.

"You are perfectly lovely!" she exclaims. "That is the dress I was longing for you to choose! And aunt is quite right; you are an artist at heart! Now, ninety-nine women out of a hundred would have chosen one of those stupid blue things, just because I am fair. And the stones—what shall I wear with it?"

"Diamonds," says Signa, unhesitatingly, picturing the glittering gems on the purple bloom and on the golden hair.

"Mademoiselle's taste is perfect," remarks the maid, sententiously.

"Of course it is," echoes Lady Derwent, enraptured. "And now, you must let me choose your dress."

"It won't take you a moment," says Signa, laughing, "for I have only one."

Laura Derwent colors, but she says, quickly,

"Then I am sure that will be delightful, and nicer than all mine put together."

There is a very nice dinner, notwithstanding Lady Rookwell's warning, and soon after the meal—during which Laura talks as unflaggingly as if she had not travelled several hundred miles—they go up to dress.

The carriage had been ordered for nine o'clock, and at that hour Signa goes down into the drawing-room in her simple Egyptian gauze, to find Lady Rookwell waiting impatiently. But she smiles as Signa enters, and putting a hand on her arm, turns her to the light. Then she nods approvingly.

"At any rate, dear, you won't be the plainest girl in the room. And how long are we to wait for that madcap creature? Here are you quite ready, though you have only shared my maid, and she has had Jeanette, and went up an hour before either of us—"

"Here I am!" exclaims Laura Derwent, and as she glides into the room Signa admits that her taste was correct. The beauty deserves her title to-night if ever she did, and Signa, ever ready to admire another woman's charms, utters a faint exclamation of pleasure.

"Do you like it? Really?" exclaims Laura. "It is nice, isn't it? Aunt, she chose it, so you can admire it safely. I think it is nice myself. Do you know I've half a mind to cut you out with your admirable Mr. Warren. But I suppose it would be of no use."

"Not the least in the world," says Lady Rookwell, quietly. "Hector Warren worships the ground she treads on!"

"So he ought!" retorts Laura Derwent, "and so should I if I were a man!" and she eyes Signa with so frank and candid an admiration that Signa finds herself blushing and laughing.

"I may thank my stars that you were not in town last season, my dear," says the beauty, curtly, "or my reign would have been short. If you come to London next year, I shall remain on the Continent."

"Poor Continent!" says Lady Rookwell, curtly.

Then the carriage is announced, and with an attendant throng of maids to arrange their dresses, so that they may not be crushed, the three ladies enter the old and stately chariot.

"My heart beats so loudly that you could hear it," says Laura Derwent.

"If you were to remain silent for a moment, perhaps," retorts Lady Rookwell.

Signa's heart is beating, too, and it gives a leap when a few minutes afterward Laura Derwent, who had been looking through the window, utters a low scream.

"What is that?" she demands.

Signa looks out of the window and starts.

That is the Grange, not dark and silent and deserted, but streaming with lights from every window, and with lights that extend down through the long avenued drive lined on both sides, with vari-colored lamps.

"Is this it? This! Really and truly?" demands the beauty. "Why, it is Aladdin's Palace! Heavens, what a magnificent place! Aunt, stop them and let me get out and fly away somewhere where I can hide my head! Why, this must have cost—"

"Wait until you get inside," says Lady Rookwell, grimly. "You'll be better able to appreciate the costliness of your freak!"

Laura Derwent utters a faint moan of alarm, and leans back, but she leans forward again the next minute, and stares speechless at the vast outline of the place, made doubly vast by the brilliant light that streams through the many windows, and the huge lamps that stretch along the whole length of the broad terrace.

"I didn't mean all this!" she says, in a tone of genuine awe and alarm. "And Mr. Warren did this! I'm half inclined to be afraid of your lover, my dear; he must be a magician!"

"Wait until you get inside!" says Lady Rookwell again, gloating over her discomfiture.

"I am simply terrified!" responds the willful beauty.

The carriage draws up at the entrance steps, and a couple of footmen in the Delamere livery come, with stately gait, to open the door, and Signa, alighting first, sees that since she was last here a broad piece of scarlet cloth and an awning have been placed from the bottom step to the hall-door, and that costly shrubs and flowers line the path, and she understands now why Hector Warren was so late.

In silence Laura Derwent follows her into the hall; her amazement is too great even for words. The hall seems to be lined with footmen and maids, the former in the plain but imposing Delamere livery, the latter in black dresses and white caps. The hall itself seemed subdued in light, after the blaze and glare of the lamps, and looks very grand and awe-inspiring, such, as Signa thinks, it may have looked when the king crossed its marble floor on his way to dine with the Delamere of Charles the Second's reign.

Two of the maids came forward to conduct them to the rooms, and still Laura Derwent, the cause of all this pageant, is silent. It is not until they have traversed the long corridor, and are safe in their rooms, that she exclaims in hushed accents:

"Aunt, I am really frightened! On my honor, I did not mean anything of this kind. Why, the whole place seems to have been redecorated for this one night. What—what on earth will Lord Delamere think of me?"

"There is time for vain reproaches," says Lady Rookwell, impatiently. "The people will be here directly."

"You haven't seen the ballroom yet," says Signa, feeling a vague satisfaction in the beauty's amazement and embarrassment.

"I am afraid to see it!" exclaims Laura Derwent. "I am, indeed. What's that?"

"The first carriage! Come!" replies Lady Rookwell, dropping her cloak and gathering her fan and smelling-bottle in her hand. "Come along; it is no time for idle repentance over your foolhardy whim."

"No," says the beauty, with sudden vigor; "we must go through it. Signa, dear, you must keep near me and help me. I feel so strange, so bewildered!"

They go down into the ballroom, and Signa, with a pleased satisfaction, sees Laura Derwent start as she looks around the magnificent salon, which, notwithstanding the short notice, presents—thanks to Hector Warren—an appearance of tasteful magnificence which might have taken months to produce, rather than three short weeks.

The first guests have arrived, and as carriage after carriage sets down fresh arrivals, the beauty of three seasons regains her composure and self-possession. With Lady Rookwell at her elbow, she receives her guests with the stately yet perfectly calm manner which has so charmed Signa. At a few minutes before ten the Duchess of Deerford arrives—a stately, middle-aged woman in black velvet and diamonds, who is enough to awe even Laura Derwent, Signa thinks, but the beauty receives her with a self-possessed ease, and hands her over to Lady Rookwell as easily as she has handed over the smaller fry.

As the duchess passes to her seat, the band, with a popular conductor at its head, strikes into a sort of overture. The magnificent room—which Signa had looked down upon only a few weeks ago with Hector Warren at her elbow—is one blaze of light and color. There is half the county present—that is, as represented by its notabilities, and the murmur of conversation of the nearly two hundred people almost overbears the soft strains of the music.

Moving among the mass with perfect ease, Laura Derwent passes to and fro, with a word or a smile for each of her guests, and with an eye to all. Lady Rookwell, seated near the duchess, is surrounded by a small group of the elite, who are curious to know the real truth of this strange gathering. And Signa, who stands near her, smiles as she listens to the disjointed and almost irritable explanations which the old lady vouchsafes.

"Will Lord Delamere really come?" is the question which Signa hears in a hundred different tones, but all of intense curiosity.

The band still plays the overture, though the time has arrived for the first waltz, and the rector, who stands beside Signa, and who has done nothing since he arrived but murmur, amidst much coughing and chin-rubbing, his amazement at the splendor, asks: "What are they waiting for and where is Mr. Warren?"

"I don't know," says Signa, answering both questions, but at that moment a footman approaches them, and with that deep respect which a well-trained servant can throw into his voice, says:

"Mr. Warren is in the library, miss, and would be obliged if ——"

Without waiting for the finish, Signa follows him to the library, the door of which the footman opens with obsequious humility, and Hector Warren comes forward.

"My darling!" he says, taking her into his arms and kissing her, then holding her at arms' length that he may feast his eyes on her loveliness. "How beautiful you look!"

With a pleased smile she nestles close to him, then she raises her head.

"Hector, I am glad you have come. There seems some hitch. They are all waiting to begin the first dance, and the band is still playing the overture."

"Never mind," he says, coolly; "let them wait a few minutes. How beautiful you look, my darling! And Miss Laura Derwent—is she here?"

Signa nods.

"Yes. And do you know, Hector, I like her very much. She is awfully overcome at all you have done."

"Really?" and he smiles. "I thought nothing would daunt that young lady."

"But she is daunted at this," says Signa, laughing. "And, Hector"—reluctantly freeing herself from his embrace—"you must go now; they seem to be waiting for something."

"Let them wait," he says, with a strange ring in his voice. "Signa"—he pauses, and a shadow crosses his brow—"Signa, my darling, I am sure of your love?"

She looks up at him, and to the imminent danger of his dress-shirt front, she nestles to his heart.

"Why do you ask me that now?"

"Why? Because I am going to put it to the test," he answers, gravely.

"No test can be too strong," she says. "You know I love you!" And she raises her head to meet the kiss which he bends to give her. Then she starts, and touches with the points of her fingers a band of blue ribbon which crosses his breast. "What is this, Hector?"

"This?" he says, with a smile, and looking down at the ribbon. "This is—never mind, Signa. I belong to an order which permits me to wear this token of its power and might."

She laughs, having no idea that it is the Order of the Knight of the Garter.

(To be continued.)

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TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

Gypsum Has an Affinity.

An early and for many years the principal use of gypsum in this country was its application by farmers to the land, with a view to make non-porous clay soils more pervious to water, to make sandy soils less pervious, and to sweeten sour and acid soils. A characteristic of ground gypsum is that it has an affinity for water, and will draw moisture from the atmosphere. This quality is a great factor in keeping moisture in the soil, and is of value to the farmer in starting the growth of grain and grass, as it holds moisture where the roots of the small plants most need it. The application of ground gypsum or land plaster to the foliage of many plants in a dry, hot season, it is declared, will draw the necessary moisture from the atmosphere and often save a crop from being damaged by drought. It is commonly applied to peanut vines to insure a crop.

The production of gypsum, according to the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior, has increased from 594,462 short tons in 1900 to 2,447,671 short tons in 1915.—U. S. Exchange.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

INSECT STRENGTH.

Tiny Creatures Far Outdo Man in Muscular Power.

Recent experiments with insects have demonstrated their remarkable muscular power. A wood beetle weighing 1.86 grammes and less than two inches long can pull a little wagon loaded with fifty-six grammes, or thirty times its own weight. When a load of eighty-four grammes was piled on the wagon the beetle pulled it an inch; this was forty-five times its own weight. When its leg were attached to a small dynamometer the insect exerted a force of fifteen grammes, which is as if a man weighing 200 pounds were able to raise a ton.

A Hercules beetle earned his right to the appellation, for though he weighed only 6[illegible] grammes and was only three inches long, he pulled 115 grammes and walked off with a weight of five pounds on his back. If a proportionate weight were put on a man he would be crushed to death.

A butterfly, held by the wings and brought close to a match, lifted it [illegible] by its feet; to perform a proportionate feat a man would have to lift a beam twenty-six feet long and thirteen inches thick.

It is [illegible] known that a flea can jump 200 times its own height in the air. A man would have to jump over a 1,000-foot high Eiffel Tower to equal that feat.

The muscles in insects are actually much larger proportionately than in man. Prof. A. Schmidt estimates that if a ant can pull an object of ten times its own weight a man would equal the task if he lifted a weight [illegible] that of his body. This is explainable on the basis of the far greater muscular equipment of the ant as compared with man.

SPRING IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD

A TONIC MEDICINE IS A NECESSITY AT THIS SEASON.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all year round tonic, blood-builder and nerve-restorer. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as a result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to make new, rich, red blood. In the spring one feels weak and tired. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples, eruptions and boils. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, erysipelas and many other troubles are most persistent because of poor, weak blood, and it is at this time when all nature takes on new life that the blood most seriously needs attention. Some people dose themselves with purgatives at this season, but these only further weaken themselves. A purgative merely gallops through the system, emptying the bowels, but it does not cure anything. On the other hand Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood which reaches every nerve and organ in the body, bringing new strength, new health and vigor to weak, easily tired men, women and children. Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills this spring—they will not disappoint you.

Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BISQUE OF OYSTERS.

A Very Good Recipe Which Leaves Nothing Unsaid.

To make bisque of oysters take one pint of oysters, one tablespoonful of butter, yolk of one egg, one pint of milk, one tablespoonful of flour, salt and pepper to taste.

Drain the oysters free from their liquor, adding sufficient cold water to make one cup of liquid. Chop half the oysters fine. Drink the oysters liquor to a boil, skim, add the chopped oysters and simmer 10 minutes.

Scald the milk; rub the butter and flour together until smooth, add to the milk and stir until it thickens. Add the whole oysters to the oyster liquor, and as soon as their edges curl remove all from the fire. Add the beaten yolk of the egg to the milk, take at once from the fire and mix with the oysters and their liquor. Season and serve at once.

Perhaps the man who makes a fortune in the glue business has some cause to feel stuck up about it.

"Can you name the dry States?" asked Mrs. Snodgrass. "Collectively, I can," signed Major Tompkins. "They're the Great American Desert."—Judge.

TRACING LOST CARS.

Detectives of Railroads Have Work Following Runaways.

At times when the scarcity of freight cars causes the railroads to place an embargo upon certain classes of goods, the problem of keeping track of its cars to see that they do not run away and become wanderers upon the face of the earth is a stupendous one for each company.

When a freight car is built, it is given a number before it leaves the shop, and therefore it is always known by that number until it is worn out and scrapped. When a new car receives its number, and starts out upon its business career, it is entered in the record book, and a careful account of its wanderings and earning power are kept there. This record book is a history of the car, and by consulting it one can learn how many trips it has made, what cities it has visited, how many times it has been to the repair shop, and also where it is supposed to be at any given time.

But in spite of all this care in keeping a record of each car now and then, for some unexplained reason, one disappears from sight—literally running away. Some of the big companies employ car tracers, but as a rule a printed tracer is first sent after the car to bring it back home. This printed tracer in a blue envelope is sent to the person in whose jurisdiction the car was last supposed to be, and if it had passed out of his district the tracer is sent on to the next one to whom the car was consigned. This little printed tracer failing to bring the car home in a reasonable length of time, a man known as a tracer is sent after it. The tracer is really a railroad car detective.

And sometimes it is more difficult to trace a runaway freight car than a criminal. There are tens of thousands of miles of railways, and hundreds of thousands of freight cars, and to find the one carrying a certain number is often like hunting for a needle in a haystack. The tracer may arrive in a city where the runaway car is supposed to be at the very moment when the car is leaving it in the opposite direction. It may cross this track on a parallel line, or dodge around him on a short line. It may be headed north, or rolling merrily toward the Pacific while he is going toward the Atlantic.

A runaway car apparently is as depraved as any criminal. It hides on a lonely siding or gets lost in a short swamp line. One such runaway rested nearly a year on a siding in Southern Texas simply because it got lost, and no one seemed to know just what to do with it. The nearest freight agent had no record of it and no tracer had requested its return. Going on the principle that what is "everybody's business is nobody's business," this local agent made no effort to hunt up the owners. If the order had been received by him to return it he would have obeyed, but lacking such orders he left it in the siding. In the course of time, it was occupied by a family of squatters, who lived quite comfortably in it for six months, and were routed out only when quite by accident the car tracer discovered it.—Popular Mechanics.

MICA AXLE GREASE
makes miles shorter, pulling easier, friction less.
It's the Mica.
Mica puts the e-a-s-e in grease.
THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY Limited
BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Here Mention.

New York city has two children's clinics of preventive dentistry and a training school of women dental hygienists.

A 72-inch reflecting telescope, the largest of its kind, has been constructed for the Dominion Astronomical Observatory at Victoria, B. C.

A State-owned hydro-electric plant has been proposed for erection at Niagara Falls.

The latest refinement of moving-picture galleries is a double screen, on one of which the picture is shown, with explanatory legends on the other.

Magnet iron markers for the location of property lines are recommended for the ease with which they may be located with a compass.

The only dangerous snakes in the United States, according to the Scientific Monthly, are: First, those bearing a rattle; second, those having a series of dark brown hour-glass-shaped markings on a lighter brown background.

Why patch up an old quarrel when it is so easy to make a new one?

HAVE YOU ECZEMA?
Would you like to end that terrible itching, that burning pain; to heal those horrid sores?
You have tried all sorts of fatty ointments, lotions and powders. Put them aside now and give Nature a chance as represented by Zam-Buk.
Zam-Buk is made from herbal essences; is a natural healer. Is not something you have to send to the end of the world for, and pay a heavy price! Every druggist will sell you Zam-Buk and for 50c only. Just give it a fair trial and luckdently give yourself ease by the quickest route. See name on box:—
ZAM-BUK

ANTIQUES
Have you any old articles of merit which you are desirous of disposing of—such as Antique Furniture, Old Plate, Brassware, Prints, Engravings, Old Arms, Armour, Curios, etc.? If so, you will find it of interest to you to consult us.
ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E., HAMILTON, ONT.
THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.
Importers and Dealers in China, Glass, Fancy Goods and Antiques.

A Great Chess Player.

Sir Walter Parratt had an extraordinary memory. Some eight or ten men were assembled one evening in one of the lodges attached to St. Michael's college, Tenbury. Sir Walter Parratt and Herr von Holst played in turn upon the piano such music as was asked for. This went on for some time until at last the chessboard was brought out. Sir Walter then proposed to play two men at chess in consultation, still remaining at the piano and playing from memory what was demanded either from Bach, Beethoven, Mozart, Chopin or Mendelssohn. Without even a glance at the chessboard he won the game in an hour.—London Globe.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

Marriage Omens.

Married when the year is new,
He'll be loving, kind and true.

When February birds do mate,
You may wed, nor dread your fate.

If you wed when March winds blow,
Joy and sorrow both you'll show.

Marry in April when you can,
Joy for maid and for man.

Marry in the month of May,
And you'll surely rue the day.

Marry when June roses blow,
Over land and sea you'll go.

They who in July do wed
Must always labor for their bread.

Whoever wed in August be
Many a change is sure to see.

Marry in September's shine,
Your living will be rich and fine.

If in October you do marry,
Love will come, but riches tarry.

If you wed in bleak November
Only joy will come, remember.

When December's snows fall fast,
Marry, and true love will last.

So much for the proper months, but if the bride-elect seeks to know what color she should choose, these lines may help her:

Married in grey, you will go far away;
Married in black, you will wish your self back;
Married in brown, you will live out of town;
Married in red, you will wish yourself dead;
Married in pearl, you will live in a whirl;
Married in green, ashamed to be seen;
Married in yellow, ashamed of your fellow;
Married in blue, he will always be true;
Married in pink your spirits will sink;
Married in white, you have chosen aright.

Says She Suffered For Many Years
THEN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER KIDNEY TROUBLES.
Mrs. Felix Ascah Found No Relief in Doctors or Hospital Treatment, but Dodd's Kidney Pills Brought a Speedy Cure.
Haldimand, Gaspe, Co., Quebec, April 12—(Special)—Mrs. Felix Ascah is telling her numerous friends here that her complete recovery from kidney disease, from which she suffered for years is due to the splendid work of Dodd's Kidney Pills.
"My trouble started from a strain," Mrs. Ascah says. "I suffered for years. I was attended by a doctor and was also treated at a hospital. I suffered from stiffness of the joints. I had a bitter taste, especially in the morning, and at times was subject to severe headaches. I had a pressure and often a sharp pain at the top of my head and my skin itched and burned at night.
"Neither from the doctor nor at the hospital did I get any permanent relief. Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and two boxes did me so much good I feel like recommending them to everyone who has kidney trouble."
Dodd's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys. Cured kidneys strain all the impurities, all the seeds of disease out of the blood. That makes good health all over the body. That's why those cured are so enthusiastic in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The Prince of Wales has been initiated into the craft of Masonry.

A curious custom prevails on the Gold Coast. Every Tuesday is devoted to the seagods. No fishing takes place, but the fishermen utilize the time in mending their nets.

The new "American saloon" of the Richmond Bar, Buenos Ayres, Argentina, announces on its staff "two cocktail specialists, brought expressly from North America," and 120 cocktails.

Striegau, a town in Prussian Silesia, has pounced upon cats as a suitable object for increasing the community's wartime revenue. Every owner of a cat must pay an annual tax equivalent to about $2.50. The tax is to continue for a period of two years.

If we count the wealth of North America and South America as it seems to-day, we find that the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus has been worth to the world $3,000,000 a day from the time he sailed from Palos in August, 1492, down to the present time, says the Popular Science Monthly. Likewise, the man who discovered the way of drawing tungsten wire gave [illegible] worth of light yearly.

An English astronomer of prominence has advanced the theory that there are airquakes, entirely independent of earthquakes, that are caused by the explosion of meteors in the atmosphere.

"Wear yellow and bluff the mosquito," is the slogan of scientists who are fighting this little pest and who have discovered the carnivorous insect's antipathy to the primary color. Their discoveries are supported by the testimony of United States Marines, just returned here from the Philippines, who attribute their immunity from mosquito bite and malarial infection to the fact that their khaki uniform is of a yellow hue.

In consequence of the almost complete famine in rubber for tires and other military requirements the German government has forbidden pleasure cycling, and has limited the use of bicycles to urgently necessary commercial work, and then only under strict police supervision. Meantime, all tires and inner tubes on wheels not used for industrial or business purposes are declared confiscated and must be handed over to special depots where they are purchased by the War Office at assessed values. Persons desiring cycles for purposes of business must furnish convincing evidence of their needs and obtain special certificates. They will be punished if machines are used for "joy riding," or any purpose not specifically permitted.

No human being has ever been known positively to be killed by the fall of a meteorite. Probably the narrowest escape was that of three children in Braunau, at the time of the fall of an iron meteorite in 1847. This object, weighing 40 pounds, fell in a room where the children were sleeping, and covered them with debris but they were not injured. In each of two celebrated meteoric showers—those of Pultusk and Mocs—more than 100,000 stones fell. All other showers were of stones, but the finding of numerous individuals of iron in single localities, such as Toluca and Canon Diablo, indicates that showers of iron meteorites sometimes occur. The largest known meteorite is one brought from Cape York, Greenland, by Peary, weighing 36½ tons. It is in the American Museum of Natural History, New York. Twenty-nine chemical elements have been found in meteorites in quantities sufficient for accurate study.—Scientific American.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boy Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sunburn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.
ALFRED STOKES,
General Sec'y

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

WORTH KNOWING.

To rid the house of insects pests dissolve common alum, one pound to [illegible] quarts of boiling water. When thoroughly dissolved, and while still hot, apply with a brush to pantry shelves, baseboard shelves, closets, or other infested places. In bedroom or kitchen, where bugs and roaches hide, apply to cracks and loose joints, splintered places and holes with an oil can. It is effective, but must be used with care, as it will ruin paint, varnish or metal [illegible].

* * *

One of the best beautifiers for skin is oatmeal cream. Put a bar of fine oatmeal in a half-pint of hot water; let stand a few hours, then [illegible] to the face with the hand, or a cloth, and allow it to dry. This makes the roughest skin smooth, and helps to whiten it. Oatmeal cream is just as effective for rough, chapped hands as the cream you buy at the druggist and costs you only a few [illegible].

* * *

One ounce of gum shellac, one [illegible] of beeswax and 18 ounces of resin [illegible] an excellent sealing wax. Melt [illegible] hot water and when well mixed ready for use. As it cools instantly it must be applied to the jar or can [illegible] boiling hot. If bubbles arise on the seal, the cover, drop a little more of the wax where the bubbles are, and it will be effectually sealed.

"Do you know what time your sister's young man left last night?" "I think it was about 1, dad; because when he was going I heard him say, 'Just one! Only one!'"—Pearson's Weekly.

Getting Johnnie off to School and husband off to business are problems that tax the nerves and strength of the housewife who runs her own home. So easy and delightful if you know Shredded Wheat Biscuit, the ready-cooked, ready-to-eat whole wheat food. Children like its delicious, crisp aroma when served with hot milk. It is ready-cooked and ready-to-eat.
Made in Canada.

HELP WANTED.
WANTED—SECOND HAND FOR W[illegible] finishing department, work chiefly heavy woollens and blankets; good position for right man. State age, and experience. Slingsby Mfg. Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.
WANTED — PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.
MONEY ORDERS.
SEND A DOMINION EXPRESS money order. Five dollars costs three cents.
AGENTS WANTED.
NEW MONEY-MAKING MARVEL, strange scientific discovery, Kalomite revolutionizes clothes washing ideas; positively abolishes rubbing, washboards and washing machines; $1.00 guarantee; absolutely harmless; women astonished; territory protection. The Arms Company, 21 Provincial Lane, Montreal, Que.
FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—CHEAP UNDER MORTGAGE, 180 acre improved farm with buildings, in Township of Artemesia, near Flesherton; only $2[illegible] down, $[illegible] in six months, and balance $[illegible] a year at 7 per cent. Can pay any sum at any time. Lord & Lean & Savings Co., London, Ont.

)o Dairy Cows Pay On Dear Land?

hey Do When They Are Given a Reasonable Chance—Our Expert Tells How to Do It.

(BY PROFESSOR R. H. DEAN).

While it is admitted that for the an with rough pasture land the iry cow is one of the most economi- l animal producers of human food hat a farmer can own, some have oubted her ability to make profit on high-priced land. These doubters rgue that the returns from dairying n soil suitable for market gardening nd located near a good market or 'nvenient' for shipping are not to be compared with the returns from growing vegetables, small fruits, etc. This is doubtless true as far as gross returns are concerned, but the operating expenses for truck farming are so heavy and the cost of fertili- zers is such that these two items cut large hole in the money received e vegetables and fruits. On re- stricted areas of land, say from 5 to 5 acres, and where natural and mar- ing conditions are favorable, we admit that truck farming is like- be more profitable than dairy- ing in Canada, largely for the on that Canadian dairymen find ficult to get away from the idea a cow requires a considerable of land to roam over in order roduce milk economically. In respect our farmers have much arn from European dairymen, seem to have solved the problem eping cows on small farms. In of these countries the standard e cow per acre, and very little is purchased, except concen- . The probabilities are that hief factor in Canada which nts intensive dairy farming is but with improved machinery ght to be able to solve this m as satisfactorily as the Euro- farmer has done.

NE COW TO TEN ACRES.

Ontario the average number of n the best dairy counties, is ten to one hundred acres of land. This appears to be area land for the most eco- results. However, we need in mind that most Ontario armers are also "mixed" farm- y keep a number of other of live stock in addition to they grow some grain or other r a cash crop, and have part farm in orchard, and vegetable such as potatoes. In this way ndeavor to have something for that will be profitable in case more of the other crops fail. eturns from the dairy are the of any, because there is al- a good demand for dairy pro- at paying prices, no matter the conditions of trade. Peo- must have milk, butter and cheese dless of the price.

e only doubtful factor in the business, assuming good cows ept, is that of feed. In a dry n like that of 1916, many cows not properly fed, and conse- ly the milk flow was lessened derably below that of a normal , although the high prices paid milk and its products stimulated ers to feed as much as possible, icularly of hay, which was a good But hay is not a satisfactory ement for dry pastures. A cow ires succulent feed to produce in paying quantities. It is, efore, very important that dairy ers on high-priced land shall be red for off-seasons in grass pro- n. So long as we remain wed- the pasturing idea for feeding in summer there are three which need special attention.

ORE GRASS AND CLOVER PASTURE.

e Ontario farmer is too much to the use of timothy and red r only, when seeding his land. re are a great many mixtures of es and clovers much more suit- for Ontario farms than the old of timothy and red clover. The Husbandry Department of the College recommends per acre the following, where land is to be pastured two or more years: Red clover, 6 lbs.; alsike, 3 lbs.; orchard grass, 3 lbs.; meadow fescue, 3 lbs.; timothy, 3 lbs.

Pasture is likely to be short in 1917 as a result of the very dry season of last year, which burnt the new and old seeding and because the crops were eaten more closely than usual in the fall, which is not a favorable condition for satisfactory wintering. This means a slow start and late grass next spring, unless the weather conditions are extremely favorable.

In such cases it would be good policy to sow one of the annual pasture crops recommended, such as one and a half bushels of oats, thirty pounds of Early Amber sugar cane and seven pounds of red clover seed per acre; or, the one-one-one mixture of oats, barley and wheat, with six to eight pounds of red clover seed added.

Peas and oats, or vetches and oats, or alfalfa may be cut for a soiling crop, but the labor of cutting and hauling green crops for cows makes these rather expensive cow-feed. It is a good plan to sow at least a small piece of land to some soiling crop for emergencies, and, if not needed, it may be cured as hay. A dairy farmer seldom has too much hay, as cows are able to consume enormous quantities, if not getting sufficient roughage in other forms of feed.

PROVIDE SUMMER SILAGE.

We have frequently referred to the fact that one of the best insurance policies a dairy farmer can carry is a summer silo filled with good corn silage. If it is not needed this year, it may be carried over for the next year, or for several years, and will be ready whenever needed to help out short feed, summer or winter.

Where corn can be grown successfully, as it can in practically all parts of old Ontario, farmers who keep cows should grow an extra two or three acres of corn for each five or six cows that will be milking. A cheap stave silo will preserve this crop in a satisfactory manner. In this way the capital outlay is small and the risks of short feed are thereby very much reduced. We need to bear in mind that cows without plenty of feed are a poor paying proposition. A few good cows well fed, pay much better than a larger number improperly fed. While we believe that a man should carry [illegible] his farm—good cows particularly [illegible] poorer cows rather than [illegible]—it does not pay to stint the feed to a good milker.

A very good motto in feeding cows is: [illegible] you feed, and feed all you grow. Thus you save freight and commission charges on bulky [illegible] such as is the nature of most feeds for cows. While it is advisable to buy feed at times it is much better to grow feed as far as possible on one's own dairy farm, especially the bulky feeds.

Can the cow hold her own on high-priced land? The writer thinks she can, if we have the right kind of cows and pay special attention to the [illegible] of the right kind of feed. [illegible] selling for about two [illegible] a hundred pounds, butter at [illegible] cents a pound, and cheese at 24 to 25 cents a pound wholesale, there is no reason why the cow should not continue to be, as in the past, the most profitable [illegible] on the farm.

Our Butter Must Be Graded

I do not believe [illegible] John H. Scott [illegible] for Ontario, at the Western Dairymen's Convention [illegible] prices will fall to normal or perhaps go lower."

And this, Mr. Scott explained, would bring a mighty serious problem to the door of the Ontario dairyman. The western provinces were producing enough butter for their own uses and had become exporters. Due to the fact that their butter was graded and was superior to the general run of Ontario butter, it would beat us in our own home markets. And, of course, it would lead to foreign markets also. Therefore, when the demand falls off after the war, and the Canadian markets being supplied by new competitors, the only solution of the Ontario butter trade will be the manufacture of butter of the finest quality, properly graded, and suitably guaranteed.

The first, Mr. Scott pointed out, began with the farmer himself. Unless cream of the proper quality was sent to the creamery, butter of the finest quality certainly could not be manufactured.

FOOLING HURTS INDUSTRY.

At the same time, Mr. Scott was not inclined to blame the dairyman for present conditions. Rather he blamed the system of buying cream by pooling methods. When a man realized that his good cream was mixing with poorer grades and all paid for alike, he was rather inclined to [illegible] "The system brings the best down to the average and raises the poorest to the average," said the speaker. "It is a kind of socialistic system which is not popular with our good farmers who do produce cream of a high quality."

In order to commence preparatory work leading to the grading and standardization of our butter, Mr. Scott was given a commission to study the conditions of butter being shipped from our creameries and to assist the creamery men in improving the quality. He found that 57 per cent. of butter inspected by him graded No. 1 and 41 per cent. No. 2. The June butter was excellent, but after that when the "hot weather goods" began to arrive, not half was No. 1. On the other hand, certain creameries shipped nothing but first class butter in every season.

IMPROVE MARKETING CONDITIONS.

"The system of marketing butter might be greatly improved," said Mr. Scott. "An organized system of co-operative marketing might be introduced with great benefit to the trade, an official organization of buyers and sellers representing both ends of the trade, with the object in view of paying for butter on a basis of quality.

"The system of marketing butter at present is generally the following: The creamery sells to the dealer by shipping, or ships on consignment to some commission merchant. The butter is bought as good marketable [illegible] and supposed to be of first quality, unless otherwise mentioned. It is usually shipped in government refrigerator cars during the hot months. On arriving at the storage it is inspected. The buyer governs his inspection a good deal by the market. If the market has advanced since he bought, its defects will be lightly passed over. If the market, on the other hand, has declined, quality will take a large place from the buyer's viewpoint.

[illegible] strongly [illegible] We must practise better [illegible] all along the line. Cream [illegible] paid for upon a quality basis. [illegible] way of encouraging good practice and discouraging poor practice. Butter must be [illegible] manufactured, carefully [illegible] as directly as possible to the [illegible] And we can do this only on a quality basis. Every dairyman [illegible]

—The Canadian Countryman.

Bagdad-Mitteleuropa

(New York Tribune.)

e fall of Bagdad is one of the interesting incidents in the whole One may exaggerate the imme- military effect, and the ultimate al consequences, but not the le results, for it may be the first n a new orientation of Islam, the of the Arabian supremacy and legation of the Osmanli Turk place outside the walls of the mmedan world.

taking Bagdad the British have ly and with reasonable prompti- regained the prestige lost in the Near East by the surrender at Kut-el-Amara a year ago. This surrender, coupled with the failure at Gallipoli, seriously, if not momentarily, endangered British prestige from Egypt to Siam. It was the kind of failure that could not be permitted to stand, and its effect east of Suez could be compared only to that of the Roumanian collapse in Europe.

A year ago the Russians had taken Erzerum and were pressing west through Armenia and southward through Persia. There was a moment when it seemed possible that the threefold allied thrust at the different [illegible] might fuse into a single drive across the upper waters of the Euphrates and the Tigris, and that the Turk would be pushed out of Mesopotamia and threatened, if not attacked, in Syria. The British failure ended this possibility. After taking Erzingan and Trebizond, Russian operations came to a dead halt and presently the Turks began to advance in Persia. Now the Russians are again reported to be moving west out of Hamadan in Persia, and the position of the Turk facing them will become exceedingly difficult as British pursuit from Bagdad reaches their communications.

So much for the immediate military effect. Granted that the British army is capable of further efforts after its recent exhausting campaign, it seems probable that the Turks will be driven as far as Mosul, along a section of the Bagdad Railroad which has been completed. At Mosul the British will be able to join hands with the Russians, advancing from Lake Van. A resumption of the Russian advance from Erzerum westward upon Diarbekr and Kharput is also conceivable. Such a campaign would inevitably compel a Turkish retirement out of most of Syria, and this retirement may be appreciably hastened by the pressure now being exerted by a British army coming out of Egypt and recently reported at the gates of Jerusalem.

But underlying the military is the political [illegible] of the new turn in the war. If you draw a line from the Gulf of Alexandretta on the Mediterranean straight east to the Tigris River you will, roughly speaking, indicate the northern frontier of the Arab. Mohammedans, like the Turk, the Arabs have never reconciled themselves to the supremacy of the Osmanli; the traditions of the great days of the prophet and his successors who carried the green banner from Bagdad to the Loire have survived, and the decline of Islam in the world remains for the Arab a consequence of Turkish supremacy.

[illegible]

Egypt and east to India. The German plans included the arrival of the Bagdad railroad at Suez and at the Persian Gulf, this railroad to be linked up ultimately with the railroads in Egypt and in India.

When Turkey entered the war a Holy War was proclaimed against the infidel and the Germans planned to [illegible] the fanaticism of the Mohammedan [illegible] world [illegible] of the Teuton and conquer British and Russian territories by Turkish armies, trained, officered and equipped by Germans. Nor did the German scheme pause at Egypt. It dreamed a further extension along the African shores to the Mediterranean and contemplated re[illegible] the triumph of the Arab successors of the Prophet, who carried Islam from the Arabian Desert to the shores of the Atlantic facing Gibraltar. To expel the Turk from Islam [illegible]

[illegible] the Austrian Serbs, Bosnia, Herzegovina and Southern Dalmatia, together with Montenegro.

After all, war is in a measure a thing of omens still, and it must be a real augury of greater successes to come for the British to open 1917 with a victory precisely at the point at which they suffered disaster a year ago. And once more the East discovers that the Briton, sometimes defeated, does come back. As for the Turk, at the best he will now have to recall the divisions he has lent the two Kaisers in Galicia, Lithuania and the Balkans and send them to Asia to hold his Arab dominions.

A DARING FEAT.

Marvelous Swordsmanship of an Indian Sergeant.

Indian swordsmen are acknowledged to be unrivalled. An extraordinary performer, who was a sergeant in one of the native regiments is thus spoken of in Colonel Barras' book, "India and Tiger Hunting": "He was a fine-looking fellow, in the prime of life, and, notwithstanding the frightfully critical nature of what he was going to do, he moved about with perfect ease and calmness. In one hand he held a very long double-edged sword, sharp at the point and with edges like razors. With the other hand he led his little son, a child aged about six years, who was also clearly accustomed to what was about to follow.

"From the little fellow's evident enjoyment of the scene it was plain that failure on the part of his father was quite beyond the limits of his imagination. As soon as the usual preliminaries had been gone through, such as walking around and salaaming to the commanding officer and principal officers, the father placed his little boy in the centre of a circle, with a small lime (a kind of lemon), about twice the size of a walnut, under his heel.

"Then, taking up his stand at a few feet from the child, he grasped firmly the hilt of the sword and began brandishing it rapidly in the air. The blade was thin and finely tempered, so that it could be seen to quiver and undulate throughout its entire length as it flashed in the rays of the setting sun. Suddenly the muscles of the athlete might be seen to stiffen themselves; an instant's pause, then a sudden and lightning-like swoop, and the lime under the boy's heel was safely severed.

"Then, the boy having taken up his position as before, a small open box, about the size of those we use for tooth powder, was placed on the ground at his feet. It was filled with a black powder called soorma, used by the natives for darkening eyelashes. Round this little box and about the boy's head the sword was now made to play with redoubled velocity. In the midst of the most dazzling passes the weapon would dart towards the little box, and then reappear, steadily poised at the full stretch of the professor's eyes, in front of the eyes of the child; then a sudden turn of the wrist, and a very dark line of powder was lying on one of the boy's lower eyelashes, placed there by the sharp point of the long sword. The same was then done to the other eye. This feat was performed weekly, always with undeviating success, and was the most wonderful instance of nerve and steadiness ever witnessed."

LAMPS OF ALL AGES

A collection of all the various illuminating devices used throughout the history of the world is now being prepared by Dr. Walter Hough, of the National Museum, Washington, and will be placed on exhibition.

Stowed away in large airtight cabinets in Dr. Hough's office is the complete record of man's development as shown by his lighting appliances from the days of the primitive camp fire to the present Tungsten filament. Here is the firebrand by which our aboriginal ancestor transferred fire from tribe to tribe; here is the animal's skull which constituted the first attempt at a lamp, and the greased stick that was superseded by the candle. A part of the collection is already occupying three cases in the museum, where it attracts a great deal of attention among visitors.

The story told by this collection is a most unusual one. According to the museum authorities, it was some time before men began to pay any attention to fire at all. It was all about them—in the volcanoes, in the lightning, and in the friction of the tree branches—but they took no more account of it than did the animals. Then some one man, a little more intelligent than the rest, recognized its power, undertook to conserve a supply of fire from one of these sources, and finally distributed it by firebrands throughout the land. Thus began the camp fire age, which is represented in the museum collection by a picture, and by firebrands of every description belonging to every period.

Toward the end of this camp fire period man began to display ingenuity. He got tired of travelling long distances with blazing sticks that often burned his fingers, and he got tired of going to war with other tribes who stole his fire. He tried dipping the sticks in resin and fat, which made them burn longer, but even this was unsatisfactory. The age demanded an invention and it came at last. Some ancient Edison discovered that by putting a lot of fat in a hollow stone or seashell or animal's skull, and placing a wick in it he had a device which would burn for a long time. This was the primitive beginning of the lamp. Often the whole body of a fish or bird was used. In the part of the collection now on exhibit in the museum there is a stormy petrel with a piece of fibre in its mouth, which acted in the nature of a wick. This bird's body was composed largely of fat and would burn for hours.

"The next step in man's development is represented in the collection by a number of odd curved stone slabs, supposed to be lamps which were used in the stone age. Fat or grease was poured into these stone dishes and a circle of moss strewn around the edge to act as a wick. Lamps of this kind are still found in use among primitive

By this time man had become familiar with fire and had even tried a few experiments with it. One of these resulted in pottery, and pottery lamps became the rage. At first they were simple little bowls with a slight twist in the edge to hold the wick, but gradually they developed elaborate patterns with the growing talent of the potters, until they somewhat resemble tiny teapots, with a spout in the side for a wick and a hole at the top where the oil was poured in. The museum's specimens of this type of lamp are especially remarkable, many having been sent in from all parts of Europe and Asia, displaying the most ancient craftsmanship and design. A hundred or more such lamps were sometimes required to light one room, and although the people were ingenious enough to invent a perfume for the oil, according to Dr. Hough, the place must have smelled like a butcher shop on fire. A dilapidated oil lamp containing some of this early perfumed oil is one of the most prized specimens in the museum's collection.

MURAD
CIGARETTES
The blending is exceptional
Everywhere
Why?
S. Anargyros

Then came copper and bronze, and the lamps assumed a new symmetry and design as civilization and mechanic arts progressed. Pottery lamps were soon out of date, and brass and copper lamps began to ornament the houses and churches.

The next step in lamp architecture was the use of iron, and many were the curious designs wrought in this metal. On occasional iron lamp from Italy or Spain is always being discovered by some explorer for antiques, who sends it to the museum. But all this time, although various metals had been discovered and applied to lamps, there was no improvement whatever in the mechanism itself. The glass age had superseded iron for some time before Argand discovered the method of putting oil in a small reservoir and forcing it up through a wick and then covering it with a chimney. This, which was the first real lamp, as we know it to-day, made its appearance about 1784.

Following this invention came the discovery of kerosene and gas, and new fixtures were developed along new lines. So far the collection ends with the Welsbach burner, which is the most recent improvement for gas illumination, and the Tungsten filament for electricity. In the one case now on exhibition in the museum there are more than twenty-four different specimens of lamps representing the various stages of civilization, but these are only the beginning of a collection which is to be one of the most extensive in the world. The number of candles and candlesticks alone would probably fill five or six cases, for there were improvements in this type of illumination throughout the ages the same as in lamps. The origin of the word candlestick is shown in two or three of these specimens, which are carved sticks of wood, with a small brass dish at the top.

One time, in travelling through a street in Mexico, Dr. Hough came upon a peddler who had a singular little tin lamp among his goods. Dr. Hough immediately bought it and later inquired into its use. It turned out to be the type of lamp used by the Mexicans in hunting snails. Another time the doctor was travelling through a railroad tunnel in Italy when the train was held up while some repair was being made. He observed that the laborers used a peculiar kind of torch, different from any he had seen before. He quietly got out of the train, and, it must be admitted, stole one of the torches. Later, when he was able to look the matter up, he discovered that the torch, which was made of a greased piece of twisted rope, was the same kind that was carried by the link boys of early English history. It is now a valued specimen of the collection.

In nothing else, perhaps, is the progress of the race from the dawn of understanding to the present day so evident as in the history of illumination. After all, the race is very young. Our grandmothers used the same sort of lamp, with very little difference, that was used in the days of the pyramids, and as late as 1876, when the Centennial Exposition was held in Philadelphia, a kerosene lamp of a common type, with a liberty bell at its base, was pronounced the highest triumph of modern illumination. Apparently, the greatest progress has been made in the last ten or fifteen years, but who knows what another ten years may bring forth. The Tungsten filament may yet look medieval.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Camels and Dromedaries.

No matter to what extent the railway may be constructed in certain parts of the world, the camel will probably never cease to be the principal means of transportation in the desert, over the greater portion of Egypt and the Soudan.

The desert would, of course, be absolutely impossible without this animal. He was created for it and thrives in it better than anywhere else. His broad, soft foot enables him to traverse deep sands where the horse would sink to its knees and quickly perish.

The camel lives on almost nothing, the scanty herbage of the desert and the twigs of the thorny mimosa being his favorite food; but, as everyone knows, his most valuable quality in this relation is his ability to travel many days during the fiercest days of summer without drinking.

The African camel is a native of Arabia and has only one hump.

The camel and the dromedary differ only in breed, just as the draught horse differs from the racer. The burden camel, called gamal by the Arabs, never changes his regular walk of two and a half miles an hour under a load which never exceeds 500 pounds for a long journey, for his strength must be estimated by what he can carry when exhausted by hardship and privation.

The dromedary, or riding camel, is much swifter. With no other load than his rider, a bag of bread, dates and a skin of water, he can accomplish 100 miles a day in an emergency.

FOR THE AVERAGE PERSON

The stationary character of the war has allowed a number of legends and superstitions to be born and spread, some of which can be traced and explained, while others remain obscure. The story of the "Mons angels" last year was proved to have arisen from a newspaper story in which the vision was described but not as an account of the fact.

The superstitions that declares that it is unlucky to light three cigarettes or cigars with a single match has become very widespread. Guillaume Apollinaire, the poet, in writing about it in the current number of the Mercure de France says that it has been introduced into France by the English army, although the present writer first met with it in France long before the war, but had never heard of it in England.

Apollinaire tells how he was invited to mess with a friend, Second Lieut. Francois V——, how this superstition was discussed and laughed at by all present except himself and Francois V——, and how Francois V—— happened to be the third to light his cigarette with the same match.

The next morning Francois V—— was killed five or six miles from the front lines by a German shell. It appears that the superstition is that the death is always of this nature, as Apollinaire quotes a captain of a mixed Trailleur and zouave regiment as saying:

"It is not so much the death that follows, as death no longer is a dread to any one, but it has been noticed that it is always a useless form of death. A shell splinter in the trenches or at rest in the rear, which has nothing heroic about it, if there is anything in this war which is not heroic."

To dream of an autobus has become a token of death. Apollinaire has found this superstition in four different regiments, and gives a story of a sergeant who succeeded in averting the omen in the case of a corporal who said he had dreamed of an autobus. "How can that be," the sergeant asked, "when you have never been to Paris or seen an autobus?" The corporal described the vision. "That an autobus," declared the sergeant. "Why, that's one of those new machines that the English are using. Don't let that worry you."

A regiment from the south has the same belief about an automobile lorry instead of an autobus and can quote many examples of the truth of such dreams.

Gold coins as a talisman in the front lines, a superstition not difficult to explain. It was at first believed that wounded men on whom some gold was found would be better looked after by those who found them, and by degrees the belief grew up, especially among artillery, that a gold coin was a talisman against being mutilated if they were taken prisoners whether wounded or not.

Apollinaire knew of a certain battery which in May, 1915, had come to live in gold among its men, thanks chiefly to their commerce in rings, paper knives and other souvenirs, made by them from cartridge cases and aluminum and sold to foot soldiers.

The government's appeals to have gold sent to the Bank of France and not to let it fall into enemy hands in case of capture have since reduced the amount of gold at the front, but many keep some coins as a charm. Many men sew coins touching one another in such a way as to make a shield over the heart.

A story that is believed in the ranks shows how gold can attract the Germans. A sergeant made a gold coin glitter in the sun and some thirsty German soldiers walked right up to the French trench, charmed by its dazzle, and were easily captured.

"Every man has his own particular star," a Breton farm hand said to Apollinaire, "but he must know it. A gold coin is the only means to put you in communication with your star, so that its protecting virtue can be exercised. I have a piece of gold and so am easy in my mind I shall never be touched." As a matter of fact he was seriously wounded later.

NEW BOOKS

Sidney Whitman, in "Things I Remember" (Stokes), has some interesting anecdotes of James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York Herald. Mr. Bennett is a "Colossus" of the journalistic world. As the Herald's London correspondent, Whitman has had for many years an intimate touch with the great editor. He found Bennett a man with an extraordinary scent for coming news, which has been responsible for many a big "scoop" his paper has enjoyed. Mr. Bennett is not, however, afflicted with "swelled head." On one occasion he cabled to New York ordering the discharge of a member of the staff. The manager replied asking him to reconsider, as the employee in question was "indispensable." "Discharge every indispensable man on the paper," was the reply; "I myself am not indispensable."

Hyphenated Americans, who, in the present war, attempted to intimidate the Herald out of its pro-ally policy, by threatening to withdraw their advertising, found themselves face to face with a man who was "constitutionally fearless." Mr. Bennett's reply in regard to the ads. was: "Take them all out; let them go to —— and be ——."

Though he is one of the biggest figures in the newspaper world to-day, Bennett seldom permits his name to appear in his own paper. Nevertheless, his editorials are well known for their sagacity, their breadth of vision, and occasionally their brilliant humor and sly irony. Some of the choicest of them are quoted in the present book.

H. M. Queen Mary, H. M. Queen Alexandra and H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught have been graciously pleased to accept copies of "The Flaming Sword," by Mrs. St. Clair Stobart (the Lady of the Black Horse.) "The Flaming Sword" is described as "an heroic tale—as noble and absorbing a story of fine work, finely done, as any that the war has produced."

When Robert Hichens was in Greece absorbing atmosphere for "In the Wilderness" (Briggs) at the beginning of the last Balkan war he was arrested on suspicion of being a Turkish spy, found guilty, and sent under guard to Athens, where he finally proved his identity and was set free.

Dr. Maria Montessori, the famous Italian educator, has been in the United States for about three months, and expects to remain for some time, instructing American teachers in her methods for children in the elementary schools. A new book, in two volumes, by Madam Montessori, will be published by Stokes this spring, "The Advanced Montessori Method."

THE STAGE

To Bayard Veiler, who established records with his "Within the Law," and who has this season produced "The Thirteenth Chair," at the Forty-eighth Street Theatre, New York which bids fair to eclipse the "Within the Law" record, the task of the playwright is not in knowing what it is that will make a play have a long run, but in so presenting that thing that the public recognizes it.

To put it more concretely, the play must deal with some big human emotion, and the problem which confronts the play's characters must be a problem that might well confront the play's audience collectively and individually.

"The best way I can answer your question so far as 'The Thirteenth Chair' is concerned," said Mr. Veiller, "would be to tell you that people come back to see the play or send others to see it for the exact same reason that a man, when he kicks a hat that is lying on the sidewalk, and finds there is something in it, goes back, turns it over and finds the brick some enterprising youngster has concealed beneath it. It is really a mixture of curiosity and surprise.

"In 'Within the Law' I sought to write up to the greatest of human emotions, revenge. If I had to give one lone reason for the success of the play I should say it was because I aroused that spirit of revenge in every audience that saw the play. They sympathized with Mary Turner, and they were with her and for her every minute of the time that she was striving to wreak vengeance on the man she blamed for her troubles.

"Please don't think, though, that I'm setting it forth as a short cut to success as a dramatist. It's quite all right to point out the thing you ought to do—it's quite another matter to do it."

"Eileen," a new romantic comic opera of Ireland in the period of 1798, of which Henry Blossom is the librettist and Victor Herbert the composer, will be presented by Joe Weber at the Shubert Theatre, New York. The story is of the vicissitudes of a young officer of an Irish brigade which fought with the French against the British in France, who returns to Ireland to raise more recruits and is captured, and is only saved from being shot by the order of general amnesty for all political prisoners. A company of more than one hundred people will be seen.

POETRY

THE FOG

Up from the heaving swamp of March
Still sheeting vale and hill
The thick white fog, the ghostly fog,
Arises damp and chill
It wraps the wood and laps the field
And folds the weather vane,
And hangs thick on every bush
Along the country lane.

A thing we see but cannot grasp,
It glides along the ground,
And hovers in the sunless air,
And all without a sound.
'Tis fitting from the lighthouse tower
The warning bell should toll,
For lo! this pale and clammy mist
Is winter's passing soul.

—Minna Irving.

Constip
ills of mankind
to go unlooke
complication set
If the bowels are
there will be no cons
sick or bilious headac
coated tongue, sour stom
specks before the eyes, etc.
Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills
the bowels regular and cure all li
Mr. Philip McLeod, Tarbot
writes: "I suffered from consti
ever since I can remember, and fo
had pains in the left side of the ba
If I walked across the kitchen floor
would have to sit down and rest. That I think was terrible for a man of 20 years of age. The condition of my system was shown by pimples breaking out on my face. I suffered so much pain and stiffness in my back I am sure my system was full of poison. Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have entirely cured me.
I thoroughly recommend them to everybody."
Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial, 5 vials $1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE HIGH COST OF LEATHER.

The cost of living is so high!
For shoes, how much we pay!
We never know just what we buy,
All kinds of skins, they say.

Yes, every kind the cobblers use
And now they even take
Banana skins, while not for shoes
Still first class slippers make.
—Cont.

ACTION.

But words are all
The printed creeds
Unless they're backed
By worthy deeds.

Who prates of faith
In days of song
Must show the stuff
When things go wrong.

A creed is trash
Though well you give it,
If day by day
You fail to live it.
—Detroit Free Press.

THE MOVIES

Rainbows, in natural colors, shot through the gray mist of Niagara Falls will be an exceptional feature included in the showing of Prizma pictures at New York in the near future.

These are some of the few rainbows ever to be caught and held by a color camera and will be the first of their kind that have been seen in New York.

The rainbow, which is due to refraction, reflection and dispersion of light in drops of water falling through the air, cannot, of course, be registered in black and white cinemetography. The Prizma natural color process, capable of exhibiting the spectrum colors in their order, has brought the iridescent rainbows of Niagara Falls, in addition to the majestic beauty of the falls itself, to the motion picture screen.

With only a few more months of his Mutual Film Co. contract to run, Charlie Chaplin is being approached and sought after by almost every big film manufacturer in the country. As the eccentric film star has placed a valuation of $1,000,000 upon his services for the next year, however, there is likely to be a considerable amount of negotiation before he affixes his signature to a new contract. His income for the present year, with a bonus given him by the Mutual concern, amounts to $670,000.

Inquiries revealed the fact that the Mutual is still desirous of retaining the services of Chaplin. Recently John R. Freuler, president of the company, made a trip to the coast, where he conferred with Chaplin regarding the renewal of his contract at an advance which would aggregate a revenue of close to a million dollars for the comedian. Several conferences took place, but no decided answer was given by Chaplin.

Adolph Zukor, head of the Famous Players and other film concerns, recently returned to New York from a trip to the coast, where, it is said, he also went for the purpose of consulting Chaplin. His idea, it is said, concerned the establishment of a special company to release films through the Artcraft. However it was learned that no final or definite arrangements have been entered into.

George Spoor, head of the Essanay Co., was also in California during the past month, and is said to have opened negotiations with the eccentric comedian. It is rumored that he offered Chaplin a flat salary of $750,000 a year with a percentage of the profits of the films manufactured. There were several other offers made to Chaplin by other manufacturers all with salaries said to be close to a million dollars. But it is understood Chaplin has a tentative agreement with the Mutual concern, whereby he will accept their offer, providing no better or more profitable proposition is made.

Chaplin, it is understood, has two more releases to make prior to his present contract expiring with the Mutual concern.

"Blank's wife fines him a dollar for every hour he stays away from home after office hours. I wonder why he stands for it." "He probably figures that it is cheaper than paying alimony."—Boston Transcript.

PALPITATION
OF THE HEART
SHORTNESS OF BREATH
CURED BY
MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE PILLS.
Mrs. S. Waters, Matapedia, Que., writes: "I wish to let you know how much good I have received by taking your Heart and Nerve Pills. I was suffering from palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath. The trouble with my heart was caused by stomach trouble.
I had tried 20 kinds of medicine, both patent and doctors', but I found none to give me like Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I believe anyone suffering like I did should use them. I only used four boxes and I now feel like a different person."
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years and have a most wonderful reputation as a remedy for all heart and nerve troubles.
Price 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

LISHER
48
No. (Nights) 146

SCRIPTION RATES

y in Advance $1.50
not paid in Advance $2.00
nited States, paid in advance..$2.00
(50c for Postage)
reat Britain. paid in advance..$1.50
France, paid in advance... ... $2.50
($1.00 for Postage)
50c additional if not paid in advance.

WALKERTON, APRIL 19th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

PORT Hope Town Council is memorializing the Government to increase the limit of the poll-tax from $5 to $10.

+ + +

THE Windsor Record advises girls to tie up the "man with the line," but the man with the 'dough' will still remain a warm favorite.

+ + +

WHAT a lot of people there are who can arrive with lightning rapidity at the conclusion that something ought to be done.

+ + +

IN the Walkerton papers this week we see where the town council has called for a meeting in the Town Hall to be conducted by the Ministerial Association. Such a service conducted by the council themselves would be more impressive.—Guelph Herald.

+ + +

GUELPH Herald.—A wild steer broke loose in Toronto the other day, and before it was captured half the trees in the city were occupied by members of the police force. And yet this is the gang they are trying to coax to go out farming this year.

+ + +

BY an amendment to the Municipal Act introduced by the member for North Bruce the County Council of any county may pass a by-law fixing the hour of meeting at 7.30 instead of 2 p. m. This will likely be done at the Dec. session of Bruce County Council.

+ + +

THE seven multi-millionaires who control the manufacture of newsprint paper on the North American continent have been indicted under the Sherman Anti-trust law at New York. These men have advanced the price of newsprint to such an extent that many newspaper publishers in U. S. and Canada have been driven out of business.

+ + +

THE Kaiser hasn't licked the world, but he has accomplished some wonderful feats. He has almost federated the British Empire; he has given the women of Great Britain the vote; he has brought about in Russia the most remarkable revolution in the history of the world; and it begins to look as if, over the job of putting him out of the way of doing harm, John Bull and Brother Jonathan may come to be real friends. The Lord sometimes uses queer instruments to work His Will. —Simcoe Reformer.

+ + +

SOMEBODY was asking a week or two ago for a definition of "gall". Perhaps a concrete example will be more satisfactory. It is supplied by the Burks Falls Arrow: "A man wrote us last week, enclosing a 'little poem' describing the merits of certain articles for which he is agent, and asking us to publish it in the Arrow because it would interest our readers. He said he did not take the Arrow himself and he wanted us to send him a copy of our paper containg the aforesaid 'little poem'. He did not even enclose a one cent stamp, to pay the postage, much less the price of the paper".

+ + +

DEPARTMENT STORES are making their advertising count more and more since the rural mail routes opened the way to the back concessions. Town merchants could get just as good results in proportion through their local newspapers if they would wake up and put some "pep" into their ads. A few good advertisers in every town write ads. that appeal, but there are too many that simply buy a bit of space in the local papers and let it go to weeds like a neglected garden. The town merchant who can afford to laugh at mail order competition nowadays is the man who is adopting modern business ideas and making the most of his local advertising opportunities. There is a big field for men of that stamp.

+ + +

A speaker at a farmers meeting recently expressed the opinion that the prosperity of the country town is just as important to the farmer and as much a part of his life and pleasure and comfort as good roads, telephone and rural mail delivery. On the basis of service alone the country town merchant can justify his place in society, but as long as he is rendering service to the farmers, fairness demands, said he that the merchant should be permitted to make his expenses and a reasonable profit. He thinks that the team spirit can be planted, grown and cultivated in a community as a farmer grows his corn and that making the most of one's neighbourhood means co-operation between the town and the farm, based upon a recognition of their common interests and dependence upon each other. "Not out of sympathy for the merchant" "but from pure selfishness from cold, hard business necessity, the farmer must save his town".

Council Passes Milk By-law

Chief Ferguson Appointed as Milk Inspector and Dr. A. G. Fortune as Sanitary Inspector—Milk Must Test 3.00 at Least.

The regular monthly meeting of the town council was held in the council chamber on Thursday evening. Those present were:—Mayor Johnston, and Councillors Russel, McKinnon, Sanderson, Vogan, McCarter and McGregor, and Clerk Collins.

The minutes of former meetings were read and adopted and the council adjourned to allow the several committees to prepare their reports.

The report of the finance committee included the recommending of the payment of the usual budget of accounts and asked that the request of the Ladies' Hospital Aid for a refund of $10.00 which was paid for the use of the Town Hall for the Ebony Lady Minstrels concert, be granted. The council adopted the report of the committee.

The Streets Committee had two communications to consider. Street Inspector Smith wrote the council asking for an increase in wages from 2?c an hour to 25c. an hour owing to the increased cost of living the committee considered Mr. Smith's request justifiable and granted him the increase. Mr. J. E. McGregor wrote asking permission to install a gasoline pump on Durham Street at his garage. This was also granted providing Mr. McGregor installs the apparatus in compliance with the provisions of the goverment regulations. The matter of oiling the streets this year was held over until next meeting.

The special committee composed of Councillors McGregor, McCarter and Timax, appointed to prepare and draft the proposed milk by-law submitted their report and the by-law was given its three readings and passed by the council, and will be submitted to the Minister of Agriculture for approval. Similar by-laws are already in force in many cities and towns. It makes regulations as to the care of the milk, health of the cows, food and water of the cows, sanitary condition of the stables, cleanliness and sterilizing of utensils such as milk cans, milk pumps, pails, cooling tanks, etc. The model by-law drafted by the committee placed the lowest percentage of butterfat to be in the milk sold in Walkerton at 3.25, but Reeve Russell considered this too high and objected stating that the local milkmen could not live up to that regulation throughout the year, and suggested that it be dropped to 3. Councillor Sanderson fell in with the Reeve and although the Mayor suggested that it be made 3.10, the council dropped it to 3.00 which is the lowest at which milk can be sold under the Provincial law. All vendors of milk, including those who deliver it in the small tin pail are liable under this by-law. The Council appointed Chief R. B. Ferguson as inspector of the milk to take the test when he deems necessary and to enforce the provisions of the by-law, and A. G. Fortune, V. S., inspector of the herds and stables where milk is obtained by the milk vendors. The penalty for any infringement of the by-law was placed at a fine of not more than $50.00 or less than $1.00.

Tax collector N. Crawford submitted a summary statement of his collections to date:—

Placed in bank	$25950 38
Poll taxes	165 00
Cash on hand	21 14
Taxes due	708 70
Uncollectable	530 62
Allowed off by council	63 15
	$27441 53

Included in uncollectable taxes are those of the Canada Saddlery amounting to $27.72, having a balance of [illegible].

A by-law was passed appointing Chief Ferguson an officer to enforce the provisions of the Ontario Temperance Act in Walkerton. Formerly any monies derived from fines for infringements of this Act, had to be paid over to the Provincial treasury but with the special officer now appointed these fines will in future be turned over to the town treasurer and used by the town.

Clerk Collins was instructed to write Hydro Commission asking them to proceed at once and secure estimates of the cost of Hydro power in Walkerton, so that the by-law could be put before the people at as early a date as possible.

Council adjourned at 10.10.

THE NEW FRANCHISE ACT

The Ontario Franchise Act is now in force. By it every woman over 21 years of age, every soldier of whatever age, and any other man over 21 years left off the Municipal list, will be prepared by a Board in each County or separated city, composed of five members as follows: 2 judges, Clerk of the County and Surrogate Courts, the Sheriff, and the Clerk of the County and Surrogate Courts, the Sheriff and Clerk of the Peace.

In Bruce County, the Board will consist of Judge Klein, Judge Greig, Dr. Clapp, Sheriff Jermyn and Thos. Dixon. This Board will name the registrars who will act as enumerators for each Municipality.

The new Act has nothing whatever to do with Municipal voters. If a man who has property is left off the Municipal list he will have only a Parliamentary vote if put on by the Registrar. Part 3 of the Municipal list will disappear. There will be only parts one and two of the Municipal lists: Part one for voters at Parliamentary and Municipal elections; part two for absentees who have votes at Municipal elections only. The lists printed in the local Municipalities will, in consequence, be much smaller than heretofore, as the names of no young men without property will appear thereon.

The only qualifications to be put on the list by the registrars is to be 21 and a British subject, excepting with soldiers who will be entered on the lists regardless of their ages.

The chairman of the Board of Five shall give public notice of the date on which registrars shall commence their work, and when completed he sends his lists to one of the board to be known as the Clerk of the Board, and he orders 200 copies to be printed, which are to be sent to the same parties as the present municipal lists are sent to, also a notice is to be inserted in some newspaper in or near the municipality that the lists have been prepared and one of the Board shall hold sittings in the municipalities for hearing appeals. The decision of this revising officer shall be final.

The entire cost of this list will be borne by the government, and, of course, these lists will be prepared only every four years or whenever a bye-election is held. The polling places will be arranged in every municipality to accommodate the larger vote, and this will have nothing to do with the municipal polling subdivisions which under the new Franchise Bill will not have to be changed

The Censor's Humor

The censor is not without a sense of humor surely. A soldier recently writing home to his people, describing how he had been buried alive for a couple of hours in a demolished dugout, but eventually was extricated by his comrades. He added, by way of consolation, "I had the satisfaction of sending five of the Germans to Hell." The Censor, in passing the letter had drawn a line through the sentence, but wrote underneath: "It is not permitted to refer to the whereabouts of the enemy."

Miss Jean Reddon of Walkerton spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Reddon, Brownlee St.—Teeswater News.

In spring, gather up the bones which have accumulated during the winter and bury them at the roots of trees, bushes etc. They make excellent fertilizer.

Spring Poetry

Oh, all ye folks come near me and open up your lugs,
If you're goin' to raise potatoes, you'll have to swat the bugs.

BRANT

S. S. NO. 7.

Sr. IV.—Lily Scott, Dan McKeeman.
Jr. IV.—Jack McKeeman.
Sr. III. — Maurice Young, Tom Young, Florence Smith, Arthur Young, Verna Blue.
Jr. III. Harry Scott, Edith Blue, Sophie Kauffman, Marjorie Brown, Frank Desmond, Tracey Desmond.
Sr. II. — Bazel Edmunds, Mansel Napper, Melvin Pearson, Marjorie Young, Jennie Alexander, Gerty Greenaway.
Jr. II. — Percy Gregg, Joe O'Reilly, Chas. Greenaway.
Sr. Ist.— Annie Kauffman.
Jr. Ist.—Dorothy O'Reiley.
Pr. sr.—Verna Young, Polly Kauffman, Vern Gallinger, George Gregg.
Pr. (a)— Wallace Napper, Henry Young.
No on Roll 38, Av. Attendance 28.

Blanche I. Powell,
Teacher.

Larger Heads—Ripened Earlier

A. NERDEN, Dorchester, Ontario, says:

"I used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on oats this Spring, leaving one drill width across the field unfertilized, and could see a difference of about a foot in the length of straw, and much larger heads. The grain on the fertilized part of the field ripened one week earlier than on the unfertilized part and was much better quality.

This was my first year using fertilizer and after getting such satisfactory results I intend using fertilizer again this coming Spring."

Larger, Stouter Oats

M. J. SCHLABACH, Petersburg, Ontario, says:—

"The Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer which I purchased from N. M. Steinman, at Baden, was used on my oats. The fertilized oats were all of from 4 to 5 inches higher than the unfertilized."

40 Bushels Wheat Per Acre

J. SERCOMBE, Thedford, Ontario, says:

"I am sending a photo of my wheat field as it was a very good crop. It yielded twenty-one loads of sheaves on nine acres and threshed forty bushels to the acre. We used 200 pound of Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on it without other manure. If this photo is of any value to you you may use it and also my name."

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

Farm Help

BRUCE COUNTY BRANCH
—OF—
ONTARIO PUBLIC EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

A branch office of the Labor Bureau has been opened in the Department of Agriculture at Walkerton. This is connected with six city centres and all the counties in the Province.

Anyone requiring Farm Help or seeking employment should communicate with the office at once.

N. C. MacKAY,
District Representative,
Dept. of Agriculture, Walkerton

Western Canada Needs
Thousands of Men for Spring Seeding
Steady Employment
Good Wages.
Low Fares in Effect.
For Tickets and Information, apply to
T. E. ATTWOOD,
Ins. Agent - Walkerton
CANADIAN NORTHERN

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

PLAN YOUR SUMMER VACATION NOW.

Arrange to visit some of the following points.—All beauty spots close to nature.

MUSKOKA LAKES, ALGONQUIN PARK, GEORGIAN BAY, LAKE OF BAYS, TEMAGAMI, KAWARTHA LAKES.

Full information and descriptive literature may be secured on application to

C. E. HORNING, D. P. A.,
Toronto, Ont.

L. H. McNamara
Phone 51 - WALKERTON

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(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
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France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.50

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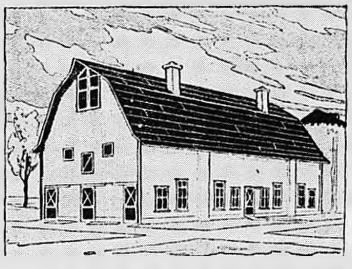
Household
Paint
65c a Quart

S. W. Vogan



The foundation is not the most important thing

True, you can't have a good barn without a good foundation but don't forget either that the roof has to stand most of the punishment. Upon it falls the burden of resisting the destructive influences of weather and changing seasons.

Now, the question is "Where am I going to find a roof which will meet these conditions?" Certainly not in wooden shingles which have rapidly deteriorated during the past few years. Not in anything so perishable as wood, nor yet iron, which lets in driving rain, but rather in a permanent mineral composition such as Brantford Roofing.

Now, let us look at a section of Brantford Roofing. First, you notice it has a pure, long-fibred felt base. This is thoroughly saturated with a filler coat of asphalt or mineral pitch. Then it is given another coat. Finally, the surface is thickly covered with crushed slate. You can imagine what a job rain, snow, fire or heat would have penetrating a roof like that. As for comparing

Brantford

Nature's Water-proofing **Roofing**

with shingles on the score of permanency, or protection, or appearance, or even economy, there is no comparison. You put a Brantford Roof on once, and it will last as long as the building; it will always look well and it will never need repairing.

Why not let us send you samples, also our illustrated booklet which explains how Brantford Roofing is "always on the job". Or if you will give us the dimensions of your barn or house roof we will gladly submit estimate without charge or obligation.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

GOLD DUST
digs deep after germs

Gold Dust not only cleans but sterilizes.

Soap merely washes over the surface, leaving a greasy film behind it.

Gold Dust "goes to the bottom," and insures absolute purity, and sanitary safety. Why not sanatize your home, as well as clean it?

Soap needs muscle help; **Gold Dust** does all the hard part of the task without your assistance.

Gold Dust is a good, honest, vegetable-oil soap, to which are added other purifying materials in just the right proportions to cleanse easily, vigorously, and without harm to fabric, utensils or hand.

Gold Dust is sold in 5c size and **large** packages. The large package means greater economy.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

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FARM IMPLEMENTS
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Honor Graduate in Arts cine at Queen's University. M the College of Physicians an ons. Office and residence Colborne and Caple Stre

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H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

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Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in Business Offices and Banks and relieve young men for war service. Fifty thousand men will be called up very soon under the Militia Act for home defence. Who will take their places in the Business Offices and Banks? Young women should prepare now at the

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Spring Term Opens April 10th. Circular free.

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T. E. ATTWOOD, AGENT

Or write to R. L. Fairbairn, Gen'l Passenger Dept., 68 King St. E., Toronto

VIA CANADIAN NORTHERN

To Improve Party-Line Service

We suggest consideration for the persons who may be talking on your party-line. Do not interrupt their conversation. It is discourteous and unfair.

1. Answer only your own signal. If there is any confusion about the rings, report the fact promptly to the Chief Operator.
2. When you wish to call, remove the receiver and listen. If the line is in use hang up the receiver and wait until the conversation is finished.
3. Do not allow children or others to listen on the line when it is in use or to play with the telephone at any time.
4. Make your calls as brief as possible. Short conversations will keep the line open and make the service of most value to everyone.

"Good service * * * our true intent."
—Shakespeare.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada

Willys-Overland Motor Cars

Balanced Greatness

Big Four $1190
Light Six $1380

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Big Fours [illegible]
Light Sixes [illegible]
Willys-Six [illegible]
Willys-Knights [illegible]

[illegible]

All prices f.o.b. Toronto
Subject to change without notice

The Overland Big Four—again improved and refined—is the car that built Overland.

This car for nine years has undergone steady development and refinement with the help and advice of an army of owners which now totals over three hundred thousand.

The unprecedented accumulated experience in building this type of car has taught us true balance as nothing else could—the value of right weight—the true tire, gasoline and oil economy—the utmost attainable riding comfort—the lines that truly express refinement and beauty.

The price is $1190 until May 1st—thereafter $1250.

The Light Six is the same model with changes conforming to approved six-cylinder construction and is likewise an excess value car at the price, $1380 until May 1st—thereafter $1435.

These cars represent a safe purchase at a very considerable saving on a basis of comparative values.

Our April deliveries are limited.

J. E. McGregor, Phone 142
Durham Street, Walkerton

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Head Office and Works, West Toronto, Canada

POETS' CORNER

DIG!

If you have a plot of ground
Use for which you've never found,
Go ahead—
Take a spade, a rake, a hoe,
Purchase seeds with which to sow
In a bed.
Lay out squares or rows, or both,
Leaving lots of room for growth,
Plant your seed;
Lettuce, cress and potatoes,
Cabbages and tomatoes—
Things you need.
Add beets and carrots to the throng,
Radishes—you can't go wrong—
Use 'em all:
Cultivate and cut the weeds,
You will reap these little deeds
In the fall.
Water when the sun's strong rays,
Beating down on summer days,
Dry the ground.
Give attention, care, and then
Great will be your harvest when
Time rolls 'round.
Not only food you're growing, but
Cost of living will be cut
Mighty big.
Shed your coat—it won't be hard,
Go into your own backyard—
Dig! Dig! Dig!

News About Town

Pte. N. Binkley of Hanover was reported dangerously ill in Saturday's casualty list.

Quite a number of the factory men in the south end of the town are reported to be taking extra ground for gardening.

April Rod and Gun

Rod and Gun for April is on the news-stands and its table of contents reveals much of interest to the devotee of rod and gun. Bonnycastle Dale writes in this issue of "Laddie the Boy Trapper." A. H. Haines contributes a story "The Big Buck of Bald Knolls," descriptive of a deer hunt under unusual circumstances in B. C. There are other tales of hunting, fishing and canoeing equally interesting to the lover of the out of doors. "Fishing Notes" edited by Robert Page Lincoln, is replete with up-to-date articles for the disciple of the Immortal Izaac while such well known writers as Lieut. Townsend Whelen and Chas. Askins contribute splendid articles to the Guns and Ammunition department of this issue. W. J. Taylor, Ltd., Woodstock, Ont., is the publisher.

Over in U. S. A.

Art Schuurr writes from Cleveland:—Nearly everyone you hear speak of the latest Allied Victory here, comments on the great tenacity of the Canadian soldiers at Vimy Ridge and a good many think the Canucks will be the outstanding heroes of this war. By the tone of the Canadian press, those old corner lots, and empty plots, should surely prove a source of production. It takes the Canadians to set the example for the Americans who are agitating the same course, and this week saw definite action here in the city along those lines, by the mercantile trade, making exhibitions in the store windows, relative to garden production, and a look at some of the displays would lead one to infer that three two-foot square yards adjacent to these houses around here were going to supply the tenants with a winter's consumption of food.

Dr. and Mrs. Hall attended the funeral at Chesley on Thursday of their niece, Miss Nellie Russ, a bright young lady, well-known in Walkerton, who died of peritonitis on the previous Saturday following an operation for appendicitis. She was a winner of the Carter Scholarship and had obtained her Senior Leaving at the last examination. Deep sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

Fined Fifty Dollars

Samuel Palmer, postmaster at Dereboro, was fined $50 for writing a letter for a farmer named Schwartz, ordering a case of whiskey from Hull, P. Q. Schwartz cannot write, and the postmaster wrote the letter for him, and thus, innocently enough, became the agent for the booze dispensary. Mr. Palmer is a highly respected citizen and feels his position keenly. The fine will likely be remitted.

About Entertainment Notices

There are some very estimable people who cannot understand why a newspaper should not give free space to every entertainment which is held for patriotic, benevolent and religious purposes, and they are apt to think, even if they do not always say, very mean things when their requests have to be refused. This misconception is due to a very prevalent belief that newspaper space costs nothing, and to a failure to realize that advertising is the principal source of revenue to the publisher and there is no more reason why he should give away his goods, even for a worthy cause, than a hardware merchant or grocer. His space should be dealt with on a business basis and he should be left free to make his contributions in the form which he prefers, and not have others make them for him.

Real Travel Comfort

Spring is here, and Patrons of the Canadian Northern Railway will find renewed pleasure in the Compartment Library Observation cars on all its Transcontinental trains, which not only allow the Passenger to gain the full benefit of the wonderful scenery along the route, but also to take advantage of the many new comfort features which have created so much favorable comment among cross country travellers.

A magazine and Library bureau which contains the latest and most popular literature; writing desks with attractive stationery; a "Travellers' Shop" with a stock of articles the traveller is likely to forget or overlook in packing up for the trip such as collar buttons, shoe laces, etc., are a few instances, while tasty teas, and light refreshments may be obtained at very small cost.

Kincardine Comment

Last week's Kincardine Reporter had the following.—John Rowland and Otto Klein locked horns at the Bruce Preparedness League in Walkerton when the matter of recruiting for the 160th Battalion came up. Mr. Rowland wanted to know why some of the men who were officers in the 32nd Regiment had not been on the platform and assisted in recruiting. He was taking a slap at Major Tom Hay and Capt. Otto Klein. The day may come when these two officers will be able to open their lips and expose Tory manipulation which forced them aside. Rowland knows they dare not speak now, hence his nasty insinuation. Capt. Klein's quiet counter about bringing men from the front and getting them commissions must have stung a little. His son was Pte. Bobby Rowland in France. He left here Lieut. Robert Rowland.

ART CLOTHES

COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

THESE SPRING CLOTHES DESIGNED TO PLEASE GOOD DRESSERS

Gentility is the outstanding feature of the style of our clothes—a quiet refinement that is essential to good dressers.

That is the first characteristic that strikes you—and the quality is almost equally apparent.

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

are tailored to your measure in any of our many new Spring models. We have hundreds of exceptionally fine fabrics to choose from.

The prices are moderate.

THOS. PYE
TAILOR   WALKERTON

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THE TONIC THAT BRINGS HEALTH

"Fruit-a-tives" Builds Up The Whole System

Those who take "Fruit-a-tives" for the first time, are often astonished at the way *it builds them up and makes them feel better all over.* They may be taking "Fruit-a-tives" for some specific disease, as Constipation, Indigestion, Chronic Headaches or Neuralgia, Kidney or Bladder Trouble, Rheumatism or Pain in the Back. And they find when "Fruit-a-tives" has cured the disease, that they feel better and stronger in every way. This is due to the *wonderful tonic properties* of these famous tablets, made from fruit juices.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

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TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

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GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

Spring Styles

As shown in our Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The best and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your spring suit or overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

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☞ Next to Vogan's Hardware

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Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

The Time The Place The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

PURITY FLOUR
ASK YOUR GROCER
More Bread Better Bread

WRIGLEY'S

A New and Tempting Taste:

As toothsome as the name implies.

Delicious, long-lasting. The third of the Wrigley trio of refreshing confections.

Good for teeth, breath, appetite, digestion.

Sealed Tight—Kept Right!

Three of a kind
Keep them in mind

Chew it after every meal

MADE IN CANADA
ON SALE WHEREVER CONFECTIONS ARE SOLD

The Flavour Lasts!

If you cannot carry a rifle, you can serve your country on the farm.

"The plow is our hope," declared Right Hon. David Lloyd George, the Prime Minister of Great Britain. The tremendous significance of these words in the face of a world shortage of food must be a matter of concern to all. It points out the path of duty to men and boys unable to enlist in the army but capable of helping to increase production.

Help the farmer increase production

At this supreme hour when ample food production is one of the indispensable means of victory, the country faces a serious shortage of men and boys on the farms. The Department of Agriculture emphasizes the urgency of every man and boy taking to heart this splendid opportunity for patriotic service.

Boys Decide now to help in the war. If you are between the ages of 14 and 18, and have good term record, you can secure promotion at school by enlisting for farm service any time between April 20th and May 20th.

Parents are urged to encourage their boys to enlist for farm service. The physical and moral welfare of your boy will be advanced by a summer spent close to Nature; an interest will be awakened in an important industry of the country that will be a help to him in his whole future.

Men The Department appeals to retired farmers, to men following no occupation (retired), to business men who can spare at least a portion of their time, to all men who can arrange their affairs so as to help some farmer. Every man is invited to enlist for farm service.

Confer with your District Representative of the Department of Agriculture, or write or visit Ontario Government Employment Bureau, 15 Queen's Park, Toronto.

Ontario Department of Agriculture
W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture
Parliament Buildings   Toronto

UZZLING CASE

...s, it sounds ridiculous, I admit, ...t look at the facts of the case ... is a man who has invented a ... carnation, and has not let even ... out of his hands—at least so ... Mrs. Lanster. Well, Dallas as ... have found out from his valet, sent ... letter from Paris to Madame Mazzucata; that letter, as Gilbert proved, contained a black carnation. Now, in order to get that flower, Dallas must have gone to Maxwell, therefore Maxwell must know something about this ..."

"But Dallas might have stolen the flower."

"True, but that is what you have to find out, and it is as well to be on ... guard. Now, if Maxwell does ... to know anything about this ... which, going by the above ten... is not improbable if you ask ... out to see that black carnation, he will immediately become ... and say nothing. Whereas ... dexterous diplomacy, you ... the plant and find out all ..."

"... difficult thing to do."

"...ut I am sure you can do it. ... a detective, Maxwell may find ... [illegible] ... the plant, but you ... gentleman wishing to buy plants, ... therefore, Maxwell will be off his guard."

"But why should Maxwell be on his guard?"

"Because I feel sure he is mixed up in this matter."

"And why?"

"Why," echoed Tancred, with a significant smile, "why, my dear major, just think over all the evidence we have collected in connection with this case. Mazzucata herself said she had seen a black carnation long before Dallas sent her one. In fact, he sent her that particular flower, so to speak, on her own suggestion."

"Well?"

"Well," reiterated Tancred, impatiently, "don't you see that Mazzucata must have known Maxwell in order to have seen a black carnation?"

"That's true enough."

"Of course it is. I tell you what, major, I should not be surprised to find out that Dallas had nothing to do with the death at all."

"What, did he not send that black carnation from Paris?"

"Yes."

"And did he not buy a bouquet similar to that of Gilbert's on the sixteenth?"

"He did. I found that out from Phillis & Co. On the morning of the sixteenth Dallas went to Phillis & Co and asked if a bouquet was being made up for Mazzucata. They told him yes, and described the bouquet."

"Which they had no business to do."

"Of course they hadn't, but what can you expect from a parcel of chattering girls such as Mrs. Lanster employs. Well, Dallas had a bouquet made up all white flowers."

"With a black rose in the centre."

"No, all white. He put in the centre piece himself; not a black rose, but a Black Carnation."

"And changed the bouquets at the Hotel Europa."

"I think so; but at all events, he ordered the bouquet as I told you."

"And with all this you think Dallas is innocent," I asked, ironically.

"I can't say that for certain. We have an admirable case against him still——"

"Still what?"

"I wish to find out why Mazzucata knew that her death would be preceded by the appearance of a Black Carnation."

"And you think Maxwell knows?"

"My dear major, as Maxwell is the only man in possession of such an unique flower, it stands to reason that he must know."

"Well, I will try and find out all about that to-morrow," I said, clutching my sherry.

"Be very careful, major," said Tancred, rising to his feet and putting on his hat—"by the way, major, I am a bit of a prophet, and I prophesy you will see someone down at Lippleton, or hear that someone has been down there whom you little expect either to see or hear of."

"And this someone?"

"Guess."

"Dallas?"

"No."

"Ilma Celinski?"

"No."

"Then I can't think who it can be."

"What do you say to Signor Ivan?"

"The tenor! But why?"

"He handed Mazzucata the fatal bouquet. It was rather curious that such a bouquet should have been picked up by Signor Ivan from among so many bunches of flowers."

"Then you think——"

"I don't think anything for certain. However, wait till I hear your report and I will give my opinion."

"Regarding Signor Ivan?"

"Yes, and others. Look at the people mixed up in this affair, major—a list which is growing longer every day. Tressinger, Dallas, Ilma Celinski, Maxwell, and Ivan. Five of them."

"Which of the five do you think guilty?"

"I don't know. There may be a sixth for all I know."

"And that sixth?"

"Will doubtless be a woman."

CHAPTER VIII.

I was so much excited by my interview with Tancred that I had but little sleep that night. Truly, the mystery was assuming romantic proportions, for as soon as one problem was solved, another more difficult than the last presented itself. At first it had been hard to find anyone who had a motive in removing Madame Mazzucata, but now it seemed as though there were five people mixed up in the affair. Tressinger was innocent I knew, in spite of appearances being so much against him, and as to Dallas notwithstanding that Tancred had constructed such a subtle case, it appeared as though, owing to the discovery of Maxwell, he also was guiltless. Ilma Celinski I suspected myself, and Tancred seemed to regard Signor Ivan as a probable accomplice in the tragedy. Five people, against whom suspicion could be directed, and, in the words of the barrister, a possible sixth.

Certainly, it was no easy task from among this number to find the guilty person, but the solution of the whole mystery was doubtless to be found at Lippleton; so for that village I left next morning by the mid-day train.

In this difficult matter I was somewhat puzzled how to proceed, as, according to Tancred, the slightest hint of my true errand might arouse the suspicions of Simon Maxwell and spoil everything. But then I did not agree with the lawyer in his surmise about Maxwell being involved in the affair, as it was absolutely ridiculous to suppose that an obscure market gardener could be connected in any way with a world-famous prima-donna. True, Maxwell possessed the celebrated Black Carnation plant, but that did not argue that he himself sent a bud to Mazzucata, as he would have no reason for such a proceeding, and my theory was, that someone had stolen the flower for the purpose to which it was applied. Therefore, arguing in this way, Maxwell had nothing to do with the tragedy, and would not be in the least suspicious of my unexpected visit. Nevertheless, I determined to be careful and find out all I could about the unique plant, without mentioning either the black carnation or Mazzucata.

In due time, I arrived at Lippleton, which is a pretty rustic village, situated not far from Barrow, and had no difficulty in finding Maxwell, who seemed to be very well known in the neighborhood. Flower gardening is a graceful occupation, and should suggest graceful ideas, but apparently, this was not the case with Mr. Maxwell, as the exterior of his house had a most forbidding appearance. While of no great size, it was severely plain; and was built of white stone, with a black-painted door, which seemed like the entrance to an undertaker's establishment. No garden in front, no flower boxes in the windows; it faced the dusty road in aggressive ugliness, flanked by two pretty little houses on either side, which accentuated the black appearance of their starved looking neighbor.

"I suppose the garden is at the back," I murmured to myself, as I rang the bell. "It is to be hoped that it is more inviting than the front view. Judging by the house, Simon Maxwell, Florist, must be a singularly unpleasant person."

In answer to my summons, a neatly attired maid-servant appeared, who forthwith conducted me through a passage to a courtyard at the back of the house. Roofed with glass, it resembled a hot-house in temperature, and was filled with a profusion of tropical plants which bloomed radiantly in the moist air. The wall at the end of the courtyard was also glass half way up, that is, from the centre to the roof, and through this transparent screen I could see the gardens stretching far into the distance. The walks, laid out at right angles to one another, gave this scene a certain resemblance to a chess board, and here and there were long rows of greenhouses, their glass roofs glittering in the sun. At these, however, I cast but a casual glance, being fully occupied in admiring the wonderful beauty of the flowers growing under the glass dome of the courtyard. This latter was covered with a kind of green glaze, which produced a certain twilight effect, and on all sides, I saw masses of rainbow tints, while the odor of the flowers in the warm air was almost insupportable.

Unfortunately, I know nothing about flowers, my knowledge being confined to a few common specimens, such as a daisy, a marigold, a sunflower, therefore, I am unable to describe the plants in any correct fashion. However, remembering the object of my visit, I sought everywhere in vain for the black carnation, but that unique flower was conspicuous by its absence. It was the veiled odalisque of this botanical seraglio, and its jealous master doubtless, kept it under lock and key.

At this moment of my reflections, a man entered the greenhouse from the nursery garden, and it did not take me long to come to the conclusion that this was Simon Maxwell. I am no stickler for beauty in a man, provided his appearance is passable, but I must say, that Maxwell was the most perfect type of a Caliban, which it has ever been my fortune to see. Short in stature, crooked in figure, with a sullen heavy face and enormous hands and feet, he was more like a gorilla than a man; nor did his voice, language or demeanor prepossess me at all in his favor.

"Major Granby," he said, in a harsh tone, looking at my card which he held in his hairy paw. I cannot call it a hand. "Well, sir, and what can I do for you?"

"Mr. Maxwell, I presume?" I remarked, affably, deeming it wise to get into the good graces of this monster.

"Yes, what is it?"

"I wish to look at some flowers."

"They are all around you, sir. Is there any particular flower you wished to see?"

Upon my word, I felt inclined to ask for the black carnation, but such a proceeding would have been abrupt, so I came to the subject in a roundabout fashion, which I judged to be eminently diplomatic.

"The fact is, Mr. Maxwell, I am fond of unusual flowers and wish to procure some unique specimens."

"I can give you what you [illegible], sir, [illegible]," the [illegible] was [illegible], "but the prices will be large."

"Oh, that will be no bar to our dealings, I assure you."

When I made this last remark he smiled in a gratified manner, and, taking me around the courtyard, began pointing out the beauties of the various flowers, and explaining the peculiar excellence of each. To these explanations I listened attentively enough—at least to all appearances, for in reality I was closely examining the face of this strange individual. I flatter myself, and not without reason, that I am something of a physiognomist, but, to tell the truth, the countenance of this man puzzled me greatly. He had a harsh, set mouth, an obstinate chin, but his eyes were singularly beautiful, and at times gleamed with a soft expression, though at others they glittered like steel. His well formed head was badly poised on his shoulders, and his stumpy fingers ended in club-shaped nails, always a bad sign. While thus surveying him in a furtive fashion, I noticed that his eyes were blue and his hair dark, an association which is peculiarly Irish. The name Maxwell was distinctly Scotch, but the man himself I took to be Irish, a fact which I determined to make sure of. My reason for doing [illegible] a [illegible] one, nevertheless, strong enough for me to persist in finding out his nationality.

"You have certainly a wonderful show of flowers here, Mr. Maxwell," I said, artfully. "I have only seen one nursery garden as good as this."

"And where may that be, sir?" he demanded, curtly, not very pleased at the insinuation.

"In Ireland."

Maxwell shook his head.

"No, I know Ireland thoroughly, and never yet saw a show of blossoms equal to mine."

"Perhaps you are right," I answered, carelessly, "no Irishman was ever a gardener."

"You think so, sir?"

"I'm convinced of it."

"Then you don't call me a gardener, sir?"

"Oh, yes, I do; but then you are a Scotchman."

"No, sir," he answered, promptly, "I am Irish."

I inwardly rejoiced at having my belief thus confirmed, but with a view to obtain more information, continued carelessly.

"But the name Maxwell is Scotch."

"Aye, but the man Maxwell is Irish. It's this way, sir. My ancestors crossed from Scotland to the north of Ireland some hundred and fifty years ago, so I am Scotch by descent, but Irish by nationality."

"Oh, then I am correct in assuming that you are a Londonderry man?"

"Yes, from Omagh."

"Ah, the wearing of the green."

"No, sir, no," he replied, violently; "I am an Orangeman. My forbears were Presbyterians, and I am so also, [illegible] God shall continue so till I die."

"A fanatic," I thought, being now confirmed in my idea. "I wonder ——"

"But this is not to the point, sir," he said, hastily cutting short my meditations; "come with me and I'll show you some very rare flowers."

He opened the door which led into the grounds, and we passed out into the sunshine.

"You send a great many flowers into town, I suppose, Mr. Maxwell," I observed, as we strolled along the sandy path.

"A great many. Phillis & Co. are my best customers."

"So I believe. It was Phillis & Co that recommended you to me."

"They do a great business, sir, but not a pious one."

The strangeness of this observation struck me so forcibly that I stopped short in my walk and looked at him in amazement.

"A pious one," I reiterated, wondering what was his meaning.

"Aye, they make up flowers and wreaths for the opera."

"Well, why shouldn't they? It's not a sin."

"In my eyes it is a sin," he said, sternly. "I have a hatred of all such iniquitous doings, such as singing and dancing. Never would I send flowers to the opera from this place."

"Yet, you do so."

"I do business with Phillis & Co., so when I send flowers to them, my business ceases with delivery of the same. If they choose to make up flowers for singing women, it is none of my affair."

"You don't seem well disposed towards singers, Mr. Maxwell."

"I am not, and I have good reasons for it."

I made no comment on this last speech, though it did a great deal to confirm the suspicions I entertained when discovering his nationality.

"I am sorry to hear you have such a poor opinion of artistes, Mr. Maxwell. There are good and bad people in all professions."

"All those connected with the stage are bad."

"You speak rather wildly. Have you ever known any singers?"

Maxwell looked at me keenly for a few moments, then let his chin sink on his breast, with a heavy sigh.

"Aye. One or two."

"You shouldn't judge the whole profession by one or two samples."

"By the one, we know the many, Major Granby, sir," he answered, coldly. "I detest the whole pack of them, and will do no business with stage players of any kind."

"Well, I don't suppose they ever wish to do business with you."

"Don't they," retorted Maxwell, grimly. "Why, one was down here the other day—Signor Ivan."

"Signor Ivan!" I echoed, in amazement, as I thought of Tancred's suspicions. "The tenor now singing at Covent Garden?"

"I don't know where he is singing, sir. He came down here a week or so ago to select some flowers, but I refused to give him a single one."

"Did he steal any?"

"Steal any? I dare say he would have been quite capable of it, but, so far as I know, he did not."

"Not even a black carnation?"

It was imprudent, I know, to thus betray the purpose of my visit; but I was hardly prepared for the effect which my observation had on Maxwell. His face changed to a grayish pallor, his mouth closed like a vice, and his eyes glittered ominously.

"The Black Carnation," he repeated, slowly, with suppressed savagery. "May I ask, sir, what you know about the Black Carnation?"

"Nothing more than I have learned from the papers."

"What have the papers to say about it?"

"Have you not read the account of Mazzucata's murder."

"I never read the papers," said Maxwell, in a hard tone. "When I require reading, I open my Bible, and neither know nor care to know, what iniquity is being practised in London."

"Mazzucata," I explained, keeping my eyes intently fastened on his face, "was a prima-donna at the opera, who was killed on the night of the sixteenth of May, by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge hidden in a bouquet."

"Is that so?" replied Maxwell, indifferently. "The ways of iniquity are hard. But why do you tell me this?"

"Because in the fatal bouquet there was a Black Carnation."

"Impossible. I alone possess that plant; and I have never yet sold or given away a flower."

"Nevertheless, such is the case."

"I tell you such cannot be the case. I have invented and grown this flower. The bud in that bouquet must have been dyed."

"No, it was not dyed. It was a real flower, for I saw it myself."

"Are you sure?"

"Perfectly sure."

(To be continued.)

GLOVE GLIMPSES.

Lisle good.
Dollar kids scarce.
A new shade of gray.
Tucked silk novelties.
Chamois sueded scheduled.
Unusually heavy embroideries.

Any detective will tell you that although a criminal may not be subject to freckles, he can be easily spotted.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson IV. April 22, 1917.

Jesus Anointed at Bethany.—John 12: 1-11.

Commentary.—I. Mary's expression of devotion (vs. 1-3). 1. Six days before the passover—It is probable that Jesus and his disciples reached Bethany on Friday evening. The Passover commemorated the departure of the Israelites from Egypt, the place of their enslavement, and the nation was commanded to observe the feast of the Passover year by year. All the males of Israel were expected to be present at Jerusalem on this occasion, and many women came of choice to the feast; hence great crowds of visitors were present in the city at the time of the feast. Bethany—This village was situated on the eastern slope of the Mount of Olives, about two miles east of Jerusalem. Where Lazarus was—The account of the raising of Lazarus from the dead is given in John 11: 1-46. It had been one or two months since Jesus performed this miracle when he came to the place again. 2. There they made him a supper—From Matt. 26: 6 and Mark 14: 3 we learn that the feast was given in the home of "Simon the leper." It is reasonable to suppose that Jesus had healed him of his leprosy; however, the name still clung to him. Attempts have been made to trace some sort of kinship between Lazarus and his sisters and Simon, but there is no definite basis for the opinions that have been expressed. The fact that "Martha served" shows a friendly relation between the two families. Jesus had often been in the home of Martha, Mary and Lazarus. Lazarus is mentioned because of the great interest centering in him on account of his having been raised from the dead. Sat at the table—The manner of sitting at the table at meals there was very different from our customs. There were low couches upon which persons reclined with their heads toward the table. 3. Mary—The sister of Lazarus. Her devotion to Jesus was great (Luke 10. 39, 42. A pound—An amount equal to about twelve ounces. Ointment of spikenard—This was a fragrant and costly perfume procured from the spikenard plant that grows in India. Very costly—In Mark 14: 5 and in v. 5 its value is given. It is about one-third as costly as the attar of roses. Anointed the feet of Jesus—Matthew and Mark speak of Mary's anointing of Jesus's head, but do not mention the anointing of his feet. She anointed both his head and his feet, thus showing the highest devotion to him. This rare devotion was emphasized by her wiping his feet with her hair. The Oriental custom of reclining at meals with the head toward the table gave free access to the feet, which were bare, as the sandals were left outside the house. House was filled with the odor—The ointment was contained in a vessel made of alabaster, a semi-transparent stone, found in abundance in parts of Egypt. She broke the box, and as the ointment was poured forth its fragrance filled the place where the feast was held. The fragrance of that act of devotion was not confined to that house in Bethany. It has gone far beyond those walls and it still being wafted through the preaching of the gospel, to all the world.

II. Her act criticised (vs. 4-6). 4. One of his disciples, Judas Iscariot was the spokesman, and was, in reality, the one most responsible for the criticism, yet some of the disciples (Mark 14: 4) "had indignation" (Matt. 26: 8). Which should betray him—Directly after this feast Judas began to bargain with the chief priests with regard to betraying Jesus. 5. Why—Judas could see no virtue or merit in Mary's act of devotion. His spiritual vision was clouded with avarice. He represents a great multitude today who can see only loss and folly in making sacrifice of time and money to carry the gospel to the degraded in every land. They examine every act from the spiritual values. In Judas' estimation Mary's use of the costly ointment was merely wasteful. Three hundred pence—Three hundred denarii would constitute the ordinary wages for three hundred days' work, or almost a year. The denarius was a Roman silver coin equivalent to about fifteen cents. In purchasing power the three hundred pence would be equal to that of three hundred dollars at the present time. Given to the poor—To give to the poor is a worthy act, but Judas was trying to mask his greed with a suggestion of benevolence. He would have been glad of the privilege of handling the value of the ointment. 6. Not that he cared for the poor—Judas knew how Jesus regarded the poor and would relieve them, and hypocritically expressed his interest in them, but this verse tears off the mask and shows him in his selfishness. He was a thief—We may suppose that it was because of his business turn of mind that Judas was appointed to have charge of the money of this devoted company. His greed got the better of him, and John does not hesitate to brand him as a thief. Had the bag—He was the treasurer. The margin of the Revised Version has "box" instead of "bag." Bare what was put therein—"Took away what was put therein" R. V. It is remarkable that two such characters as Mary and Judas should be connected with the anointing of Jesus for his burial. Mary's devotion to the Master led her to believe that no sacrifice was too great for her to make for him. The avarice of Judas led him to think that nothing was too sacred for him to violate, if only he could get personal gain. His course was a prophecy of his act of betraying Christ for money. Only a basely selfish and wicked person could look upon Mary's sacrifice with disfavor. Judas may have fancied that it was his superior financial insight that called her sacrifice a mere waste, but it was his greed that prompted his criticism.

III. Jesus' approval of her act (vs. 7, 8). 7. Let her alone—Jesus would not have her deed criticised. He came to her defence against those who were disposed to find fault with her, and he gave his approval to her act for all time. Against the day of my burying—Jesus knew what Mary did not, that his death was close at hand. He regarded her act as an anointing for burial. Some think she had an impression that this was her last opportunity to show her devotion for him. 8. For the poor always ye have with you—There was no waste at all, no waste as regards the poor, for there were abundant opportunities to help them; no waste as regards the disciples, for they could help the poor at any time, no waste as regards the woman, for this deed would be told as a memorial of her; no waste as regards the Lord, for he was pleased to regard it as a burial gift." The poor will form a greater or less part of the world until the end of time. Jesus did not in this remark discourage in any sense charity toward the needy. The Lord has special regard for the poor and places the duty of helping them upon those who are able. Me ye have not always—His death was but a few days off, and within forty-eight days he was to ascend to his Father. Mary had improved her opportunity, and there was no ground for Judas' complaint. Matthew's words are expressive, "She has wrought a good work upon me" (26: 10), and Mark's are wonderful, "She hath done what she could" (14: 8). This is a remarkable tribute to be paid by any one. There are too many who content themselves with doing practically nothing for the Lord. They think they can do little, and do not put forth an effort to do their best.

IV. Interest in Lazarus (vs. 9-11). 9. Much people—"The common people." R. V. They came—The works wrought by Jesus had made a profound impression upon the common people, and many were ready to believe in him. They came to him because of their high regard for him, and not wholly out of curiosity, but that they might see Lazarus also. An additional reason why they came was to see the man whom Jesus had raised from the dead a few months before this. 10. The chief priests—While the common people were eager to see Jesus and Lazarus, the high officials of the Jews desired to put them both to death. They would accomplish the death of Jesus to save the Jewish system from crumbling to pieces, for they reasoned that if this new leader should be slain, his teachings would find no followers. They wished to put Lazarus to death to prevent the people from believing in him who had raised him from the dead. 11. By reason of him—Lazarus, alive from the dead, was a powerful testimony to the Messiahship of Jesus, and this testimony could not be ignored or refuted.

Questions.—Name some of the parables spoken by our Lord after Lazarus was raised from the dead. What did the feast of the Passover commemorate? Where is Bethany? What took place at the feast in Simon's house? On what ground was Mary's act criticised? How did Jesus regard her act? Why did many Jews come to the place where Jesus was? What did the chief priests consult to do? Why were they disposed to put Lazarus to death?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Love Vindicated.

I. By an everlasting memorial.

II. By an exposure of hypocrisy.

I. By an everlasting memorial. The miracle of Bethany had stirred Jerusalem. The restoration to life of Lazarus was Christ's immediate and undeniable work. He was a living monument of a most benevolent and divine power, the power of Jesus of Nazareth. Attention was fixed upon him because of what Jesus had done for him. In connection with Jesus, Lazarus had become intolerable. The determination to murder Jesus led to the determination to murder Lazarus. The chief priests would rather consent to murder than confess themselves in the wrong or endure the loss of position or power. The miracle which led many to believe in Jesus led the authorities to hate and oppose him. They revealed the power of the human heart to become utterly blinded to truth. While hostility and bitter opposition from the leaders of the nation increased daily, the devotion of Jesus' friends was more manifest. The feast of Bethany was their answer to the edict of the authorities at Jerusalem concerning Jesus. Mary was determined that Jesus should taste the sweets of human kindness and, as if inspired with the thought that it might be her last opportunity, with a noble impulse she poured out her choicest gift at his feet. Because her whole soul was in the deed, money value had nothing to do with it. To Jesus she was indebted for many precious lessons in spiritual knowledge and for a brother restored to life. Her act was an expression of profound gratitude and personal esteem for the life and character of Jesus. Her offering was too excellent in quality, too costly in value, too great in quantity to satisfy the loving impulse of Mary's heart. It was not in vain that she had sat at Jesus' feet, and heard his words of wisdom, comfort and guidance. She knew that he was the Christ, the Saviour of the world. Jesus rejoiced over a love which had antedated its purpose and given to the living Lord what had been intended for his burial.

II. By an exposure of hypocrisy. While the house was filled with the odor of the ointment, a murmur of dissatisfaction arose. It came from the lips of Judas, the traitor. His self-seeking heart turned a joyous feast into an hour of temptation, and the perfect love-offering into an offence. He was blind to the moral loveliness of Mary's action. He had a false estimate of values. He was hypocritical in philanthropy. He ventured a heartless intrusion upon the devotions of a pious soul. His avarice, his jealousy, and, worse than all, his mask so readily assumed, of zeal for the cause of the poor, proved him ready for Satan's last temptation to confer with the chief priests for the betrayal of his Master. Judas would have had Mary entrust the value of her offering to his keeping. Its value in the market gave to the spikenard its only worth in his eyes. His protest was dictated in no degree by a genuine regard for the poor. It was most selfish and insincere, yet he ventured to make it with a confidence of being justified in the eyes of the Master. There was in him an utter incapacity to appreciate the grandeur of true piety. A false motive prompted his remonstrance. Mary's act of love opened and revealed his character. Instead of directly rebuking Judas, Jesus vindicated Mary. He distinguished at once between love and avarice, between worldly wisdom and genuine devotion, between godlessness, spontaneous, open conduct and pretended charity. Jesus not only vindicated Mary's devotion, but explained its meaning. Mary had provided for the honor of the dead. Judas made himself the instrument to bring about his death. Mary's act was acceptable to Christ as revealing a love over which death had no power. He recognized it as a noble act, a virtual consecration of himself to a divine work involving death, a befitting preparation for his burial. It was with a contrite and renewed heart that Mary poured her precious ointment on the feet of her Lord, in love's generous and original way, while Judas evidenced his unchanged nature regardless of companionship with Jesus and the unsuspecting disciples. Mary was sustained by divine love. Judas became the companion of murderers. Her record inspires to worship, while the record of Judas provides warning. T.R.A.

Food Conditions In Germany Described

An English family just exchanged out of Germany and now in London has given the New York Sun an account of the actual food conditions in Germany.

"It was impossible for us to remain longer," said the head of the family, "because the problem of living long ago passed the point where it was a matter of having the money to buy food with. Money will not buy necessaries now. We have for months past been going hungry much of the time, we never were plentifully fed.

"You have heard of the care with which people must break a long fast in order to avoid overtaxing digestive systems utterly disarranged. Well when we reached Holland and found ourselves able to get plenty of meat, gravies, all the butter we wanted, pastries, in short the variety of foods we had long craved, we discovered that we dare not indulge ourselves. At first our weakened stomachs revolted at the sight and smell of unaccustomed food, and when by strictly limiting our indulgence we began to recover normal appetites a very little would overtax digestive capacity.

"The munition factories in Germany take just about all the butter and other fats to make explosives; the people get almost none. Sugar also goes to the factories, where the glycerine is taken from it for explosives. So we had almost forgotten what those staples were like. In these Government works they discovered when the era of restriction was entered that the workers simply could not live with the supplies of these articles with which they had to work and be denied the use of them. It became a feast of Tantalus, plenty flaunted before the eye but denied to the palate. The men could not work under such conditions. At first there were rigid orders they must do so; but the time came when it was necessary to allow these workers to consume as regular rations all the sugar and fats they wanted.

"As to our family, none of us was compelled to perform heavy work, so that the draft on our powers was small. It was possible for us to live on far less than active working people would require. Yet because we had money to buy we were far better fed than most of the people in Hamburg, and Hamburg was one of the most generously supplied cities in the country from the beginning. The restrictions now in force were not applied there till long after they were in effect elsewhere.

"Thus you can understand the strain that is being inexorably applied to the mass of the German people. Their power to exert themselves is breaking down. In the last few months it has been going very fast. People underfed, under weight, ill nourished, lose their physical strength, and with it their [illegible]. With that goes their power to resist the encroachments of disease. Germany is on the brink of a new era in which physical deterioration of the nation back of the fighting line will prove an adverse factor in the war. The blockade is tightening all the time. The neighboring neutrals are now able to spare almost nothing to Germany, no matter what prices were offered."

"But," was suggested, "it has been reported that great quantities of food were captured when Roumania was overrun and that the situation in Germany was thus greatly relieved."

This was greeted with derision. "Well, we didn't see any of the Roumanian food," was the answer. "We didn't see or hear of anybody who got any of it. The food restrictions have been more severe since the Roumanian campaign than they were before. The truth, as nearly as we can judge it, is that the Roumanian campaign cost Germany more than it was worth. Almost all the country's supplies were destroyed before the invaders could get their hands on them. In a military way that campaign was brilliantly successful; but it failed utterly to produce the supplies that Germany needed and hoped to obtain.

"Hamburg is one of the great fish markets of the world, and the fish supplies were not interrupted for a long time. If we couldn't have meat, fish would do. But last October, when the [illegible] rapidly [illegible] Hamburg; the entire supply was [illegible]. The Government was commandeering the supply [illegible] to Berlin to be tinned and stored away for the future. That was one of the hardest blows of all.

"After October we had chiefly [illegible] turnips, [illegible] and cabbage to eat. The supply of potatoes early began to be cut down, and then that of cabbage was reduced. People used to tell [illegible] it would be possible to live on fried potatoes and a little bread. But how could you fry potatoes when there was nothing to fry them in? And there was no grease to be had.

"The poorer people in the cities and towns are fed at municipal kitchens, everybody getting his portion for the proper coupons from his food ticket. For the greater part, their food consists of these various things cooked up into a soup. There is bitter complaint, and it is true that there have been food riots in Hamburg and many other places.

"One of the things that contributes to maintain the docility and patience of the people—and they are wonderfully patient—is the belief that people in England are suffering just as much for food, or even more. Misery loves company, and England being the enemy most hated, there is intense satisfaction in tightening the belt as long as it is supposed that England is still more hungry. The Government permits absolutely no publications about conditions in England except those which represent conditions as thoroughly bad. If the German people knew the truth about England, knew the plenty and the comparative cheapness that rule here, it would do more than a great military defeat to break down the morale of the nation.

"English newspapers, despite all this, are being brought into Germany and their sale is permitted. But people in Germany do not believe anything they see in the English papers. 'All lies,' they say. The hatred of England is holding the nation up in the dark now. The people vaguely wonder why, having been so long told that the war is won, the authorities don't stop the fighting and resume industry and peace. But now the people are nerved for another effort, because they have been told that the Kaiser offered peace and England would not let her allies accept.

"Yet there is one country the Germans hate worse than England; that is America. I could not give you an adequate idea of how intensely the Germans hate the United States. They believe it is American food, munitions, money, more than the resources and armies of the Entente that are keeping the war going. Everywhere is the burning wish to crush England, and then to find excuse to turn and punish America.

"Of course the people on the land are best fed; they hold back supplies for their own needs, in spite of all efforts at regulation. The munitions workers are also well fed. But the soldiers who come home on leave tell bitter stories of being underfed, and their physical weakness and thinness prove their stories. There is resentment because the officers are better fed than the men.

"This year will see desperate efforts to increase food production; but no matter how much land is brought under cultivation, the lack of manures, of commercial fertilizers, of horses and seeds, will make it impossible to save the situation. Smuggling through the neutral countries is about ended. Hoards are exhausted. Shops are almost empty. If the country gets through until the new crops are available, these crops, for the first time since the war began, will be the sole reliance of the country for a full year. It cannot possibly be enough. If the armies of the Entente Allies do not win this year, their blockade will win next year. That cannot be seriously doubted by one who knows the truth about Germany from the inside."

SUNDAY AT HOME

LIFE'S MIRROR.

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
There are souls that are pure and true;
Then give the world the best you have,
And the best shall come back to you.

Give love, and love to your heart will flow,
A strength in your utmost need;
Have faith, and a score of hearts will show
Their faith in your word and deed.

Give truth, and your gift will be paid in kind,
And honor will honor meet;
And a smile that is sweet will surely find
A smile that is just as sweet.

For life is a mirror for king and slave,
'Tis just what you are and do;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

Madeline S. Bridges

WE SHALL SEE HIM AS HE IS.

As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name. Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises: that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust.

Since the beginning of the world men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye seen, O God, beside thee, what he hath prepared for him that waiteth for him.

Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. Christ . . . shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself. As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

HARVEST OF JOY.

Human life is a voyage, and voyaging brings the unexpected. There are some things we never pray for, and they are unwelcome when they come; and yet they come freighted with good and they really multiply joy. O, the good that comes from sorrow, the sunshine born of tears, the harvests gathered from broken hearts! "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

Storms scatter and break in pieces, but they give occasion to bind and hold fast, and build. Come, let us walk in the wreck-strewn shore. The splinters, the outdrift, the spars, and cabin furniture, and broken children's toys from passenger ships. How can we count the tears, touch the fountain, ask why? What are tears? They are condensed agony, vitalized, crystallized essence of the heart. They are not water, they are jewels, treasures, living stones, stones to build with. Oh, palaces made of tears, [illegible], too! That God may see through them, dwell in them, and discern them. Think of the formative power of tears; they are parents. They raise beautiful children, verses, songs, echoes, alleluias, think of the food fruits, flowers, flavors, on the tables in the palaces of personality.

But for tears, I should never have tasted [illegible] for tears. I should [illegible] my Master's face, but for tears. I should never have had work for my hands to wipe them away. I did not wipe away; they did not go into vapor, they came back to me, heart treasures, rewards, more precious than earthly things. "Oh, ye tears, I am thankful that ye flow!" Tears of sympathy, sorrow, loss, darkness, desolation, but wait.

Time is for sorrowing, eternity for rejoicing. Ah, those return voyages of ships heavy laden, rewards, rewards! "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again." New Testament measure, pressed down, running over, shall men measure to you again. Here on earth, into your bosom. A crop of sin, of tears, tears that generated life, evoked sympathy, attracted the study of angels. How they explore the islands of the soul, how they go up the rivers to the fountain head and then pause, and ponder, and praise, and prostrate themselves in utter bewilderment of adoration.

H. T. Miller

"Turn about is fair play," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes," agreed the Simple Mug, "that man who throws a banana skin on the sidewalk shouldn't be surprised if the banana skin throws him in the same place."

BRONCHITIS WAS SO BAD

Coughed Every Few Minutes.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HER.

Bronchitis starts with a short, painful, dry cough, accompanied with some wheezing, and a feeling of oppressive tightness through the chest. At first the expectoration is of a light color but as the trouble progresses the phlegm arising from the bronchial tubes becomes of a yellowish or greenish color, and is very often of a stringy nature.

Bronchitis should never be neglected. If it is some serious lung trouble will undoubtedly follow.

Get rid of it by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. This well known remedy has been on the market for the past 25 years.

It cures where others fail.

Mrs. Geo. Lotton, Uxbridge, Ont., writes:—"I have had bronchitis so bad I could not lie down at night; and had to cough every few minutes to get my breath. I had a doctor out to see me, but his medicine seemed to do me no good. I sent to the druggist for some good cough mixture, and got Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. One bottle helped me wonderfully. I stopped coughing, and could lie down, and rest well at night. I cannot praise it too much."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—While a majority of wholesalers report increases in turnover, this is due not to larger sales of goods but rather to enhanced prices. A number of retailers, including some department stores, have notified dry goods wholesalers that they do not care to book large orders at the high prices, but prefer to bring out some of the stock purchased at the lower levels. Collections are quite good. Dry goods firms are experiencing difficulty in getting deliveries of sheetings and flannelettes from the mills. Hardware lines are fairly active. Wholesalers are very busy shipping out their spring orders, which on the whole are vastly ahead of last year. Groceries are moderately active. The leather market is rather quiet, but prices are firm.

Montreal—Spring trade is showing a gradual improvement. City retail trade is firm and collections are improving with comparatively few failures. A fair volume of spring orders is reported by dry goods houses. The steel market is firmer, in sympathy with higher prices in American markets. Leather is quiet at firm prices.

Ottawa—The spring trade movement is gathering speed in wholesale circles, with liberal shipments. The grocery trade is moderately active. Hardware lines are moving out well, with large orders coming in from wholesalers for spring trade. Collections are fair to good.

Hamilton—Spring business is showing steady improvement, and retailers have taken liberal consignments of goods. Trade is broadening out with the coming of milder weather, and dry goods lines especially are showing a lively movement of spring goods. Hardware wholesalers are busy completing their spring shipments, which they declare are larger than those of last year, and a good retail business during the next two months is fairly well assured. Groceries are moderately active. The sugar market has seen some good buying recently, with a 20-cent advance on Canadian refined at midweek, following a similar advance at the close of last week, and the refiners' position is still a strong one, with the likelihood that raws will advance still further according to crop reports. Collections are quite good, with country payments showing a slight falling off, as many roads are in bad shape.

London—Wholesale trade is moderate, with most houses completing their spring shipments. Collections are good, and indications throughout Western Ontario are for an active spring trade.

Winnipeg—Retailers are preparing to meet an active enquiry for spring merchandise, and in spite of high prices orders are very satisfactory. Dry goods lines are showing activity, and wholesalers are still shipping out their spring orders. A firming of prices has been noted in hardware lines, especially in iron and brass their goods. The grocery trade is active, with advances in sugar and continued firmness in canned goods and dried fruits. The harness trade is quiet, but leather prices generally are firm on an inactive market. The spring movement of boots and shoes is fair. Business prospects for the coming months are good, and collections are well up to normal.

Vancouver—Prospects for a healthy business during the spring months are encouraging to retailers. Collections have shown improvement recently.

All things have their compensations. The beauty about being a failure is that you have plenty of company.

COULD NOT SWEEP BACK WAS SO SORE.

Women are coming to understand that weak, lame and aching backs from which they suffer so much excruciating pain and agony are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

On the first sign of any weakness in the back Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken.

Mrs. J. Goudaw, 683 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes:—"I take great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to use Doan's Kidney Pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are put up in an oblong grey box, the trade-mark is a Maple Leaf, accept no other.

Price 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering, direct specify "Doan's."

Redpath SUGAR

2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

has never been offered as "just as good" as some more famous brand; for Sixty Years it has itself been that more famous brand—and deservedly.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it." 13

Made in one grade only—the highest!

DOMINION RUBBER SYSTEM

Thrift is served, and health preserved, by wearing rubber footwear around the farm in rainy, sloppy weather.

Quality and long wear, whether in rubber farm boots, high rubber boots or rubbers, are assured if you choose a pair bearing on the sole any one of these Trade Marks:

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"GRANBY" "MAPLE LEAF" "DAISY"

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SEVEN LARGE, UP-TO-DATE MANUFACTURING PLANTS IN CANADA
28 "SERVICE" BRANCHES AND WAREHOUSES THROUGHOUT CANADA 44

FARM AND GARDEN

WAR ON WEEDS

(Co-operative Experiments in Weed Eradication, 1917.)

These co-operative experiments have now been conducted for five successive years. The object of this work is to have carried on by men on their own farms experiments in the eradication of weeds, the results of which will furnish data from which definite statements may be made regarding the best methods of controlling the various injurious weeds. Each year early in the spring circulars are sent out inviting men who have any of the weeds included in the list of experiments on their farms to co-operate in the work. Those who sign the application forms for any of the weed experiments are furnished with detailed information concerning the carrying out of the work, and late in the fall they are supplied with blank forms on which to report the results.

Seven experiments in all have been tried, viz., 1. The use of rape in the destruction of Perennial Sow Thistle. 2. A system of intensive cropping and cultivation for the eradication of Perennial Sow Thistle. 3. The use of rape in the eradication of Twitch Grass. 4. A method of cultivation and cropping for the destruction of Twitch Grass. 5. Spraying with iron sulphate to destroy mustard in cereal crops. 6. A method of cultivation for the destruction of Ox-Eye Daisy. 7. A method for the eradication of Bladder Campion or Cow Bell.

These experiments have been carried on for five successive years in many parts of the Province, on various types of soil and under different climatic conditions. The results therefore should be a safe index for the whole Province. They may be briefly summarized as follows:

First, that good cultivation followed by rape sown in drills provides a means of eradicating both Perennial Sow Thistle and Twitch Grass; second, that rape is a more satisfactory crop to use in the destruction of Twitch Grass and Perennial Sow Thistle when sown in drills and culticast; fourth, that through deep cultivation in fall and spring followed by a well cared for hoed crop will destroy Bladder Campion; fifth, that mustard vated than it does when sown broadmay be prevented from seeding in oats, wheat and barley by spraying with a twenty per cent. solution of iron sulphate without any serious injury to the growing crop or to fresh seedlings of clover.

Points of interest brought out by the experiments in spraying with iron sulphate to destroy mustard were:

1. The necessity of spraying early, just when the plants are coming into bloom. If the spraying is left too late, the older plants will not be destroyed by the solution, and will form seed, and hence the experiment will not be entirely satisfactory.

2. To spray thoroughly, with a good pressure. In order to spray thoroughly with an ordinary broadcast attachment, it is necessary to keep the horses walking very slowly. If an attempt is made to cover the ground quickly some of the plants will be missed and the results will not be entirely satisfactory.

3. In regard to the cost of spraying with iron sulphate it was found that the cost of material per acre varied from $1.10 to $2.40. Iron Sulphate has advanced in price from $1 to $2 per cwt., so that it now costs from $2.50 to $3.50 per acre for material to spray mustard.

These co-operative experiments in weed eradication will be continued this year (1917), and it is hoped that a large number of men will take part in them in order that sufficient information may be gathered to warrant definite statements being made in regard to the best methods of controlling these pernicious weeds. The experiments for 1917 are as follows:

1. The use of rape in the destruction of Perennial Sow Thistle.
2. A system of intensive cropping and cultivation, using Winter Rye, followed by turnips, rape or buckwheat, for eradicating Perennial Sow Thistle.
3. The use of rape in the destruction of twitch grass.
4. A method of cultivation and cropping for the destruction of twitch grass.
5. A method for the eradication of Bladder Campion or Cow Bell.
6. Spraying with iron sulphate to destroy mustard in cereal crops.
7. A method of cultivation and cropping for the destruction of Ox-Eye Daisy.
10. A method of cultivation and cropping for the suppression of Field Bindweed or Wild Morning Glory. (Requires two years to complete).
10. A method of cultivation for the destruction of Chess.

Those who are troubled with any of these bad weeds are invited to write to the Director of Co-operative Experiments in Weed Eradication, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont. He will be glad to furnish full information concerning these experiments and to supply application blanks for the same. All experimenters will be supplied with full and detailed instructions for carrying out the experiments selected, and with blank forms on which to report the results of the same. All interested in clean farming are asked to co-operate in this work. Address all communications to J. E. Howitt, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

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LEY.

(Experimental Farm Note.)

This six-row barley is a selection made several years ago by the Dominion Cerealist from the old, commercial sort, Mensury, which has been favorably known in Canada for a long time and has been successfully grown in very many districts.

As the tests in regard to yield are still in progress, final conclusions cannot yet be drawn; but it may be stated that the new selection appears to be, for many sections of this country, the most productive barley known, among those sorts which have fairly satisfactory straw. The straw of this barley is of good length and strength, as compared with other popular six-row sorts; but it should be emphasized that even the best barleys have a tendency to lodge when sown on rich soil, in seasons when moisture is plentiful. The heads of this variety are exceptionally long and heavy, and herein, perhaps, lies the secret of its large yield. In very high winds it does not behave quite so well as some of the other sorts, as it shows a tendency for the heads to break off at the base, and for the kernels to thresh out on the ground. However, these objections, though worth considering in wind-swept prairie districts, are of no importance in most localities.

The foliage is good, and the plants are not particularly liable to attacks of rust. They will withstand a reasonable amount of drought and will grow well on a great variety of soils. It should be remembered, however, that, as a rule, barley does not succeed on soils which are badly in need of lime. While it is early in ripening—like nearly all barleys of this class—it does not mature exceptionally early, being perhaps a trifle later than the average.

The awns of this barley adhere somewhat firmly, so that, for best results, it should be in thoroughly dry condition when threshed. The grain is of a very good yellowish color, and quite free from the objectionable greenish or bluish shade which lessens the value of some barleys for exhibition purposes.

Considering all its characteristics, Manchurian Ottawa 50 is recommended by the Dominion Cerealist as the best variety of six-row barley for nearly all parts of Canada, except those districts where destructive winds are to be feared about harvest time.

NOTES.

The Pennsylvania Experiment Station has obtained excellent results in feeding hogs with a grain mixture of oatmeal, 4 parts; wheat middling, 3 parts, and tankage, 1 part. The addition of skim milk is fed with this grain mixture the amount of cornmeal may be increased to 6 parts. Other mixtures recommended are cornmeal, 8 parts, and tankage, 1 part. If possible, pasture crops should be used for growing pigs. For quick growth, 2 to 4 pounds of grain per 100 pounds of live weight daily in addition to pasture crops are required.

A forestry expert makes this suggestion: In going through your wood lot, cut the poor trees, the decaying and crooked ones, instead of the best ones. Do not take out the clover and leave the thistles.

Milk exposed to bad air or placed in unclean vessels absorbs [illegible] bad flavors and collects bacteria or germs.

MEXICAN NATIVE LIFE.

Picture of Richest of the South-Central States.

A striking picture of native life in Guanajuato, the treasure chest of mercurial Mexico, is given in a communication to the National Geographic Society by Frank H. Probert. Mr. Probert reveals the Mexican peons as they are known only to the American who has lived among them.

"Leaving the walled inclosure of the railroad yards," says the writer, "one looks down on the apparently cramped and crowded city of Guanajuato, capital of the richest of the south central states of Mexico. Hard by, to the right is the bull-ring, the scene on Sundays and fiestas of farcical combats between two-legged brutes and four-legged beasts.

"In the soft sunshine of summer days the first vista of the city is striking indeed. Churches of magnificent proportions, ancient and modern architectures, strangely blended in teh same edifice; stately buildings, imposing markets; stores of all descriptions and dwelling places, rudely bare, variously colored with neutral tints of calsomine; their grated windows and open doors exhibiting to all the sparsely furnished interior, where bird, beast and human eat and live together. The sordid squalor of the many contrasts strikingly with the oppressive opulence of the few.

"The cobblestone streets are crooked and narrow; so narrow, in fact, that caballeros must take to the sidewalk to permit the passing of any kind of vehicle. The dingy tramcars are drawn by relays of mules, three abreast, beaten into subjection by the stinging lash or coaxed into action by the curses of youthful drivers, whose vernacular is wonderfully expressive and effective; indeed, I doubt, if anything but a muleteer really appreciate the depth of feeling and irresistible persuasiveness of the expressions.

"What strange sights one can see in these main arteries of that city! I have set my camera on the balcony of my room at the hotel and will snap what passes by. At first a herd of patient plodding burros loaded down with slabs of pale green sandstone, quarried nearby and used for building purposes, a legless cripple shuffles along on a board, propelling himself with his hands; a cargador trots along tirelessly with his awkward burden, in this case a sewing machine; more burros overloaded with charcoal; another pack struggles under the weight of sacked ore from the mines; still another bearing grain to the market, and the street car demanding loudly a clear track; a funeral procession where laughing children carry a baby's casket, swaying from side to side to the accompaniment of anything but appropriate music, and behind the mourners in solemn solemnity.

"Strangely superstitious are these people. Grossly ignorant, constant in their faith, pathetic in their simplicity, kindly and respectful, their life is epitomized in the verse:

"'Let the world slide, let the world go;
A fig for care and a fig for woe!
If I can't pay, why I can owe,
And death makes equal the high and low.'

"'Tis Sunday morning. I am awakened at early dawn by the tooting of tin horns, accompanied by the sonorous stretches of bass violas and fiddles as sounds are sawn from their strings; by the shuffling of sandaled feet over the sands of the street, and the babel of voices of passing peons. Church bells clang, sirens scream, whistles wildly mingle in the melody of merriment; for is not this the day when Judas Iscariot is to be hung in effigy?

"Night falls on an exhausted though happy people. What matters it if the prison is overcrowded that night, or that the supply of pulque or mescal is depleted almost to the degree of exhaustion?

"To the casual visitor from the States the habits and customs of these lowly people are strange, but fascinating. They do not need our commiseration or sympathy; they are content in their mode of living, and who shall say that they are the less happy or human in their habitat than many of us?

"The Mexican peon knows that he's born to serve, as did the old southern darky, and caste or class distinction is emphasized on all occasions. The mozo rides silently behind the lordly caballero; the peon woman steps into the street, and bows her head as the padre passes; in the plaz on Sunday evenings, when the melody of martial music fills the air, the upper classes parade in one direction, while the peons gyrate as an outer ring in the opposite direction. As a class they are industrious and skillful if the time element is eliminated.

"The peon miner is a competent workman when unhampered by modern machines and has a 'nose' for ore that is truly remarkable. As tillers of the soil their methods are primitive but productive; they still use oxen and the wooden plowshare, and the fields are fenced with imperishable dry-dock walls. In the making of pottery and basketry they excel; in tanning hides, saddlery and the working of metals they are inimitable. The women, too, can grind corn on a metate, cook tortillas and frijoles, raise families, launder clothes on a rock near the creek, and make the most exquisite laces and the finest of drawn work with equal skill."

Odd and Interesting Facts.

Profits of six principal meat companies of Argentina in 1915 reported at $9,000,000, United States currency; their capital is approximately $21,000,000.

A micrometer screw operates a movable shank at the end of a new rule for adjusting calipers to small fractions of an inch quickly and accurately.

Minerals that carry radium are fairly easy to determine. One of them, pitchblende, as generally found, is a black mineral about as heavy as ordinary iron, but much softer. The principal radium mineral, carnotite, has a bright canary-yellow color, and is generally powdery.

RELIEF AT LAST

I want to help you if you are suffering from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles. I can tell you how, in your own home and without anyone's assistance, you can apply, the best of all treatments.

PILES TREATED AT HOME

I promise to send you a FREE trial of the new absorption treatment, and references from your own locality if you will but write and ask. I assure you of immediate relief. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 8,
Windsor, Ont.

Poultry World

HATCH CHICKENS NOW.

The poultryman makes his greatest profit from the chickens which are hatched after May 1. The early hatched cockerels are sold as broilers when the broiler market is at its best. The flood of late hatched broilers brings prices down and congests the market. The greater returns received from early hatched broilers go far toward defraying the cost of raising the pullets. These pullets in turn begin laying when eggs are bringing the highest price and when there is the greatest shortage of strictly fresh eggs.

Still more important, early hatched chickens grow more rapidly than those hatched late in the season and are much less likely to become sick. The late hatched chickens always are the first to catch cold and spread disease throughout the flock. Chickens hatched late in the year will not mature before cold weather and usually will not lay until well into the winter or even toward spring. This means that they will have to be fed and carried over for several months at a constant expense, with no return, and this at a time when feed is at its highest.

The early hatched pullets can be developed to a large extent on range, and a saving in grain feed is possible in this way.

The highest producing pullets are those which begin laying early. To get into the 200-egg class a pullet must lay 60 or more eggs before March 1. In order to do this, pullets must be hatched before May 1, so that they will begin laying by Nov. 1.

The American breeds (Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, etc.) should be hatched earlier than the Mediterranean breeds, such as the Leghorns, Minorcas, etc., because they take about one month longer to mature. Pullets of the American breeds will begin laying at about seven months of age and those of the Mediterranean breeds at about six months.

It is often difficult to get enough broody hens to set the eggs early. This may be partly overcome by setting the earliest eggs in an incubator batch. A hen usually can brood from one and one-half to two times as many chickens as she will hatch, so that additional chicks hatched in the incubators can also be given to hens which are hatching eggs at the same time.

Early hatching will produce more eggs in the fall and winter while a larger proportion of hens will get broody early in the spring, thus completing the necessary circle for early fall egg production.

Early hatched chickens are by far the most profitable in every way.

PREPARING FOR MARKET.

"Putting the finishing touches on a product before offering it for sale yields the greatest proportionate return of any labor done on the average farm. This lack of 'finish' is nowhere so clearly seen as in our poultry products as shipped to market.

"Probably nine-tenths of all the eggs produced have found their way to market through what is sometimes called 'the system,' the outstanding feature of which has been the lack of system."

few days before they are ready to and putting those eggs under hens a

The foregoing are pithy sentences from Bulletin 85 of the Dominion Experimental Farms, written by F. C. Elford, Dominion poultry husbandman. That there is need for improvement is an admitted fact and indicated clearly in the quotations. To meet this need, this timely, well illustrated bulletin has been prepared for general distribution, pointing out, as it does, the correct way of preparing poultry produce for the market, so that the largest price may be obtained, thereby largely increasing the profits, for, as stated by Mr. Elford, "there seem to be few industries that promise brighter prospects to the farmer than poultry managed on a business basis."

This bulletin, which is replete with information of value, not only for the farmer, but for the poultry specialist, may be obtained, free of charge, upon application to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

NOTES.

There is a big difference in chick feeds. It pays to obtain, when possible, the best grade. No feed can be too good for the baby chick, and death rate in small chicks can at times be traced to feeds that have been spoiled, yet hard to detect until the damage has been done.

Poor hatches in incubators should not always be blamed on the breeders, or the machine but rather in the manner the eggs have been handled from the time they are laid until placed in the incubator, eggs chilled or overheated will not hatch well, or if the eggs have been roughly handled. They should for best results be placed under the hen or in the incubator within ten days after being laid.

Fresh eggs will maintain a higher price this year, due to the fact that it costs 50 per cent. more to produce them than in former years. Eggs for cold storage, secured when they are at their lowest spring prices, will bring figures above last year. This means that the coming winter will see even the stored hen fruit at a higher figure than last year.

SATISFIED MOTHERS

No other medicine gives as great satisfaction to mothers as does Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets are equally good for the newborn babe or the growing child. They are absolutely free from injurious drugs and cannot possibly do harm—always good. Concerning them, Mrs. Jos. Moreau, St. Pamphile, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and am well satisfied with them and would use no other medicine for my little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

James' Break.

Grown old in the service of his master and mistress, James was a privileged retainer.

He was waiting at table one day, when a guest asked for a fish fork, but the request was ignored.

Then the hostess noticed the episode, and remarked, in a most peremptory manner:

"James, Mrs. Jones hasn't any fish-fork. Get her one at once!"

"Madam," came the emphatic reply, "last time Mrs. Jones dined here we lost a fish fork."

James has now been relegated to the garden.—Tit-Bits.

Spring Neckwear.

It is of sports silk—the much talked of khaki-kool silk.

The weave is a heavy, crepey one, and the color is an oyster white.

The collars are unusually in square shape and rather broad.

Some are hand-embroidered, others lace-trimmed or finished with hemstitching.

It is rather too heavy to be dainty, this new neckwear, and, though not unattractive, one must confess that newness is its chief charm.

No man can hope to be popular until he has learned to keep his troubles to himself.

The Barbarians

(New York Tribune.)

If there remains any American who don't know exactly what Germany means to the world at the present time, who does not know exactly what German spirit and ideas are he should read the accounts that are now coming of what Germans are doing in France. We are seeing repeated the spectacle which has come down to us from ancient days, the spectacle of barbarism in the midst of civilization—of German barbarism in the Latin world. For two thousand years the German has remained at heart a barbarian. The outward semblance of civilization he has acquired; the mastery of the machinery of modern times is his. Civilization of the instrument he has grasped, but the civilization of the heart remains as foreign to him now as ever.

We saw this first when German armies burst into Belgium. We saw then not crime committed in hot blood; not the ancient brutalities and shameful attendings of war. We saw then the cool, calculating, ruthless spirit destroying, not in anger, not in excitement, but destroying in cold blood.

The Germans invaded Belgium in defiance of all international law and human right. Having invaded Belgium, he sought by murder, by rape, by destruction, to terrify the spirit and break the will of the people who stood between him and his purpose.

To-day, in the plains of Northern France, the German is destroying, not merely those things which are valuable to armies, not merely the roads and the bridges, not merely the farms, but he is ruthlessly destroying everything of beauty, everything of value that has descended to this generation from the past. He is turning northern France into a desert and into something more terrible, and he is doing it not for military purposes but in a desire to crush forever.

There can be no mistake about this. What the German is now doing, he said he would do. Long before the war came to illuminate for all mankind the barbarism existing beyond the Rhine, the German soldiers and German scholars and German editors warned mankind at large that unless the world submitted to the German will nations would be destroyed, countries would be ravaged, all that was beautiful, all that had historic value, would be destroyed.

It is this kind of thing that we are now at war with. It is this sort of barbarism that we have, in our turn, been forced to fight. It is the barbarism that murders children, rapes women, destroys churches, defiles homes, in the determination to impose its will on the world, and to obtain for Germany that "place in the sun" which has become a smoking ruin and a human desert. There are still Americans who in their folly and blindness protest that with such a thing in the world we have no duty to perform beyond that of protecting our ships upon the sea and our cities at home. There are Americans, who, in their ignorance and in their darkness, do not yet perceive that this German thing will destroy all that there is of civilization and of humanity unless it is itself destroyed; that it is nothing less than a common peril to humanity and that all civilized mankind must go in the trenches, must seek it out as one seeks a wild beast in its haunt and destroy it, that there may be an end of such things as have happened in Belgium and are taking place in France.

We must send American soldiers to Europe. We must send them to the firing line, which is the frontier of civilization, because what we love and what we believe in is imperilled so long as there exists in the world a nation given over to the idea and the ideals that the Germans pursue.

Looking backward over the three years of the present world struggle, no thoughtful man can now fail to perceive that what is being fought is not a war between nations, but a war between systems of thought, conceptions of life; between that thing which we believe to be civilization and that which, to all our training and all our vision, seems barbarous, and one of the two must prevail.

Abraham Lincoln said that this country could not exist half slave and half free. In exactly the same way we must perceive to-day that this world of ours cannot exist half German and half civilized. There is no compromise with a wild animal. There is no modus vivendi with a rattlesnake. There is no possibility of living on terms of peace, of amity, or safety, with a nation that has no regard for the written pledge, no respect for the honor of women, the lives of children, the monuments of the past, the simple materials of humble human life when it is out for world power and domination.

When will the truth be perceived by the American people? When will they at last learn to discover the meaning of Germany, not in the lying phrases, the ready deception, the clever artifices of those whose business it is to gild crime and decorate assassination, but in the actual deeds of Germany?

When will they learn to see that submarine slaughter is a virtue in the German code, that the raping of women and the murder of children by German soldiers under orders becomes a virtue in the eyes of the Germans when it serves a German purpose? When will they perceive that the things that Germany has done are not accidents, not incidents, but each and every one of them is in its own degree and measure an expression of exactly what Germany believes in, exactly what Germany means, and is as infallible an indication of the German spirit of to-day as the temperature is of the condition of the human body?

We are at war with barbarism, and we shall, at no distant time, see on our own shores and perhaps within our own borders illustrations of exactly what Germanism means. Has not the time come when we can all of us put away illusions, cease to imagine that we are dealing with men of our own sort, with a nation accepting our ideas, with a people holding to the same humanity as we hold to.

Reluctantly we have been drawn into a crusade against barbarism. We have been drawn into the world struggle to free civilization from the German peril. What the peril is we may see in the smoking fields and ravaged lands of France to-day. Must we wait until we see it in our own countryside? Must we wait until our own women suffer what the French women have suffered and our own children are subjected to what France and Belgium children have suffered before we awake to the fact and, awaking, resume our courage and reassert our will?

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

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DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

RHUBARB.

Rhubarb is coming into market now. Although some of it is "forced rhubarb," its rosy, dainty pink color shows, it is a pleasing addition to our list of fresh foods. Indeed some persons think the forced rhubarb is more choice than that grown naturally. Rhubarb has a laxative effect which makes it valuable, particularly when we have been eating the heavy foods cold weather demands. The following recipes for using rhubarb are from the Domestic Science Department of Cornell University.

RHUBARB PUFFS

One cupful flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, ¼ teaspoonful salt, ¼ cupful sugar, ½ cupful milk, 1 tablespoonful melted butter, 1 egg, beaten.

Rhubarb sauce (made by cooking rhubarb until tender in a heavy syrup, using twice as much sugar as water.)

Combine all the ingredients except the rhubarb in the order given, and beat the mixture until it is smooth. Grease individual moulds or cups, and into each put three tablespoonfuls of rhubarb sauce and then one tablespoonful of the batter. Steam the puffs for 25 minutes, and serve them warm, with cream and sugar or with foaming sauce.

FOAMING SAUCE

Two-thirds cupful rhubarb juice, 1 cupful sugar, whites of 2 eggs.

Boil the sugar and the juice until the syrup threads. Pour it over the well-beaten whites of the eggs and beat the mixture until it is smooth and thick. Serve the sauce cold.

RHUBARB PUDDING

One pint rhubarb sauce, 1 pint bread crumbs, ⅓ cupful melted butter.

Mix the butter with the crumbs. Arrange the rhubarb and the crumbs in alternate layers, having a layer of crumbs on top. Add cinnamon and nutmeg over the top, and bake the pudding until it is brown in a moderate oven.

House Hibernators.

The fly,
The moth,
The spider,
And other horrors.
Be ready for them all.
An early raid is most effective.
Let them get a foothold once and it's all up.
A thorough housecleaning is quite the [illegible].

A man's manners are a mirror, in which he shows his likeness to the intelligent observer.—Goethe.

[illegible] and me just [illegible]

MADE A [illegible]

(Louisville [illegible])

"I thought a [illegible] really test all my fri[illegible]"
"Well?"
"Then I got a five-pa[illegible]"

THEIR PROBLE[illegible]

(Washington Star)

"That's a magnificent house o[illegible] repaired Mr. Dustin [illegible] And it's full of servants who do [illegible] much except get together and de[illegible] be employer problem."

WHEN OPPORTUNITY KNOCKED

(Houston Post)

"I am sure that Opportunity must have knocked at your door at some time in your life."

"If she did she must have knocked the first of the month."

"But what difference would that make?"

"There are so many bill collectors about that date that we never open the door to anyone."

OUT-OF-DATE.

(Washington Star)

"Did you say that [illegible] of joint?"

"Yes," replied Hamb[illegible] I have to be content [illegible] phraseology. If I could [illegible] modern terms I should ha[illegible] our engine is missing or th[illegible] running on a flat tire."

THE BORROWER.

(Yonker Statesman)

Mrs. Flatbush—Who is that woman you just bowed to?

Mrs. Bensonhurst—Oh, she's my next door neighbor.

Mrs. Flatbush—But she didn't return your bow.

Mrs. Bensonhurst—No; she never returns anything.

PROOF OF AGE.

(Buffalo Express)

Hub (meeting his wife downstairs)—What makes you so late?

Wife—I stopped to shorten one of my daughter's dresses for the party she's going to to-night. I can hardly realize that she's quite grown up now.

THE WRONG METHOD.

(Birmingham Age Herald.)

"Take my advice," said the man who has a great deal of litigation. "Do anything rather than go into court."

"I tried that once and it taught me a lesson."

"How so?"

"I was given a stiff fine for resisting an officer."

THE PROFESSOR'S FAILING.

(Life.)

"Why, Fred, that is Prof. Brainy. I never heard anyone use so many long words."

"Yes, the trouble with him is he uses two-six words to express one-cylinder ideas."

THE REASON.

(Life.)

Walton Allie says he married a rich woman in order that his wife might have everything she wanted.

"PLAIN" TALK, TOO.

(Boston Transcript)

"The people I lived with before," [illegible] "very plain [illegible]"

"Well and [illegible] not plain here" [illegible]

[illegible]

LOOSE TALK.

(Houston Post)

"He is very loose in his habits."

"Whabby man, loose in his habits?"

"[illegible]"

NOT IN THE SCORE.

(Boston Transcript)

[illegible] Why don't you [illegible]

[illegible] higher than [illegible]

MA KNEW.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Dad, what was the labor of Sisyphus?"

[illegible] rolled a stone up a hill, and [illegible] rolled down again. It was a mythological episode [illegible]

"Oh, I don't know," interposed ma. "Washing dishes is just like that."

ARRESTED AND TRIED.

(Baltimore American.)

[illegible] arrested the flow of Smith's eloquence at the club the other night.

[illegible] what happened?

[illegible]

ON PRINCIPLE.

(Washington Star.)

"Is that your dog?"

"I dunno," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "I ain't fixin' to claim to 'im till [illegible] thought he was my dog an' he [illegible] to bark an' [illegible] an' [illegible] I was de kind of a [illegible] couldn't be trifled with."

GOOD REASON.

(Buffalo Express.)

"What's he raving against this simplified-spelling campaign for?"

"He's afraid it'll be bad for business. He's publishing a pocket-dictionary."

THE USUAL THING.

(Boston Transcript.)

"Ever make any money in stocks?"

"Yes, quite a lot."

"What did you do with it?"

"Oh, they got it back along with the rest."

NOT SO QUEER.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"Turkish women muffle the entire lower part of the face with a veil, leaving only the eyes exposed. Queer custom, eh?"

"I thought so until our girls began wearing their furs that way."

What Can a Little Chap Do?

What can a little chap do
For his country and for you,
What can a little chap do?

He can play a straight game all through.
That's one good thing he can do.

He can fight like a knight
For the truth and the right;
That's one good thing he can do.

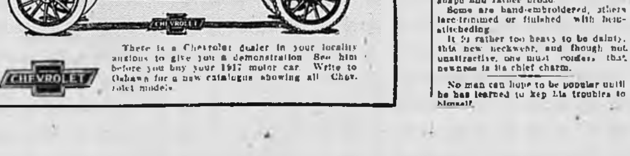
He can shun what is mean,
He can keep himself clean,
Both without and within—
That's a very good thing he can do.

His soul he can brace
Against every thing base,
And the trace will be seen
All his life in his face.
That's an excellent thing he can do.

He can look to the light,
He can keep his thoughts white,
He can fight the great fight,
He can do with his might
What is good in God's sight—
That's a very good thing he can do.

And in every thing
He can follow the King,
[illegible]
He can follow the King.
He can follow the Christ, the King.

—John Oxenham.



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SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

INFLUENZA

Catarrhal Fever
Pink Eye, Shipping Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND, 3 to 6 doses often cure; one bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Best thing for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Any druggist will supply you.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind. U. S. A.

A Host of Wonderful Silk Values

Black Taffeta Suiting Silks

This is a direct importation. The quality is superb and the dye a glossy jet black. These lines were bought expressly for suiting silks and will give every satisfaction. 36 to 40 inches wide. In four special qualities **1.50, 1.75, 2.00 & 2.25**

New Chiffon Taffeta Silks

Imported qualities also. Plain shades of navy, saxe, nigger brown myrtle and Burgundy. Per yard—yard wide........ **1.50**

Satin Lista

The new suiting silk and dress fabric. Soft glossy finish. In all good shades and black. 40 inches wide. Per yard **1.50**

The New Tussore or Sport Silks

Broad stripes, large coloured designs and dots, called Sport's silks and used especially for skirts, blouses, middies and coats. 36 inches wide. Per yard........ **1.00**

[illegible]he Best Spring
HATS
for men and
young men.

New Soft Hats and lots of style to them. Fairly high crown and almost flat set brim, absolutely the correct thing in hats [illegible]is spring. —Colors—[illegible]oss, myrtle, brown, slate, steel and navy.

Prices
2.00 & 2.50

Ladies' Separate SKIRTS

The New Spring Skirts in smart tailored designs. They're perfect fitters. In navy and black Serge and Fancy Tweeds.

4.50, 5.00 & 6.50

Fine New Swiss Embroideries
Direct from Switzerland

Perhaps a little harder to get but they are here and lots of them too and they're not away up in price. Our values this season are exceptionally good, in fact have never been better on these from the narrow edging at 5c a yard to the fine Voille Embroidered Flouncing at $1.50 a yard. Every yard fine sheer quality and select patterns.

Look them over. They're real values.

STEPHAN BROTHERS

BUY IN BULK!

Save the cost of packages by buying in bulk at Patrick's
Heinz' Pickles, Peanut Butter, Soda Biscuits, Etc.

TEA! TEA!! TEA!!!

I have just opened the last chest of that famous 50c Black Tea at the old price. Also a chest of Japan at 35c.

Dutch Setts and Potato Onions on hand.

I want Pure Maple Syrup, Potatoes, Butter, and Eggs for Cash.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

A Slim Purse Fills a Large Basket when you buy your GROCERIES at GOODE & McKAY'S.

We secure the best market produces and retail at prices that are only made possible by our quick-selling methods.

"Little-and often" profits make "big and often" bargains.

You will like the goods we sell and the price we ask.

GOODE & McKAY
PHONE 67 The People's Grocery

House-Cleaning Time is Here

And you will be looking for something to freshen up the appe[illegible]ance of your house for Spring.

We have Housefurnishings galore, and we think for this season some exceptional values to show you.

Chintzes and Art Sateens in medium small and large conventional figures, flowers and leaves.

Beautiful designs in Colored Madras at 50c and 75c per yard.

Floral Marquisettes in brown, blue and green shades, 40 inches wide at only 50c per yard.

Curtain Muslin at 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c.

Big variety of Curtain Scrims, plain and fancy, at 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c and 50c per yard.

Small Rugs for bedrooms, Tapestry, Velvet and Brussells, 1½x2¼ yds, 2¼x3, 2¼x3½, 3x3, at $8.00, $9.00, $10.00, $11.00, $12.00 to $25.00. See our range of Rugs and Squares. Prices are right.

Delicately Patterned Lace Curtains, prices 85c to $2.50 per pair.

Novelty Art Scrims Curtains. We are making a specialty of this line for spring, colors white, ivory, ecru, and beige at $1.35, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00, $3.25, 3.75, 4.00, 5.00, 5.50, to 7.00. It is really worth while to see our collection of curtains whether you wish to purchase or not:

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

"I like to look
Around before I buy"

OF COURSE YOU DO

You are more than welcome in this store. You know we have the newest and best things, and we display them as attractively as possible, so as to help you decide just what you want.

We want you to be satisfied with your purchases and our service.

The BEST in Quality, Price and Service
Put us to the Test

Butterick Quarterly
SUMMER

Complete forcast of the latest P[illegible] and New York fashions as interpreted by exclusive Butterick Designers.

25 cents with Coupon Good for 15 Cents in the Purchase of any Butterick Pattern.

J. H. Appel
Phone 53 Walkerton

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

Mr. John A. Johnston and Mr. and Mrs. Reaber motored to Walkerton on Friday.

Miss Lillie Selling of Drayton visited at home here over Sunday.

Mr. John Hunstein who has been quite ill the last two weeks is somewhat improved again. It will be some time before he will be able to attend to his business though.

Mr. Chas. Wendt made a business trip to Toronto during Easter week.

Miss Mabel Hefkey of Drayton visited over Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wendt's.

Mr. Gideon Schneider who has sold his farm on the Elora road, has moved his family to the village.

The football enthusiastics of the village are planning to organize a team to play a game here on May 24th. A committee has been appointed to lay out a good program of sports for the celebration planned for that day.

Mr. Edgar Witter spent the Easter holidays at Hamilton.

Miss Minnie Miller has successfully passed all her examinations at the Central Business College and has been granted a diploma.

Miss Melinda Pletsch has gone to Detroit to take up a three years course in training for nurse.

The Mildmay Spring Show was held [illegible] old fair grounds north of the [illegible]ll last Tuesday. The weather [illegible] not very suitable for the show. [illegible] exhibits of seed grain were greater than former years. There was a large number of good horses shown though.

Rev. Mr. Pettigrew has been appointed pastor of the Presbyterian church and will take charge on May 1.

Mr. Knechtel of Hanover motored over in his McLaughlin touring car on Sunday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Knechtel.

The Evangelical conference is to hold its opening business session on Tuesday morning. Two of the ministers will take charge of the services in the Methodist and Presbyterian churches next Sunday.

GLAMIS

Miss Margaret Symons and Flossie McLennan, were visitors in the County Town the end of the week.

Mr. John Ferris has been on the sick list. All hope to see him around soon.

Miss Jessie McLean of Tiverton spent the past week at W. J. Graham's.

Miss Margaret McKinnon has been visiting her sister, Mrs. McDougall of Underwood, who is ill.

Miss McKennitt of Berkley is visiting her brothers here.

Mr. Atkinson of Bruce Twp. has been in the vicinity with his Clover Threshing Mill.

Miss Abby Symons returned home from Philadelphia on Thursday, where she spent several months with her sister, Mrs. O. S. Ford.

The saw-mill closed down here last week for this season.

Mrs. J. K. McLennan was called to Clifford last week owing to the death of her sister, Mrs. (Dr) Black who has been in poor health for some time. The remains were brought to Paisley on Thursday for interment. The deceased was well known here. To all the bereaved ones in their hours of deep affliction heartfelt sympathy is extended.

Mr. John A. Houston of West Toronto, spent a few days with his sisters, the Misses Houston.

Mr. Charles Harper is engaged with Mr. Arch. Ross.

Mr. Rainer, piano tuner of The Heintzman Piano Co. Toronto, was a business caller here last week and tuned several pianos and organs.

Messrs Edgar and I. A. Pickard of Toronto who were up attending the funeral of their sister Mrs. (Dr.) Black renewed acquaintances here the end of the week.

On Monday the Creamery waggons made their first trip of the season around here.

Miss Mary Webb has been engaged as a teacher in a school near Southampton and commenced duties on Monday.

Four new scholars were added to the roll in Glamis school on Monday morning.

SOLWAY

Mrs. John Steuder is expected home from Toronto this week after having spent the past month with her sister there.

A number of ladies attended the Preparedness League tea at the home of Mrs. Pat McGarity on Saturday afternoon last. The afternoon was spent knitting etc. after which a dainty lunch was served. They have 15 pairs of socks ready for shipment now. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ben Michell this Thursday afternoon when officers will be elected and more work undertaken. Lunch will be served and all present will receive a treat of Maple Sugar. All the ladies of polling sub division No. 5 are cordially invited to come. Membership fee 25 cents.

Miss Adeline Spitzig who has been staying with her sister Mrs. Alex Knoll for the past two months returned to her home near Chepstow last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stroeder visited at the home of Mr. Jos. Grubb near Formosa one day last week.

Miss Eleanor McGarity teacher from near Durham spent the week-end at her home here.

RIVERSDALE

Mrs. Alex. Stewart of Mornington is visiting at Wm. McDonald's.

Mrs. L. Beninger has returned home after spending a few weeks in Ayton.

Mr. Jos. Dietrich is visiting friends in Chepstow and Walkerton over Easter holidays.

Maple sugar parties are in vogue now.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Jake Brindley is almost well again.

Mr. John Brindley visited friends in London last week.

Mr. Chas. Brindley bought the Hergott homestead. Mr. and Mrs. Hergott will be much missed in this vicinity. Mr. Hergott will reside with his daughter in Wingham.

Messrs Eugene Dietrich of Grand Valley and Edward Loftus of Teeswater spent Sunday at their home here.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Martin Cassidy a daughter, (Hazel Geraldine).

Quite a number of farmers were busy cutting wood last week.

Mrs. A. Stewart and two little children, are visiting at her home here.

Mr. Eugene Dietrich made a flying visit to his home here on Sunday.

Mr. John Brindley spent a few days last week with friends in London.

Mr. Cleo Beninger left on Monday to work for the Grand Valley Creamery.

We are glad to hear that Mr. John Loftus who has been on the sick list is able to be out again.

Mr. Joseph Dietrich spent the holiday with friends in Walkerton.

Miss Winnie Abbott is visiting friends in Wingham.

Mr. John Hergott and daughter, Mrs. Lockridge, made a visit to Riversdale last week.

Mrs. J. Rettinger and Mrs. H. Weir, spent Sunday at their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Cassidy have moved out to Mr. J. Valad's, where they intend working for the summer.

Mr. Edward Loftus visited his parents here on Sunday.

CHEPSTOW

Miss Lizzie Hunziger left last week for Kitchener where she has secured a position.

Mr. U. Lang and Mrs. Jos. Bechberger went to Gagetown Mich. last Saturday to visit their brother-in-law Mr. Chris. Kastner who is seriously ill.

Mr. Edgar Massel formerly of Keeling & Co's staff at Cargill left on Monday for Oshawa where he has secured a position in an automobile concern.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McKinnon of Detroit Mich. are on a few weeks' visit to the former's mother here.

Miss Lena McNab left Monday for Ratlaw, Alta. where we understand she will locate permanently. She was accompanied as far as Toronto by her sister Irene, who will visit friends in the city.

Mr. Anthony Fritz has purchased from his mother, the homestead which he has occupied for the past ten years, the price involved being $5,0[illegible].

During the past week, Mr. Jos. Brose has removed his family and effects from their home on Water St. to Jos. Schmidt's house 3 miles north of here. Mr. Stephen Powers has also taken possession of his farm which he recently purchased.

Miss M. Coumans returned on Monday to Toronto, to resume her studies at Loretto Abbey.

CARGILL

Miss Bella Keyes who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Thornton in Toronto, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. Agnes Bailey and daughter, of Paisley are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Wm. Moneghon here.

Miss Nellie Clancy, stenographer for Silverwood Ltd of London, is spending two weeks vacation at her home here.

Miss Edith Jordon of Brussels spent the week-end at the home of Mr. F. L. Martin.

Messrs F. H. Smith and Pete Lambertus of Walkerton, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. E. A. Battle was unable to commence his duties as teacher on Monday on account of being ill with a severe cold.

Mr. Edgar Massel who has been in the employ of Keeling & Co. for the past three years left for Oshawa on Monday where he has secured employment. Miss Marie Martin is his successor.

Messrs Jos. Clancy and Jas. Sparling of the G. T. R. staff, Walkerton, spent Sunday at their home here.

Mrs. C. Hamilton and family who have been residents here for many years left on Monday for Chesley. Their many friends wish them every happiness in their new home.

Messrs Wm. Knox and L. W. Carr spent Sunday in Walkerton.

Mr. Joseph Clancy made a business trip to Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. Joseph Zettler who is staying at the home of his brother, Henry Zettler here is very ill with pneumonia. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

A special collection for the relief of Armenian & Syrian Christians is being taken up at the Anglican Church Holy Trinity, next Sunday the 22nd inst. A generous contribution towards the pressing needs of the awful suffering of these our fellow Christians is earnestly asked for. "It is more blessed to give than receive."

FORMOSA

A pretty wedding took place here on Tuesday, the contracting parties being Miss Magdeline Arnold, daughter of Mrs. Gottfried Arnold of Formosa and Mr. Lawrence Spitzig, a prosperous young farmer of New Germany. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Brohman. The bride who was prettily gowned in white, was assisted by Miss Spitzig, sister of the groom. Mr. Joseph Arnold was best man. After a reception at the home of the bride's mother, the happy couple left for their home at New Germany.

Mr. John Hundt, our esteemed blacksmith, is stepping aside after many years at the anvil to take a well-earned rest. His son, William, who has been his able assistant, is taking over the business.

A telegram received by Mr. Jacob Brick from Ottawa on Sunday announced that his youngest son, Alex. had made the supreme sacrifice in France. The message stated that he died of wounds. Alex who was in his 20th year, had been farming in Saskatchewan before the war broke out and enlisted in the West.

PINKERTON

At the regular meeting of the local Red Cross on Thursday the following were packed for shipment to headquarters:—84 pr. socks, 22 suits of pajamas, 9 feather pillows, 2 towels, 1 pr. wristlets, 6 quilts, 6 pillow covers. In spite of the disagreeable weather and bad roads, this meeting was one of the largest since the local branch was begun and a great deal of work was accomplished.

On completing his examinations at Toronto University, Pte. Russell Birrell, hearing the call to fight for his country enlisted in the Signalling Corps. He entrains shortly for Ottawa where he will train for a short time before going overseas.

The remains of the late Mrs. Robert Johnston, who died at the home of her son Alex. in Marlette Mich. arrived here on Saturday night and were conveyed to the home of her daughter Mrs. N. Garland. Mrs. Johnston had reached the age of 93 and was quite active up to the time of her death. The funeral which took place on Monday was largely attended, Rev. Mr. Gale conducting the service. Among the friends from a distance who attended the funeral, were her three sons—George from Toronto, Alex. of Marlette, and Dan of Montana; also Mrs. Alex Johnstone, Mr. Melville Johnston of Toronto, Mrs. Wylker and Mrs. Smart of Park Head.

VESTA

(Intended for last week)

A very successful pie social was held by The Red Cross Society in the Orange Hall at Vesta Monday evening April 9th. The proceeds amounted to $71.00. Reeve Willoughby acted as chairman and filled his position to the admiration of the large crowd present. A fine programme was rendered by home talent consisting of instrumental music, songs and pantomimes. After the programme a very enjoyable evening was spent in dancing to music furnished by the Vesta Orchestra. Vesta has done marvellously well for the Red Cross, since its society has been organized and we all hope that we may be able to help them, in anything they may need, for the comfort of our Loyal Sons across the Seas. Special mention must be made of Mr. W. Miller, who gave his services free, in auctioning off the pies. We predict for him a bright future in his line of business.

Miss. Florence Connelly, spent Easter at the home of her childhood, Vesta.

We are sorry to report Mr. W. J. Fortune, ill, but hope soon for a speedy recovery.

Congratulations, to Jos. Connelly, having passed his Normal Entrance and Junior Matriculation exams. successfully.

We are very sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Dan. McGill Jr. who are moving to Chesley. We wish them health and prosperity in their new home.

Farmers are getting very anxious around here, to get at their seeding. Fine weather when the sun crosses the line is no sign of an early Spring.

KINLOSS

Spring will soon come now, as we see some Easter hats out.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Herde spent an evening last week at Mr. W. Abbott's.

Everyone is busy house cleaning now, not much visiting being done.

Mr. Clifford Armstrong has been helping Geo. Herde.

The Red Cross had their usual meeting and supper in the evening, the proceeds being almost $7.00.

We are pleased to see Mrs. D. S. Campbell out after her recent attack of measles.

Miss Annie Stanley is spending her Easter holidays at her home here.

Mr. D. Leesens sold a fine horse one day last week.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. John Halliday of Teeswater (a daughter,) nee Miss Jennie Herde.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dagg of the north line visited at Geo. Herde's one day last week.

Miss Myrtle Stanley is visiting at her home here.

We were pleased to see Pte. Richard Portice here Saturday evening.

Miss Vera Huston visited Miss Sadie Nesbitt last week.

A jolly evening was spent at Mrs. Herd's on April 4th when a number of friends and neighbours gathered at her home and presented her with several pieces of silver consisting of half a dozen silver knives and forks, a silver cake basket, silver bread tray, pearl handled pie knife and meat fork. The following address was read:—

Dear Friend:—

It was with deep regret that your friends and neighbours learned of your intention of leaving here. The many years you have been in our midst has won many warm friends for you and your family. You have ever been found on the side of all that is good and upright, and we will miss you, not only in the social life of the community, but also by those with whom you have been allied in church work. However this testimony to you is not confined to one denomination but to people as a whole, and we feel as if we could not let you leave us without presenting you with some small token of our esteem.

We ask you, Mrs. Herde, to accept these small articles and from time to time as you see them, they may bring to memory the old times passed in our midst and that you may look back with joy upon the place which you long called home.

We can only wish you every prosperity in your future life and we trust that God's blessing will ever be yours.

Signed on behalf of the friends and neighbours.

Mrs. D. S. Campbell,
Mrs. P. McDonald.

OTTER CREEK

Seeding has commenced in this vicinity.

Miss Elsie Clendenning was visiting friends on the Twelfth.

Mrs. Walter Jasper was visiting at Owen Sound at her daughters, Mrs. E. Donell.

Quite a number from here attended the sale of Mr. J. Haughan's of Brant.

Rev. J. D. Fenner arrived home from Chippewa and also attending the Evangelical Conference held in Mildmay, commencing April 17th, 1917.

While working in a valley in one of our neighbouring bushes Mr. Edward Farmer on looking up saw two hounds, one having the head and the other the tail of a ground-hog. It looks as if the people would soon do the same thing with our high priced ground hog.

Entrance Examinations

Examinations for entrance to the Collegiate Institutes will take place from June 15 to 22, inclusive. For the junior high school entrance the first examination will take place on June 2. The morning subject will be composition and the afternoon spelling. In the morning of June 21 there will be arithmetic with literature in the afternoon. For the concluding day English and writing will be in the morning and geography in the afternoon.

Monster 10 Dys' Sale of GENT'S FURNISHINGS CLOTHING & TWEEDS

We are offering our entire stock of Gent's Furnishings BELOW COST as we are going out of this line. Also Bargains in all our other lines. Sale commences

Saturday, April 21st
And Ends April 30th.

Men's Fine Blk Sox
100 pair, regular 35c Sale Price........ **19c.**

Heavy Wool Sox
Reg. 35c, Sale Price **25c**

Heavy Wool Sox
Seconds, per pr........ **15c**

Men's Rain Coats
Reg. $5.50, for..... **$3.49**

Ladies' Rain Coats
Reg. $6.00 for...... **$3.99**

Collars, Belts, Etc.
On sale at **Half-price.**

Men's Suits
A limited number of made-to-order Suits on sale at **$16.00 and $18.00**

Boys' Suits
Reg. $5.00 for...... **$3.49**

Men's Pants
Men's Tweed and Worsted Pants, regular $2.50, sale price........ **$1.39**

Men's Light Smox
A few only at...... **$1.00**

Children's Caps
Reg. 25c on sale...... **15c**

Men's & Boys' Caps
Reg. 50c, sale price **39c**
" $1.50 and $1 ...... **79c**

Men's Christy Hats
Reg. $2.50 & $3.. **$1.49**

Men's Soft Hats
Reg. $3.00 for...... **$2.25**
Reg. $2.50 for **$1.98**
Reg. $2.00 for...... **$1.39**
Reg. $1.50 for......... **98c.**

Men's Underwear
Reg. 75c for **44c**

Men's Fancy Vests
Reg. $1.50 & $2...... **69c**

Men's Fine Shirts
Reg. $1.25 for.......... **89c**
Reg. $1.00 for.......... **69c**

Men's Ties
75c for **49c**; 50c for **39c**; 25c for **19c.**

These prices good for cash or produce only.

S. A. RIFE & CO.
Walkerton - - - Ontario

JOHNSTON'S CORNERS

Jack Hall of Cargill finished up the clover threshing in this section last week, threshing out five barns.

The ten farmers in this neighbourhood who have shares in the new R. C. shed for the horses are busy hauling gravel.

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, B. Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or Chepstow
D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley
7 t.f.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 18 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MAY 3rd 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

House Cleaning Time

The housewife has many drug store needs with the coming of spring and we are ready to supply their needs with goods of guaranteed quality.

Furniture Polishes
Moth Bags
Chloride of Lime
Borax
Sulphur
Household Ammonia
Gilt Enamel
etc

Chamois
Moth Bags
Gillets Lye
Washing Soda
Bed Bug Poison
Formaldihyde
Fumigators
etc

Flake Camphor
Sponges
Caustic Soda
Insect Powder
Carbolic Acid
Dyes
Oil Cedar
etc

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Formaldehyde

To
Prevent Smut
in Grain.

A fresh supply
just in.

A. P. Sieveright
THE REXALL STORE

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

Men's Tan Mexican Kip BOOTS

As near water proof as leather can be made. Keeps sole till worn out. Will stand all kinds of hard wear.

Made on the regulation Army last.

Price $4.75

Ramsey
The Shoeman

's the Fabric

comes first in making good es. You can select any ber of new woolens here. tunately we had a large of fine woolens bought and the buyer of our today finds little advance in price.

The woolen market is going bad to worse. Now is me to select your suit our new stock of imported Call and talk the matt- We will please you.

Furnishings
in and see our fine stock and boys' Paramatta ed Rain Coats at low Men's Odd Pants, Over- cks, Work Shirts.

G. . ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

SEED POTATOES CHEAP

Preparedness League Will Make an Effort to bring Vacant Lots in Walkerton Under Cultivation—Meeting To-morrow Night

The Preparedness League have arranged with Irwin Bros., who are having a carload of potatoes shipped from the West, to get a supply of seed potatoes which Irwin Bros. have kindly consented to sell to the League at cost. The League propose to let out these potatoes to anyone wishing to plant them on 50% basis, and will furnish land if necessary. All parties wishing to take advantage of this should at once notify the President, Mr. Rowland or the Secretary, Rev. R. Perdue or Mr. D. McKerracher of the amount they will require. A public meeting will be held at the Town Hall to-night to deal with the potato situation. In the meantime a canvass of the town is being made to see what vacant land can be brought under cultivation. Everybody, ladies especially, is urged to attend the meeting to-night.

Soldiers' Shower

A successful shower for the Soldiers was held by the Ladies of the Methodist congregation at the home of Mrs. L. C. Benton last Thursday. Parcels containing tempting "eats" have since been despatched to the soldiers at the Front.

Death Of Will Weiler

A promising young life was removed from its earthly sphere in the death at the County Hospital on Tuesday morning of William Weiler, second son of Mr. Frank Weiler. The young man, who was in his twentieth year, had shown special aptitude for his studies at school and two years ago obtained his Normal teacher's certificate at Stratford Normal College. The first year after graduation, he taught at the Elora Road School and the past year at Enterprise. He was a young man of lively temperament and it is thought that between his studies and his athletic activities he overexerted himself. Deep sympathy is felt for Mr. Weiler and family in their sad bereavement.

Transferred to England

The University of Toronto Hospital with which Sergt. Wilbur Cryderman has been serving at Salonika the past two years, is to be transferred to England and will be located at Bathingstoke near Southampton, Eng. The hospital has handled a tremendous amount of work under adverse conditions in the trying climate of Southern Greece and their removal to Eng. before the arrival of the hot season again should be a welcome change to the staff. Sergt. Cryderman is probably on the water at the present and his sister, Miss Ethel Cryderman who is going Overseas as a nurse is also on the ocean and as neither knows that the other is heading towards England a pleasant surprise awaits them. It is not an improbable thing that the sisters who are now on their way to England may be sent to the University Hospital, which is an immense affair with a ground space of one hundred acres, and requires a very large staff.

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BORN

KROETCH—At 250 Garden Ave. Toronto on Tuesday May 1st, 1917 to Mr. and Mrs. Eddie H. Kroetch, a son.

SIDERSON—At General Hospital Toronto Sunday, April 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Siderson, a son.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, May 2)

Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12.00
Oats, per bsh.	73 to	70
Wheat " "	2.25 to	2.25
Barley, " "	1.00 to	1.00
Buckwheat "	1.00 to	1.00
Hogs, per cwt,	16.00 to	16.00
Butter, per lb,	30 to	30
Eggs, per doz,	30 to	30
Potatoes,	2.25 to	2.50

ODDFELLOWS AT CHURCH

Hear Inspiring Message at Knox Church by Rev. Thos. Wilson on Sunday Night.

Walkerton Oddfellows held their Annual Church parade on Sunday night and attended divine service at Knox Church. The brethren turned out in large numbers under the marshalship of Bro. John Wallace and occupied seats which had been reserved for them in the centre aisle of the church. Rev. Thos. Wilson preached an inspiring and helpful sermon from James 2, 18; "Show me Thy faith without thy works and I will show thee my faith by my works." The speaker showed that Oddfellowship meant the working out of practical Christianity and pointed out that Oddfellows by living up to their opportunities would be following in the footsteps of their Master when he went about doing good (1) By caring for the sick (2) By caring for those in distress, (3) By burying the dead. (4) By caring for the orphans, of which there will be more and more as the war goes on. (5), Caring for the widows. The Choir of the Church, which has attained a high degree of perfection under the direction of Mr. Leeson, rendered two appropriate anthems which were much appreciated.

On returning to the lodge room, N. G., N. Hiscox took the chair, and a resolution was passed on motion of Bros. C. Petteplace and F. W. Lippert Jr. heartily thanking Rev. Thos. Wilson for his able and helpful discourse, also the choir, church officials, and all who had contributed to the success of the occasion.

Wool Wanted

High Prices, Cash or trade. S. A. Rife.

Boy Wanted

Boy wanted for delivery waggon. Apply to W. G. Searle.

Card Of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. F. Weiler wish to express their sincere thanks to their friends and neighbours, and particularly to the nurses at the Hospital for their great kindness during the illness and subsequent death of their son.

Killed In Action

A message was received here Monday night for Miss Tillie Elliott, formerly housemaid at the late K. M. Taylor's, announcing that her brother Archie had been killed in action. The message was forwarded to her present address at Belleville.

Home From New York

Miss Mabel Garner arrived home on Thursday from New York where she has been taking her final year in nursing at the Gouverneur Hospital, a branch of the famous Bellevue Hospital. Miss Garner's term as nurse-in-training at the County Hospital here will be concluded in a few weeks, when she will receive her diploma.

Still Winter Up There

Sleighbells are still tinkling in Northern Ontario and the ground is still well covered with snow says a letter received by Mr. John T. Lamb of Brant last week from his sister, Mrs. Fred Kirstine of Haileybury. The farmers of Bruce have apparently something to be thankful for in the weather line after all.

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Y. M. C. A. CANVASS

Districts and Canvassers for Y. M. C. A. Campaign Fund for Overseas Soldier purposes only, Tuesday May 8th 1917.

East Ward, East of River;—H. Pletsch, J. W. Sanderson, C. W. Cryderman.

East Ward, Gibson Street both sides of Saugeen River;—H. E. Truax, D. Robertson and A. P. Johnson.

East Ward, Gibson St. to Victoria St. both sides;—A. E. McNab, John McCool and W. M. Shaw.

Centre Ward, Victoria to Colborne St. both sides;—H. M. Lay, N. C. McKay and D. McKechnie.

Centre Ward, Colborne St. to Jackson St. both sides;—Rev. T. Wilson, J. M. White and Rev. R. Perdue.

Centre Ward, Jackson, St. to Yonge St. east side only;—L. C. Benton, T. Pye, N. Hiscox.

East Ward, North of Joseph Street to the north limits of the town;—J. McKinnon, O. McConnell, Alex George and F. W. Lippert.

West Ward. All South of Joseph Street;—Robt. Russell, Archie Tolton, Robt. Richardson, J. Rowland.

South Ward;—G. S. Schwindt, Thos. Cunningham, J. H. Hunter and J. H. Wiles.

"Durham Street, North side, from bridge to bridge.—H. G. Hunter and W. H. McBurney."

Durham Street, South side, from bridge to bridge;—L. A. Eedy, Robt. L. Gibson and Jas. Whitehead.

All canvassers to meet at 8.15 a. m. Tuesday morning May 8th, at the Town Hall. Canvass to be completed and results to be reported on the same day.

David Robertson, Geo. D. McKay,
Chairman. Secy. Treasurer.

MADE SUPREME SACRIFICE

Telegram States That Private George Cunningham of Walkerton was Killed in Action in France on April 9th.

The saddest news that came over wires from Ottawa this week was that Pte. George Cunningham of Walkerton had been killed in action. The despatch to his bereaved wife read: Deeply regret inform you No 126,317 Private George Cunningham, infantry, officially reported killed in action on April ninth, 1917.

Pte Cunningham, who was in his 28th year, was the youngest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Cunningham of Maple Hill. He leaves a wife and three small children, Mrs. Cunningham being the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Tanner, South Line, Brant.

"Doc" was a genial, good-natured chap and was well-liked by everybody. The memory of his heroic death in defence of Freedom will be something for the little tots he leaves to cherish in after years.

Just a few days before receiving the telegram, Mrs. Cunningham had one of her letters returned to her from the Front bearing the words, "Killed in Action" in small letters in one corner of the envelope but she did not notice them until after the telegram came. The last word from George was a service card written to his wife three days before his death saying that he was well.

George enlisted with the 71st Batt. and had been only a couple of months in France, when he fell on the field of battle.

Flat To Rent

Flat to rent. Very convenient. Apply to C. Patrick.

Nice Homes

Can be had by using Sherwin Williams ready mixed paints.—Patterson Bros.

Received His Decoration

Chester Cunningham writes home from France that Ed. Eidt had been decorated the previous day with the Distinguished Conduct Medal.

Early Closing For Dentists

The dental offices of Drs. Halladay and Grant will be closed Saturday afternoons during the summer months beginning with the first Saturday in May.

Assistant to Quartermaster.

Elliot Dixon, son of Crown Attorney Thos. Dixon, is now assitant to his Quartermaster at Crowborough Camp, England. Elliot writes that he saw Lieut. Harold Young who is on his way back to France.

Wounded In Head And Arm

Mrs. William Mortimer, Yonge St. received a telegram from Ottawa on Sunday announcing that her husband had been admitted to the General Hospital at Wimereux, France, on April 22nd, with gunshot wounds in his left arm and head. Pte. Mortimer went to England with the 3rd Pioneer Battalion.

Lecture On Chinese Work.

Rev. H. P. S. Luttrell, returned missionary from China gave an interesting lecture on his work at Honan in Knox Church Monday evening. His talk was illustrated by some good lantern views. The audience, while not large, was highly appreciative. Mr. Luttrell, who is home on furlough, intends to purchase lantern equipment for use in the mission work with the funds raised by lectures of this kind.

Col. Fraser Wounded.

A telegram received here on Sunday stated that Lt.-Col. (Dr.) J. J. Fraser had been slightly wounded in the ear and is now in the Canadian Hospital at Orpington, England. Col. Fraser has been at the Front since the beginning of the war in 1914 when he closed his office here to enlist and this is the first time he has appeared among the casualties. Latterly he has been in Command of No. 2 Field Ambulance Corps, 2nd. Canadian Division.

Brant Well Represented.

S. S. No. 3, Brant, has been well represented in the casualty lists lately. Within the last few weeks, three boys from this school section have made the Supreme Sacrifice. Howard J. Scales, who enlisted in the West, a brother of Thos. Scales, con. 2, was reported killed in action in Saturday's lists. Arthur Zimmerman, who used to work for David Frook was lately killed in action. The third from this section is Pte. (Doc.) George Cunningham, whose death in action on April 9th is reported in another column.

Prize Winners Announced

Recently the Organization of Resources Committee for Ontario offered prizes of $6, $3, and $2 for the three best answers in each High School of the Province to the question: How can the Ontario High School boy by working on a farm this summer help? (1) himself (2) the Farmer (3) The Empire. The results of the local competition have been announced by Principal Morgan this week, the prizewinners being (1) Myrtle Green, (2) Gordon Pfohl, (3) Will Ramsey.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Y. M. C. A. Campaign next Tuesday.

Pte. Roy Keelan of Mildmay has been reported missing.

Patterson Bros. carry a complete line of good rakes and hoes.

Pte. H. S. Finn of Chesley was reported wounded in Friday's lists.

Irwin Bros. shipped a car of horses to Saskatoon via C. P. R. on Fridry.

Mr. S. Bodman an old Bruce boy, has removed from Traill, B. C. to Gleichen, Alta.

Rev. Dr. MacDougall, of Keady has accepted a call to North Bruce Presbyterian Church.

Miss Frieda Messerschmidt of Hanover spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Greta Leech.

Rev. O. W. Cousens conducted sacrament service at Mildmay Methodist Church on Sunday morning.

R. Truax & son got judgment with costs in their suit against the C. P. R. at Division Court last week.

Mr. Alex Lederman, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. A. Leech, returned to his home on Monday.

Alex Gordon, who recently sold his dairy business, has taken the district agency for a large medicine firm.

Don't miss the Minstrel Show, Friday night of this week, "Clorinda in her impersonalities is side splitting."

Twelve Dusky Ladies in "handsome uniform drill" entirely new feature, at Minstrel Show, Friday night of this week.

Mr. Will Ramsey has taken a position in the railway freight offices at Toronto for the High School summer vacation.

Mrs. Wilfred Ritchie had a visit one day last week from two old school friends, Mrs. Edgar Aunis and Mrs. Yule of Bruce Tp.

Major Dunlop, formerly of the 71st an officer well-known here, is reported to have received an appointment to the 160th in England.

Mr. Ed. Connors is planning to build a two storey brick residence this summer on the vacant lot next to Mr. Norman Robertson's residence.

Dr. and Mrs. Clapp and Miss Clapp are now settled in the new Barrett house which the Doctor purchased recently from the Barrett estate.

No particulars have been here yet regarding the injuries to Sergt. George Kingsbury whose name appeared in the casualty lists on April 23rd as wounded.

Mr. Michael Schelter, who has conducted a repair shop here for many years, closed up business last week and has gone to live with his daughters at Toronto.

Rev. Thos. Wilson and Mr. Norman Robertson attended the Synod of Hamilton and London at Brantford this week, Rev. Dr. Johnston of Montreal, an old Bruce Boy, was one of the principal speakers.

While in town on Tuesday Supt. Fred Rutter was looking for a house for the Summer months. Mr. Rutter considers Walkerton an ideal place to live in the summertime and would like to bring his family here.

May.

Sergt. Art Taggart is on a visit to Detroit.

Sweet pea and Nasturtium seed in bulk at Hunters.

Mr. J. H. Ramsbottom is driving a new McLaughlin car.

Mr. Andrew Oberle has purchased a McLaughlin touring car.

Miss Gertrude Spitzig of Chepstow is visiting at Mr. E. Wiess.'

Mr. Robt. McNamara of Mildmay was a visitor in town Monday.

Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. was home from Ottawa over the week end.

Mrs. Harry Denny has returned from a month's visit to Hamilton.

Mr. Richard Fraser and the Misses Fraser motored to Stayner on Sunday.

Judge and Mrs. Klein and family are expected home from Florida this week.

Horace Johnston has taken a position as driver with Reeve Robt. Russell.

The Baptist Sunday School begins meeting in the morning at 9.45 next Sunday.

Dr. Spotton, High School Inspector, was here on his round of inspection yesterday.

Homeseekers Excursion—(Return fares) to all western points. Tickets at Hunter's.

Mr. Otto Klein went to Hamilton yesterday to meet his brother Isadore of New York.

Messrs A. Hoover and E. Pengelly have been appointed caretakers of the Bowling Green.

Additional Piccaninnies with screaming jokes at Minstrel Show, Friday night of this week.

Mrs. Kormann was called to Kitchener on Friday owing to the death of her sister, Mrs. Ezra Trast.

Mr. A. E. Sherrington returned to town on Monday. He may remain here the coming summer.

Mrs. Paul Miller has returned to her home in Toledo after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. A. Mosack.

Mr. Fred Clement of Waskada, Man. was here this week, attending the funeral of his father, the late W. H. Clement.

A few good seats still left, for Minstrel Show, Friday night. Get one at McCrum's and avoid rush at the Hall, Friday evening.

Mr. Dick Fraser of the Imperial Royal Flying Corps., Long Branch. spent the week-end with his father, Mr. F. J. Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Fehrenbach have returned to their home in Bay City Mich. after visiting the former's sister, Mrs. A. Mosack.

Mich Hinsperger of Mildmay, who was reported wounded last week for the third time, is a former foreman of the Telescope, and has many friends in town.

A movement is on foot at Kincardine to recognize the bravery of Frank Caulier, who in spite of the handicap of a broken arm in splints, succeeded in rescuing Dr. Minifie from drowning last week.

Miss Brillinger left on Monday morning to take a responsible position in connection with the Detroit City Hospital. She will be in charge of one of the wings of the hospital which is one of the largest institutions of the kind on the Continent.

Rev. Mr. Wing, an Associate Secretary of the Ontario Sunday School Association, was here one day last week, to meet the executive of the East Bruce Association with a proposal to hold two conventions shortly at rural points in the county. No definite action was taken.

The High Cost of Living is becoming a problem in many households, suffer a suggestion to the good housewife. Home made Bread and Pastry offers a large measure of relief. Our stock of flour, yeast and shortening is adequate to meet your demands. The Central Grocery.—W. G. Searle.

One Durham street merchant who should not complain about business being so slow is Conn. Alex. McCarter. "Sandy" sold four double sets of harness within twenty four hours on Tuesday. With leather nearly three times the price it was before the war, his days sales ran into a tidy sum.

Prin. Willoughby received word on Monday of the sad death of his sister-in-law, Mrs. (Dr.) L. L. Willoughby at Flint, Mich. following an operation. Besides her husband she is survived by two small children. Mr. Willoughby is attending the funeral at Owen Sound to-day.

Miss G. G. McLean representative of the Pemb r store will be at the Hartley House on Thurs., May 17th, with the finest stock of human hair goods for ladies and gentlemen. Miss McLean is capable of suiting every lady and gentleman and will give the best of satisfaction to all. Remember the date.

GIVE! GIVE!

Walkerton citizens will have an opportunity next Tuesday of showing their appreciation of the invaluable service which is being rendered our soldier boys away from home by the Overseas organization of the Y. M. C. A. The letters which come to Walkerton every week from England and France bearing the Y. M. C. A. crest on the envelope and letterhead are constant reminders of the benefits that the boys from this town and neighbourhood are receiving and we believe that it will be a pleasure for most of our citizens to rise to the occasion and contribute liberally of the "sinews of war" to this noble organization.

The work of the Y. M. C. A. at the Front is too well-known to require any extended explanation here. It carries the good influence of home to the military camp, provides for the physical comfort, and moral and spiritual welfare of the boys, and is aggressive in winning men in a manly way which appeals to the best that is in them. A good many towns and cities are raising a dollar per citizen. The Walkerton Committee asks for only two thousand dollars. By contributing this amount and more if possible next Tuesday, the people of this community, (town and country) will be contributing to the best interests of our boys. A generous subscription next Tuesday will, we believe, arouse an echoing cheer in France!

LOST $12,000 IN LAKE?

Dr. Minifie Announced That His Purse is Missing Since the Drowning Accident Last Week.

KINCARDINE, April 30th —Capt. Wm. C. Minifie left here this morning with the remains of Mrs. Minifie, who was drowned off the north pier. The body was taken to a crematory in Buffalo, and the ashes will be forwarded to England.

The town has been bubbling with excitement ever since the accident. Dr. Minifie claimed he lost a purse containing $12,000 in securities. This was investigated by Detective Reburn of the Ontario provincial force. If Dr. Minifie lost the purse no suspicion attaches to anyone in Kincardine, as he signed a statement that the last time he had actual knowledge of having the purse in his possession was in Walkerton. With reference to the funds collected for Belgian relief there was a rumor that he had not turned these in to the proper authorities. This is false, as the funds were turned over to R. W. Greer of the Royal Bank, and are in his possession, and when all payments and promises are made will be forwarded to the Brotherhood in Toronto, which is the Government-authorized parties to receive same.

As to Dr. Minifie's military standing, Major Baron Osborne, London, came here and took the doctor's credentials to London to be looked into. Rumor certainly played a large part in shaking public confidence in Dr. Minifie's standing here, but he claims that there was no ground for many unjust suspicions. One thing is certain, he was able to convince the authorities that he was straight.

Battery Decimated

Louis Dippel writes home that out of 35 in his battery only 12 are left for duty. Of the original men in the Battery few are left to tell the tale of the desperate fighting the Battery has seen the past two years.

Wins Military Medal

Lewis Honey, son of Rev. George E. Honey, Methodist minister at Southampton, has been awarded the "Military Medal" for efficiency and gallantry in leading his party in two trench raids. Lewis was a student at the Walkerton High School before enlisting and is well-known among the younger people here.

Ill Health Forces Resignation

Rev. D. A. Walker B. A. recently pastor of the Walkerton Methodist Church, has resigned his pastorate at Preston owing to ill-health. Rev. Mr. Walker suffered a nervous breakdown a few months ago, and also has heart trouble. It was hoped that a few months' rest might restore him sufficiently to enable him to resume his work but such has not proven to be the case. By his resignation the Hamilton Conference loses one of its most promising members. Mr. Walker will engage in other work but has not formed plans for the future as yet.

Gets Suspended Sentence

Tony Zuber appeared before Judge Greig at County Court Monday morning on the conspiracy charge arising out of his letter-writing activities of last Fall. He pleaded guilty and was allowed by the Judge to go on suspended sentence. His housekeeper, Emma Helwig, who was a partner with him in an endeavour to blackmail prominent citizens, was let go on a similar charge last month, on condition that she get out of town at once. At the first trial some months ago Zuber was found guilty of writing a blackmailing letter and served 5 days in gaol besides paying a $50 fine.

A Stalwart Family

Three members of the Briggs family had a reunion at Paisley last week. They were:—County Constable E. Briggs of Walkerton, his nephew, Mr. W. F. Briggs, travelling passenger and freight agent of the G. T. R. of Charlotte, Mich. and another relative, Mr. Chas. Briggs of Elderslie. When the three of them stood at the street corner they looked big enough to "lick" any police force on the map. W. F. Briggs weighs 310 lbs. but is so tall that he is not more than ordinarily stout. The combined weight of the three men was no less than 740 lbs. Broad shoulders and big frames seem to be a common heritage of the Briggs family who are all big men.

Given Public Welcome

A large crowd of citizens turned out Thursday night to publicly welcome Pte Alex Gross, one of Walkerton's returned heroes, who is home on two months leave, after having been through some of the worst fighting of the war. John Rowland, Chairman of the Local Preparedness League occupied, the chair, and Rev. R. Perdue read an official address of welcome while Mayor Johnston presented to him a piece of gold on behalf of the town. Patriotic speeches were given by Ex-Warden McNab, Inspector McCool, Rev. J. W. Sanderson, Reeve Russell, Major Henderson, Rev. R. Perdue. The program enlivened by patriotic solos by Misses Ernsel, Dippel, Leithwaite and Seiler.

HYDRO WILL GET BUSY

Promises Walkerton a Proposition Very Soon—Kincardine, Wingham, and Chesley Will Likely Join the Proposed Saugeen System

Chief Engineer Gaby of the Hydro Electric Power Commission writes Town Clerk Arthur Collins that his engineers have been so busy arranging for power supply for munitions plants that they have been unable to take up the Walkerton proposition up to the present time but are now prepared to go ahead and deal with the situation here right away. The Hydro Engineers have mapped out a scheme which includes not only the towns on the Saugeen but municipalities as far west as Wingham and Kincardine. It is understood that Chesley will be taken off the Eugenia System, the power for all the towns of this district being supplied from three power plants on the Saugeen. The ad of Wingham, Kincardine and venlng places will have the effect of further reducing power costs in Walkerton and in all the towns in the proposed system. Chief Engineer Gaby's letter was written in reply to a letter from the Town Clerk, asking information as to what progress was being made towards bringing hydro to Walkerton.

Fighting Is Desperate.

The fighting is perfect hell now and it will be like this all summer, Jim Russell writes to his father, Reeve Robert Russell. Jim was well and fit at time of writing.

Dr. McCrimmon Coming

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church have been fortunate in securing an eminent speaker, Dr. A. L. McCrimmon, Chancellor of McMaster University, to give his lecture on the Menace of Prussianism on Friday, May 18th.

Leaving For Overseas

Miss Annie Ferguson, daughter of Chief of Police R. B. Ferguson, is home on last leave this week. On Thursday she has to report at London and expects to go Overseas as a Nursing Sister at once. On Tuesday night a large crowd of citizens gathered at the Town Hall to give Miss Ferguson a fitting farewell. A number of speeches were made, congratulating Miss Ferguson on the step she had taken, and wishing her bon voyage and a safe return. With a single exception the Chief's family has now the largest number in khaki of any Walkerton family. Three of the Chief's sons and one daughter are now on Active Service.

Let Townships Help!

A prominent citizen suggests that the Campaign to raise funds for the Overseas work of the Y. M. C. A. be extended to all the rural sections of the County and that the people of the various townships be given an opportunity to subscribe to this worthy work. All sections of the County benefit from the work and everywhere where the needs of the situation have been presented to the people there has been a ready response. Possibly the "Y"'s greatest work is yet to come. Looking after the welfare of the men during the period between the end of the fighting and their arrival home will be a big proposition. The needs of the situation might be presented to the people of the various municipalities throughout Bruce by a few local men well-posted in regard to the work that the Y. M. C. A. is doing.

Death of W. H. Clement

William H. Clement, a well-known Walkerton resident, passed away at the County Hospital Thursday night following a lengthy illness. The deceased had been very poorly since last June when he was laid up with blood-poisoning. His condition gradually became weaker, dropsy setting in six weeks ago. Mr. Clement was born in Brampton but came in infancy with his parents to Brant, settling at Maple Hill. As a youth Mr. Clement had the distinction of being the first printer's devil on the Bruce Herald. Shortly afterwards he went sailing and for a number of years followed the course from Montreal to Minneapolis. Later he returned to Maple Hill and for a time kept hotel at Ellengowan. In 1882 he went to Manitoba where he lived and farmed about twenty-five years. There his children still make their homes in the neighborhood of Melita. Nine years ago, Mr. Clement came to Walkerton to retire. He was a man of genial personality and his has been a familiar figure on the streets. Of a family of nine sons and two daughters, he is the last survivor but one, his brother Wesley, of Waskada, Man. still living. His brother, Robt. ran the flour mill here for many years. Besides his widow, three children by a former wife survive:—Fred of Waskada, Man; Charlie of Melita, Man; and Mrs. Houch of Napinka, Man. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon from his late residence to Hanover Cemetery, Rev. G. C. Rock, pastor of the Baptist Church, conducting the service. The pall-bearers were:—Robt. Goode, J. A. McGill, J. L. Brillinger, Robt. Simpson, J. Chappel of Southampton, and E. Streit of Fergus.

CURRENT COMMENT

FORCED INTO WAR.

For over two years and a half the President of the United States has labored to keep his country out of war. He saw the invasion of Belgium, her cities and towns put to the flames and her inhabitants, helpless and innocent, put to the sword. He saw her people banished into slavery. He saw all this, yet he felt it his duty to keep his country out of the struggle. The President saw the Lusitania, with American men, women and children, ruthlessly and cruelly sent to the bottom of the sea, and yet he temporized and reasoned and wrote notes. He wished to keep his country out of war. We do not blame him for this. His was a great responsibility, and if he could honorably keep the nation out of the awful struggle it was his right and his duty to do so.

But the more the President hesitated and the more notes he wrote to Germany, the more emboldened she became. Seeing defeat facing her, the German Government went one step farther, and declared war against neutrality. It proposed to snatch victory from defeat by waging submarine [illegible] against the whole world. It warned all neutral nations, the United States included, to keep off the waters that were declared closed seas to [illegible] German submarines. [illegible] this order meant that all [illegible] found within the barred zone would be sent to the bottom of the deep without warning, and the Germans lost no time in putting their threat into operation. American vessels being torpedoed without warning and American citizens allowed to drown in midocean.

Up to this time President Wilson had borne with infinite patience the attacks of Germany upon the lives and property of the people of the United States. But he could no longer ignore the fact that a "state of war" existed between Germany and the United States. What must have nerved him at the decisive moment was the German Chancellor's arrogant statement that, no matter what happened, Germany would continue to sink and drown American citizens if caught within the barred zone. It was a dramatic and historic occasion when President Wilson appeared before Congress [illegible] evening, and after reciting the wrongs his country had suffered at the hands of Germany, advised "that the Congress declare the recent course of the Imperial German Government to be in fact nothing less than war against the Government and formally accept the status of belliger- people of the United States, that it ent which has thus been thrust upon it, and that it take immediate steps not only to put the country in a more thorough state of defence, but also to exert all its power and employ all its resources to bring the Government of the German Empire to terms and end the war."

This statement, which is tantamount to a declaration of war, although the President was careful not to ask for such a declaration, was received with cheers by the Congressmen and others present. The President followed this up by stating the determination of the Government to co-operate with the Allies in their prosecution of the war. He said: "What this will involve is clear. It will involve the utmost practicable co-operation in counsel and action with the Governments now at war with Germany, and, as incident to that, the extension to those Governments of the most liberal financial credits, in order that our resources may, so far as possible, be added to theirs." We have here a grim determination to prosecute the war with the whole force and strength of the United States. She will not confine herself merely to a defensive war. She will fight for a speedy overthrow of the German military octopus, and an early termination of the war. We [illegible] the belief a day or two ago [illegible] that would be the course mapped out by the President.

President Wilson and Mr. Asquith are agreed on what they are fighting for. The President declared: "We shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts—for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own government; for the rights and liberties of small nations; for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free." Mr. Asquith's declaration still stands: "We shall never sheathe the sword until Belgium recovers in full measure all, and more than all, that she has sacrificed, until France is adequately secured against the menace of aggression, until the rights of the smaller nationalities of Europe are placed upon an unassailable foundation, and until the military domination of Prussia is wholly and finally destroyed."

It will take perhaps a day or two before the Senate passes the necessary measures to carry out the President's request. But in the meantime nothing is being lost. All the departments are busy preparing for whatever may be the eventualities. The American people, with their known patriotism and thoroughness, will give the Government every encouragement, and we imagine that the action of the American nation will have a most depressing effect on the Central Powers. The end cannot now be far off. Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad, and the Kaiser and his advisers have acted like madmen in thus throwing down the gauntlet to the American people.

◆

St. Cecilia's Bird.

When Spring is weaving tapestry
Of vivid emerald hue,
All patterned o'er with arbutus
And violets darkly blue,
The wood thrush on a breezy bough
Still jewelled with the rain
In ecstasy immortal trills
The rapturous refrain:
"Cecilia."

Entranced we listen to the swell
Of every golden note
And marvel at such melody
From such a tiny throat.
But lo! one morning to the wood
The saint of music came
And taught the bird to sing, for hark!
He still repeats her name:
"Cecilia."
—Minna Irving in N. Y. Sun.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"Yes, it is true! I thought you, as I still think you the most beautiful girl I have ever seen; but it was not only that—it was—I can scarcely say what it was, but your manner to Archie completed the spell. I was yours from that moment. Then the idea occurred to me that I would remain plain Hector Warren, and, if I should be so fortunate, woo you, just as a plain, poor unknown man might do. I set to work, and thank Heaven, I succeeded! I should have kept my identity hidden until we were married, but unfortunately, in a moment of carelessness I had given Laura Derwent the permission she has so well used, and unless I had stayed away to-night, which I could not have done, I was forced to discover myself."

"And Lady Rookwell knew it all the time!" says Signa, smiling.

"Knew it or guessed it!" he assents, smiling. "And has been amusing herself by telling the most awful stories about me before my very face, hoping that I should, in a moment of unguardedness, reveal myself; but I think I baffled her!" and he smiles as he smooths the silken hair which has got ruffled by his embrace. "And as for Miss Laura Derwent—"

"She will be broken-hearted!" says Signa, smiling.

He laughs.

"I think not. I will put it all right with her. She is a lady not easily daunted or embarrassed."

"And Uncle Podswell?" says Signa, with arched brows.

"He shall have the living he wants," he says, smiling. "The curate is a very good fellow, and I will give him a couple of hundred a year out of my privy purse. I will do anything to make things smooth and easy, for I feel that I have caused a good deal of—well, inconvenience. To-night I am so happy that I would wish every one else to be. If I could make them! And you, my darling, my own true love, what shall I say to you?"

"Only that you love me!" she whispers. "Let us go back now," she says, after a few minutes, "they will be waiting. I do not hear any music."

"And you want to dance?" he adds.

Signa shakes her head.

"No! You must not dance again with me to-night. It was all very well while you were only Hector Warren, but as Lord Delamere you owe a duty to half the room of unmarried girls, and you must dance with Laura!"

"Alas!" he says, with a smile and a sigh, "already do I regret the loss of my plain misterhood."

They go back to the ballroom, and Signa, determined that he shall do his duty, slips her hand from his arm and joins the group at the farther end of the room.

Her reappearance creates a sensation, and it would amuse a philosopher, given to weighing the motives of humanity, to observe the changed manner with which she is greeted. She is no longer Signa Grenville, engaged to plain Hector Warren, but the affianced of the Earl of Delamere.

Her grace the duchess greets her with a smile, and sweeps her own satin skirts off the couch upon which she sits to make room for the future Countess of Delamere.

"Come and sit down, Miss Grenville," she says graciously, "you must be tired. We must be great friends; the Towers"—which is the ducal residence—"is not far from here, and we must see a great deal of each other."

And only half an hour ago she would not bestow more than her fingers upon this same Signa Grenville!

Laura Derwent, coming up on the arm of her partner, dismisses him with a word and a smile, and seats herself beside Signa for a moment or two.

"Tell me, my dear, candidly, did you know it?"

Signa blushes and shakes her head.

"No—if you mean that Hector Warren and Lord Delamere were one and the same person."

"Yes, I know you did not, although that odious Mrs. Podswell—I beg your pardon, my dear, I forgot she was your aunt—declared that you did. Of course you didn't know it. But how extraordinary it is! And you will be the Countess of Delamere! Isn't your head quite turned? There isn't a girl in the room, including myself, who wouldn't give her head to be what you will be! And I am so angry at least I should be if the ball weren't going so splendidly. And it is going splendidly. Lord Delamere—I was nearly calling him Mr. Warren!—is doing his duty tremendously. I haven't spoken to him yet, I dare not! But I will say this that he is doing his utmost to make the thing a success. What a delightful man he is! My dear, you ought to be a very happy girl!"

"I think I am very happy!" says Signa, with a smile.

Then there creeps up the rector—there is no other word for it—he simply creeps up, rubbing his chin, and coughing apologetically.

"My dear Signa," he says, with a sickly smile, "this is, indeed a surprise! I cannot—er—say how much your aunt and I ahem—delight in your—er future prospects; and if we have a regret, which, I trust, we have not, it is—er—that you did not confide in us more fully than you have done."

"But I didn't know it!" says Signa, candidly. "I didn't know anything about it! Tell my aunt that I was as much surprised as anyone," and the crimson flushes her face.

"Miss Grenville, will you give me the next dance?" asks the duke himself, a heavy, more than middle-aged man, who goes in for breeding shorthorns, and who is never so happy as when he is in his turnip fields.

Signa smiles an assent, and gives him her fan to hold while she gathers up the train of the Egyptian gauze. The duke dances atrociously, and launches at once into his favorite topic; but all the women in the room glance at the couple, and know that the duke has received his orders to dance with Miss Grenville from the duchess, and understand what it means. It means that Signa Grenville will be the highest lady in that part of the shire, and that she will go out of the room before anyone excepting the duchess herself.

"Humph!" says his grace, after a short—happily for Signa's gauze—a short plunge or two. "Not much of a dancer, Miss Grenville; rather too much of the bear on hot bricks for a good stepper like yourself. Been staying here long? Oh, I beg your pardon, I forgot: The duchess just told me you were to marry Delamere; remember him when he was a boy in drawers; awful pickle he was. When he came home from school he used to poach my preserves, though he had plenty of game in his own. Hope he's grown up steadier, and not taken to poaching other people's game of all kinds, eh?"

Signa, amused and not quite clearly understanding, smiles, and says she hopes so, and the jolly farmer—for his grace is really not much higher, and would be rather flattered than otherwise if any one called him a farmer—chuckles, and nods and grunts.

"Going to marry him, aren't you? By George, lucky young dog!"

"Do you mean me or Mr.—Lord Delamere, your grace?" says Signa, with a twinkle in her violet eyes.

"Delamere—Delamere!" replies his grace, laughing, and staring at the beautiful face, now alight with a subtle witchery; she is so happy, you see, that she is half-inclined to flirt even with his grace the duke!

"And so he is!" he reiterates, heartily. "I say, I hope he'll settle down. No more philanderings. Make him go in for farming; nothing like farming to settle a man."

"It settles too many, I have heard," says Signa, with the same twinkle.

The duke chuckles.

"Gad! so it does, by George!—But that won't affect Delamere, got plenty of money. Richer man than I am, by George!"

"Perhaps that's because you have gone in for farming," says Signa.

He chuckles again.

"Perhaps so. But never mind. You persuade him to run a home farm and anything that keeps a man steadier than shorthorns; by George! if he attends to them properly, he'll be able to think of nothing else!"

"I don't fancy I should like him to go in for shorthorns then," says Signa, demurely.

His grace laughs out loud this time, so that those near them turn with smiling curiosity.

"Ha! don't I see! Want him to think of you?"

"Sometimes," says Signa.

It is not a very brilliant conversation, yet those near strain their ears to catch fragments of it, for is it not a duke who is talking?

"I don't think we'd better dance any more," he says, looking down at her dress. "I should be sorry to tear that pretty frock of yours, and then my wife would scold me. I'll take you back, unless you'll be kind enough to sit down and talk to me."

Signa seats herself and talks to him—about his beloved shorthorns, and when the duke takes her back, he confides to her grace, loud enough to be heard a dozen yards off, that—

"By George! that girl is the most sensible girl in the room, and pretty as well as sensible. Knows something about everything, and ain't afraid of saying it!"

If anything were wanting to secure Signa's success, the duke's expressed approval would supply it. Every one in the room is now prepared to go into ecstacies over her. From a little distance, where he is making himself pleasant and doing his duty as the host, Lord Delamere sees the little ducal incident, and smiles with pride and satisfaction.

"My darling"—he thinks—"not fit to be a countess. There is no one here who is half as fit!"

No sooner has the duke resigned his partner than half a dozen men come forward eager to inscribe their names on her ball programme, and Signa is soon whirling round the room with a young marquis who is fortunate enough to find a dance disengaged.

Laura Derwent looks on with a smile.

"She deserves it all!" she says, almost to herself. "I never saw a girl take her honors more quietly! Ninety-nine women out of a hundred would have their heads turned."

"Signa is the hundredth!" says Lady Rookwell, with a smile which for once is not sarcastic. "Think of it! She has just discovered, only an hour or two ago, that instead of a poor, unknown man, her future husband is an earl, that instead of living in a poky cottage on a hundred a year or so, she will be mistress of half a dozen such places as this, and forty or fifty thousand a year! And yet she takes it as meekly and quietly as you see. Laura, you are fond of a phenomenon; there is one for you!"

"I shall be very fond of her, at any rate," says Laura Derwent.

"Though she has deprived you of all chance of being Lady Delamere!" says the terrible old lady.

The beauty flushes, then laughs.

"Yes, even so! Wonderful, isn't it, aunt? What's that?"

"That is the signal for supper," says Lady Rookwell. "Thank Heaven, there will be no scrambling and fighting to-night," and she gathers her skirts round her with a sigh of relief.

There is no need for either fighting or scrambling. The supper which comes up to even Lady Rookwell and Laura Derwent's standard, is laid in the spacious banqueting-room, and there is a seat and a plate and a knife and fork for everyone, a rare thing at a ball! The contractors have fulfilled their glowing promise, and it is a banquet rather than the usual flimsy ball supper, which awaits two hundred guests.

Lord Delamere, as in duty bound, takes in the duchess, and Signa finds herself allotted to a young captain of dragoons, as handsome as Apollo, and with all the fine tones of a man of fashion.

He is a lady-killer of the most advanced type, and would give much to be able to lay siege to the heart of the beautiful girl in his charge, but he knows in a moment that all his blandishments are in vain, as he sees the glance which Signa exchanges with Lord Delamere, as he happens to pass her on his way to the head of the table.

"These blessed earls always have the best of it!" mutters the handsome captain to himself. He is as poor as a church mouse and must "marry money" sooner or later. But, nevertheless, he makes himself very pleasant and amusing, and choosing the subject which he thinks will be most welcome, talks about Lord Delamere.

"Plenty of game here," he says, as the footman helps them to pigeon pie. "Delamere is a magnificent shot! I was shooting with him ten years ago in America. I have seen him bring down a buffalo as neat as a whistle. Indeed, he is what we call an all-round man; can do almost anything, and do it well. He ought to have been in the service; he would have made a first-rate officer."

Signa's smile rewards him for his praise.

"Delamere has got no end of pluck, you see, and a man who has got that is sure to get on. I remember a tremendously plucky thing he did; it was out in the west—Canada, I mean—we, our party, you know, were going down river in canoes, and one of the canoes got upset at one of the rapids. It would have been all up for the Englishman on board, who couldn't swim a morsel, but Lord Delamere went for him, and after a hard fight brought him to land. I never saw a neater thing, or a harder swim!"

Signa glances at the handsome face of the man whom he is praising, and her heart throbs with pride.

"You have known Lord Delamere for some time?" she says.

"Oh, years. We were at Eton together. We haven't seen much of each other lately, because he has been wandering about. He was always a lucky boy; I think he is a lucky man also!"

Signa blushes at the rather broad compliment, but forgives it, and the captain fills his glass with champagne and goes on with his supper, feeling that he has earned it.

The supper is a great success, one expects to be crowded and pushed about on such occasions, but here there is plenty of room, and when they return to the ballroom there is plenty of laughter to denote that the guests of this strange party are enjoying themselves.

"It is going beautifully," exclaims Laura Derwent, coming up to Signa. "My dear, this night will be talked of in the shire, ah! in the town too, for quite a year, which is a long time, let me tell you! It is such a magnificent place, you see, and everything has been done so well, and Lord Delamere—I never knew a man exert himself with more willingness or greater success. Signa, I envy you!"

"Don't do that!" says Signa, with a smile and a flush.

"But I do! I can't help it! To think that you will have all this," and she looks round, "and him thus the bargain. Why, my dear, I'm in love with him myself. You don't mind, do you?"

"Not in the least!" says Signa smiling, "so that he be not in love with you!"

Laura Derwent laughs.

"You need not be afraid of that! I think he thoroughly detests me for being the cause of his discovering himself. Would you believe it, I haven't spoken to him since we first came in?"

"Miss Derwent," says Delamere, at her elbow, "if you have a dance left, I shall be very grateful."

She turns with a smile—she couldn't start to save her life—and gives him her card.

"You can see. I'm afraid not."

"No!" he says. "But this, I see, is given to the marquis; he will let me have it, I have no doubt."

"Very well," she says. "You must make your peace with him."

He leads her off, as Signa is taken away by her partner. For a minute or two Delamere and Laura Derwent dance in silence, then he pulls up and stands looking down at her with a curious expression, then he says:

"Miss Derwent, I wanted a word with you."

"Yes," she says, looking up. "And I am glad to find an opportunity of speaking to you, Lord Delamere. I don't know what to say now that I have gained the opportunity! But I feel that I ought to beg your pardon for my—I should like to say 'cheek'; it is the only word that will fit it!"

He smiles.

"You have done nothing to beg my pardon for," he says in his quiet way, a way that told more with those who came in contact with it than the most emphatic verbal expressions. "You have given me an opportunity of meeting my friends and neighbors and gaining, I trust, their good-will—that is all."

"That is not all!" she says, moving her fan restlessly. "I have made myself awfully objectionable, I feel it! Lord Delamere, why did you not tell me that you were Hector Warren—I mean, Lord Delamere?"

"Why?" he says. "Well, I did not tell Signa, who is my affianced wife!"

"I am answered," she says, with a shrug. "But nevertheless I shall never forgive myself, never! I felt I was doing wrong that night at Cwmlline, do you remember that night? What a strange place it was for us to meet in!"

"I remember," he says, and as he speaks a shade crosses his brow, and his eyes droop in a way peculiar to him when he is very much in earnest. "Yes, I remember! Miss Derwent?"

"Yes," she says, bending her brown eyes upon him waitingly.

He is silent a moment; then, with an effort, that is scarcely perceptible, he goes on:

"We met, if you remember, at Cwmlline?"

"Yes."

(To be continued.)

◆

Nell—Why are you so mad at Jack? Belle—He sent me a box of candy and wrote 'Sweets to the sweet' on it. Nell—Why, I think that was very nice. Belle—Yes, but they happened to be lemon drops.

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CANADA'S NATURAL RESOURCES

An important survey of the natural resources of Canada is being undertaken in connection with the Canadian Pacific Railway, which has for its purpose the co-ordination of the work which has been so well done by many government departments and with it other data which the government has not collected, thereby making easily accessible to those qualified to utilize the information as much data as possible relative to the natural resources of Canada. Great care will be taken not to do work that has already been well done, and the effort is one which distinctly calls for co-operation. Arthur D. Little, Limited, the Canadian branch of a Boston organization of analytical chemists, are the directors of the work and will do their part of the work with the same altruistic spirit they hope to find among those who assist. The information now available is to be collected on standard forms, is to be transferred to cards in a manner to make it possible to quickly separate the cards according to required classification at the moment. Thus if one desires to know all the places in Canada where deposits of iron ore can be found in proximity with limestone, water power, or some other resource, the list of localities can be supplied very quickly. To accomplish this work, which is in the interest of the whole Dominion, it will be necessary to have part time assistance from a great many people who will be willing to devote a very small fraction of their spare time to the work because of self interest, patriotism, local pride, and in some cases nominal remuneration. Those to whom the plan has been explained have offered their co-operation, and have been enthusiastic over the possibilities of the work and the advantage to the country at large in having such information thus brought together and classified for the free use of those interested. A bulletin is now being compiled setting forth in greater detail the plan and purpose of the survey, and this will be sent out especially to those whose co-operation is desired.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Temperament.

Technically "temperament" means the special type of mental constitution [illegible] natural characteristic of the bodily organism." Broadly speaking, temperament is character [illegible] mental make-up of a person, the way he is inclined to think and feel about things in general.—New York American.

MICA HELPS THE HAUL
Dry hubs strain
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2 The harness
3 The wagon
MICA AXLE GREASE
helps all three factors in the haul
It smooths the axle surface
MICA is the important part of axle grease
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Limited
BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA

THE STORY OF GLASS.

How Made and What Used for in Electrical Industry.

Glass is older than the arts. Volcanic glass was in use in the stone age. The cave man made from it arrow points, spears, knives, etc., because it could be chipped to a razor cutting edge. Obsidian, or volcanic glass, was extensively used by the Aztecs of Mexico and the Incas of Peru for the same purpose. Many a doughty Spaniard fell beneath the great two-handed wooden swords, with serrated teeth of volcanic glass, in the hands of Montezuma's warriors. It is to be inferred that the earlier civilization would act on this suggestion from nature and endeavor to make glass by the fusion of certain rocks and sands. Glass is very old. Its manufacture was common in ancient times.

Chemically, any vitreous compound is called glass. Commercially, glass is a fused mixture of two or more silicates and is often named from the predominant base, as "soda glass," "potash glass," "lime glass" and "lead glass." It is usually transparent, or at least translucent and is brittle at ordinary temperatures. Sand is now generally used for obtaining the silicates which form the base of glass. The sand for the finer qualities of the glass is quarried. The principal deposits of sand for glass-making in the United States are in Massachusetts, Illinois, Ohio, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Indiana, Mis[illegible] part of the country.

There are innumerable kinds of glass. Some are named for their uses as bottle glass, mirror glass, optical glass, window glass. Others, according to the process of manufacture, as blown glass, pressed glass, cast glass, cut glass, ground glass. Other are named according to the localities from which they are obtained, as are Blar, Bohemian, Murano, Venetian of Venice and Gobala glass. Still other names are given to glass, according to finish and form, as kinkled, corrugated, fluted and spun glass. Then there is agate, mathiaized, rose aventurine, aventurine, favrile, bronzed, silvered and platinized glass. The commonest kind of glass, however, is flint glass, and this includes all the myriad forms of glass and bottle glass. Besides all those, there are stained, painted, colored and mosaic glass.

The principal bases used for making all glasses are sodium, potassium, calcium and lead. A host of other ingredients are used in making glass, for coloring, etc., but these vary greatly with the many different glass companies and no definite information can be given as to their use. Very often colored glass is made ordinarily like any other glass, the coloring being accomplished by the addition of dyes (generally metal oxides) to the molten charge. The same metal produces several different colors at various temperatures. More often, however, colored glass is stained, painted or enameled, and when joined by lead so as to form a pattern, is called mosaic.

Probably the largest use for glass in the electrical trade is in connection with the lighting fixture business. For this class of trade the glass that is most used is milky white opaque glass called bone, milk, opal, alabaster or rich stone glass. Colored or stained glass, cut glass and glass that is green on one side and white on the other, are often used for lighting fixtures. Colored glass is principally used for domes, cut glass for flowers and chandeliers, and the white and green glass principally for half shades and parabola reflectors. Mirror glass, too, is used to a large extent for reflectors.

While it is impossible to state definitely the kind of glass that is used for each electrical device that contains glass in its make up the following list of devices will serve to give an adequate idea of where and for what glass is used by manufacturers of electrical appliances and devices: Annunciators, arc lamps, bath light cabinets, beads insulating, carriage rails, clocks, car headlights, current rectifiers, color caps, domes, drink mixers, electro-medical apparatus, electroscopes, figures, fire alarms, electric fountains, flashlight lens, hydrometers, house numbers, insulators, illuminate columns, instruments, incubators, lamp bulbs, luminous radiators, lighting fixtures, marine fixtures, mirror shades, projectors, portables, showcase fixtures, shaving mirrors, signals, stage lights, static machines, [illegible], regulators and wet bateries.

Glass is an insulator, a non-conductor of electricity and is largely used for insulating purposes, principally in the form of insulators for pole line distribution of electrical energy, generally, however, for voltages of less than [illegible].—Troy Times.

This is to certify that fourteen years ago I got the cords of my left wrist nearly severed, and was for about nine months that I had no use of my hand, and tried other Liniments, also doctors, and was receiving no benefit. By a persuasion from a friend I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and used one bottle which completely cured me, and have been since MINARD'S LINIMENT is my family ever since and think it the same as when I first used it and would never be without it.

ISAAC E. MANN.
Metapedia, P. Q.
Aug. 31st, [illegible]

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

TRADE BRIEFS

Bids have been opened for construction work on new waterworks to be installed in the Peruvian cities of Ica, Pisco and Chincha Alta. These improvements will be paid for by an additional duty on merchandise imported through the custom house at Pisco.

A sugar refinery, financed by Japanese interests, is to be built at Mukden, Manchuria. The parties interested in the new venture will endeavor to induce the Chinese in that district to cultivate the sugar beet.

Balloons are being manufactured in a new factory at Amsterdam, Holland. Rubber supplies for the new industry will be imported from the Dutch East Indies.

Direct mail service will be started between Ecuador and Cuba in the near future, thereby saving fifteen days in the delivery of mail.

It is reported that a new Japanese steamship line is to be started this month between Yokohama and South America, by way of Cape Town. Twenty thousand immigrants a year will be carried for the first four years.

The President of Bolivia has been authorized to undertake, under the supervision of the State, the construction of the Atocha-Tupiza section of the railway which will connect La Paz with Buenos Ayres. It is expected that this railway will be a formidable rival of the Panama Canal.

In 1916 there were [illegible] tons of wolfram exported from Burma, which was an increase of [illegible] tons over the amount exported in 1915.

Wood will be used as a fuel on the Honduras National Railroad because of the high price of coal. Cahoun nuts were experimented with, but the intense heat generated by them damaged the boilers of the locomotive.

Coal is said to be more economical than kaoling stalks, which have heretofore been exclusively used as a fuel in the Mukden consular district. Owners of mines in that district are trying to interest Manchurian distillers in the use of coal.

Hog raising is being encouraged in Brazil. The tax on land bearing the country has been reduced one half, and 300 boars have been purchased by the Government and distributed to farmers.

It is estimated that Brazil's 1917-18 coffee crop will amount to 12,500,000 bags. The bean crop is expected to exceed the present yield by 50 per cent.

Arkansas pine has proved itself superior to the various hard woods now used in England for finish and doors.

Because of the stagnation of European markets Ceylon presents an attractive market for many kinds of American goods. The consular office at Colombo recently placed orders for 2,000 kegs of nails and a ton of eggshell paper.

There is a demand for cigarettes in British East Africa.

A firm in Africa has inquired about American markets for skins, tallow, shea nuts and ostrich feathers.

Shanghai, China, offers an excellent opportunity for American hardware. Door handles, door plates and electrical fixtures are especially needed for a number of new houses being built by American construction companies.

Brazilian merchants are trying to find a market in South America for rattan. The Straits Settlements have supplied rattan to this country up to the present time.

Bids have been opened for the construction of a new garbage incinerator at La Paz, Bolivia. Correspondence may be in English.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND
STRANGLES
or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done.
SPOHN'S COMPOUND
Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" having the disease. All druggists.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

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Book "Patent Protection" Free
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Formerly Patent Office Examiner. Estab. 1877
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Branches: Ottawa and Washington

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Where the Niles Meet.

At the junction of the White and the Blue Niles, 1,400 miles from Alexandria and 1,000 miles from Uganda, stands the capital of the Soudan, which but for the life and death of General Gordon might still be a struggling Soudanese village. Khartoum means elephant's trunk, and may well designate the long strip of land which separates the turbid waters of the White Nile from the clear and more rapid streams that come from the mountains of Abyssinia. Across the White Nile stretches the straggling, ancient dervish capital, Omdurman, with a population of over 60,000, and it is practically a part of Khartoum, as Brooklyn is of Greater New York.

The quays, streets, gardens and public buildings present the picture of a civilized town, as regular and a good deal more ambitious than some metropolis in the growing west. The majority of the streets are wide, macadamized and lined with splendid trees. There is an efficient system of lighting, and tram cars connect Khartoum with the suburbs, from Gordon College on the east to Omdurman on the west, as well as with North Khartoum across the Blue Nile. Luxurious express trains, with dining and sleeping cars, run twice a week from Khartoum to Cairo.—Christian Herald.

REPLENISH
YOUR BLOOD
IN THE SPRING

Just now you are feeling out of sorts—not your usual self. Quite exhausted at times and cannot devote real energy to your work. Sleep does not rest you and you wake up feeling "all tired out." Perhaps rheumatism is flying through your muscles and joints, or maybe your skin is disfigured by rashes, boils or pimples. Headaches, twinges of neuralgia, fits of nervousness, irritability of temper and a disordered stomach often increase your discomfort in the spring. The cause—winter has left its marks on you. These troubles are signs that your blood is thin and watery, that your nerves are exhausted. You must renew and enrich your blood at once and restore tone to your tired nerves, or there may be a complete breakdown. The most powerful remedy for these spring ailments in men, women and children is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, because these Pills cleanse bad blood and strengthen weak nerves.

New, rich, red blood—your greatest need at spring—is plentifully created by Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and with this new, pure blood in your veins you quickly regain health and increase your strength. Then your skin becomes strong, and you feel better, eat better, sleep better, and are able to do your work.

Begin your spring tonic treatment to-day for the blood and nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the Pills that strengthen.

These Pills are sold by most dealers, but do not be persuaded to take "something just the same." If you can't get the genuine Pills from your dealer they will be sent you by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HIGH PRICED EGGS.

A correspondent writes:

The Dominion Live Stock Department draws attention to the extremely high price paid for eggs and poultry last winter, and there does not appear to be any prospects of lower prices next winter. So many farmers and poultrymen sold heavily at the prevailing high prices for market poultry, thereby making a decided scarcity in the breeding stock for the present season, as the continued scarcity of eggs shows. To relieve the threatened shortage next winter, it has been strongly recommended that city dwellers raise their own hens to produce the necessary eggs. This can be done at lowest cost by feeding all table scraps and kitchen waste to the hens; cook no food for them, as modern poultry practise shows nothing is gained by cooking. The fowls can and will eat raw anything you may give them.

The city man's best investment is in day old chicks. These are easily raised, as a chick can eat right from its start in life. The chicks can be placed under a setting hen at night and she will usually take to them, or they may be placed in a comfortable box with a hot water bottle, renewed frequently, or an electric lamp kept burning will provide sufficient heat, till they are five or six weeks old, depending on the kind of weather at the time. The best breed for the city man is, without doubt, the white Leghorn, justly called "the egg machine." It will give more eggs on less feed than any other breed of fowl. More chicks can be obtained from one hundred white Leghorn eggs than from any other breed, and a higher percentage of [illegible] chicks live than of any other breed. More Leghorns can be kept in [illegible] space than any other class of poultry.

The world's egg-laying record is held by a white Leghorn, and in practically all egg-laying competitions white Leghorns win three out of the first six prizes. They are now excelling as winter layers, even when kept in open front houses. The modern white Leghorn is not to be confused with the Leghorn of some years back, as the laying strains are now developed into nice, plump birds, well fitted for the family table, some of the males weigh about five pounds. The city man cannot go wrong in getting some Leghorn chicks now, as the early hatched chicks are the sure winter layers. Be sure and get the laying strain, and have strictly new laid eggs at low cost, all winter and summer and a nice fowl on the table whenever you want it. If this matter is taken up as earnestly as it should be, it will relieve a large quantity of farm produce for export to Britain, where it is needed now, more than ever before.

ISSUE NO. 17,

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—WOOLLEN MILL HEL[illegible] Carders, spinners and weavers. Clean, steady work, and highest wages paid. We pay apprentice weavers wages while learning. Family help given special consideration. For full particulars, apply to Slingsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED — PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal, Que.

MONEY ORDERS.

WHEN ORDERING GOODS BY MAIL send a Dominion Express Money Order.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—CHEAP UNDER MORTgage, [illegible] acre improved farm with buildings, in Township of [illegible] [illegible] London Loan & Savings Co., London, Ont.

IN THE COUNTY OF BRANT [illegible]

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

SPECIALISTS
Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.
Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. [illegible]
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Please Mention This Paper

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

SMART NEW BLOUSES

Some of the Favorites of the In coming Season

Spring and summer blouses show [illegible] worn by smart women.

There is, too, a sleeveless waistcoat pique that is expected to be favored by the ultra-fashionables. Jumpers have made their appearance and the [illegible] will receive a [illegible]. Smocks for this summer [illegible] to be made up in fancy materials [illegible] rather than the plain solid colors of last year.

A separate blouse featured by the exclusive shops for the first time is the riding shirt. It is made up in soft wash silks and in linens, but in each instance has a fancy pleated bosom of [illegible].

Cotton fabrics promise to be more popular than the usual silk blouse fabrics, such as crepe de chine, silk shirtings and georgettes. Cotton "leaders" are voile, batiste and organdy. Suit blouses for the spring and early summer are to [illegible] the color of the suit or in one that [illegible] contrasts, and are to have touches of the suit fabric for trimming, thus making in effect three-piece suits.

While women may have a choice of [illegible] styles in blouses, that which most of the new models emphasize is practical [illegible] such as the sailor and the round cape effect. Some times [illegible] blouses are quite collarless, the neck finish consisting of simple stitching or cording, and in such instances usually being cut square or in a shallow [illegible]. A few blouses have high collars and an occasional flare collar is seen.

◆

He must be a strong man who conceal his inclinations.—Emerson.

The Brawn and Brain
of a boy are not made out o
books or sermons. They a
built out of foods that su
in well-balanced propo
and in digestible form eve
needed element. These
ments are found in Shredd
Wheat Biscuit, a real w
wheat food which cont
all the material for buil
the human body. A p
food for growing youngs
Its crispness encou
thorough chewing,
develops sound teeth
healthy gums. Childre
it and thrive on it.
ready-cooked and read
eat. For breakfast o
meal with milk or cream.
Made in Canada.

FOR THE AVERAGE PERSON

The fastest, flossiest train on the nsylvania Railroad dived under the a River toward sundown the other ning taking to New York Billy day, recruiting sergeant for the y of the Lord and for the army of United States of America, for a e months drive against the devil all his imps.

illy, all scrouged down in a win- seat of his and Ma Sunday's drawroom, his nose flattened to the winpane, his face working, his hands ping and ungripping, forgot there anybody else in the compartment. mind was turning upon the big adure—New York and all of its tredous possibilities. His thoughts written clear upon his face. he win where others had failed? plumb depths that others had plashed?

moved and occasionally a two escaped from them. —God help me—God give me ngth—God let me show the

Pennsylvania Limited roared e tunnel, slowed for the train- Sunday leaned forward, Billy on the knee and nodded d the bright lights of the station. addy, we're here," she said, awak- the evangelist from prayer and

lly jumped from his seat under pur of that suggestion, his eyes fire, words pouring from his lips. New York! By jingo, New York, she is!" he laughed. "What a it is, boys! What a jump from tle opera house, twenty-one years out in Garner, Iowa, with its 200 ople, to the biggest, finest city in western world and a tabernacle th 20,000 souls in a bunch! Come , Ma Sunday! Trail along here. ys! Let's see what a turnout they've here in honor of Jesus Christ."

illy was out running before the in had quite stopped, out into the t of an uproariously happy throng his campaign veterans and New rk committeemen. Ma Sunday, a more sedate in her movements, was far behind him, and was promptly lowed up in the crowd of enthus- The platform was jammed sol- giving instant promise of the demonstration that was to occur in the rotunda and in the streets around the Pennsylvania station. Thousands of voices were singing "Brighten the Corner Where You Are." Presently all one could hear was:

"Oh, Billy, it's fine to see you. Things are starting with a rush. Wait till you get a look at the Tabernacle. Wait till you see the crowd. You've got New York going already."

Then the police, a dozen big fellows especially detailed by Commissioner Woods to see to it that Billy didn't get all of his pep squeezed out of him in the progress from train to automobile, charged down the stairway, parted the crowd, ringed about the evangelist and fairly rushed him up the stairway to the gates of the rotunda. They took Billy across the immense room so fast that at first he didn't comprehend what a whopper of a reception New York was giving him. They fairly lifted him up the next flight of stairs, but there Billy halted them and turned to glance down upon the mass in the rotunda. His face was worth seeing at that moment, for probably he never looked happier in his life. The waiting crowd, packed so tightly that the vast concourse could scarcely have held another man or woman, was the tonic that Billy's nervousness needed. His spirit bloomed.

If the police hadn't been so intent on rushing him to his motor car, and if Ma Sunday, always intent on seeing that Billy doesn't squander energy unnecessarily, hadn't plucked at his elbow, he would have made a speech then and there. One could see a big talk forming on his lips. Down on the floor the crowd was saluting Chautauqualy and with regular, old fashioned yells, and Billy was Chautauqualing back and throwing kisses and dancing [illegible], regretting out loud that the police were [illegible] him away from "that good bunch."

In and around the Pennsylvania station there were probably 6,000 persons, crowded not only in the rotunda, but in the galleries and wherever footroom could be wrested from encroaching toes, and out in Seventh avenue and Thirty-second street. Presidents of the United States visiting New York seldom get the sort of reception that was accorded to the Rev. William Ashley Sunday.

NEW BOOKS

The Southern Society of New York has established as a permanent institution an annual prize of $500 for the best literary production by a Southerner.

The exact details of the competition have not yet been determined. They are now under consideration by a committee composed of Dr. John A. Wyeth, William A. Barber, and Walter L. McCorkle. It has already been decided that Dr. C. Alphonso Smith, a native of North Carolina, and now professor of English literature at the University of Virginia, will advise the society as to the qualifications of contestants, the judging of manuscripts, etc. Dr. Smith is an authority on Southern literature and is the author of the recently published biography of O. Henry.

Whether the competition will be opened to all natives of the South or only to those who actually reside there is one of the questions before the committee. Another one is: Must the contestants be under a certain age? It has been suggested that for the first year the selection for the prize winning production should be made from stories, poems and essays already published in reputable magazines and newspapers.

The amount of the prize for the first year has been donated by S. E. Herron, president of the New York Southern Society.

People who seek an interpretation of the sacrifice of youth and genius to the butchery of war had best read what Marice Rutledge has to say in her powerful novel, "Children of Fate." It is essentially the woman's point of view that is embodied in this story of war-stricken France—the idea of the conservation of human beings and the futility of destroying life. An American girl and her French lover, students in a Paris school of Architecture, are suddenly swept into the maelstrom of war, which seeks to turn their constructive energies into destructive vengeance. The working out of their destinies makes a story of gripping interest, in the telling of which the glamor of arms and the brilliancy of military uniform lose something of their splendor.

Capt. C. F. J. Galloway, whose interesting book on the Canadian Northwest, entitled "The Call of the West," has lately been published, has just written to his publishers from somewhere in France." He is captain of engineers and has a company doing good service on the western front. It is a far cry from his present dangerous duties to the free, happy days so well described in "The Call of the West."

THE MOVIES

Billie Burke has signed a two years' contract with the Famous Players-Lasky Corporation, and her first moving picture under this contract will be "The Mysterious Miss Terry," by Gelett Burgess. She will pose for the pictures during the summer and in the winter will appear on the regular stage in a new play under the direction of her husband and manager, F. Ziegfeld, jun.

The title of the new five-reel feature being made under the direction of Christie Cabanne, with Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne in the stellar roles, has changed from "The Voice of One" to "Cyclone Higgins, D. D." Bushman is playing the part of a travelling evangelist.

The suit of the Mutual Film Corporation against Abram Goodside for breach of contract has begun in the Supreme Court. According to the plaintiff company, Goodside entered into a contract to lease twelve Charlie Chaplin films for exhibition in his theatre, but presented only two and refused to display the remaining ten contracted for.

The General Film Co. of Canada, Ltd., has been organized to distribute in Canada the same product handled by the General Film Co. in the United States. Its headquarters will be in Montreal, with several branches throughout the Dominion.

Margaret Illington will make her first appearance in pictures when the photoplay "Sacrifice," written for her by Charles Kenyon, will be released by Lasky-Paramount in May.

Houdini, the famous vaudevillian, who liberates himself from shackles, tanks and sealed cells, has entered a contract with the Williamson Brothers to perform miracles in subsea pictures.

"A Romance of the Redwoods" is the title of the new Mary Pickford picture, which she has just made in California, under the direction of Cecil B. De Mille.

THE STAGE

Galsworthy's "The Fugitive," now in New York, is, as the reading public knows, a taut little tragedy conceived and written in the modern spirit on the same theme—that of woman's fight for the freedom of her soul. The heroine here, too, has come to look upon her prosaic husband as an awful thing to have about the place. After five years' trial, four of them a complete failure, she, too, rebels.

The husband in this instance is also mystified. And being a sensitive, self-centred Briton, he tries to avoid the break, not because of the love he bears his rebel wife, but because of the scandal her abandonment of her wifely responsibilities might cause. She insists, however, that she must go. Neither will she permit him to settle an allowance upon her. She cannot accept favors for which she does not give something in return.

She is encouraged in her stand for freedom by a writing chap. He is not a poet, however, and therefore, as lovers go, rather conservative. He does not ask her to come to him until her love for him is the determining factor. For a time the lady works as a clerk in a store. When this fails her she returns to the writing man and, their love for each other having awakened, they set up housekeeping.

When the crash comes, when the husband sues for his divorce and the disclosures threaten the lovers with failure, the poor little fugitive, hounded by her weakness as well as her husband's detectives, realizing the burden she is to the man she has come to love, leaves him rather than bring further trouble upon him. Months later, in a cheap restaurant, she tries to adopt the life defeated women are presumed to embrace. But the thought of it is too much for her; she empties a vial of poison into her first glass of champagne and dies.

Emily Stevens plays the heroine of the Galsworthy play, giving another of those exceptionally fine technical performances, exact and illuminating in detail, which are common with her. Edward Emery is the husband and Conway Tearle the writing person.

A play whose scene in New York is comparable only with that of "Experience" is "The Wanderer," but unlike the George V. Hobart modern morality in theme, yet of entirely different construction. Curiously enough, Elliott, Comstock and Gest, who are sponsors for "Experience," are the producers of "The Wanderer." This new play, with settings of ancient Biblical times, is the story of the prodigal son. However, in detail, the story is considerably different, and there is much elaboration of the scene that shows Jether, the wanderer, at the house of the luxurious and unscrupulous Naomi at Jerusalem. Revels of women who live but for the moment, the games of chance that adventurers conduct and an indulgence of the senses combine to make this scene most effective. Jether, cheated and robbed, is like Youth in "Experience," deserted by those held to be staunchest friends, and, stripped of garments, the prodigal is cast out to find his way, penniless, to any one who will give succor. Of course the prodigal son thinks of his parents, and to them, in rags, Jether returns. The elder brother, Gaal, is stern in his smug respectability, but mother love persuades the father to take back the erring son, and all that has been done by the wanderer is forgiven.

The new play is the attraction at the Manhattan Opera House in New York.

POETRY

FROM ONE WOMAN TO—ME.

She passed me on the street to-day:
Her dress was worn, her hair was gray;
The very shoes upon her feet
Were old and shabby. But her eyes
Were friendly as the springtime skies,
And, oh, her smile was kind and sweet!
She passed me on the street to-day.

She passed me on the street to-day,
And, as she passed, I felt a ray
Of sunlight touch my very heart.
I had been sad, and set apart
From other folk. I had been blue—
But when she passed with shabby grace,
I murmured, as I saw her face:
"If she can smile, why, I can too!"

She passed me on the street to-day,
A stranger woman, worn and gray;
Ah! poverty had touched her life;
Want she had felt, and care, and strife;
The very shoes upon her feet
Were ragged. But her smile was sweet,
And filled with cheer, and undefiled!
And I, if we two ever meet
Beside the shining throne on high,
Will lift my eyes to God and say,
With all the angels standing by—
"She passed me on the street, and smiled!"

—Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

THE FRIENDLY MAN.

There's a man comes down our street;
he brings my mamma's mail;
An' every day I watch for him from inside our front rail.
'Cos he don't say, "Aw, ain't he cute!"
nor call me pretty names.
An' he don't tell me to be good an' say
"Be careful, James."
I'd love my ma a whole lot more if
she'd just talk like him,
An' holler out, "Hello, old scout!" or
else, "Good mornin', Jim!"

—Philadelphia Ledger.

TO A GARDEN.

Gethsemane—Gethsemane—
How like a soft breeze o'er the sea
Your name comes gently back to me.

Back from the hills of Galilee,
Back through the red year's panoply,
Through faith you sing of peace to be
Gethsemane.

—Harold Speakman.

Hands Across the Sea

(By Horatio Bottomley, Editor of "John Bull.")

I have been asked to write a chapter for the forthcoming great book, "Canada in Khaki," and have done so. It was an easy and a grateful task—to pay some tribute, necessarily inadequate, to the glorious deeds of the glorious Canadians. In pre-war days I was not much of a friend to Canada, and I said all sorts of unkind things. I even questioned its devotion to the Motherland, and I did my best to discourage emigration. But never again. From to-day let no man disparage the great Dominion in my hearing—or there may be a breach of the peace!

* * *

And then there are the Anzacs—wonderful Anzacs, to some of whose time-enduring deeds I paid my tribute in these columns a year ago when writing of "The Ghosts of Gallipoli"; and the stout "Springboks" from South Africa, and the dusky sons of India—men, indeed, from every quarter of the Empire, who have rallied to the defence of the flag. It is a thrilling story—this story of Hands Across the Sea—to which some day the pens of poets may do justice. How can we ever repay our debt of gratitude to them?

* * *

But to-day I want to speak more particularly of our Australian and Canadian sons. I want to hold council with them—an informal Empire Conference of our own. I know there are questions simmering in their minds—questions calling for frank recognition, and yet easily answered. Let us be candid with each other—the bond of our common kinship shall be a guarantee of good faith. Well, to begin with, I know you are not quite satisfied with us. Perhaps you have been disappointed, although seeing us at our best. You have noticed something of our weakness as well as of our strength. You may have observed our wretched, puny, domestic contentions—even in the midst of war; and you know too well something of the sad mistakes, the tragic blunders, of which you have shared the bitter penalty. All this I freely admit. You have every right to be critical. You merit your rebuke, yet, with it all, you have never hesitated as to whether we were worth fighting for, have you? But wait a moment—you must not judge us harshly. You are flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone. And always remember, this is your war as much as ours—perhaps, indeed, even more than ours—for you are among the young nations of the earth; the future of our race rests largely in your hands.

* * *

It is now up to our military chiefs to remove as much as possible the small vexing Rules and Regulations which chafe the men born and bred in the big open spaces. The great hardships and terrible dangers, they never complain about—it is the little silly old-time Regulations which make such men discontented. Such Regulations belong to the old school of Parade and Pipeclay, when man millinery was of more importance than good tough fighting qualities. "Peace Without Victory" is not the Australians' wish, and if they are properly approached they will send us hundreds of thousands more men to keep the game going until Germany is crushed—for the Australians know that victory for us spells victory for them also.

* * *

And you, my Canadian friends. You, too, have your grievances. They are of a different character from those of our Australian contingent, but they are very real, all the same. There is no necessity to enlarge upon them; it is sufficient to say that we are alive to their reality, and that they are being remedied.

* * *

Just think, my comrades: your sturdy national life, your system of government, your traditions of polity, are the very antithesis of the Prussian idea—which is a menace to your national existence. If you had stood out of this conflict, and if—a very big if, I admit—we had been worsted, you would have paid a bitter penalty. You are fighting for ideals which are our common heritage: for principles which are the bone and sinew of our common life; for freedom and all that freedom means; in a sentence, you are fighting for every sacred thing you think of when you speak of "Home." You, Canadians, are fighting that the German invader shall never befoul your soil. And you, Australians, to free the Commonwealth from the canker of Hunnish intrigue. And you, my "Springbok" friends, to preserve for South Africa the rights of self-government and of free development. And you, my Indian warriors, for the glory of the great Emperor.

* * *

So come, boys, one and all—Hands Across the Sea. Join us in this great task. Remember, you could never have lived comfortably in the same world with an unconquered Germany. Robbed of the proud protection of the British fleet, you would have been at the mercy of a ruthless maritime foe; and, take it from me, "Peace Without Victory" would never have been Germany's motto. By your sterling devotion, your unquenchable patriotism—your matchless valor and your firm endurance—you have assisted us, as we have assisted you, to avoid such a calamity; and so, once more, let us join hands across the sea, in mutual trust and confidence and resolution.

OYSTER RECIPES

OYSTER TODDLE.

Oyster toddle is a kind of chowder. Chop a quarter of a pound of fat salt pork and cook slowly until well dried out. Add two cupfuls of sliced raw potatoes, cover and cook in the fat until very tender. Pour in two cupfuls of hot milk and cook five minutes. Thicken with one teaspoonful of flour worked into one teaspoonful of butter. Add three cupfuls washed oysters, salt and pepper to taste; remove from fire as soon as oysters ruffle. Serve hot with crackers.

SURPRISE OYSTERS.

Cook four medium size potatoes until done, mash and season with salt, pepper, butter and a little parsley. Scald a dozen oysters in their liquor, then drain. Take up enough potato when rolled to be about the size of an egg, make cavity in one end, insert oysters, fill in cavity, dip in beaten egg, roll in cracker crumbs, and fry in deep fat until a golden brown. Serve while hot. This is nourishing and digestible.

OYSTER PADDIES.

To one pint of mashed potatoes, add one beaten egg and a little minced onion; form into cakes, split cakes with sharp knife, lay two or three oysters on lower part, and replace top. Bake in moderately hot oven until paddies are brown, garnish with parsley.

TEN THOUSAND POUNDS FROM PURE-BRED AYRSHIRES

How a Firm of Dairymen Near Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Are Making Good in Winter Dairying—Their Methods of Management Explained.

(By A. J. Campbell.)

A farmer who was trying to sell a cow represented the animal as a "[illegible] cow" to the prospective purchaser, who thereupon asked: "How much milk does she give?" "Oh, I don't know. I never measured it," replied the farmer. "But she's a nice kind cow. If she's got any milk at all she'll give it to you."

A visitor to the dairy farm of Andrew McRae & Sons at East Royalty, near Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, was told this story. It represents the haphazard system of farming once prevalent in the Maritimes, but now passing away unregretted, except, perhaps, by a few lovers of the picturesque. It is true that artists' pictures of rural life seldom portray the separator, and bucolic poems are silent about the Babcock test. At the same time a visit to any of the leading dairy farms of the Island reveals the fact that efficiency may go hand in hand with all the attractiveness of old order.

Messrs. Andrew McRae & Sons began to specialize in dairying in 1906. They have a herd of sixteen pure-bred Ayrshires on their farm of 120 acres.

The McRae's pin their faith to the Ayrshire, the pride of the Scottish breeder. "We believe the Ayrshire to be admirably suited to grazing conditions," they said. "She belongs to a hardy, vigorous breed, quick and active, and withstands adverse conditions admirably. She has a vigorous appetite and gives a good account of her food. She is a persistent milker and transmits her good qualities to her offspring. We find that the Ayrshire milk may be turned at will either into the finest cheese or the choicest butter, while as a market milk none excels it. The fat globules are small in size and hence the milk stands transportation admirably."

The native cows of the McRae herd yield an average of 10,000 pounds yearly, giving an average of 400 pounds of butter fat; the heifers yield from 7,000 to 8,000 pounds, with an average of from 200 to 250 butter fat. The milk is separated and the cream sold to the creamery at from 26 to 32 cents for fat.

The herd are on pasture from June 1st to October 31st. The pasture feed is supplemented by green feeds. If the price warrants, a small amount, up to two pounds, of cotton seed meal is fed to the heaviest producers according to yield. In winter the cows are fed the usual quantities of hay, roots and ensilage, together with a meal ration of oats, barley, bran and oil cake mixed according to price and fed at the rate of about one pound to every four pounds of milk given. Every effort is made to have the cows in prime condition at the time of freshening, but two weeks before that time all heating feed is cut off. After freshening the cow is fed for a week chiefly on roots and bran, and then is gradually brought out into the full meal ration.

The rule of one pound of meal to every four pounds of milk is not, of course, followed in the treatment of the young cow, as she has to produce bone and flesh as well as milk. After the first freshening the heifer is fed on a bran mash, and if the weather is cold all chill is taken from her drink. After ten days her feed is increased gradually and as soon as possible she is fed well and milked hard. She is developed all that is possible during the first year and she is milked for the full twelve months during the that period.

The calves are allowed to get one good fill of first milk and are then taken from their mothers. They are fed whole milk for a month and then gradually put on a mixture of separator milk and a gruel made by soaking oil cake in cold water for some hours. This gruel is warmed before being given. The calves are fed three times daily. The bull calves are sold at prices ranging from $50 to $500. The surplus heifers are sold when fit for service. The heifers retained are bred when two years old.

The soil of the McRae farm is for the most part a sandy loam, and under a judicious rotation has been kept at full strength. Last year the farm produced 1,200 bushels of potatoes, 8,000 bushels of roots, 300 bushels oats, 100 bushels of barley, 112 tons of corn, 60 bushels of wheat, 32 tons of clover and 40 tons of timothy. In addition eleven acres were utilized for the growth of oats, peas and vetches, corn and white turnips, which were cut and fed in a green state. The soiling crops are sown from May 1st to July 1st.

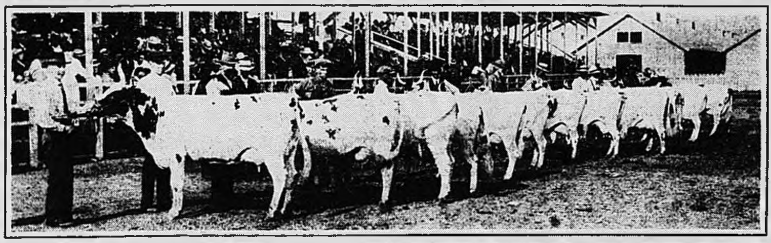
For some time a five-year rotation was followed, but finally it was decided that this system was too slow for high-priced land. Now a four-year rotation is practised. First year, corn and roots; second year, grain; third year, clover; fourth year, timothy and pasture. Pasture land is summer fallowed for roots, and the corn is grown on sod that has been manured early in the spring, and the grass plowed under about the first of June. From twelve to sixteen tons of stable manure per acre are applied to the corn land. Potato land is treated to from eight to twelve tons, supplemented by 200 pounds of super-phosphate and 250 pounds of sulphate of potash, and occasionally fifty pounds of nitrate of soda. The area devoted to roots is given from sixteen to twenty tons of stable manure and about 450 pounds super-phosphate per acre. In normal times the super-phosphate costs the firm $22 and the sulphate $26.

Messrs. McRae believe that fresh air, light and warmth and comfort are essential to animal health. They also hold that the extent to which these requisites are supplied will largely determine the measure of success attained by any dairyman. Their cows are well stabled with plenty of light and ventilation. The stalls are made thoroughly comfortable for the animals. A large quantity of straw is bought every year for bedding. A covered manure shed stands beside the stable, but most of the manure is hauled direct to the fields and placed in long, low heaps, which are kept well tramped down. Two large silos stand beside the barn and are filled to overflowing every autumn.

Thirty Berkshire and Tamworth hogs are marketed yearly at an average weight of 175 pounds. The pork was sold last year at eleven and one-half cents the pound. The hogs are fed all they can consume of roots, shorts, home-grown grains and skimmed milk.

"I believe in winter dairying," said the head of this enterprising firm. "Our cows as a rule freshen in the fall, from September to December. As a result of this we are able to devote more of our time to their care. We also obtain higher prices for our milk and milk products and we find that we get actually more pounds of milk from fall freshening than from spring freshening. Moreover, fall calves are very much more easily raised than spring calves. It must be remembered that the heat, dry pasture and the fly pests of July and August cut down production, and in our experience offset the low cost of production when the succulent grasses of June are available. It is difficult and expensive to handle milk during the hot summer weather, not to mention the extra trouble involved in the constant effort to keep all dairy utensils clean and sweet. It seems to me the advantage of winter dairying is so apparent that arguments in its favor ought to be unnecessary. If it were more generally adopted our province would be in a position to produce more and superior milk from a higher grade of dairy cows. I for one am firmly of the opinion that dairying is and shall be the mainstay and salvation of the farms of this Island.

—The Canadian Countryman



What Is Wrong With the Railroads?

(By E. J. Chamberlin, President Grand Trunk Railway System.)

You ask, "What is wrong with the railroads?" The reply in one word is "war." Although we are removed from the scene of actual hostilities by thousands of miles, war conditions prevail on this continent as they do in Europe. The conflict has wrought great changes in our industrial life. A strain has been placed upon the whole fabric of business that has tested it to the breaking point. The conditions that obtain to-day in our great industries were undreamt of before the war, and the railroads cannot be blamed if they failed to see the coming of the conflict. It fell like a thunder clap upon the civilized world, and each month has brought an increase in the severity of its effects. The period immediately before the opening of hostilities was marked by a tremendous decline in railroad traffic. Net revenues fell to the vanishing point. There were tens of thousands of idle freight cars and hundreds of idle locomotives. The confidence of investors in railroad securities had been so shaken by the persistent and successful efforts of various bodies to prevent the roads from earning a fair payment for the transportation service rendered that new capital was well nigh impossible to obtain. Without the necessary capital it was impossible for the railroads to proceed with plans for developing facilities and improving the transportation mechanism to meet uncertain future needs. The railroads were geared to handle efficiently the business offering. They have been called upon, however, during the past two years to carry a burden of a magnitude that would previously have been considered outside the realms of possibility.

When the time comes to measure up what the railways have done during this time of abnormal stress, it will be freely admitted that our transportation systems have accomplished wonderful work in the face of appalling difficulties.

Complaint is made that the railroads have from time to time, in commercial parlance, got behind with their orders. Is there any branch of productive activity, engaged in war work, that has been able to meet the full demands made upon it? Every possible agency of production is being used, calling for masses of material of all descriptions to be gathered together at every centre of population. The railroads have carried in greater volume than ever before the raw materials for manufacture and have then faced the task of moving the immense tonnage of finished products in a steady stream towards the seaboard. The pressure from the manufacturing centres for supplies has been without any let-up, and Imperial needs have demanded that all munitions, etc., consigned overseas be moved immediately. The efficiency of the railroads in handling this great eastbound export traffic has been controlled by ocean shipping conditions. These have naturally been irregular owing to the shortage of ships. The result has been that every railway terminal has become congested with export freight awaiting the clearing up of the situation at the ocean point of loading. Days have passed at many of the greatest ports on the Atlantic seaboard when there has not been a single vessel on hand to receive cargo. Such a situation ties up thousands of cars and prevents the free use of the terminals for internal movement. Railway terminals, unfortunately, are not elastic, and with such conditions prevailing delays to traffic were unavoidable. It must also be considered that the bulk of the traffic has been eastward without an equivalent movement west.

The remarkable increase in Canada's business may be gathered by a glance at these export and import reports.

Canada's Exports.

1916	$1,091,706,403
1915	614,129,846
Increase in 1916	$ 477,577,557

Canada's Imports.

1916	$766,727,[illegible]
1915	452,71[illegible]
Increase in 1916	$312,[illegible]

This increased national business has meant a large addition to the freight tonnage of the railways. While the demands upon the roads have been ever increasing, the amount of labor available for the railways has been away under normal and has steadily declined. Thousands of our skilled employees have answered the empire's call and gone overseas, and the reserve has not been able to fill the gaps in the railroad ranks.

The interests of the railroads and the public are identical, and the present situation should serve to emphasize the necessity of allowing the railroads to carry on their business in a manner that will allow of continuous development in order to keep up with the increasing needs of transportation. The railroads need:

Greater terminal facilities.
More side tracks.
More double tracks.
More equipment.

Under a burden of increased expenses the railroads are continuing to give service at the rates that were too low when all classes of supplies and labor could be obtained at much lower prices than is possible to-day. The assumption that, because of the abnormal volume of traffic offering, the railroads are not entitled to a revision of their tariffs will lead to a continuance of the conditions which are now complained of. The railroads must be allowed to earn a net income sufficient to pay fair dividends if they are to obtain the new capital necessary to create greater facilities and give the service that the public demands. Investors will in the future look for larger returns upon their capital, and just so long as railroads are restricted to earnings which are lower than those obtained by the generality of industrial enterprises, the railways will continue to find grave difficulties in providing necessary new works to keep abreast the industrial expansion, and the business life of the community will be menaced by a return of these periods of acute congestion.

The welfare of the railroads is of national importance, and the selfish interests of no one section or class should be allowed to interfere with their proper development along sound lines.—Maclean's Magazine, April, 1917.

One Better.

An Irishman was struck by a golf ball.

"Are you hurt?" asked the player. "Why didn't you get out of the way?"

"An' why should I get out of the way?" asked Pat. "I didn't know there was any assassins round here."

"But I called 'fore,'" said the player, "and when I say 'fore' that is a sign for you to get out of the way."

"Oh, it is, is it?" said Pat. "Well, thin, whin I say 'foive' it is a sign that you are going to get hit on the nose. 'Foive!'"—Exchange.

NECKWEAR NOVELTIES

If possible, neckwear receives even more attention in the spring than in the summer, possibly because the dark suit needs enlivening and also because interest in these accessories has been more or less dormant throughout the winter.

Be that as it may, the neckwear counter is always a spring centre of interest, and at this time of the year it invariably puts its "best foot" foremost.

And the first thing that strikes the sartorial eye is the collection of bright, gay "wild," new vests. They are for wear with sports jackets or tailored suits, and are usually of some heavy sports silks in more or less flaming colors. Attached to each is a sailor collar of the same material, that is to be worn outside of the jacket.

Then there are silk collars with matching sashes, guaranteed to give even the plainest of suits the fashionable sports flavor, not to speak of the silk collars of heavy sports silk having at least two Bakst designs in the Russian ballet colorings.

High stocks of net with prodigious bibs that spread from side to side and extend almost to the belt line are now the thing. They're charming, too. The filmy material will soften even the most severe frock, especially the tailored blue serges for spring street wear, or even the tailored suit; and this softening charm extends to the faces of even the most hatchet-chinned ladies.

Huge sailor collars are there, usually having deep V's, often so deep that they have a little cross piece at the front—modesty piece.

There is noticeably more lace trimming upon neckwear and less embroidery. Filet lace is especially favored upon the smartest models. There are, too, satin pique sports collars. They are much like those soft collars worn by men during the summer, but are not fastened so tightly about the throat. Each, when bought, is accompanied by a gay Windsor tie, and they cost in the neighborhood of $1.50 so paired off.

Many Women Suffer From Pains in the Back.

When the back begins to ache it is a sure sign that there is something radically wrong with the kidneys.

What you want is a kidney medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills are not a cure-all, but a medicine for the kidneys only.

Mrs. L. Melanson, Plympton, N.S., writes: "I am sending you this testimonial, telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me. For years I had suffered so with my kidneys I could hardly do my housework. I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills bear the trade mark of a Maple Leaf and are put up in an oblong grey box. See that you get "Doan's" when you ask for them.

Price 50c. a box, 3 for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—The spring retail trade continues to broaden out. Some dry goods wholesalers report that business shows signs of tapering off, but add that payments due April 4th were fairly well met. The leather trade is firmer. The hide market is also slightly stronger. Groceries are moderately active with the sugar market very strong at advances that total 45 cents per cwt. within the last eight days. Canned goods are firm and stocks are becoming depleted, while general advances have been made on teas.

Montreal—In wholesale circles the movement is described as fair, and in some quarters there is a feeling that the pinnacle of the high price movement has been reached. In grocery lines there is a fair movement, with marked strength in the sugar market and with prices higher than have ever been known in the history of the trade. The leather trade is rather slow, but hides are firm. City collections are fair.

Ottawa—Retail trade in dry goods and men's and women's wear was good at Easter and very satisfactory reports were given out by retailers. Collections are fair to good.

Hamilton—Preparations for spring retail business have already been rewarded with a brisk demand for seasonable goods for Easter trade, and although rather cold weather has since weakened the demand for spring goods, retailers are confident as to the future. Good sorting orders are being received by wholesale houses. Wash goods have not started to move in any volume yet, but wholesalers are certain of a healthy demand if warm weather is experienced early in the season. The trade in house furnishings and carpet is [illegible] active, even at the high prices, and linoleums are also moving out well. Cottons and flannelettes are also selling fairly well. A nice business is being done in seasonable hardware lines, especially rakes, hoes, etc., and the wholesale trade is fair, with spring orders still going out. Groceries are fair, with the sugar market very strong at 45 cents advance on quotations given in the previous report at $8.38 for granulated. Drygoods houses report that the spring payments due April 4th, came in fairly well, and general collections give ground for little complaint.

London—Trade in western Ontario is retarded by the condition of the country roads. This has been reflected in a curtailment of the movement of travellers who are on the road with spring samples, and also in the matter of collections, which, however, are still reported as fair. Retail trade reports for the Easter season indicate that a very satisfactory business was done, and wholesalers feel that trade will hold up well during the coming months.

Winnipeg—Mercantile trade generally is better than usual. Wholesale trade is fair, with fall orders already beginning to come in. The outlook is good. Hardware lines are reported to be active in seasonable lines.

Calgary—Business prospects in the Prairie Provinces are bright. Both wholesale and retail lines have experienced a good trade, and reports from Edmonton, Regina, Moosejaw and Medicine Hat merely serve to confirm local estimates.

Vancouver—British Columbia trade shows increases over last year in practically every line. Collections are reported as fair.

Co-eds at the University of Wisconsin have found that they can live on on 35 cents a day. Many of 'em will find, after marriage and motherhood, that they will have to do so, which, of course, is different.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Had Severe Cold ON HER LUNGS.

RAISED PHLEGM AND BLOOD.

Never neglect what at first seems to be but a slight cold. You think perhaps you are strong enough to fight it off, but colds are not so easily fought off in this northern climate, and if they are not attended to at once will sooner or later develop into some serious lung trouble such as bronchitis, pneumonia, and perhaps that dreadful disease, consumption.

Miss Kasye McDonald, Sydney Mines, N.S., writes: "Last winter I contracted a severe cold, and it settled on my lungs. I would cough and raise phlegm and blood. I had the cough for a month, and had medicine from the doctor, but it did not seem to do me any good. I really thought I had consumption.

My friends advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did, and it gave me great relief. I am very glad I used 'Dr. Wood's,' and would recommend it to every one."

You can procure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup from any druggist or dealer, but be sure and get "Dr. Wood's," when you ask for it as there are a number of imitations on the market, which some dealers may try to palm off on you as the genuine.

See that it is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees is the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON, MAY 3rd, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE best way to help lower brices is to raise something.

+ + +

THE Owen Sound Advertiser says there are councillors in that town that object to being classed with Bob Rogers. After all, is there not some credit and respect coming to them?

+ + +

THE true standing of an editor is being appreciated after death, if not before. A lawyer sent the following words of consolation to a widow: "I cannot tell you how pained I was to hear that your husband has gone to heaven. We were bosom friends but we can never meet again."

+ + +

THE Cleveland Leader, for example, [illegible]:—In porportion to population and resources, the United States, to achieve what Canada has done, must raise an army of 7,000,000 men within two and a half years, put 5,000,000 of them in actual war service and produce war funds amounting to $12,000,000,000. Probably this country will not be called upon to bear proportionately, as heavy sacrifices as Canada has willingly assumed, but the example they afford ought to have a stiffening effect upon the American people in what lies before them.

+ + +

J. OGORN ARMOUR, the famous meat packer, of Chicago, urges the United States government to take over all the wheat the farmers can produce, guaranteeing them $1.50 per bushel. He says if this is not done his country will find itself next fall and winter in the same condition as European countries. The government [illegible] the prices, and let everyone produce. Mr. Armour, strange to say, also advocates that the government introduce two meatless days a week, and put it in force at once. The war is doing wonderfull things. Here is a celebrated meat packer advocating people to cut off eating so much meat.

+ + +

MR. CHOATE, former U. S. ambassador to England, urges the United States to prepare for three years of war. This is hard for Canadians to believe, and we all hope that it may not be so. Mr. Choate points out that at the beginning of the war there were many to advise Lord Kitchener that the war would only last three months, but he went on preparing. Mr. Choate argues that if Germany should get good crops this year, they will stiffen up for further hardships. The Germans fear defeat more than they fear anything else, and their feelings will be played up to the greatest possible degree by the autocracy.

+ + +

"PLEASE state to the court exactly what you did between eight and nine o'clock on Wednesday morning," said a lawyer to a delicate looking little woman on the witness stand. "Well," she said, after a moment's reflection, "I washed my two children and got them ready for school, and sewed a button on Johnny's coat, and mended a rent in Nellie's dress. Then I tidied up the sitting-room and watered my house plants and glanced over the morning paper. Then I dusted my parlour and set things to rights in it, and washed my lamp chimneys and bruched my baby's hair and sewed a button on one of her shoes, and then I swept out the front entry, and brushed and put away the children's Sunday clothes, and wrote a note to Johnny's teacher asking her to excuse him for not being at school on Friday. Then I fed my canary bird and gave the groceryman an order and swept off the back porch, and rested a few minutes before the clock struck nine. That's all."—Perth Expositor.

+ + +

THE Western farmers are thoroughly organized, industrially and commercially as well as politically. The result is that they get what they want. They want free wheat, and after struggling for six years to prevent it, the Government surrenders. "Yet because this widow troubleth me I will avenge her, lest by her continualing troubling she weary me." Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will have forty-three votes in the next House of Commons. But even that would not have availed if the farmers had not been organized. There is a lesson here for Ontario farmers. The rural population of Ontario is nearly 1,260,000 as against 592,000 in the Western wheat Provinces. If they would combine and organize they would control more seats, exercise more political power, than the farmers of the West. They could make Ottawa sit up and listen, if they would stand together. A movement for union is now in progress, and if carried on vigorously it may create some surprises for politicians.—Toronto Star.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Honor Roll of Pupils of Walkerton P. S. for the Month of April.

GRADE VII.

Sr. IV.—Pass —V. Bush, G. McCarter, G. Miller, E. Cryderman, M. Royce, G. Thompson, W. George.

Jr. IV.—Hon —B. Hunter.

Pass.—M. Godwin, E. Seatle, M. McGregor, M. Lumley, H. Wilson, V. Anderson, K. Sutton, C. Johnston, M. Pettepiace.

H. L. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI.

Sen. Hon.—Irene Harriston, Alma Seatle, Eric Ramsey, Edwin Faust, Elmer Kulpin.

Pass.—Jack Koepflar, Eddie Fennel, Madaleen Hyslop.

Jun. Hon.—Guy Ramsey, Marie Schwindt, Clifford Yates, Francis Nutting, Charlie Gordon.

Pass. —Howard Craig, Kathleen Pye, J. Stead.

GRADE V.

Sen. Hon.—Franklin Bush, Waldon Forsythe, Morris McCarter, Hazel Thompson, Jack Van Horne.

Sen. Pass.—Charlie Wallace, Jack McConnell, Vinnie Dennie, Dorothea Crawford, Ethel Riley, Ila Moore.

Jun. Pass.—Grace George, Wallace Jerome, (Kathleen Perdue, Arthur Royce, Willie Goede,) Eldon Yates.

M. Ross.

GRADE IV.

Honours.—J. Cotterman, N. McCartney, R. Hampson, E. Singer, N. Forsythe, E. Webber, W. Hunt, W. Hartman, R. Johnston, D. Gowanlock, W. Hehn, G. Dietsche, A. Reichenbach.

Pass.—R. Gowanlock, D. McNeill, M. Dietz.

Agnes Warren.

GRADE III.

Jun. II.—Hon.—E. Truax, H. Moore, J. Hiscox, K. Perdue, A. Bueblow.

Pass—S. Hehn, L. Mortimer, E. Abel, J. Webber, V. Bolden, K. Fortune, G. Thompson, C. Paull, O. Fisk, N. Whitehead.

Sen. I.—Honours—R. Hunter, M. Shaw, V. Bell, E. Dietsche, H. Bush, T. McEwen, M. Appel, L. Seatle.

Pass— H. Ernest, S. Fennell, N. Hanna, M. Player, S. Channing.

A. M. Halladay.

GRADE II

First book —Hon.—M. Beemer, A. Reichenbach, E. Taylor, M. Faust, S. Anderson, J. Godwin, A. Craig, D. Lancaster, A. Kerney.

Pass—P. McConnell, G. Schwindt, M. Hunt, J. George, P. Webb.

Primer—Honours—F. Hartman, M. Barrett, H. Royce, R. Pye.

Pass—G. Hilker, F. McCarter, A. Leake, W. Monk, C. Bueblow, G. McGregor.

W. Thompson,
Teacher.

GRADE I.

Sr. Pr.—Paul George, Dorothy Ernest, Percy Nutting, Marjorie Bell, Arthur Whitehead, Ernest Nutting, Mildred Silver, Milton Ramsey, Lola Hanna, Hubert Dietz, Helen Reichenbach, Henry Taylor, Lennox Winters, Lenore Gowanlock, Gilda Bowlby, Milne Harrison.

Jr. Pr.—Clayton Riehl, Franklin Spieran, Florence Leeson, Dorothy Trimble, Dorothy Webb, Agnes Gordon, Eldon Knepflar, Clair Walker, Beverley Trimble, Earl Ferguson, Reuben Truax, Dorothy Leake.

A. D. Thompson.

Indications here point to a unanimous response to the call for greater production this year and our citizens are preparing to utilize every available patch of soil to boost the scheme.

On-Cart Rides

The Kincardine Review tells of a span of oxen pulling a lumber wagon through the streets of that town a few days ago. The owner, Mr. Ed. Forrester, had as his chauffeur Mr. R. A. Pollock, who for the time being was the cynosure of every eye, also incurring the envious glances of erstwhile shoppers, who might be mere possessors of a Reo or a Ford.

Best I Ever Used

ANGUS SIMESON, Sarnia, Ontario, says:

"I have used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer and want to tell you that it is the best fertilizer I ever used, both on my onions and beets and potatoes."

Results Were Wonderful

WM. PACH, Lambeth, Ontario, says:

"I purchased Homestead Fertilizer from H. Hamlyn, Lambeth, merely as a test. The results were wonderful. The ground between the rows was covered by the tops. The yield was extra good. I can easily see how anybody would be greatly benefited by using Homestead Fertilizer."

Well Pleased

JOE MOSSEAU, Belle River, Ontario, says:

"I used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer last Spring on my potatoes, and am so well pleased that I must write you about same. I made a thorough test with two bushels and where I did not fertilize they were a failure."

Three Times The Crop

CLARENCE RALF, Orwell, Ontario, says:

"I bought some Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer from Charles Minard, and used it on part of my onions. Where I used it, I had three times the crop I had where there was no Fertilizer, my corn was the same."

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

Y M C A CAMPAIGN

Citizens Committee Out to Raise $2000 in Walkerton by One Day Canvass, Tuesday, May 8.

Mr. Henry Yeigh, representing the National Council of the Y. M. C. A. was here on Friday for the purpose of organizing a campaign in this community to raise funds for the Overseas Work of the Y. M. C. A. A meeting was held in the Council Chamber in the evening, with Mayor Johnston in the Chair, at which it was unanimously decided to put on a campaign here to raise $2,000 by a one day's canvass on Tuesday, May 8th. The previous night, Monday, May 7th, Lieut. Trivitt, a returned soldier, will give a public lecture in the Town Hall, on the work of the "Y" at the Front. Lieut Trivitt, was a student at Wycliffe College before the War. He enlisted as a private with the Princess Pats and was in much hard fighting in which he won his promotion to a lieutenancy. He is now invalided home and is telling from actual knowledge something of the important work that the Y. M. C. A. is doing over there. He is a capital speaker and every citizen should be out next Monday night to hear him.

Mr. Yeigh, who is promoting campaigns in the various municipalities, has been an official of the National Council for many years. He is an elder brother of Mr. Frank Yeigh, the well-known lecturer and author of that little book, "Five Thousand Facts About Canada." His heart is in the work and his enthusiasm infects every body he meets. He told of what the organization was accomplishing in the way of furnishing free material, hot drinks, operating canteens, furnishing athletic supplies, providing for free entertainments, attending to the religious needs of the men, and a score of other things, the tendency of which is to keep up the morale and the fighting spirit of the Canadian forces.

"Last year," he stated, "it took $400,000 to do this work and this year we will require three quarters of a million."

Mr. Yeigh was favorably impressed with the attitude of the local men with whom he came in contact and predicted a successful campaign.

He told of the magnificent work that some of the larger towns and cities are doing for the "Y." Walkerton could not expect to do as well as some but we could profit by their example. He illustrated the point by a good yarn about a little boy who had to depend on a "banty" hen for his egg for breakfast while his older brother had a hen that laid big ones. The little fellow saw an immense ostrich egg in a window one day. Bought it, took it home and put it in front of the bantam's nest with this inscription;—"Keep your eye on this and do the best you can."

On motion of David Robertson and John McCool it was decided to make the objective $2,000.

Mr. D. Robertson was elected Chairman of the Campaign Committee and Mr. Geo. D. McKay, sec-treas.

ROAST FOR SOMEBODY

A Walkerton boy now in France writes the Telescope:—

Have just finished reading "The Telescope" of Feb. 15th, and in reference to a paragraph on page 1 of that issue headed "Breakfast in France" I would like to know if that paragraph was meant as a comedy or as a tragedy. If it was the former, the writer made a huge success but if it was the latter, the war has either had a great effect on his mental abilities or the issue of rum has materially increased his imaginative powers. It was so amusing I read it to my pals in this tent and if the writer of that article had heard the opinions passed on his mental abilities, he would certainly write no more epistles home. He reminds me of a certain private in our company who, although he had never been within twenty miles of the line, had written home telling of how the rum jars were whizzing past his ear and and that he could get a better footing going over the top this week since it had frozen up. That wet wood, he had such a time in finding was really wonderful. We are burning wet wood in our tent here right now and there is no danger of it ever burning bacon. I think that one of his pals must have been a miner to get those mess tins out of a foot of mud and one a surveyor to get the ground levelled again.

Well, to leave this poor fellow alone, let me say a word or two about how things are going. It is raining outside to-day so we are all sitting in our tent with a good warm fire writing.

On Sunday I took a stroll to try to find Art Farrer but as usual I missed him as he was away for a bath. However I did see Chester Cunningham, Teddy Wilhelm and Henry Von Hatten on the way over besides several Chesley boys. On the way home I met Frank Taggart so I consider I did fairly well for one day. Then on on Tuesday I tried to locate Art again but his battalion had moved back to do some training so missed him as per usual. However I did see Levi Miller, Alf Tolton, "Squee" Huck and Bert Cartwright, and we had supper with the latter two. I omitted to mention that Wilfred Yaeck was with me. He is in the same row of tents as I am in our little camp, about six tents down so I see him often.

I hear quite often from Joe Rennie, Norm Hibbert and Jack Rowland and hope to see them soon. Lou Honey is just about a mile from here. He was decorated with the Military Medal the other day for good work on two raids on this front.

Well I must quit and get my "mulligan" for dinner. If that other fellow did have his breakfast spoiled by rain and mud I had mine in bed this morning and I consider it "the best war I was ever in."

Country Correspondence

GLAMIS

(Intended for last week.)

Miss Archer returned to her home in Owen Sound on Saturday after spending some time with Mrs. W. H. McNally.

Pte. James McCormick who went overseas a few months ago with the R. N. Corps arrived home last week suffering from shell shock. His many friends hope he may soon be restored to his usual health again.

We extend congratulations to Miss Mary Webb for her success in the Normal Exams which she wrote on in Toronto recently.

Miss Mary Dewar, teacher from near Tiverton was the guest of her friend Miss Retta McKinnon over the week-end.

Mr. Joseph Stanley has returned home from Toronto where he was engaged in an ammunition factory.

Mr. Arthur Groves had the misfortune to lose one of his cows on Saturday.

Married in Detroit, April 11th 1917 by Rev. J. D. McDonald, Miss Charlotte McKinnon formerly of 10 con. Kincardine Twp. Glamis and Mr. Angus D. Martyn, son of Mr. D. Martyn 8th con. Huron Twp. Ripley. Their many friends here join in wishing the young couple, every joy and happiness throughout their wedded life.

Mrs. McDougall of Bruce Twp. visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. John McKinnon last week.

Miss Jennie McKeeman has returned home from Toronto.

Mr. Robert Jackson has been hired with Mr. K. McKenzie of Kincardine, and on Thursday last he and his mother Mrs. S. Jackson of this burg, removed to Mr. McKenzie's. We are sorry to lose them but hope to have them back among us before long.

Inspector Bald of Port Elgin paid his official visit to schools here last week.

Mr. Neil McFadyen got a young lad from the Children's Aid Society of Walkerton last week.

Mrs. C. McDermid received a telegram from Ottawa on Thursday, saying her son Pte. D. McDermid 117677, had been wounded and on April 10th was admitted to No 13 General Hospital, Bolougne, with gunshot wounds multitude severe. At time of writing no further particulars has been received. All are hoping his wounds will not prove serious. Dan has been wounded three times since going to France two years ago. An only brother Neil is in the 160th Batt. in England.

Mrs. Neil McLean and son, Hector, Sundayed with Mr. McDougall of Underwood.

Pte. Wilbert McNally of London spent a few days with his parents returning to duty on Saturday.

Mr. Duncan Guest of Berrie was a visitor in the burg on Saturday.

INSURANCE &
REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

WOMEN WAR WORKERS

Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in Business Offices and Banks and relieve young men for war service. Fifty thousand men will be called up very soon under the Militia Act for home defence. Who will take their places in the Business Offices and Banks? Young women should prepare now at the

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO

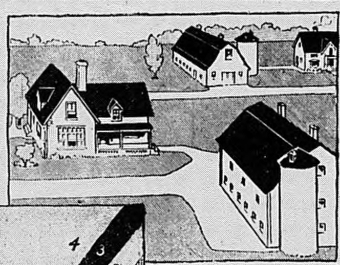
Spring Term Opens April 10th. Circular free.
C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal.

CENTRAL Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Business College

Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL



A BRANTFORD SLATE. 1.—Fibre Base. 2.—First coating of Asphaltum. 3.—Second coating of Asphaltum. 4.—Coating of crushed slate.

Yesterday and To-day

Wooden shingles of twenty or thirty years ago were of splendid quality, and answered the purpose very well. There was nothing better at that time. In fact no other roofing material was on the market. Yet who would think of putting on shingles to-day? When the deterioration of wooden shingles became noticeable, efforts were made to invent a roofing that would not only be an economical and permanent substitute for wooden shingles, but one that would outlast them in service.

Brantford Roofing was the result. It has "made good." The secret of its success is this: First, the base is of pure, long-fibred felt which is thoroughly saturated with asphalt or mineral pitch. The asphalt and crystal roll roofings are then thickly coated with crushed rock particles, which adhere tightly to that base, and the whole forms a permanent fireproof, water-tight roof.

Brantford Asphalt and Rubber Roofing are made in three different weights. Crystal is made in heavy weight only, and in red or green natural colors. All three grades are pliable and well suited to either flat or steep roofs.

Brantford Roofing

comes in rolls with protected ends. The layers do not stick together and the roofing is easily laid. It requires no painting or tarring when put on. It does not crack with the cold nor melt with the summer's heat. It does not curl, split, rust or blow off. It gives permanent weather and fire protection at a reasonably low initial cost.

May we send you our roofing book and samples? They will show you the real value of these roofing materials.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada
87

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S.,L.
Graduate of Royal Colle
of Dental Surgeons
Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stan
Wisser Block - Wa

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear,
Throat, Neustadt, Ont. W
Queen's Hotel, Walkerton,
in each month from 2 to

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.
Honor Graduate in
cine at Queen's Unive
the College of Physic
ons. Office and reside
Colborne and Cayley

ELLIOTT
Business
Yonge and Charles Sts.,
Has a National Reputation f
ough, progressive and advanc
tional work. The keen de
our graduates is proof that i
attend our school. Enter a
Catalogue free.
W. J. Elliott,

Spring Styles

AS SHOWN IN
Superior T
Clothing are c
one brief sentenc
and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your spring suit or overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
☞ Next to Vogan's Hardware

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 854

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Read the Ads.

PURITY FLOUR
MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD
We make it good-our customers have made it famous.
14

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

YOUR SPRING SUIT OUGHT TO BE ONE OF OURS

▼▼▼

Why? Primarily, for the manner in which the suit is made to suit your personality—the display of models and fabrics is vastly diversified and we're careful that you select the right one.

Secondarily, for the quality—

ART CLOTHES

cost you no more than others, but we're rather certain you'll find them finer.

But all this is really not convincing—you must wear one; you must have it tailored to your measure from one of the hundreds of fine fabrics and one of the many Spring models.

Thos. Pye

Tailor Walkerton

4.9D

CANADIAN NORTHERN
ALBERTA SASKATCHEWAN MANITOBA ONTARIO QUEBEC

LOW FARES and THROUGH TICKETS
TO ALL POINTS IN
WESTERN CANADA AND THE PACIFIC COAST
ELECTRIC LIGHTED AND COMFORTABLY EQUIPPED TRAINS

To obtain the lowest fare and most convenient routing, apply to—
T. E. ATTWOOD, AGENT
Or write to R. L. Fairbairn, Gen'l Passenger Dept., 68 King St. E., Toronto
VIA CANADIAN NORTHERN

Paints! Paints!

Sherwin-Williams' Paints cover the world over. Why not let them protect your home from the hot sun this coming spring? Sold at

65c & 85c a qt.

Also a complete line of Varnishes, Paint Oil, Boiled Oil, & Turpentine.

PATTERSON BROS.

Hardware Stoves Graniteware

**The Time
The Place
The Price**

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

INSURANCE

**FIRE, LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
AUTOMOBILE,
GUARANTEE.
MONEY to LOAN
REAL ESTATE**

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

TWO LONG YEARS HE SUFFERED

"Fruit-a-tives" Made Him Feel As If Walking On Air

Orillia, Ont., Nov. 28th. 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with *Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches*. One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-tives make you feel like walking on air." This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and *now I feel fine*. I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I recommend this *pleasant fruit medicine* to all my friends".

DAN McLEAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

POETS' CORNER

HER "ALLOWANCE!"

'Er looked at me bonnet (I knows 'e aint new!)
'Er turned up 'er nose at the patch on me shoe!
And 'er sez, pointed like, "Lize, what do 'e do
With yer 'llowance?"
'Er looked at the children (they'm clean and they'm neat,
But their clothes be as plain as the victuals they eat):
And 'er sez, "Why not dress 'em fine for a treat
With yer allowance?"
I sees 'er long feather and trimmy-up gown:
I sez, as I looks 'er quite square up and down,
"Do 'e think us keeps 'oliday 'ere in the town
With my 'llowance?"
"Not likely!" I sez. And I bids 'er Good-day!"
And I kneels on the shabby old canvas to pray
For Bill, who's out fightin' such brave miles away,
(And I put back a few o' they coins for a' may
Be needin' a part—may my Bill—who can say?—
Of my 'llowance!)

—Lillian Gard.

News About Town

The Telescope Job. Dept. for neat printing at moderate prices.

Normanby Tp. has dispensed with services of a collector. Tax notices are mailed by the Clerk who is paid $25 extra for his services and the ratepayers pay their taxes into a chartered bank and the bank receipts the bills.

REV. W. J. WATT, B. A., B. D.

Walkerton boy who has been inducted as Pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Allandale.

The clubhouse at the Kincardine bowling green was burned down one night recently. The contents included about 25 pairs of bowls, shoes, lawn mowers, &c., and all were destroyed. The Reporter says the fire was apparently the work of an incendiary. The loss is estimated at $500.

Tom Saudlos and Sangster Hahn of Hanover and Sergt. Taggart of Walkerton made a canoe trip to Southampton this week. They left Walkerton Sunday morning and went as far as Paisley the first day, and finished the trip on Monday. The boys say they enjoyed the outing.—Hanover Post.

Are You Going West?

If so, bear in mind that the Canadian Pacific offers especially good train service, with the finest possible equipment including Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars to Winnipeg and Vancouver by one of the most picturesque routes in the World. If a trip is contemplated, apply to any C. P. R. Agent for full particulars or write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont. 18—19

DIDN'T ADVERTISE.

An advertising manager at a Sphinx club dinner in New York told an advertising story.

"A man," he said, "entered a shop one bitter cold day, and bought a woolen muffler. When he opened the muffler he found inside the photograph of a beautiful girl, together with a note saying:

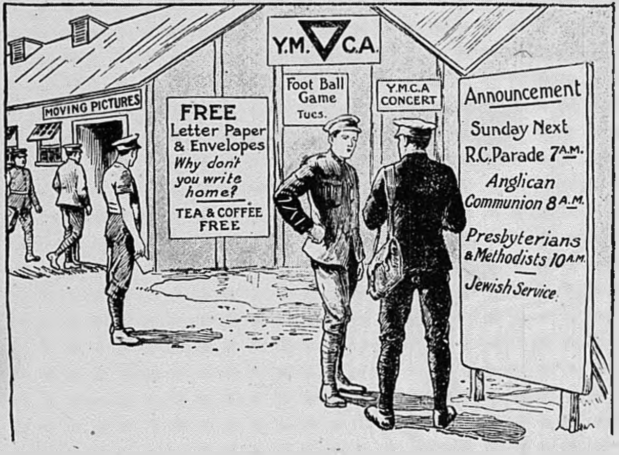
"If you are single, please write to me."

"A name and address followed and the man smiled. He was single and he put the photograph on his sitting-room mantel. There every evening looking up from his book, he beheld it. It was very beautiful, and in a week he had fallen head over heels in love.

"So he wrote the girl. Another week of anxious suspense. Then the lovesick man received this crushing letter:

"Sir,—The Mary Smith to whom you wrote was my grandmother. She died nine years ago, aged 86. Yours truly."

"Our heartbroken bachelor, on looking into this strange matter, found that he'd foolishly bought the muffler from a dealer that did not advertise."


MOVING PICTURES
Y.M.C.A.
FREE Letter Paper & Envelopes Why don't you write home? TEA & COFFEE FREE
Foot Ball Game Tues.
Y.M.C.A. CONCERT
Announcement
Sunday Next R.C. Parade 7 A.M.
Anglican Communion 8 A.M.
Presbyterians & Methodists 10 A.M.
Jewish Service

$2,000 is being asked for in Walkerton

Canvassers will call on you next Tuesday May 8th.

Be Generous
According to Your Means

Be Generous!

VAINLY do we endeavour to realize the terrible hardships of army life which Tommy endures so bravely for our sake. Try to imagine yourself, after a weary march of many miles, hurried into the firing line; picture those terrible days and watchful nights amid the rushing of "whizz-bangs" and screaming "coal-boxes;" those weary, trying hours of tense nervous strain and extreme physical enduranco that test men's very souls. Meanwhile Grim Death stalks alert and ready—always!

After those boys of priceless worth have withstood the strain, thankful are they to be alive, thankful for the bit of strength left to get them back to lonely billets, but with still the merry jest in spite of all! *Are they not ready for a bit of extra relief which you can provide?* What magnificent heroes! And yet all this is but their routine duty! What of the strain and terrors of actual battle! Where is the man or woman in all Canada who could withhold from them one single comfort! Unthinkable!

"Do you know what 'fed up' means? Ask the Tommy who has spent seven days in the trenches in the wet and cold. Come into a bright and cheery Y.M.C.A. 'hut' for two or three hours before going to that billet of yours in some barn—*then place your value on the work of the Y.M.C.A.*"

Help the Y.M.C.A. to help the soldiers

On your behalf, for the welfare of your boys in that vast line of military camps from Vancouver to the firing line in France, the Y.M.C.A. Military Service Department spent about $50,000.00 during the period from August, 1914, to April, 1916. It was far from enough to go around.

During the ten months ending January 31st, 1917, the sum of $332,191.67 has been used. The financial report is now available for your inspection. For the coming year, with upwards of half a million of our precious Canadian boys now in uniform, this sum must be doubled this year. We need your help to cope with the immense task we now face. We have every confidence in your generosity towards our boys. We must provide for them, not only in England and France, but in Military Camps all over Canada. Your boy must be started right!

If you are one of those who fondly hope for the end of this horrible war in 1917, please remember this: When the spectre of Death retreats from the battlefields, it will take many months to transport millions of men from the continent to England and Canada. The Y.M.C.A.'s task will be vaster than ever. For then will arise in greater menace and strength than ever that other dangerous spectre—Temptation.

A British workman donated a lifetime's savings in grateful appreciation. The poor widow sends her mite. The soldier sends part of his pay. One officer sent $50; another sent $100 from France, "being a donation of the officers, N.C.O.'s and men of the unit as an expression of appreciation of splendid work." We ask you, for the sake of your boys be generous according to your means.

Some Suggestions:

$7,500 will erect and furnish large hut in England. $6,000 will erect, but not furnish, large hut in England. $2,000 will erect, but not furnish, small "hut" (25 ft. x 100 ft.) in France. $1,500 will maintain special Y.M.C.A. evangelists among the troops for six months. $500 will furnish small "hut" (25 ft. x 100 ft.) in France.

Many "huts" in France bear the names of dead heroes. These huts were built as memorials.

If the Y.M.C.A. Representatives do not reach you personally, send your offering by cheque, post office order or registered letter to Treasurer of Y.M.C.A. Military Committee (address below). Make cheques payable to Treasurer of Y.M.C.A. Military Committee.

Write for illustrated paper giving extended reports of Y.M.C.A. activities, soldiers' stories and letters from the front.

National Council, Young Men's Christian Association

G. H. WOOD, Toronto, *Chairman*
LT.-COL. F. H. DEACON, Toronto, *Honorary Treasurer, National Committee*
CAPT. CHAS. W. BISHOP, *General Secretary*
MAJOR GERALD W. BIRKS, *General Supervisor, Overseas*

15 Toronto Street, TORONTO.

**WALKERTON COMMITTEE
MILITARY FUND**

**DAVID ROBERTSON - President
GEO. D. McKAY - Secretary Treasurer**

Cut out this coupon and enclose with contribution. Mail to Treasurer of Y.M.C.A. Military Fund. See address at foot of this advertisement.

The Treasurer, Y.M.C.A. Military Fund:

Dear Sir,—

Enclosed find sum of $ .... to be applied as contribution towards Y.M.C.A. service to soldiers.

(Make cheques payable to Treasurer of Y.M.C.A. Military Fund. See address at left of this advertisement.)

Name
Address

12

WRIGLEY'S

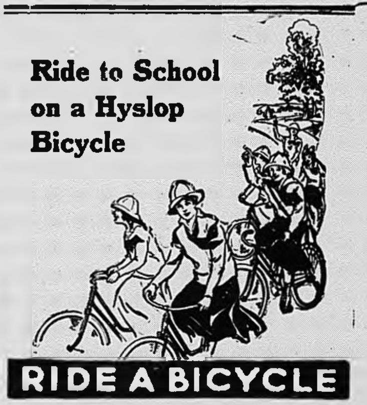
Now THREE Flavours

Get a package of the new "JUICY FRUIT"— See what a joyous, lasting flavour has been crowded in to give you a great, BIG 5 cent package of refreshment!

Private Seal—he guards the gum!
MADE IN CANADA
Sealed Tight—Kept Right!
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM MINT LEAF FLAVOR
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM PEPPERMINT
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM THE FLAVOUR LASTS

— THE FLAVOUR LASTS —

Chew it after every meal!



Ride to School on a Hyslop Bicycle

RIDE A BICYCLE

Miles of joy with a
HYSLOP BICYCLE

HIGH QUALITY. EASY RIDING.
STRONG CONSTRUCTION. BEAUTIFUL FINISH.
Special Models for Boys and Girls.

RIDE A HYSLOP

Made in Canada for 28 years by HYSLOP BROTHERS, Limited, Toronto
FOR SALE BY

Wm. White - Walkerton

Paints! Paints!

**Lowe Bros.
Household
Paint
65c a Quart**

S. W. Vogan

A PUZZLING CASE

"Major Granby, let us sit on this bench. There! give me your hand. Now, though I am blind, I can tell if you are speaking the truth. Begin."

"About what, Miss Maxwell?"

"Tell me about this law case. This murder. Who is murdered?"

"Marietta Mazzucata."

She tore her hand from my grasp, and covered her face with a cry of anguish. For a few moments she continued thus, then motioned to me to continue.

"Shall I go on, Miss Maxwell?"

"Go on."

"Mazzucata, as you know, is a singer, and was engaged to be married to my friend, Sir Gilbert Tressilinger. On the sixth of May, Mazzucata arrived in London. On the twelfth she received the token of Black Carnation, warning her that she was to die. On the sixteenth she was killed on the stage of Covent Garden Opera House by means of a dynamite cartridge concealed in a bouquet of white flowers with a Black Carnation in the centre."

Miss Maxwell sat as though turned into stone, then suddenly snatching her hands away from her face, broke into a hysterical laugh.

"Oh! it is horrible, horrible!"

"It is horrible," I asserted, gravely, "both for Mazzucata and Gilbert."

"What, the lover? Is he dead also!"

"No, but he is at present in prison on suspicion of causing the death of Mazzucata."

She arose to her feet with a cry of horror.

"An innocent man an innocent man!"

"I know he is innocent but how do you know?"

"I cannot tell, I cannot tell. Oh! great heavens, how terrible."

Her agitation was truly pitiable, and many a man would have called for assistance, but I am too well used to women to be unprepared for such hysterical exhibitions, and promptly produced a bottle of smelling salts, which I always carry in case of emergencies. Thrusting this into her hands, I gave her time to recover herself which, with the assistance of the salt, she did speedily.

"Major Granby," she said at length, in a voice very much exhausted by emotion, "I am glad you told me all as you have done. I was completely ignorant of this matter, and am surprised that my father did not tell me about it."

"He perhaps wished to spare you pain."

Miss Maxwell's lip curled.

"I don't think so," she answered, quietly. "Oh! never fear, major, I understand my father too well. He has no love for me; it is his flowers he cares for, and particularly for that Black carnation."

"Which, by the way, seems to be very much mixed up in this case."

"Yes, I cannot understand it."

"Do you think Signor Ivan took the bud your father speaks of as being lost?"

"I do not know."

"Do you think Mr. Dallas took it?"

"I do not know."

"Then if neither of them stole it, who did?"

"Why do you wish to know?"

"Because, Miss Maxwell," I replied, solemnly, "the person who took that bud killed Mazzucata."

"Impossible!"

"I tell you it is so. Now the person who stole that flower must have been down here—in this house. Who else was down here besides Signor Ivan and Mr. Dallas?"

"No one that I know of."

"Was there a woman?"

"I am certain there was not. I should have known. Why do you ask?"

"Because I suspect Mazzucata was murdered by her maid, Ilma Cellnski."

Miss Maxwell rolled her handkerchief up into a hard knot.

"Why should the maid kill the mistress?" she asked, in a faltering tone.

"I don't know! I merely suspect she did."

The blind girl said nothing.

"Miss Maxwell," I cried, in a pleading tone, "my friend is in prison on a charge of murder. My friend is innocent of this charge and you know it."

"I?"

"Yes, you know more about this affair than you choose to tell."

"How can that be?" she replied, composedly; "a poor blind girl, who sees nothing—who knows nothing. You are talking at random, Major Granby."

"I am not talking at random, Miss Maxwell; I am convinced you could tell me something if you chose. You are the double of Mazzucata—when you hear her name you are much agitated—when you hear of her death you are thunderstruck. You say Mr. Dallas and Signor Ivan have been here; well, these two gentlemen were connected with the murdered woman. The black carnation, which you assert has never been out of this greenhouse, is involved in the case—it is the key to the whole mystery. The key of the mystery is here, and in this greenhouse is to be solved the problem as to who killed Mazzucata, and you know it."

During my speech she had risen to her feet, and was standing pale and trembling before me. She was ill, she was blind, she was a woman, and I felt like a brute in thus speaking to her, but Gilbert's life was at stake, and I felt that she could save it if she chose to speak. For some time she kept silent, but at length she spoke.

"Major Granby, I do not know who killed Mazzucata. I cannot tell how the black carnation was stolen."

"You deny everything?"

"I have nothing to deny."

"Why are you so like Mazzucata in appearance?"

She glided towards the door like a ghost, as if she would escape without replying to my question, but I followed her quickly.

"Who are you—Miss Maxwell?"

"You have said it. I am Miss Maxwell."

"But why are you so like Mazzucata?"

"Major Granby," she said, turning round, "I can tell you nothing, but all you wish to know you can learn from Signor Ivan."

"Signor Ivan. What does he know?"

"He knows everything."

I put out my hand, involuntarily, to detain her, but she was gone, and I remained alone, transfixed with astonishment.

"Signor Ivan," I said, wonderingly. "Can it be—oh, impossible!"

MAJOR GRANBY'S THEORY.

It cannot be Ilma Cellnski who killed her mistress, though, I confess, appearances are very much against her. No, I believe she is innocent; and I am firmly convinced that Signor Ivan is the real assassin, for the following reasons.

Gilbert told me that Signor Ivan was in love with Mazzucata.

He is a Russian, and consequently passionate, so would be jealous.

Mazzucata was killed by a dynamite cartridge, which is a peculiarly Russian idea, savoring of Nihilism.

Signor Ivan picked up the fatal bouquet and presented it to Mazzucata.

Maxwell says that Signor Ivan stole the black Carnation.

The black carnation was placed in the fatal bouquet; so I verily believe that Signor Ivan killed the singer out of jealousy.

CHAPTER X.

"A most remarkable story," said Tancred, stretching out his long legs. "A most remarkable story."

We were talking together in his Temple chambers, for, on returning to Town from Lippington, I had driven straight thither from the station without a thought of going to my rooms before I had told Tancred all the events of that day. After Miss Maxwell's astonishing communication regarding Signor Ivan, I had left the house, but first, in order to give some colorable pretext for my visit, ordered some plants. This procedure, however, did not impose on Maxwell, as I could see by the expression of his face when I said "Good-bye;" moreover he evidently did not think it necessary to make any remark concerning his strange behavior. He did not even question me as to the result of my interview with his daughter; but I have no doubt, as soon as I left the house, he obtained all necessary information from her by his usual process of bullying. That he suspected Ivan I saw plainly; but he vouchsafed no opinion on the matter, so, as I had found out all I could from Miss Maxwell, I took my leave. Fortunately, I was able to catch a train just as I arrived at the Lippington station, and speedily found myself steaming towards London, with my mind full of all kinds of ideas.

My visit, instead of doing anything towards clearing up the mystery, only deepened it, and now that a new element was introduced in the person of Signor Ivan, I foresaw endless complications in store for me. I could not but help admiring the foresight of Tancred regarding the involvement of Ivan in the affair, and, as before mentioned, on my arrival in Town, drove straight to his Temple chambers to make my report and hear what he had to say on the subject.

I flatter myself that I told the story in a sufficiently dramatic style, for Tancred could hardly keep still during the recital; and it was at the end of the narrative that he stretched himself out in his chair, with the commonplace observation, "A most remarkable story."

"You've said that twice," I said, with some impatience; for I certainly deserved congratulations, which I did not obtain from this dry stick of a lawyer.

"Well," he replied, coolly, lighting his pipe, "and I'll say it again, seeing there's luck in odd numbers. It's a most remarkable story. Have a cigar, major?"

"No, thank you, Tancred, I don't smoke."

"You ought to, then, especially at the present crisis. Your nerves are all jumping about, while I am as cool as a cucumber. Tobacco soothes the nervous system, my dear major?"

"Are you not astonished?"

"Yes, and no."

"I don't understand."

"I am not astonished at your finding out about the visit of Signor Ivan, for, if you recollect, I prophesied that same, but as to this duplicate likeness of Mazzucata, yes, I am very much astonished at Miss Maxwell."

"Well, and what do you think?"

"I can't tell you until I arrange my ideas in due order. When you have a ball of tangled string, you first find the beginning and unravel it slowly and judiciously. Good, let us find our beginning of it, and we will unravel Miss Maxwell's connection with Ivan—Ivan's connection with Mazzucata, and her connection with Maxwell. It's all in a circle, you see."

"What do you mean? Surely you don't think——"

"Gently, major, gently. We must begin at the beginning. First, we will take Signor Ivan. Now, you remember I was suspicious about our Italian friend, seeing he picked out that bouquet for presentation to Mazzucata, from among a mass of others. I knew you would hear something about him at Lippington, so to meet you half way and come to some conclusion regarding the guilt or innocence of this man, I made some inquiries."

"You couldn't find out much in twelve hours."

"Ah! I did not tell you I employed Melchizedek."

"One of the ten lost tribes?"

"No, one or two that remained at home," retorted Tancred, dryly. "Well, Melchizedek is a wonder. He can find out anything, and he has found out a few episodes of Ivan's past life to which I wish to call your attention."

"Is he a detective?"

"Who, Signor Ivan?" asked the lawyer, provokingly.

"No, confound it. Mel—what's his name?"

"Melchizedek. Yes, he has a private inquiry office, and finds out all sorts of things people don't wish known."

"What a horrible profession."

"A very paying one, at all events, and Melchizedek charges pretty high fees, I can tell you."

"He wouldn't be a Jew if he didn't."

"Probably not. However, he gives full value for the money. Now, my dear major, listen to this, and admire the dexterity with which our Jewish friend in twelve hours has found out what we wish to know."

He took a sheet of foolscap covered with writing from his desk, and began to read out a series of notes made by Melchizedek, commenting thereon when explanations were required.

"Ivan Ivanvitch, born at Moscow in [illegible], natural son of a nobleman and peasant girl. Went to Milan in 1875 to study for the lyric stage, made his debut in 1881 as Raoul in Les Huguenots, sang with great success in all the principal European opera houses—has been in England for three seasons—has sang frequently with Mazzucata."

"Well," said I, interrupting this bold statement, "all this is very interesting from a chronological point of view, but what has it to do with the murder?"

"Wait a minute," replied Tancred, in no wise ruffled by my interruption. "You see by the foregoing, that being a lyric artist, Ivan has been more or less connected with Mazzucata."

"And the result is love."

"Precisely. Your intelligence is wonderful, major. Yes, he was deeply in love with Mazzucata, but she would have nothing to do with him. Like our friend, Dallas, he said that he would rather see her dead than married to anyone but himself."

"Oh, did he? What a dog in the manger there is about these young men. Because they couldn't get the singer for themselves, they wouldn't let anyone else marry her."

"Man is the most selfish of all animals," said Tancred, sententiously; "but to proceed—Ivan, besides being a lover, was also a patriot."

"You use the past tense. Is he not a patriot now?"

"Yes, of course he is, but I am reading from Melchizedek's notes," retorted the lawyer, impatiently. "We'll never get on if you interrupt, major."

"I beg your pardon. Proceed."

"Ivan," resumed Tancred, bending his brows over the Jew's scratchy handwriting, "is a patriot, and has been mixed up more or less with Nihilism."

"I see," cried I, in a state of great excitement; "and he induced Mazzucata to join a secret society, who killed her through Ivan because she revealed its secrets."

"Nothing of the sort," said Tancred, in despair, laying down the manuscript. "nothing of the sort."

No one can say I am not a veracious writer, for I have put down everything connected with this case in toto, even to the sacrifice of my own vanity. I considered my theory of a secret society to be excellent, and was not at all pleased with the crushing way in which Tancred pooh-poohed my idea. But these lawyers have no imagination, and confine themselves entirely to fact, which, for my part, I consider very dry reading without the aid of fancy. My suggestion was at least feasible, and Tancred need not have been so severe on my deduction; nevertheless, he was severe, and such severity I set down in due form, though I am much averse to appearing in so humiliating a position before the public. Still the truth is the truth, and I strictly adhere to it throughout this history, so that everyone may see what indignities I suffered in my efforts to discover the assassin of Mazzucata.

"My dear major," said Tancred, after a pause, during which he stared at me in the most aggressive fashion, "don't interrupt me again, or you will not be able to understand the connection of Ivan with the case."

"Well, go on," I replied, philosophically, "I won't say a word, but I reserve my right to criticise at the end of the performance."

I could not help making this ironical remark in the hope that Tancred would feel ashamed of his conduct, but he was not at all ashamed—on the contrary he smiled, and resumed his reading.

"Ivan has been involved in several Nihilistic plots, the last of which nearly cost him his liberty. For the sake of his great genius as a lyric artist, however, the Czar contented himself with banishing him from Russia. Abroad, Ivan has still carried on his plots against the Romanoff dynasty, and is particularly interested in infernal machines."

"Oh!" I cried, half rising, but remembering my promise I fell back in my chair, while Tancred read on hurriedly, so as to give me no further chance of interrupting him.

"There is a man in London, who makes these dynamite bombs with clock work, timed to explode at a certain moment, and Ivan is frequently in his company. This man, Kutusoff by name, lives near Soho square, and has frequently been seen in conference with Ivan."

Here Tancred paused, and deliberately folding up the manuscript, put it away, a proceeding which somewhat surprised me, as I could not think the notes of Melchizedek had come to such an abrupt termination.

"Well, Tancred," I said, after a pause, seeing he kept silence, "is that all?"

"All!" he repeated in surprise. "Isn't it enough? It shows us that Ivan was in love with Mazzucata, and mad with jealousy. That he was, and is, the intimate friend of a maker of infernal machines."

"Afterwards?"

"Afterwards, my dear major. Can't you put two and two together? According to your story, as constructed out of your interview with Maxwell, this Russian called down at Lippington, and stole from thence a black carnation. According to my story, he is well acquainted with this Kutusoff, who is an expert in dynamite cartridge manufacture. What is easier for him than to make, with the assistance of his friend, the fatal bouquet, and have it thrown to Mazzucata on the stage? His quick eye picks out the special bunch of flowers by means of the black carnation. He knows the cartridge is timed to explode at a certain moment. He gives the bouquet to Mazzucata, and then—well, you know the rest."

"Then you think he committed the crime?"

"Well, at present I think so."

"Why at present?"

(To be continued.)

SMART FABRICS.

Gayer foulards are used in some afternoon frocks and for frocks of other sorts. Indeed, foulard in combination with one-tone silks or alone holds a more important place than usual on the French schedule, and Canadian women will be glad to find this extraordinarily serviceable and comfortable silk modish as well as practical.

All the crepe weaves are again modish, and they lend themselves to pleating and to pliable lines that are demanded in the new silhouette. Coat suits of crepe meteor as well as crepe de chine rival those of satin.

Many coats are of soft broadcloth, silk satin, gabardine, taffeta and crepe de chine are used. The coats made of the latter material are quite effective and excessively graceful.

Oyster white Charmeuse, profusely embroidered in fine dark blue cord and lined with blue, makes a practical summer afternoon or evening wrap, and there are handsome black [illegible] with brilliant lining.

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Professor—Does any gentleman desire to ask me a few questions before we begin the lesson? Student—Yes, sir. If you please, sir—will you tell me where it commences?—Tiger.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON VI May 6, 1917.

Jesus the Servant of all—John 13: 1-13.

COMMENTARY.—I. Jesus washing the disciples' feet (vs. 2-5). 1, 2. The evangelist John does not enter into a discussion of the supper of which Jesus and his disciples partook in an upper room in Jerusalem. This is particularly described by the other evangelists. It was the Passover feast in commemoration of the escape of the Israelites from their Egyptian oppressors. John gives attention to the acts and discourses of Jesus on this occasion. Jesus knew that the hour of his crucifixion was near. It is expressly stated that he "loved his own which were in the world," and he loved them to the uttermost and to the end. While the supper was in progress Jesus took occasion to give his disciples an impressive and much needed lesson on humility. There was treachery in the heart of Judas and some of the other disciples were possessed of worldly, selfish ambition. The occasion was weighty with responsibility and Jesus went forward with his discourses that his disciples might be prepared for their future labors. 3. Jesus knowing, etc.—Although Jesus knew that the Father had given him all power and authority, and that he was the Son of God and had come to earth to fulfil a mission of infinite importance and would return to the Father, he took a most humble position and performed a most lowly task. 4. He riseth from supper—The supper consisted of a lamb prepared according to the direction given by the Lord to the Israelites through Moses (Exod. 12: 3-10). The table was low and around it couches were arranged for the guests, who reclined at full length upon them, resting upon the left elbow, that the right hand might be free to take the food. Jesus rose from his place to teach by example a lesson in humility. Laid aside his garments—He threw off his outer garments that his movements might be free. He was then still clad with the ordinary tunic. In the East a heavy outer garment is worn as a protection from the cold in winter and from the heat in summer. Girded himself—He passed the towel about his body, as a servant was accustomed to do, that he might use it conveniently in his self-imposed task. 5. Into a bason—Better, "into the basin," which stood there for such purposes, the large copper basin commonly found in Oriental houses. Began to wash the disciples' feet—It is not stated with which one of the disciples Jesus began, but it is evident that he had washed the feet of one or more before he came to Peter. The service of washing feet of guests was usually performed by a menial servant of the host. In this instance that duty would naturally devolve upon one of the disciples. It is possible that the question of precedence (Luke 22: 24) arose in connection with this service. Sandals were worn in that country and those who traveled along the dusty roads would need to have their feet washed upon entering a house. This service had not been performed and Jesus made use of this condition to teach his disciples the duty of humble service to others. The custom of reclining at meals gave easy access to the feet of the disciples. Jesus took the place of a lowly servant. At the feast in Simon's house a few days before this he had been highly honored by Mary, who anointed his head and his feet with precious ointment, and now he is engaging in lowly service for his disciples. He teaches us the great truth that no service which others need to have done for them is beneath us.

II. Peter's objection (vs. 6-11). 6. Then cometh he to Simon Peter—The service that Jesus was performing had not been questioned or opposed up to this point. The other disciples were less ready to speak than Peter. Their attitude toward the task which Jesus had undertaken may have seemed as much out of place to them as to Peter, but they kept still. Lord, dost thou wash my feet—The emphasis is on "thou" and "my." It appeared to Peter utterly inconsistent for the Master, "Son of the living God," to take the place of a slave and wash the feet of his disciples. Even though he had performed this service for others he could not think of allowing him to do it for him. 7. Jesus answered—The Master noted Peter's question and the spirit that prompted it, and gave him an appropriate answer. Thou knowest not now—Peter did not fully comprehend the nature of Christ nor his mission on earth, and in the very nature of the case could not know it yet. Thou shalt know hereafter—After the crucifixion, the resurrection and the ascension of Jesus, and after the coming of the Holy Ghost at Pentecost, Peter would realize the import of this act of humiliation. The baptism of the Holy Spirit would give him a degree of illumination not yet experienced. 8. Thou shalt never wash my feet—Peter's natural impulsiveness found expression in this strong language. Never would the time come, Peter declared, when he could consent to the Master's performing this humble service. He meant well, but he did not realize what he was saying. If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me—If Peter's language was strong, that of Jesus was equally so and expressive of an eternity of meaning to Peter. This disciple had assumed an attitude of opposition to Jesus and unless he changed his position, he could have no part in the benefits of the atonement which Jesus was soon to make. Peter could not stand against the will of the Master and have peace and rest of soul. 9. Not my feet only—When Peter came to understand what it meant to oppose the Master's plan, he retracted his former statement and went to the opposite extreme. Rather than be separated from his Lord he would willingly have him wash his feet, his hands and his head. He believed that he would permit nothing to keep him from fellowship with Jesus, but within a few hours a test would come to him that would show him how weak he was. 10. He that is washed—In a literal sense they were clean, having recently bathed their entire bodies and needed only to have the dust washed from their feet. In a symbolical sense they were clean, having their sins forgiven, and being followers of Jesus. Ye are clean, but not all—The disciples were true in heart. They were devoted to the Master, having left all to follow him. This was true of the disciples in general, but there was one to whom the words, "not all," applied, and that one knew who it was. 11. For he knew—Jesus understood the treachery of Judas' heart and was aware that he was already bargaining with the Jewish leaders to betray him to them. It was Judas who complained at Mary's act of devotion in anointing Jesus with the costly spikenard, because he desired to handle the money that the sale of the ointment would have brought. Now he is condemned for his base treachery.

III. Serving others (vs. 12-17). 12. After he had washed their feet—He had washed the feet of the twelve disciples, from John the beloved to the base Judas. He had shown them the nature of humility and what is involved in service for others. He had taught the lesson that in the kingdom of God distinction of great and small, high and low, do not exist. He had not lowered himself in the estimation of his disciples, but, in fact, they had a higher conception of his character and mission than ever before. Was set down—"Reclined."—R. V., margin. Know ye—The disciples did not understand the full import of the act, and Jesus was about to give them further information. 13. Master and Lord—These titles were applied to Jesus by the disciples. If he was their Master and Lord, they were his disciples and servants. He recognized the fact that the titles were rightfully applied. 14. Ye also ought to wash one another's feet—Jesus had given a remarkable example of loving, humble service. The circumstance demanded that this service be performed and the disciples were impressed with their duty to serve one another. This act of Jesus is capable of wide application. Christians are constantly in positions where they can follow Christ's example of performing lowly service for others. 15. As I have done to you—The example of serving others which Jesus set is to be followed down to the end of time. 16, 17. The standards which men set up are far different from those which Jesus fixed. Among men the master is vastly superior to the servant, and does not stoop to menial tasks. In Christ's kingdom the Master performed humble service for his disciples. The followers of Jesus are not above performing humble tasks for one another.

Questions.—Name some of the events that occurred between the triumphal entry and the Passover supper. Why was this supper held? Of what did the feast consist? Describe the act performed by the Master during the feast. What objection did Peter offer? What caused Peter to change his attitude? What duty did Jesus enjoin upon his disciples? To whom did Jesus refer when he said his disciples were not all clean?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Love's Service.

I. Reached the depth of human need.

II. Set an example for daily living.

I. Reached the depth of human need. Among all the parting scenes that the world's literature has enshrined, there are none that can be compared with this supreme and unique instance of self-forgetfulness as in the life of Jesus. When "His hour" had come, when the shadow of the cross fell athwart His path, when humiliation, suffering and death were immediately before Him, when He was just on the eve of stepping from humiliation to glory, just about to cast aside the veil of His flesh to appear in all His heavenly splendor, it is beautifully instructive and encouraging to see how warmly His heart beat for "His own" and how anxious He was to use the closing days of His ministry for their spiritual profit. Before His departure, when He might have been absorbed in the contemplation of His death, before His exaltation when the vision of coming glory might have filled His mind, to the exact moment of His life, the thought of their feebleness and defenselessness and their sufferings and imperfections was the foremost anxiety of His heart. When the hour was at hand in which the bitter cup was to be lifted to His lips, His own great suffering could not cast a shadow between the loving Master and His trembling disciples. Here at the very close of His earthly life was a most thoughtful, touching instance of His intense desire to do them good. Under the most affecting circumstances, to the utmost extent, He manifested His love, corresponding to their necessities because of the peculiar difficulties and dangers to which they were exposed. Such was His affection for His disciples, that not all the glories of heaven, so soon to be possessed, could for a moment disturb His compassionate attention toward them. All through His life Jesus declared Himself conscious of the hours which marked the several crises of His mission. That marvelous consciousness is here set forth as the basis and the reason for a special tenderness as He thought of the impending separation. It was the hour of His supreme and sublime self-consciousness and the hour of His lowly service to His disciples. He, into whose hands the Father had given all things, stooped to employ Himself in washing His disciples' feet. It was voluntary service rendered in the consciousness of divine power. The thought of His divine origin and His divine distinction made His act all the more impressive with a force of example that was designed to act irresistibly upon the minds of His disciples through all time. Jesus knelt before each of the twelve in turn. This service was symbolic of inward purification.

II. Set an example for daily living. As a teacher, Jesus adapted His teachings to the state of His hearers. He gave each lesson a special application. The deity of His person, the divinity of His attributes, His appointment by the Father gave Him a right "to teach and govern His people." The disciples were slow to understand His teaching, slow to appreciate His nature and His mission. The fact that at a crisis in His ministry Jesus designed to wash His disciples' feet, with no end in view except to inculcate that in His view there was urgent need for such instruction. This affecting incident occurred after the controversy among the disciples as to which of them should be accounted greatest in the kingdom of heaven. Christ's example called His disciples to personal humility, to loving service, to brotherly forgiveness. They had been the objects of His tenderest regard since the day He had chosen them. His love was stronger than their unbelief and ignorance. He saw more in them to love than other eyes could possibly see. His life was a discipline of love to them, His death a sacrifice of love for them. On Tabor or in Gethsemane, alone or with the multitude, in life or in death, He loved His own. Touched with the feeling of their infirmities He loved them with a tender, prudent affection and sought to train them and educate them that they might be good soldiers of the cross. Jesus taught that true greatness consisted in ministering to the good of others. Peter felt that it was an inversion of all proper relations for Jesus to perform that service for His disciples.

—T. R. A.

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Ideas are for the most part like bad sixpences, and we spend our lives in trying to pass them off on one another. —Samuel Butler.

A season or so ago only a matron here and there dared disport fur shoulder capes. Now the fur cape is back in fashion, fringe of brushes and all. This cape of rich Mink is matched by a new round muff.

SUNDAY AT HOME

STRENGTH FOR TODAY.

Lord, I have often asked strength for a year;
I wanted all the mists to disappear,
That I might see the summer and the winter speed before,
Nor be afraid to climb the mountains o'er.
But now I am a little child again,
Fearing the darkness and afraid of pain.
A year is long—I am content with [illegible];
I want the Lord to govern all my ways.
What he shall give me shall be best for me;
I know that as my day my strength shall be.

WHO SHALL BE ABLE TO STAND?

Who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth? for he is like a refiner's fire, and like fuller's sope.

I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands. These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb, which is in the midst of the throne, shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

There is no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit. Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free.

THE FACE.

How long does it take to build a house? How long does it take to build a life? Bodies are but the scaffolding of souls; all life is a process for the building of the soul, and this building is ever a double one, for the soul builds the body as the crustacean builds its shell. Our spirits are the true artists of feature; the spirit within forms the body without. "It is this mystery of the face and what is behind it, that has set Christian minds in every age wondering what were the lines of that Galilean countenance, the radiance from which has made another and a higher daylight for the world.

Some think of Him without form or comeliness; others as divinely beautiful, others as dignified, imposing, absorbing, overwhelming.

What are men doing to-day? They are making their faces; here is the clock, the index, the centre. A few will look at you as the drill master, and say, maybe, that you hobble instead of walk. A few will observe how you carry your head, and a few how you carry your hands, for there are many dead hands dangling from men's shoulders. Your pose, poise, and gait, may be observed by some, but your face is seen by all; hence is a fountain full and flowing. Men can conceal and others do not know, but man is a revealer, and hundreds of student eyes are turned on him every day. Behind the fleshly face is the soul's face and the soul's face is a great spiritual absorbent.

The soul is a fisherman, and it gathers after its kind, the soul is a plant, and absorbs moisture, sunbeams, and beauty; the soul has a body, the builder is within, and what is gathered is displayed. Think of the flood of life pulsing through channels without number; not one throb is lost. Time is a loom, life is a web, and into this web are gathered things of earth and things of heaven; these threads come out in vulgar coarseness, or in delicate beauty, according to the tone, and temper, and tinge, of the weaver.

I once saw a wood carver at work. Out of a rough piece of pine timber came at length the portrait of the owner of the ship, whose photo hung up in front of the workman. Here is a lesson: We grow like what we gaze at. The church is a great face builder; here is the index, the essence, the meaning, the majesty of life.

When you look into a man's face, you see double—there is a fleshly face, and the face of the soul. There is an eye behind the eye, and you gather a smile from the smile, which is as sure and as secret as Heaven is to the holy. Did you never read between the lines; did you never hear more than the tongue expressed; did you never discover another behind the other, the soul of your soul?

"Beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, we are changed into the same image from glory into glory, even as from the Lord the Spirit."

H. T. Miller.

Pendulum grows to be a bandit and a friendly.—Emerson.

Chats With the Doctor

(By a Physician)

THE IMPORTANCE OF FRESH AIR.

Readers of this column will have noticed the frequency with which inquiries are noticed to seek outdoor exercise. There is no condition of the body, either in health or disease, which fresh air does not benefit. It is commonly known that the breath given out from our lungs is laden with impurities, but few people apply this knowledge to their daily lives. Everyone must have noticed the sleepiness and yawning that overcome people in hot rooms where there is inadequate ventilation. The act of yawning is an involuntary effort of the lungs to take in more oxygen or fresh air than the atmosphere is supplying. The lungs are continually asking for oxygen, as every process of the body is dependent, ultimately, on the oxygen, which finds its way into the blood. The blood is constantly journeying to and from the heart, and in the process passes through the lungs, where it is subjected to a cleansing by means of the oxygen which the lungs have breathed in, and, at the same time, the impurities are taken up and expelled by the breath. It follows, then, that if the air which the lungs are taking up is imperfectly oxygenated, or if any part of it is being breathed a second time, as must happen in a small, ill-ventilated room, especially if artificial heat or lighting, such as gas, is employed, the condition of the blood, and consequently of the organs and the whole of the body, becomes impure. It will be found that, if the yawning or sighing is not relieved by the introduction of fresh air, headache ensues, and it is in this state that the body becomes subject to what are known as chills; that is to say, if a chance draught or sudden encounter with cold air or damp is experienced the body is too devitalized to resist the shock. A "Catching cold" is almost always a result, not of cold, but of [illegible]

TREATMENT OF BURNS.

[illegible]

INFLAMED EYELIDS.

[illegible]

CRETE CRADLED GREEK CULTURE

Had Great Civilization at Very Remote Date.

Mysterious Cataclysm Wiped Out All Cities.

Crete, the "half-way house between three continents," has given far more to the Greek nation than her native son Venizelos, the former Premier. According to a war geography bulletin of the United States National Geographic Society, this island is viewed by leading scientists and archaeologists as the very cradle of ancient Greek culture.

"It was not the Phoenicians who invented the art of writing," says the bulletin, "but the Cretans who, under the sway of their remarkable sea kings, antedated by several hundred years the culture of the commercial nation which flourished on the shores of Asia Minor. Recent excavations on this island, the home of Minos, of Ariadne, and of the horror-inspiring Minotaur, of Homeric legend, have disclosed evidences of a civilization which reached its apogee 1,500 years before the birth of Christ, and more than six centuries before the first Olympiad, the starting point of recorded Attic history. Nor was Crete a civilization which in any degree paled in comparison with the grandeur of the Babylonian Empire, the magnificent of ancient Assyria, or the remarkable achievements of the Egyptians under the early Pharaohs.

"When the spade of the explorer unearthed the ruins of the ancient capital at Knossos, or Cnossus, near the site of the modern seaport of Candia, there were revealed to archaeologists, treasures which had scarcely been equaled since the secrets of the buried cities of Pompeii of Herculaneum were laid bare.

"Clay tablets bearing inscriptions in linear form far more grateful than any produced by the Phoenicians were found by the thousands; remarkable frescoes in brilliant colors depicting a race of men and women of rare physical beauty and high mental accomplishments; pottery, bronzes, tools and gaming tables that for perfection of workmanship, elaborate decoration and artistic development have hardly been surpassed in the 35 centuries which stretch between that day and this.

"One of the most astonishing discoveries made in the palace (the name should probably be applied to a dynasty, like the Pharaohs of Egypt, rather than to one king, as mythology recites) was the style of dress among the women. Indeed, the artists who executed the frescoes might have had modern Parisiennes for their models, judged by the decolete gowns, the rouged cheeks, the flaring hats, the high heels and the tightly-corseted figures.

"A romantic revelation of these ruins was a picture of the Cretan sport of bull-grappling, a pastime which was a forerunner of the bull-fights of the twentieth century in Spain. According to conjectures of leading authorities, bull grappling occupied the same place in Cretan social life that the arenic games and gladiatorial battles did in Rome centuries later, with the exception that captive maidens as well as youths were trained for the hazardous sport of the island kings and patricians. One fresco, which retains its original brilliant colors, shows two girls and a boy engaged in the conflict. The boy has succeeded in seizing the horns of the charging animal and has executed a somersault over the beast's back. The first girl has also completed the daring evolution, but the artist shows the second girl at the moment when she is reaching out for the horns, and the spectator is left in doubt as to whether she succeeds or is impaled on the deadly points.

"A sinister discovery in connection with this fresco was the location of the gloomy subterranean cells in which the captured youths and maidens were confined before the contests. Perhaps to these cells and these bull fights is to be traced the famous legend of the despatch to King Minos of seven Athenian maidens and seven youths every ninth year, the human tribute being fed to the half-man and half bull, known as the Minotaur, the offspring of Minos' monstrous wife, Pasiphae. It is highly probable that the story of Theseus' slaughter of the Minotaur in the labyrinth had an actual historical basis. Certainly, only with the aid of an outsider, such as the fabled Ariadne, could a captive have escaped from the dungeons in which the Minoan ruler confined the unfortunates condemned to furnish diversion for the court.

"Unlike Babylon, Nineveh, Assur and many other cities of antiquity, Cretan culture was not a victim of decadence, but fell before some mysterious cataclysm, the exact details of which may never be known. The only certainty about the fall of Knossos and of sister cities of the island is that they were wiped out by an all-consuming conflagration after the palace had been systematically looted of all their gold, silver, bronze and other treasure. As to who the invaders were, or how they achieved their purposes even less is silent.—Washington Star.

Sick Hea
and Bilious
CURED BY
MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Mrs. Willard Tower, Hillsboro, N. writes: "I have suffered something a with sick headache. At times I w become bilious, and would have pains in my stomach after eatin have a bad taste in my mouth morning. I told some of my about it and I was advised to burn's Laxa-Liver Pills. This and they cured me."

When the liver becomes slug inactive, the bowels become con the tongue becomes coated, the foul and sick and bilious headaches.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills cle foul coated tongue and stomach banish the disagreeable headaches.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all deale or mailed direct on receipt of price THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

Had Weak and Dizzy Spells.
WAS CURED BY
MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate, and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once, and found that I felt much stronger, and my heart was ever so much better in a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too highly for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since childhood, and finds quick relief by using your valuable pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally known as the very best remedy for all troubles arising from the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

MURAD CIGARETTES

Everywhere Why?

The blending is exceptional

S. Anargyros

FARM AND GARDEN

SELECTION AND CARE OF THE HORSE

The proper selection and care of the horse is a subject that is worthy of consideration. Horses are generally divided into two classes—driving and draft, or light and heavy. The nearest to what is commonly known as the "general-purpose horse."

For all-around work on a small place a horse weighing about [illegible] pounds and which stands from [illegible] hands high is about right.

THE GENERAL-PURPOSE HORSE

The general-purpose horse should have high full action, each part moving in perfect harmony with the other, indicating soundness and the ability to perform work easily, and consequently with economy of energy. Particularly attention should be given the walking gait, as in all classes of horses this is of great importance. The stride should be even, and the foot should be picked up and put forward energetically. The head should be of moderate size, free from any meaty appearance, features distinct and expression pleasant. Ears medium in size and erect and active. The neck should be arched and well muscled; chest deep and prominent; shoulders long and sloping; the foreleg straight, clean-cut and with well-developed forearm. The knee should be wide and deep, and set upon the cannon firmly; the cannon short and wide from front to rear. In this class of horses it is especially important that the pastern be strong, and form an angle of about 45 degrees with the ground. If more upright than this it is apt to cause lameness as a result of two great concussion when the horse is moved rapidly.

Particularly attention should be given the feet, which should be of generous size but not flat. The wall of the hoof should present a smooth appearance without the inclination toward a ribbed condition found in many horses. The heels should be well spread and supported in that position by a large, healthy frog.

The rib of the horse should be well [illegible] as they leave the spine, and the [illegible] short and well-muscled. As the [illegible] much of the motive power lies [illegible] region, it is important that the quarters be well developed in croup, [illegible] and thigh, giving a nicely rounded appearance, with evidence of strength. The hock should be clean and the cannon, pastern and foot answering to the standard given for the front ones.

MUCH DEPENDS UPON CARE

The skin of the animal should be soft and pliable, and covered with a fine, silky coat, which would lay down. Upon exertion of the horse the veins and cords should show plainly.

A horse may be kept in any comfortable quarters which should be well lighted and ventilated. The stall should present no rough places nor nails upon which it is possible for the horse to become injured. It should be cleaned often and bedded nights with well-aired straw or other litter. He should be groomed regularly once a day and fed and watered three times, the water to be given before feeding. The feed may in addition to hay, consist of oats alone or fed with some wheat bran and corn in some form. In all cases a good rule to follow is never to feed or water when the horse is heated. Wait until he had a chance to get cooled off and then feed moderately. Very little difficulty will then be experienced with sick horses.

All harnesses and furnishings should be kept in seperate apartments from the horse, as the ammonia is detrimental to leather and varnish.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.

Zam-Buk

THE COLT

Upon the feed and care a colt receives depends to a great extent his future usefulness as a workhorse. It is a poor and expensive policy to skimp on his feed. A mixture of two parts oats, two parts shelled corn and one part bran, all by weight, is a good ration for a yearling. If to this is added a double handful of linseed oil meal twice a day it comprises an ideal grain feed. The quantity to be feed will depend largely on the weight and breed of the colt. In general, to get the best results, colts from one to two years of age should be fed about all they will clean up twice a day and return hungry for the next meal. Only the feeder can determine the proper amount. From eight to ten pounds a day of the mixture described will be about right, the amount increasing as the youngster gains in age and weight. Condimental stock foods are an abomination. Do not feed them. Middlings are too cloying and are liable to form a pasty mass in the stomach, thus promoting digestive trouble. Let the colt pick over some corn fodder during the day, and let him have three to four pounds of sound, well-cured alfalfa or clover night and morning.

NOTES

The Pennsylvania Experiment station has obtained excellent results in feeding hogs with a grain mixture of cornmeal four parts, wheat middlings three parts, and tankage one part. The addition of skim milk increases the rate of grain. If skim milk is fed with this grain mixture the amount of cornmeal may be increased to six parts. Other mixtures recommended are: Cornmeal eight parts and tankage one part, or skim milk three parts and cornmeal one part. If possible, pasture crops should be used for growing pigs. For quick growth, two to four pounds of grain per 100 pounds of live weight daily, in addition to pasture crops, are required.

Every man who lives on his own farm should have a few fruit trees, and in a fenced orchard or yard. An acre is little enough, but at least any farm should have 10 apples, five peach and five cherry trees. These cost but a trifle, but if cared for properly will supply a family with fruit in some form for the entire year. Then a row of raspberries, blackberries, currants and gooseberries and a square rod of strawberries will add much to the happiness of the family.

Not every farmer will succeed with the farm tractor, no matter how favorable the conditions or efficient the tractor. The man who neglects to oil his machinery and keep it in repair will have little luck with a tractor.

The high cost of mud is responsible for low-priced farm lands, according to Government experts, who have been studying the results of good roads. They find that good roads increase land values from one to three times the cost of improvement.

The agricultural experts may continue to spin out beautiful theories, but the fact will remain that the quickest, cheapest and best system of restoring our soils to greater productiveness is by green manuring, turning under rye, buckwheat, sweet or red clover, cowhorn turnips or anything else that will grow on the land.

The average milk yield or the average cow must be raised if dairying is to be made profitable, even at present milk prices. According to the State College of Agriculture at Cornell, the average cow does not pay her board, and the best way to make the average yield return a profit to the dairy owner is to "weed out the scrubs."

Young trees rather than old, large ones should be selected for planting. One-year-old fruit trees are for the most part preferable to two-year-olds. They transplant more readily and more safely. The proper depth to plant is the depth at which the tree stood in the nursery. The beginner usually sets his trees too deep rather than too shallow, in heavy soils.

Before setting out trees, trim any ragged woods on the roots and shorten very long roots so they will not be cramped in planting. Tramp the soil firmly from the bottom of the hole up, in setting. When the hole is filled, spread an inch of loose soil over the tramped surface so as to prevent baking and drying out.

Peach trees should be pruned back most severely of any of our orchard fruits when set. All the side branches should be cut off close, thus trimming the tree to a single whip. This whip should then be shortened to about two and a half feet in height.

Cherry trees, when set out, should be pruned least severely of any of our orchard fruits. If well branched, cut out the central stem of the tree so as to leave an open centre. Leave three to five main outward spreading limbs well distributed around the trunk.

The reason for pruning the peach so severely when set out is because it readily put out strong new limbs from the main trunk. On the other hand, the reason why the branches of the sour cherry should not be shortened, is because they start growth readily from the active buds near the tip of the limb, but will not produce vigorous growth from the dormant buds of the main stem or base of the limbs.

In a Turkish Mecca

A sanitary pilgrimage to Mecca should not pass without a word. In the past the devout who journeyed across the Arabian desert fell prey to many a scourge of disease, not to mention incursions of bandits. This year the returning travellers tell a different story. Among other things they tell of a Mecca minus the Turks who have ruled it so long and of a grand sherif, a descendent of Allah, who has not only revolted from the Ottoman empire, but has studied hygiene.

The ceremony of receiving the Holy Carpet at Cairo on its return from Mecca took place in the presence of the Prime Minister, representing the Sultan, who is indisposed. The pilgrimage was accomplished this year without any untoward incident. All those who took part in it are highly satisfied with the manner in which the grand sherif of Mecca cared for their needs. Especially remarkable were the hygienic precautions to which the immunity of the pilgrimage from cholera and plague is in great measure ascribed.

It is said that the Indians and the Moslems from other regions that were but at Mecca were similarly favorably impressed, and that the news spread by returning pilgrims of the successful accomplishment of the pilgrimage, amid conditions contrasting strikingly with those existing before the war, when pillage and bloodshed were of daily occurrence, and epidemics and terrible privations followed in the wake of the pilgrims, will go a long way to convince the Moslem world of the beneficial effects accruing to it from the grand sherif's blow for independence.—Exchange.

◆

Willis—Did you have a good time at the Bumps' last evening? Gillis—Yes. We spent an evening of sin. Willis—What do you mean? Gillis—My wife cheated at cards, I lied about my income, and between us we swiped their best umbrella.—Life.

FOOD AND MORE FOOD

The importance of increased production is being emphasized as never before. We are told that the food supply of the world is very low. The producers of farm foods are becoming less, and the non-producing consumers are increasing. Wide sections of country, which were formerly productive, are being trampled by armies, and large quantities of food materials are now being lost in transit. The food situation is becoming increasingly serious.

More than one-half of the cropping land of Ontario is now in grass, and the grass lands of the Province have been increasing at the rate of fully one hundred thousand acres annually during the last four years. During this time there has been a decrease in Ontario and in the whole of Canada of live stock, including dairy cattle, beef cattle, sheep and swine. In the last four years there has been an actual decrease in the acreage in Ontario of 22 per cent. in beans, 57 per cent. in peas, 7 per cent. in winter wheat, 16 per cent. in turnips, and 12 per cent. in potatoes. In 1916 83 per cent. of the beans, 64 per cent. of the peas, 82 per cent. of the fall wheat and 30 per cent. of the potatoes of Canada were produced in Ontario.

It is estimated that an average acre of beans produces as much real food material as is usually obtained from five to fifteen acres of pasture land in the production of either meat or milk.

With slight exceptions the most economical sources of food materials in Ontario in the past winter were obtained from the following groups: First, farm crops, oats, wheat, corn, peas, beans, potatoes; second, dairy products—milk, butter, cheese; third, meats—beef, mutton, pork; fourth, fish—salmon, cod; fifth, eggs. According to recent determinations and prevailing prices, as much valuable food material for human consumption could be obtained from the purchase of beans with twenty cents, as from the purchase of cheese with forty-three cents, of beefsteak with seventy-nine cents and of eggs with one dollar and sixty-one cents.

LET a woman ease your suffering. I want you to write, and let me tell you of my simple method of home treatment, send you ten days' free trial, postpaid, and put you in touch with women in Canada who will gladly tell what my method has done for them.

A MESSAGE TO WOMEN!!

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides, regularly or irregularly, bloating, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, write to me to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 5 Windsor, Ont.

Field beans approach animal foods in nutritive value. They contain a high percentage of protein, and in this respect surpass the cereals commonly used as food, such as wheat, and oats. There is a higher percentage of protein in beans than in the best cuts of meat, but it is not quite so completely digested. Protein is a nutrient which serves to build and repair body tissues as well as furnish energy. It performs essentially the same part in nutrition, whether it is from beans, peas, wheat, meat, milk, or cheese.

Skilled labor throughout the Province is very scarce. The farmers of Ontario have an exceedingly difficult task ahead of them if they are to increase the production of the most valuable kinds of food materials in 1917. The following suggestions are offered in the help that they may prove helpful.

1. Carefully plan the crop production for the season at an early date.

2. Thoroughly clean and grade the grain so as to procure the large, plump, sound and well-matured seed.

3. Test the germinating power and the vigor of the seed before time to sow.

4. Overhaul implements and machines so as to be ready to start seeding early and to sow each class of crop at the best time for highest results.

5. Arrange for at least a small amount of such cultivated crops as beans, potatoes, turnips and corn.

6. Watch and destroy the weeds before they are able to make much headway.

7. Economize man labor by using three and four horse teams when possible.

8. Plan so as to make the best use of the unskilled labor which is available.

Copies of bulletins on "Farm Crops," "Field Beans" and "Potatoes" may be obtained from the County Agricultural Representatives, or from the Ontario Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Let us do our part as best we can for the good of humanity and for the prevention of a world's famine in essential food materials.

C. A. Zavitz.

O. A. C., Guelph.

THE MIRACLE.

Not in the Easter lily's heart
Of gleaming gold and snow,
Not in the carols silver clear
Where jewelled windows glow,
Not in the stately harmonies
The gilded organs play,
Is found the miracle divine
Of Easter Day.

But in the worm entombed so long
In darkness and in cold,
The resurrection and the life
Immortal we behold;
It breaks the cocoon coffin small,
Arises from the clay,
And heavenward soars on joyful wings
The Easter Day.

—Minna Irving.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS USED TEN YEARS

Mrs. W. J. Wilson, Carp, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the last ten years and can highly recommend them for babyhood and childhood ailments. My baby boy was very delicate; in fact we never thought he would live but thanks to the Tablets he is now a fine healthy boy." Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are small children. They regulate the bowels and stomach and never fail to cure the minor ills of little ones. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ELECTRIC HEAT.

How Electricity is Changed Into Heat by Resistance Wire.

It is not always necessary to burn something to produce heat. However, we have secured our heat by combustion for so long that most of us believe that heat can be produced in no other way. It is hard to convince the user of an electric flatiron, or even an electric range, that nothing is burned with in the iron, that there is no fire in the range. If you don't believe that heat can be produced without fire and combustion try rubbing a coin briskly on the carpet. In a few seconds the coin will be too hot to hold. If you rubbed it fast enough and long enough, it would set fire to the carpet.

When the coin is rubbed on the carpet it is heated by friction. By this same process is heat produced in an electric iron or any other electric-heating device. Only, in the case of electricity, "friction" is called by another name, "resistance." Electric heat is produced by the "resistance" offered to the flow of the current by special resistance metal inserted in the circuit. The current flows easily and smoothly along the copper wire leading into the electric iron. In the bottom of the iron is inserted a stamped leaf, or a grid of resistance wire, through which the current must force its way before it can flow on to complete the circuit, but there is pressure, or voltage, enough to force it over the difficult path. In overcoming this resistance a part of the electrical energy is changed to heat energy and the resistance wire becomes quite hot.

All wire offers more or less resistance to the flow of electricity. The term, however, is usually applied only to those wires possessing a higher specific resistance than copper wire. Silver has the lowest electrical resistance of all the metals, but as silver is costly, and as copper has but slightly greater resistance, it is copper wire that is in commercial use, so all comparisons are made with reference to an electrical current. This resistance to the current causes the electrical energy to become converted into heat, and it is by the utilization of this heating characteristic that resistance wire finds so great a use to-day in the electrical trade.

Resistance wires are almost always composed of alloys of various metals. They are usually given trade names by the concerns making them. The composition of the various resistance wires now on the market, however, are nickel and chromium, nickel and steel, nickel, copper and manganese (manganin), nickel and copper, nickel and manganese, nickel, copper, manganese and aluminium and copper, nickel and zinc (German silver).

The metals used are alloyed in varying proportions, products of two concerns using the same proportions. The standard metals or alloys used in resistance wires, by their specific resistance, divide resistance wires into grades having definite limits, as from six to twelve times the resistance of copper up to forty-five to sixty-five times the resistance of copper.

Resistance wire is furnished in so-called wire, ribbon and plate form. Usually only the wire is carried in stock, the ribbon and plate being made up to order.

In the electrical trade resistance wire is used for two purposes. For heating elements and for resistance or current reducing elements. The largest use at the present time is in connection with heating elements.

For heating elements the use of resistance wire is confined solely to cooking and other heating devices, the heating elements of which are composed of resistance wire embedded in an insulating material. This class of work calls for a wire that will withstand high temperatures and that has a high specific resistance. For this reason it has been found that nickel and chromium resistance wire best meets the requirements, and is invariably used.—Troy Times.

St. Cecilia's Bird.

When Spring is weaving tapestry
Of vivid emerald hue,
All patterned o'er with asphodel
And violets starry blue,
The wood thrush on a breezy bough
[illegible] with the dew,
In ecstasy immortal trills
The rapturous refrain,
"Cecilia."

Entranced we listen to the sweetness
Of every golden note
And marvel at such melody
From such a tiny throat,
But lo! now sweeping to the West
The saint of music came
And taught the bird to sing, 'tis said,
Her still sweeter name,
"Cecilia."

—Minna Irving in N. Y. Sun.

PURSE FADS.

Cubist effects.
Cloisonne clasps.
Paisley leathers.
Spangles upon silk.
Flat pocketbooks to the fore.
Glazed leather bags in pastel shades.

They Cured Him And They Did It Quick

WHAT GEO. W. GARDNER SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

His Symptoms All Said Kidney Trouble and They Yielded Readily to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Fern Creek, Alta., April 26 (Special).—After suffering for three years from kidney trouble, George W. Gardner, a well-known farmer living near here, is again in the best of health, and he gives full credit for his cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I think Dodd's Kidney Pills are wonderful," Mr. Gardner said, in telling of his cure. "My trouble started from a strain or a cold and I noticed it first about three years ago.

"My eyes were puffed and swollen, and had dark circles under them. I was very irritable at times and my skin had a dry, harsh feeling. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing, and I had a bitter taste in my mouth in the morning.

"I took medical advice, but got no permanent benefit, till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. Just two boxes of them fixed me up, and I feel as well as ever I did."

Everyone of Mr. Gardner's symptoms is a symptom of kidney trouble. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills cured them so quickly.

INVALID COOKERY.

These following dishes, if carefully prepared, will be found palatable for an invalid. [illegible]

STEAMED FISH

Have a pan on the fire half full of boiling water. Place a plate on the top instead of a lid. Grease the plate a very little. Now take the fish and cut away the fat and trim it nicely. Place it on the plate. Now cover this with a bowl, and let it cook for ten minutes. Then lift the cover and turn the fish, and cook about ten minutes longer. A very thick slice will take a few minutes longer. Serve hot on the plate it was cooked on.

POTATO FOR INVALID

To cook a potato for an invalid to take with the fish: Scrub the potato but do not peel it. Put it into the oven and let it roast for about half an hour. Then cut it across and scoop out the inside of the skins on to the hot plate. No more digestible way than this to cook a potato.

ESSENCE OF BEEF OR MUTTON AND EGG

Half-pound mutton or beef. Scrape and cut down on a plate as small as possible the beef or mutton, and put it in a enameled saucepan if possible. Take two teacupfuls water and put it in, washing the plate off with the water. Put on the lid and let it cook very gently for an hour. Now beat up the egg in a small bowl, and strain over it the essence of meat, stirring all the time very vigorously. Season it a little to make it nice, and you will find few more nourishing things for an invalid.

SAVORY CUSTARD

Savory custard will tempt the poorest appetite. Butter a jampot and stir into it one whole fresh egg and a gill of strong stock or clear soup; place the pot in a saucepan three parts full of boiling water; place a buttered paper over the top of the jampot, bringing the water to the boil, then let it simmer steadily for 10 or 12 minutes, when the custard should turn out neatly; serve with strips of dry toast. This can also be made with sweetened and flavored milk.

VEAL TEA

Such as are tired of beef tea may welcome veal tea as a change. Slice a pound of veal into small pieces, and arrange it in a jar alternately with turnip, seasoning the layers with pepper and salt and a fine dusting of herbs; add half a pint of water. Cover the jar closely with a lid, and over that tie a piece of greased paper. Place the jar in a saucepan of hot water and let it simmer continuously for four hours. Strain through a thick cloth, remove all grease and serve quite fresh.

TEA FOR INVALIDS

Beat up the yolk of a fresh egg till quite light with a fork, then mix in, little by little, half a teacupful of very weak black tea, sweeten to taste, and stir in at the last a tablespoonful of good cream. This will only make a teacupful altogether, and it is very nourishing.

Redpath SUGAR

2 and 5 lb. Cartons—10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

If better sugar is ever produced than the present REDPATH Extra Granulated, you may be sure it will be made in the same Refinery that has led for over half a century—and sold under the same name—REDPATH.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it." 15

Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal.

THE Poultry World

EARLY CARE OF CHICKS

(By Prof. [illegible], Poultry Expert for the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A baby chick performs its first [illegible] [illegible]

IMPORTANCE OF FRESH AIR

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] used. Then if the [illegible] can be maintained [illegible] be regarded as safe [illegible] providing for the [illegible] the directions [illegible] manufacturer should be [illegible] is to be used, don't [illegible] work this season [illegible] Some part may [illegible] broken or lost. [illegible] found to be lost in [illegible] brooder warmth [illegible] if the season is so [illegible] of outside temperature [illegible] care should [illegible] brooder has a sufficient reserve heat to meet [illegible] chicks are often chilled [illegible] changes [illegible]

TRAINING CHICKS TO BROOD

Chicks should be removed from the incubator to the brooder at night. Not only are they easier handled when it is dark, but they are more likely to remain where they are put under the hover. For the first night or two they should be confined rather closely to the hover for this reason.

If not carefully watched for the first two or three days, chicks may huddle together in a corner of the brooder, where they are likely to get chilled, or trample one another to death in their efforts to keep warm. It only takes a couple of days to train them to take to the hover. The poultry raiser cannot afford to discontinue his care and watchfulness, however, if he expects to succeed with his young brood.

For the first few days chicks need rest more than anything else. If [illegible] they will spend much of their time huddled together, [illegible] the natural way. This is good for them, as it helps to strengthen them. Whenever possible the brooder should be moved so as to allow the sunshine to fall near the hover or in the [illegible] part of the brooder. Since the chicks will [illegible] seek the sunlight, the [illegible] to so arrange the brooder that they will not become chilled as the sun moves away.

FEEDING THE CHICKS

As previously stated Nature provides for the chick's nourishment for the first two or three days of life. Chicks should be given neither food nor drink for the first 48 hours. If fed sooner it will be harmful and not helpful. The unabsorbed portion of the yolk serves to supply the chick with nourishment. Additional food is likely to cause indigestion and bowel trouble, which should be avoided by all means. More chicks are lost every season by over-feeding than by underfeeding.

Let the brooder floor be covered with [illegible] and fine-cut clover or alfalfa. The [illegible] absorb the droppings. The chicks should be encouraged as early as possible to take exercise. This can be [illegible] by [illegible] them scratch for their food.

Young chicks are easily trained to eat. When hungry they instinctively peck at anything in sight. This habit makes it essential that absolute cleanliness be practiced. First they should be fed on a board or shallow tray, which should be removed as soon as their appetite has been satisfied. Chicks soon learn an attendant's [illegible] and will quickly come at a given signal. They should be fed regularly and not less than three times a day. No food should be left around to sour or be soiled. Better to feed too little each time than too much. A little [illegible] bread crumbs mixed with [illegible] oats and cut clover make a splendid ration, not too dry, for baby chicks. [illegible] is a fine addition to this ration.

When chicks are a few days old they may be given a good chick feed mixed with oatmeal and wheat. This provides one of the most nourishing rations for chicks.

VALUE OF CLEAR WATER

Clear water is as important as clear food. Baby chicks learn to drink as readily as they learn to eat. But the water vessels should be shallowed and so arranged that the chicks cannot walk in them. It is better not to use open vessels of any kind. Drinking fountains for chicks are easily procured, they are cheap, serviceable and sanitary.

It is a well-known fact that baby chicks are subject to bowel troubles if not properly supplied with clean water. Nothing, in fact, affects chicks quicker than impure drinking water. If the poultry raiser is careful the first two weeks, the most critical period has been passed and the danger from bowel trouble daily grows less.

As the chicks grow older green feed such as sprouted oats should be added [illegible] also [illegible] protein [illegible] meal or [illegible] to the [illegible] given in [illegible] scratch [illegible] is de[illegible] rolled [illegible]

[illegible] for the [illegible] will be [illegible] the [illegible] grow [illegible] into [illegible] profitable [illegible]

◆

Washington was a truthful man." [illegible] I've got the habit myself now."

DOMINION RUBBER SYSTEM

Millions of colds start with wet feet, which could and should be prevented by wearing rubbers, rubber farm shoes or high rubber boots.

Through the slop and slush of Spring you can work better, be more comfortable, and enjoy better health, if your feet are protected by rubber footwear bearing one of these famous Trade Marks:

"JACQUES CARTIER" - "GRANBY"
"MERCHANTS" - - "DAISY"
"MAPLE LEAF" - "DOMINION"

Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co.
LIMITED
Largest Manufacturers of Rubber Goods in the British Empire
EXECUTIVE OFFICES - MONTREAL, P.Q.
SEVEN LARGE, UP-TO-DATE MANUFACTURING PLANTS IN CANADA
28 "SERVICE" BRANCHES AND WAREHOUSES THROUGHOUT CANADA

MADE IN CANADA

46

WIT AND HUMOR

THE MODERN BURGLAR.

(Life)

Burglar—Quick, now! Where do you [illegible] your potatoes?

HAD NO CHOICE

(Baltimore American)

"I don't like hatin' of the cook, dear." "How can I help it when she's just [illegible]?"

A BETTER SCHEME.

(Judge)

Hewitt—If you want an umbrella to last a long time, don't roll it.
[illegible]—I have a better scheme.
Hewitt—What is it?
[illegible]—Don't lend it.

PUTTING IT GENTLY.

(Boston Transcript)

Girl's Father—But how can you support my daughter? Twenty dollars a week won't pay the rent.

Suitor—You don't mean to say you'll charge Edith and me rent, do you?

HE KNEW.

(Yonkers Statesman)

"Do you believe there is any such word as fail?" asked the man in the smoking car to the person sitting next to him.

"Sure there is," was the reply.

"But some people say there is not."

"Well, I say there is, and I ought to know."

"Why should you know more than the others?"

"Because I'm a referee in bankruptcy."

WENT OUT FOR IT.

(Life)

Wicker—Do you go in for home cooking at your house?

Snicker—Not on your life! We go out for it.

GIVE HIM TIME.

(Boston Transcript)

"They say his wife has money."

"Well, that isn't his fault. They've only been married a short time."

GOOD OLD DAYS.

([illegible]ington Star)

"Do [illegible] remember when y[illegible] youngster and played bean bag?"

"Yes. Weren't beans cheap in days."

EXCEPTIONAL.

(Baltimore American)

"Doctors in one way are a very exceptional class."

"What way is that?"

"Why, when they treat a man, they make him pay for it."

AVERAGED UP.

(Washington Star)

"Can you prove all you say?"

"Perhaps not," replied Senator Sorghum. "But things average up. There are a lot of things I could prove that I don't say."

SOUNDS WELL.

(Judge)

The Lady—And you may say we suspect a discharged butler of the robbery.

Reporter—When was he discharged?

The Lady—Oh, we never really kept a butler; but I think it sounds quite well.

THE WORST FEATURE.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"I certainly would like to pick up a newspaper that wasn't full of big bl[illegible] headlines," said the fractious man.

"Tired of reading war [illegible]"

"Yes. And to [illegible] reached th[illegible] every[illegible]

[illegible]

Father—I[illegible] posals at my [illegible]

Daughter—Oh, [illegible] for me?

A HOT ONE.

(Judge.)

He—I never associate with my in[illegible]ors. Do you, Miss Cutting?

She—Well, Mr. Snobson, I really can't say. I don't think I have ever met any of your inferiors.

NOTHING TO TALK OF.

(Life.)

Adam (after a long silence)—Say, Eve, can't you say something? It's dull here with a dumb wife.

Eve—What's a woman to talk about, with no clothes and no servants?

MAUDE'S MISTAKE.

(Boston Transcript)

"Why did Maude fling that magazine from her so disgustedly just now?"

"She saw an article in it headed, 'New Method of Filtration' and she read it 'Flirtation.'"

FOLLOWING GOOD ADVICE.

(Baltimore American)

Judge—How came a man of your ability to stand here convicted of forgery?

Prisoner—It is all owing to my taking good advice, your honor. When I left school, my teacher told me with my talents to go on and forge ahead.

ONLY FAIR PLAY.

(Boston Transcript)

His Honor—You crushed the plaintiff with your car.

Defendant—I know, sir, but put yourself in my place.

His Honor—Willingly, if you'll put yourself in his.

QUEER.

(Buffalo Express)

"You say that walking has pro[illegible] your life?"

"Yes, I do."

"What's so queer a[illegible] that?"

"Nothing. Only I don't know of [illegible] roads where there are no automobiles."

VERY HEAVY.

(Washington Star)

"I weigh my words," said the man of impressive assumptions.

"Why trouble?" inquired Miss Cayenne. "Has anybody accused you of not making your conversation sufficiently heavy?"

SPIRIT IN HIS GAME.

(Yonkers Statesman)

Redd—I told him he ought to put more spirit into his golf game.

Greene—And did he?

Redd—Sure. He takes four 'bookers' now before he starts playing.

A TRAGEDY.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"What's this in the mail?"

"A tragedy of mine."

"Have you really written a tragedy, old chap?"

"Looks like it. I've paid return postage on it now fourteen times."

LOW NECKS

They are low.
Even in daytime.
There's no one shape.
You know the elliptical cut.
The square cut is also in favor.
But newer than this is the quaint V effect.

This is cut down to the waist, but filled in up to ordinary height with tulle.

The straight-across idea goes from shoulder to shoulder, reaching the base of the neck.

PURSE FADS.

Cubist effects.
Cloisonne clasps.
Paisley leathers.
Spangles upon silk.
Flat pocketbooks to the fore.
Glazed leather bags in pastel shades.

Willis—Did you have a good time at the Bumps' last evening? Gillis—Yes. We spent an evening of sin. Willis—What do you mean? Gillis—My wife cheated at cards, I lied about my income, and between us we swiped their best umbrella.—Life.

The New Series CHEVROLET FOUR-NINETY

STANDARD EQUIPMENT

Valve-in-head motor.
Streamline body.
Electric lighting and starting system.
Selective sliding gear transmission, 3 speeds forward and reverse.
Speedometer.
Staunch frame.
New front and rear spring brackets.
New front spring suspension.
New accelerator foot rest.
Oil indicator light equipment.
Ample road clearance.
Cantilever springs.
Improved upholstery.
Mohair top.
Non-skid tires on rear wheels.

FIVE PASSENGER TOURING CAR FULLY EQUIPPED
$695
f. o. b. OSHAWA

CHEVROLET ROADSTER THE CAR FOR BUSINESS
$680
f. o. b. OSHAWA

There is a Chevrolet dealer in your locality anxious to give you a demonstration. See him before you buy your 1917 motor car. Write to Oshawa for a new catalogue showing all Chevrolet models.

THE CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED
OSHAWA, - - ONTARIO
WESTERN SERVICE AND DISTRIBUTING BRANCH, REGINA, SASK.

CHEVROLET

Snappy New Spring Suits for Men That Are Remarkably Low in Price.

It's a long way to any clothing store where you get as good value for your money as you do at STEPHANS'.

Well cut, dependable Clothes for men and young men, the kind that hold their shape, that wear satisfactorily and that look well until they're worn out, are the sort that we endeavor always to provide for our customers.

The Suits this Spring are remarkable for the present time. The cloths are snappy, dressy patterns of splendid material. The Suits have the best linings and perfect tailoring. If you want a business suit or a best Sunday suit or a second best, we can honestly recommend these suits from our big stock of Clothing.

We have the higher as well as the lower priced Suits, beginning at

$8.50 and up to $20, the values are good.

THESE ARE RAINCOAT DAYS

Have you a thoroughly satisfactory Raincoat, the kind that will keep out an all-day's rain and wind and cold as well? That is the kind we recommend, a double texture fawn Paramatta with heavy English Mole lining. This is one coat that has never disappointed. Two weights both good, $10 & $12.50

New Tweed Rainc'ts

They make a dressy, light spring coat and are a protection in rain as well. $10 and $12.50.

LINOLEUMS

It's a good time to buy Linoleums. We have been advised of another advance on the price of Oilcloths and linoleums, the last advance bringing the wholesale price above our selling price to-day. We have in stock about 12 pieces of four yard wide Linoleums, every yard of which is worth, according to market value, $1.00 per square yard. Our price will remain as before.

IMPORTED SCOTCH LINOLEUMS. Extra heavy quality, well seasoned In beautiful floral and block designs. Per square yard, 69c and 75c.

Spring Hats for Men

See our big variety of all new Men's Spring Hats. Canadian, American and English makes in all the new colors and new broad brim shapes.

$2.00 and $2.50

New Eastern Caps

They come this spring in dressy big checks and the Eastern Cap has a snap and style about it all of its own. The range for boys and young men is particularly good this spring.

Prices, 75c, $1.00, and $1.50

STEPHAN BROTHERS

Just Arrived Lemons, Bananas, Grapefruit, Apples, and Oranges, specials at 15c a dozen.

Soap I have a lot of Soap at the old price of 5c.

Sugar Keeps advancing. Get what you require before it gets too high. I have plenty of the best. (Redpath's)

In Bulk Soda Biscuits, Peanut Butter, Heinz' Pickles, Etc.

Fish Clearing out the Fish at reduced prices.

Potatoes 20 Bags wanted for Cash, at once.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Seeing the Opportunity and Seizing it are Two Very Different Matters.

Why do we claim the Bacon we offer is the brand of Bacon that you should buy if you want the best?

Because of:—Appearance and Quality: Sure to satisfy: Taste that is just right: Nice Trim and Mild, Sweet Cure.

Nowhere will you find a Bacon that you can eat with greater pleasure and enjoyment.

"A Try—Tells Why"

GOODE & McKAY

PHONE 67 The People's Grocery

The Merry Month of May is Here.

It ushers in the Warmer Weather and makes you consider Summer Clothing.

A Few Interesting Items just in-

Middy Blouses for Girls. All sizes. Plain white and pretty stripes 50c, 75c, 85c, $1.00, $1 25, $1.50 $2 00.

Middy Suits at $2.75 and $3.25.

Beautiful sheer Voile Waists in the very newest styles, also Silk Crepe Waists at exceptional prices

New Ginghams, Prints, Percales, and pretty Cotton Suitings.

1 yd wide Printed Percale, good substantial Colorings at 20c, and 22c. yd.

Embroideries and Laces

Embroideries are very fashionable this season and we were fortunate in securing early the largest and most complete assortment we ever had. Don't miss seeing our Embroideries and Laces.

For the Wet Weather

Parasols and Umbrellas for Men and Women at $1 00, $1.25, $1 50, $2 00 to $5.00 each.

Also up-to-date raincoats for Men, Women and Children. Coats with style and snap and reasonable in price. Come and see.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Spring and the Home

This is "Spring Drapery" Week

Especially featuring the newest merchandise pertaining to Home furnishings.

The planning and execution of improvements in the Home are always a source of pleasure to home makers.

Curtains and Curtain Nets

Delicate and beautiful pattern in great variety. Remarkable for their durability. Curtains in White, Cream and Ecru.

Curtain Yard Materials

Bungalow and Quaker Nets, plain and figured etc.

Floor Oil Cloths, Linoleums 8-4 and 16-4. Tapestry and Congoleum Rugs.

J. H. APPEL

Phone 53 Walkerton

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

CARGILL

Miss Jean Fowlie of Orillia is visiting her brother Mr. R. A. Fowlie.

[illegible] Keeling who has been [illegible] University is [illegible] at his [illegible] duty [illegible]oronto [illegible]

[illegible] of Silverwoods, [illegible] returned to that city [illegible] after spending two weeks [illegible] at her home here.

Mr. F. H. Smith of the Royal Bank Staff who has been on vacation for the past three weeks commenced his duties on Monday.

Pte. Alex Thompson who enlisted with the 71st Batt. over a year ago returned home from England on Saturday night having received his discharge. He looks well and enjoyed his experience but was disappointed in not being able to visit France.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sparling received a telegram from Ottawa on Sunday saying that their son Edgar, who has been fighting in France for some months had been wounded on April 9th. The nature of his wound is unknown as yet but we all hope it will not be serious.

We wish to extend our sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. James Hardaker in the loss of their infant daughter, which occurred on Sunday evening. The funeral took place in R. C. Cemetery, Chepstow, on Tuesday af[illegible]

[illegible] Jas. Alexander of Elmwood [illegible] Sunday at his home here.

[illegible]essrs. Jas. Clancy and Jas. Sparl[illegible]g of Walkerton Sundayed at their [illegible]mes here.

Pte. Sullivan and Mrs. Sullivan of [illegible] spent the past week with relatives here.

Mr. B. Andrews of Walkerton spent Sunday in the burg.

Last week the Women's Patriotic League quilted 8 quilts in the basement of the Methodist Church, three of these were donated by Mrs. Carl and Mrs. Wm. Cliffe and two by Miss Alex. Thompson, and one by Mrs. Schrumm. At Mrs. Bricker's tea, two quilts donated by Mrs. G. Hettrich were quilted. Fifteen quilts in all have been donated and quilted for the Soldiers Convalescent Hospital, Toronto

MILDMAY

On Wednesday afternoon Apr. 25th Miss Mary Bilger, eldest daughter of Mr. Solomon Bilger, was united in marriage to Mr. Wesley Johnston of Kitchener. Rev. J. S. Burn conducted the ceremony. The happy young couple will make their home in Kitchener.

Word has been received here that Gunner "Misch" Hinsperger has been again wounded. This is the third time Misch has received wounds. Stretcher bearer Ray Keelan has been reported missing since April 9. No certain news has been received giving any particulars.

Mr. Gideon Schneider who was badly injured while unloading a car of feed for Urban Schmidt on April 16, is slowly recovering. It will be some months before he will regain the use of his injured knee.

Dr. Wilfred Herringer of the Army Medical Corps, after being at the Front for nearly a year came home on furlough and came to Mildmay on Monday and spent a short time renewing acquaintances. He left on Tuesday morning to visit his sisters in Winnipeg. He is to report again for duty by June 2nd. Dr. Herringer is well known here, his father George Herringer, being our postmaster for many years.

Mrs. Henry Privat is very ill at present with pneumonia. She has been laid up over two weeks and her condition is quite serious at present.

Ayton and Mildmay are to play baseball here on 24th and Walkerton and Teeswater are also slated on Victoria Day.

Mrs. Reba Schwalm visited friends in Wroxeter over Sunday.

Ploughing is nearly finished around Mildmay and seeding is quite common. The farmers report the soil is working up very nicely as it is much drier than last year.

The members of the Y. P. A. of the Evangelical Church assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schuett on Tuesday evening and presented Miss Marie Bilger with a lovely clock as a token of their appreciation of Miss Bilger's services both in the Y. P. A. and in the choir. The occasion was the eve of Miss Bilger's marriage.

Mr. Jos Hesch is erecting a small stable on his premises north of the village this week.

Mr. George Horst has acquired a concrete work this summer. He starts with a job in Walkerton.

The bowling green of the Mildmay P. & R. Co. is in good shape but as no grass can as yet be seen it will some time before our elderly sports will be able to enjoy the gentle game of bowls.

Miss Rose Kunkel has accepted a position as clerk in Hunstein and Knechtel's store.

Rev. C. W. Cosens of Walkerton conducted the sacramental services in the Methodist church on Sunday.

GLAMIS

Mr. Wilson Carr has returned to Paisley and is engaged with Mr. Dewar.

Mr. McCauley spent Sunday afternoon with his parents in Tara. We regret to report his mother is very ill.

Mrs. Neil Gilchrist returned home from Detroit, Mich. on Monday, after spending several months at the home of her son Dougald.

Miss Dora Fraser is working at Mr. Arthur Greer's.

The Red Cross workers will hold their regular meeting on Thursday, May 10th. All ladies are cordially invited.

Mr. Dan N. McLean returned home from Detroit, Mich. on Wednesday.

Mr. D. A. McIntosh R. M. C. on R. R. No. 1 Tiverton and R. R. No A. Glamis purchased a new car last week for his routes.

A Springtime service was conducted in St. Paul's Church on Sunday morning.

Miss Annie McLeod returned home from Detroit, Mich. last week after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. D. H. Gilchrist.

A. B. A. Cunningham M. L. A. of Melville, Sask. has been appointed Sheriff for that town. He is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cunningham.

Messrs. S. Stevenson, J. D. Robertson, Will Robinson, Murdock Thompson, and Clyde McKeeman motored to Kincardine on Sunday to attend I. O. O. F. Service.

Miss Sadie Colwell, clerk in Pinkerton store is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. J. D. Robertson.

EAST BRUCE

Quite a number have gone to the Lake to catch the sucker fish and some have had tip top luck.

Mrs. J. R. Aitcheson of Clifford returned home after visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Ward.

Jack Thompson has been around with his clover mill, threshing, and the clover yield has been good.

Mr. Lorne Carr of Cargill spent Sunday with his friend, Mr. Geo. McKay.

Mr. Sam Davison has purchased a new McLaughlin car.

Capt. (Dr.) Munnie delivered a lecture in Centre Bruce church on Sunday last and the giving to the Belgian Relief fund was $135.00. His lecture was well worthy of note. Much sympathy is extended to the Capt. in the loss of his beloved wife who was drowned at Kincardine the next day.

CHEPSTOW

Pte. J. and Mrs. Sullivan of Hamilton are visiting to the latter's mother Mrs. Golden. Pte. Sullivan who was recently invalided home from the Front is convalescing from wounds inflicted as a result of some seven machine-gun bullets finding lodging places in his chest and arm, during the battle of the Somme. Pte. Sullivan spent some nine months in the trenches and had come through the battles of St. Eloi and Ypres unscathed.

Pte. Tony Schutkoski, formerly of here, who enlisted with a Calgary battalion, was also invalided home at the same time.

Mrs. F. Clancy and children have returned to their home following a month's visit in Guelph.

Winnipeg was the scene of an interesting marriage on Monday when Miss Lena McNab, a popular and well-known lady of our town, became the bride of Mr Jas. Flemming, formerly of here, now of Retlaw Alta. After a brief honeymoon to Western points the happy couple will take up their abode on the groom's farm, where the good wishes of their many friends here accompany them.

(Intended for last week)

Mr. A. Irwin of St. Catherine's, formerly a resident of this place renewed acquaintances last week while on a visit to his daughter Mrs. P. A. Dales. He was accompanied on his return by his two grand-daughters, the Misses Dales, for whom he has secured positions in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. D McKinnon returned to their home in Detroit on Monday, after a two week's sojourn with the former's mother.

The death occurred at Gagetown on Tuesday last of Mr. Chris. Kastner, who some twenty years ago removed from here to the Michigan city and who prior to his removal was engaged as a brewer. Deceased, who suffered from an incurable affection of the stomach, had been in poor health for the past year and though his death was untimely, he being 55 years of age, the fatal end was not unexpected. Besides a sorrowing wife, three grown-up children, one son and two daughters survive him, who share the heartfelt sympathy of the deceased's former friends here. Messrs Nicholas, Anthony and John Lang and Mrs. Jos. Rechberger of here were present at the obsequies which took place at Gagetown on Thursday.

Rev. Fr. Goodrow is spending the week with friends in Hamilton and Detroit.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Preille from Elderslie spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Ben Michell.

Mrs. John McCallum who has been in Toronto the past two weeks arrived home on Saturday.

A meeting of the Red Cross society will be held this Thursday afternoon in the Town Hall.

Mrs. Thos. Coates is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Len Long and two children spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs Ben Michell.

Mr. Keenan who has been visiting his sister Mrs. John Hanmore for the last two weeks returned to his home on Monday.

Miss Bea Craig was taken to the Hospital on Thursday last where she had her tonsils removed.

(Intended for last week)

Mrs. H Brandon from Toronto is visiting her sister, Mrs. Malcolm Thomson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hamel from Bentick spent Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hossfeld.

About thirty ladies attended the tea given at the home of Mrs. Ben Mitchell on Thursday afternoon last. Fifteen pairs of socks were finished ready for shipment. The following officers were elected, Pres. Mrs. Pat McGarrity, Sec. Treas. Miss M. Weir. A Committee also was appointed to purchase yarn, flannel etc. $7.80 was realized. The next meeting will be held in the Township Hall on Thursday, May 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael O'Connor from Toronto spent a couple of days of last week at the home of the former's brother, Mr. E. O'Connor.

Miss Bertha Brillinger spent Sunday in the burg.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Casslick spent Sunday with friends near Enniskillen.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Michell visited at the home of the latter's brother, Mr. Ben Whitehead, near Cargill on Sunday.

Ex-Reeve Geo. McCallum received word here last week that his brother Pte. Jas. McCallum had been seriously wounded at the front.

OTTER CREEK

Rev. J. D. Fenner left to attend to his Pastoral duties at Chippewa, where the conference has stationed him for another year.

Miss Annie Reynolds returned to her home at Mr. Procknow's, from her work at Mr. George Klein's of Mildmay.

Mr. Enoch Rosswurm purchased a Ford car.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickison of Clifford were visiting at Mr. Thomas Jasper's on Tuesday.

Mr. John Bell is laid up with la grippe.

Mr. Wilfred Damm of Walkerton was visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hickling and Mr. and Mrs. George Scott attended the funeral of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hutton of Tiverton.

Mr. and Mrs. Daumer of Kitchener, and Mr. and Mrs. Hoener of Kitchener were visiting friends here on Saturday.

Mr. Alvin Meyers of Middleport is here helping his uncle, Mr. Thomas Hutton, with farm work for the summer.

RIVERSDALE

Mr. Francis Stephan of Teeswater spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Alex Stewart and little daughter Kathryn, have returned to their home in Mornington.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Schurbach visited in Westford on Sunday.

Miss Helen Parker has returned to Chepstow after spending a few days with friends here.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kramer a son, Joseph Peter.

Mrs. Wm. Cashanetle of Preston is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Clement Cashanette of Teeswater visited at his home on Sunday.

CARGILL

Intended for last week.

Mr. James Alexander of the Royal Bank staff, Elmwood, spent the week-end at his home here.

Pte. Harold Loughleen of the C. A. M. C. London spent a couple of days last week at his home here.

Quite a number of our young people attended a social given by the Methodist League in Eden Grove on Thursday last and all report a fine time.

Mr. James Clancy of Walkerton spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. Lorne Carr of the Royal Bank staff spent Sunday at his home near Portal.

The taffy party given by Messrs Jas. A. Garland and Arthur Johnston in Garland's bush on Monday afternoon and evening was a big success. The proceeds which were in aid of the womens Patriotic League amounted to $10.25.

HANOVER

The Hanover Ladies Gym. club scored a big success last week with production of the Comic Opera "The Nodding Mandarin". The proceeds amounting to $140 will be turned over to the Red Cross.

Prof. McLennan of the O. A. C. Guelph gave an instructive talk on gardening to a large audience here.

The Evening Advocate of Sterling, Colorado, to hand announces that Miss Melinda Woelfle, daughter of Mr. Levi Woelfe formerly of Hanover, has offered her services as a Red Cross nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Francis, Mrs. Val. Kirchner and Miss Kirchner motored to Kitchener on Monday of last week to attend the funeral of Mr. Francis' mother, Mrs. L. Francis, who passed away last Friday at the advanced age of 80 years. Deceased was a sister of the late Val. Kirchner of Hanover.

Mr. John Diebel, liveryman of Hanover, met with a serious accident which will lay him off work for a couple of months. A wheel of his wagon sank in a bad piece of road in town, and he jumped to save himself from falling off and injured his back. At first it was feared that his spine was injured but happily such was not the case.

The Hanover Band claims that the $300 grant of the Town Council is not sufficient and will ask for an increase in financial support.

Mr T. Preston, B. A. of Markdale, has been appointed Public School Inspector pro tem for South Grey.

Lieut. A. H. Jukes writes the Post that very few of the 147th are still in England.

BRANT

S. S. NO. 7.

Sr. IV.—Lillie Scott, Dan McKeeman.

Jr. IV.—Jack McKeeman.

Sr. III.—Maurice Young, Arthur Young, Tom Young, Florence Smith, Verna Blue.

Jr. III.— Harry Scott, Edith Blue, Marjorie Brown, Sophie Kauffman, Lela Kerry, Nelson Kerry, Tracey Desmond, Frank Desmond.

Sr. II.—Bazel Edmunds, Jennie Alexander, Mansel Napper, Melvin Pearson, Gerty Greenaway, Marjorie Young.

Jr. II.—P. Gregg, J. O'Reilly, Chas. Greenaway.

Sr. 1st.—Annie Kauffman.

Jr. 1st.—Dorothy O'Reilly, Grace Kerry.

Sr. Pr.—Verna Young, Vera Gallinger, Polly Kauffman, George Gregg

Pr. (b)—Mansel Napper, Henry Young.

Pr. (a)—Mary Young, Daisy Kerry, Clara Edmunds.

No. on Roll 36, Average attendance 29.

Blanche I. Powell,
Teacher.

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

C. PETTEPLACE

Wonderful Invention -The New Edison

It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

NO NEEDLES TO CHANGE

NO PARTIALLY REPRODUCED MUSIC

INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualities, no shortened records.

Won't you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privilege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON

JEWELER - WALKERTON

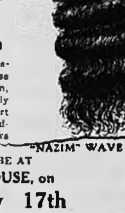
W.T.PEMBER

Proprietor of

The Pember Store

TORONTO

In sending his representative, Miss G. G. McLean, who is specially gifted in the art of suiting the ladies and knows their needs.



MISS McLEAN WILL BE AT

THE HARTLEY HOUSE, on

Thursday, May 17th

with the finest stock of human hair goods for ladies and gentlemen ever exhibited for improving the personal appearance. Toilet preparations for beautifying the complexion. She will take orders for the well known PEMBER HAIR TREATMENT for invigorating your own hair and preventing it from turning grey.

For ladies, pompadours, transformations, waives, switches, etc. For the Gentlemen, the closest imitation of nature, THE PEMBER TOUPEE and at reasonable prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. REMEMBER THE DATE.

For mail orders write,

The Pember Store,

129 Yonge Street - - Toronto, Ont.

The Central Grocery

SEEDS

For the Garden

Our stock of Seeds in packets is large and well assorted. Peas, Beans and Corn in bulk.

For the Field

Carrots, Mangolds, Turnips, Timothy and Clover Seed.

Farm Produce Wanted

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

Individuality

THE selection of appropriate mountings for remarkably good Photographic Portraits.

THAT'S US.

FRASER STUDIO

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 19 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MAY 10th 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

House Cleaning Time

The housewife has many drug store needs with the coming of spring and we are ready to supply their needs with goods of guaranteed quality.

Furniture Polishes, Moth Bags, Chloride of Lime, Borax, Sulphur, Household Ammonia, Gilt Enamel etc
Chamois, Moth Bags, Gillett's Lye, Washing Soda, Bed Bug Poison, Formaldihyde, Fumigators etc
Flake Camphor, Sponges, Caustic Soda, Insect Powder, Carbolic Acid, Dyes, Oil Cedar etc

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

ONE CENT SALE **One Cent Sale** ONE CENT SALE

Big One Cent Sale

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY MAY 17th, 18th and 19th.

EXAMPLE—Buy 1 tube of Rexall Tooth Paste for 25c, we will give you another for one cent. One bottle Rexall Hypophosphites, $1.00; two bottles for $1.01.
SEE Large Bills for many items offered at this unusual Sale
WATCH FOR IT! WAIT FOR IT!

A. P. Sieveright
The Rexall Store - Walkerton

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

A Harvard Brown Vici Kid
Princess Shoe
Made with 7in Champagne Cloth top, and new heel. One of the latest styles for Spring and Summer.
Price $7.00
Ramsey The Shoeman

It's the Fabric

That comes first in making good clothes. You can select any number of new woolens here.

Fortunately we had a large stock of fine woolens bought early and the buyer of our clothes today finds little advance in price.

The woolen market is going from bad to worse. Now is your time to select your suit from our new stock of imported clothes. Call and talk the matter over. We will please you.

Men's Furnishings

Come in and see our fine stock of men's and boys' Paramatta and Tweed Rain Coats at low prices. Men's Odd Pants, Overalls, Smocks, Work Shirts.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Comfort for the House-Keeper During the Hot Weather

TEN DAYS' SALE MAY 12 TO MAY 19

Irons Toasters Grill Stoves Will be sold BELOW COST

Anyone wishing to take advantage of this Sale will be supplied at the office.

WALKERTON ELECTRIC LIGHT & POWER CO.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, May 2)

Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12.00
Oats, per bsh,	73 to......	70
Wheat " "	2.50 to......	2.50
Barley, " "	1.00 to......	1.00
Buckwheat "	1.00 to......	1.00
Hogs, per cwt,	16.00 to......	16.00
Butter, per lb,	30 to	36
Eggs, per doz.	33 to......	35

THE FIGHT FOR VIMY

Major Roy Robertson of the Canadian Engineers Gives Interesting Side-Lights on the Memorable Battle.

Writing to his father, Mr. David Robertson, Major Roy Robertson, of the Canadian Engineers, 3rd Division, talks most interestingly of the fight at Vimy on April 9th, in which the Canadians won lasting fame. Roy writes—

France, April 16, 1917.

The newspapers have come out about the Canadians' work so I guess there is no harm in my mentioning it. You can get a pretty good description of things from the papers, but it was the greatest fire works exhibition I ever saw. There had been a lot of artillery work for days before the attack and it was most interesting to see things develop.

The morning of the "show" at a certain hour all the guns opened up at once and the noise was like thunder. I was in front of them, and got up on a hill and looked back and there were flashes from all over as far as you could see, north and south. Then the S. O. S. signals from the enemy line began to shoot up from the enemy trenches and made a great display. The bursting shells just made a wall of flame and the infantry went over at the time arranged.

Occasionally you would hear the chatter of a machine gun out of the noise, but most of them had been put out of business by the bombardment. The infantry certainly did magnificently and the whole attack was a fine success. Fritz appeared surprised by the speed of the attack and it wasn't long before long strings of German prisoners came marching back, some very sulky and some apparently pleased. They were very well treated, given things to eat, etc. Some of them were giving away their possessions, buttons, etc. I saw two parties of four each carrying out German wounded to our dressing station where they were bandaged up and sent back the same as our own wounded. The German Officers felt their dignity very much hurt and were making all sorts of silly demands. There were thousands of German prisoners taken.

It was most interesting to get up on the Ridge afterwards and look back at our country and it is astonishing how it was taken he had such a command of our positions, particularly where he had heavy concrete machine gun emplacements. The artillery did good work and the whole ground was churned up with big holes you could put a team of horses in. The ground was littered with the usual wastage of war — broken concrete, bent iron rails, broken rifles, equipment, bombs, unexploded shells, trenches obliterated, numerous enemy trench mortars etc. I located a field gun and a trench mortar and my men got a machine gun and some more trench mortars. Part of the ridge was covered with woods and the trees are all uprooted and broken in pieces, so that you would hardly know it was wood. There are plenty of souvenirs if one only had the means of carrying them about.—German helmets, rifles, post cards and all sorts of things in their dug-outs, which show signs of hasty departure. I am sending a few cards and things, which I picked up. You might put them aside after you are through looking at them. I have a couple of helmets but I don't know if I will be able to get them sent back.

Wedded At Toronto

A popular young couple were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at St. Peter's Church, Toronto, on Wednesday, May 9th, when Miss Ottilia Beninger, youngest daughter of the late Ignatz Beninger of Culross, and sister of Mr. Albert Beninger of Walkerton, became the bride of Mr. Alfred Zettel of Carrick. On their return from the city, Mr. and Mrs. Zettel will reside on the groom's fine farm south of the town.

Celebrates Diamond Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs William Smith of Oak Lake, Man., formerly of Walkerton, celebrated the 60th anniversary of their marriage on May 4th. He was born in Scotland 83 years ago. Mrs. Smith is 83 years of age. Both are enjoying good health. All their seven children are living. Mr. Duncan Smith and Miss Agnes Smith are nephew and neice. Mr. W. Crawford, the local tax-collector, who is the oldest man in town, remembers very well attending school in Scotland with a brother of Mr. Smith.

Soldiers' Aid Tea Room

The committee of the Soldier's Aid Tea Room wish to announce that Wednesday May 16th, will be the last day the Tea Room will be open this Spring and as there are a number of plates and jars unclaimed, the owners can have them by calling at the Tea Room. The committee wish to thank the people of the town and vicinity who have assisted them so generously and also to draw attention to the concert to be given early in June by the Philharmonic Society under the auspices of the Soldier's Aid Tea Room.

THE LADIES DID WELL

$1,000 Mark Nearly Reached the Past Year by Entertainment Committee of Hospital Trust— Minstrel Show A Dandy

A local organization which deserves the highest credit for its work of the past year is the Entertainment Committee of the Hospital Trust. In spite of the incessant demands which are being made upon the public for patriotic funds, these ladies have actually succeeded in doubling this year the amount of money usually raised by their committee. Spurred on by the need for more funds, the ladies committed themselves to an effort to raise $1,000 before June 1, 1917. So far they have raised about $940 and prospects are fairly good for securing the full amount. Needless to say, the Committee has given an endless amount of time and energy to this work, and the fact that its members have been active in patriotic work as well, makes their performance all the more creditable.

The second Minstrel Show given by the ladies at the Opera House on Friday night was a great success. The program was almost a complete change from the first Show which made such a hit two months ago, and it was even better than their former program the ladies benefitting by their previous experience.

The pair of Bantams, donated by Mr. O. E. Klein, were drawn by Mr. Esmer.

The winners of the 100lb parcels of sugar donated by the local grocers were:—Mrs. John Wingfelder, Mrs. Con. Reichenbach, Mrs. Robt. Goode, Miss Jennie Hyslop, Mrs. McMullen (Mt. Forest), Miss Jean Reid, Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Brocklebank.

Liquor Offender Goes to Gaol

The authorities have been cleaning up at Ripley, where infractions of the Ontario Temperance Act have been frequent. For the second time within two weeks a $200 fine was imposed by the local magistrates there on Friday. The defendant was John Wyley, hostler at the local hotel, who was found guilty of keeping liquor in his room. Wyley was defended by Barrister Stewart of Kincardine, and Mr. O. E. Klein acted for License Inspector White. Wyley refused to pay his fine so the magistrates, Messrs. Logan and Osborne, committed him to the County Gaol at Walkerton for five months.

Seed Potatoes At Last

Mr. N. C. McKay, of the Agr. Dept. has stepped into the breach with two car loads of potatoes which will be available for the farmers and townsfolk of Bruce County shortly, being now on the way. It is expected that they will sell at about four dollars a bag, although the price has not yet been fixed. The local Preparedness League called a meeting last Thursday night to discuss the potato situation. Irwin Bros. having kindly offered to furnish seed potatoes at cost. No definite conclusion was reached and and Irwin Bros. have since received word from the West that their order for a carload has been cancelled.

Y. M. C. A. Canvass

The figures of the Y. M. C. A. canvass on Tuesday are not yet complete. Treasurer Geo. D. McKay announces cash on hand of about $900. The Committee now aims at making the total $1,000 even, and it will take some scratching to do it. There were few large subscriptions, the best response being made by people of very small means to whom the giving of a dollar means a bit of sacrifice. The work of the Y. M. C. A. is appreciated here and a good many people told the canvassers they were glad to have an opportunity to contribute. As this is the first time the needs of the Y. M. C. A. have ever been presented to the people here, the result of the Canvass is fairly encouraging.

Back from the South.

Judge and Mrs. Klein, Beatrice and Betty, arrived home Thursday night after a three months' sojourn in Florida. The Judge is somewhat improved in health but is not entirely recovered. Judge Klein says he found the climate of Florida superior to that of California, but in other respects he preferred the Pacific State. Florida is largely populated by a poor class of people and as tourist traffic there is a comparatively new development, accommodation is mostly of a primitive kind. Grape fruit and potatoes grow in large quantities but the soil requires a great deal of fertilizer. Prices of everything are very high and since the frost that partly destroyed the fruit crop, even oranges cost as much at Miami as they do at Walkerton.

✦ ✦ ✦

SEED POTATOES

The Department of Agriculture has made arrangements for two cars of Seed Potatoes for the farmers of Bruce County. Both of these are now on the way and should be here shortly. One will be distributed from Paisley and the other from Walkerton, Cargill, etc. Parties wishing seed should immediately notify N. C. McKay, Dept. of Agriculture, Walkerton.

LIVELY WEEK IN CARRICK

Aeroplane Visit and Three Fires Inside of Two Days—Barn-burnings May be the work of an Incendiary

The Township of Carrick had its usual peace and quiet disturbed by several exciting events on Sunday and Monday. The landing of an aeroplane which had lost its way on the road from Toronto to Camp Borden on Sunday night caused a rush of sightseers to a field on the Elora Road 2½ miles south of Mildmay. One farmer, Ezra Reuber, who was preparing to hurry to the scene in his car, rushed into his driving shed with his lantern to get some gasoline. The result was an explosion, the building being burned to the ground.

The same day, the big barn of Jos. Filsinger, lot 13, con. 4, was burned to the ground while the family was in bed. Twelve head of cattle, valued at over a hundred dollars each, and 2 colts were burned. All that was saved out of the building was four horses. Mr. Filsinger had $1500 insurance in the Farmer's Central of Walkerton. His loss will double the amount of the insurance. The origin of the fire is a complete mystery and there is some suspicion of incendiary.

An incendiary may also have caused the fire which occurred at John Renwick's, townline Carrick and Howick on Monday night, when his barn was completely destroyed by fire. Most of the contents except a few pigs, were got out of the building in time. Mr. Renwick unfortunately carried no insurance.

The aeroplane which visited the township was bound from Toronto to Camp Borden. Aviator Clark lost his way owing to a defective compass and had to descend on account of lack of fuel. He procured a supply on Tuesday morning and floated gaily away.

Fell at Vimy Ridge

GEORGE CUNNINGHAM

Walkerton soldier who lost his life in the famous charge of the Canadians on April 9th.

Cows For Sale

Four fresh cows with calf at foot for sale. T. B. Wilson, Durham Road East.

Transferred To 160th

Sergt. Wilfred McFarlane, son of Registrar W. H. McFarlane, was transferred to the 160th Bruce Battalion.

Buggies For Sale

Two buggies for sale one rubber tire as good as new, one steel tire in good shape newly painted. Cheap at G. T. R. Station, Adam Seegmiller. 10-21.

Bob In Kilts

Bob Ferguson, the oldest of Chief Ferguson's three sons in khaki, has been transferred to a Kiltie battalion in France. Bob enlisted in British Columbia.

Y. M. C. A. Campaigns

There were four Y. M. C. A. Campaigns in this district this week. Kincardine gave $1100, Wingham $1300, Listowel $2,100. The Walkerton subscriptions will total $1,000.

Who Carries Your Risk?

There are only two concerns who can carry the risk of your death. One is a life insurance company and the other your family.—M. G. Dippel, agent Dominion Life Assurance Company.

Joins Dental Corps

Elliot Dixon, son of Crown Attorney Thos. Dixon, who is in England recovering from an attack of pleurisy, has received an appointment to the Dental Corps. Before enlisting, Elliot was a third year Student at the Dental College, Toronto.

Wounded At Vimy Bridge

Since seeing the name of Sergt. George Kingsbury in the casualty lists recently as "wounded" his many Walkerton friends have been anxiously awaiting further information. Particulars were received this week in a letter from George himself written from a hospital in Leicester, Eng. to his old employer, Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. George tells how he was hit in the memorable charge up the heights at Vimy Ridge in an interesting letter which is published on page 5 of this week's Telescope.

SEND-OFF FOR WESS.

Fifth Russell Boy to Don the Khaki is Made Presentations by the Town and Fire Brigade

Pte. Wess Russell, of the Mounted Rifles, who was home from Toronto this week on last leave, was given a hearty send-off Monday night. Before the Y. M. C. A. lecture at the Town Hall Monday night, Wess was called to the platform by President John A. Rowland of the Local Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League, and handed a piece of gold on behalf of the town. Mr. Rowland pointed out that the Russell family had now given five boys and had one girl doing soldiers' work. The people of this town are proud of the Russell family, whose name will go down in the history of Bruce County. Mr. Rowland paid his respects to the slackers still left in town, declaring that some of them were "afraid to fight and too proud to work!" Ex-Mayor Lippert, on behalf of the Firemen made a presentation to Pte. Russell, who has been a faithful member of the brigade. He read a nicely-worded address signed by Chief Sandy George. Wess expressed his best thanks in a few modest words.

HIGH SCHOOL EXAMS

Results of Some Final Tests at Walkerton High School—Where the Farm Helpers are Located.

Word has been received from the Education Department, confirming the decisions of the Staff based upon the Easter Examinations. All that remains for the successful candidates to do to secure their certificates is to carry out the conditions as to Farm Employment as laid down in the regulations.

The following are the names of those who passed. Names are in alphabetical order.

Lower School Examination.

Cecil Cargill, Victor Eidt, Nelson Pinkerton, Clayton Tovell, Vernon Tovell, Leo Yack.

Entrance To Normal.

Leander Bilger, Edna Bilger, Mervyn Forsythe, Alma Pinkney, Gertrude Rogers, GertrudeBeigner, Florence Taylor.

Junior Matriculation.

Mervyn Forsythe, Ansley Gatland (11 papers), Leslie McConnell.

HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS ON THE FARM

The High School pupils that have been released for the purpose of help-

(Continued on Page 8)

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Stylish pumps at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

George Smith went to Ridgeway on Saturday.

Repairing neatly done at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. D. McKerracher went to Toronto Monday.

Sieveright's One Cent Sale, May 17th, 18th, 19th.

Mr. F. W. Lippert sr. went to Breslau on Saturday.

For the best farm shoes go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. (Judge) Greig has returned home from Almonte

Don't forget the lecture in the Baptist Church on the 16th.

Mr. H. Dyke of Kitchener spent Sunday at his home here.

10c. envelopes 2 for 11, at Sieveright's, 17th, 18th and 19th.

Mr. Ed. Pengelly is the first citizen to appear with a straw hat.

Be early at Sieveright's One Cent Sale. May 17th, 18th and 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heiss of Formosa went to Toronto on Tuesday.

Cushionette Shoes need no breaking in. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Irwin Bros. are shipping a carload of farm horses to the West to-day.

Harmony Rose and Violet Talcum 25c. a tin 2 for 26, at Sieveright's Big Sale.

Fred. Houck has taken a position in the Pork and Bean factory at Harriston.

Fred Zarn, who moved back to town from Durham recently, has again left town.

Rexall Opeko Coffee 50c. lb. 2 lbs. 51, May 17th, 18th and 19th, at Sieverights.

Dr. Lane, an old Walkerton boy, has sold his practice at Priceville and will locate elsewhere.

Mr. Harold Lewis left last week to take a position in a lumber company's office at Moosejaw, Sask.

Womans $7. gray top patent vamp full foxed shoe are one of the new things for Spring at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Steinmiller of Gorrie, and their son, Orville of Toronto were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seegmiller.

Mr. John R. Shaw, Gen. Manager of Canada Furniture Manufacturers Ltd spent Sunday in town, the guest of his sister, Miss Shaw.

The Annual Meeting of the Brant Ladies Hospital Aid will be held in the Council Chamber on Sat. May 19th at 3.30 p. m. J. A. Rowand Secretary. Treas.

Jack, the ten year old son of Pte. C. F. Nutting, was operated upon at the County Hospital on Thursday for appendicitis. Jack is reported to be making fine progress.

Mrs. O'Connell (nee Ida Goetz) of Regina who has been here on an extended visit to her mother, Mrs. N. Goetz, is leaving this week with her babe, to visit her husband's people at Freelton.

Mr. A. McCartney has bought from Miss Shaw the lot at the rear of her Durham St. cottage, facing on Catherine St. Art. will use the lot this summer to help boost the potato production.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Nyles motored to Wingham on Monday to attend the funeral of the latter's uncle, Mr. Duncan McPherson, the well-known produce dealer. Mr. McPherson, who was in his 81st year, succumbed to apoplexy on Friday last.

House-cleaning.

Additional locals on page 8.

Next Sunday is Mother's Day.

Victoria Day two weeks from to-day.

Town Council meets Monday night.

Mr. Wm. Giesler, blacksmith, has taken a position in Truax's mill.

Mrs. (Dr.) Clapp and Miss Clapp are spending a few days at Toronto.

Mrs. John Nelson and Mrs. Crompton left Tuesday on a visit to friends at Streetsville.

Miss Kate Herbst of Clifford, was operated on at the Bruce County Hospital on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. McCannell is removing from Colbourne St. to one of Hermeston's houses on Durham St. West.

Mr. A. S. Royce entertained the boys of his Sunday School Class at his home one evening last week.

Mr. Alex. Haas has the excavation completed for the new brick residence he is building in the West Ward.

Miss Elliott, trained nurse, of Wingham, who has frequently visited at Mr. Frank Renolo's, left last week for Overseas.

Mr. Mac Graham, head miller at Pletsch Bros. has removed from Victoria St. to Miss Weis's house on Jackson St.

The I. O. D. E. received from Mrs. John Cunningham 13 pairs of socks which were knitted by the women of Enniskillen.

Messrs Andrew and John O 'Neil have moved into the residence which they purchased last Fall from Mr. Thos. Young.

Planting season has arrived. Our stock of Field and Garden Seeds is complete in bulk or packet.—The Central Grocery, W. G. Searle.

Mervyn Forsythe is reported to be making a good recovery from typhoid fever at the hospital and will be removed to his home about the end of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stan. Ferguson came up from Port Colborne last week to say good-bye to their sister, Miss Annie Ferguson, who left for Overseas on Thursday.

For the month of April the I. O. D. E. shipped the following surgical supplies: 35 doz. small pads, 33 doz. large pads, 4 extra large pads, 76 doz. compresses and 2400 wipes.

Pte. Gabe Haas, who has been in training in England after recovering from serious wounds, writes his father contractor Alex Haas that he expects to be sent back to the Front any time now.

A cable was received here yesterday morning from one of the boys of the 160th at Witley Camp asking his parents to send along some of the "needful." This is the best possible proof that the 160th has not left for France.

For Sale or to Rent.

Six roomed house close to the school.—Apply to T. E. Attwood.

Wool Wanted

60,000 lbs. of wool wanted. Highest price paid. John Arscott, Walkerton. 18-10.

Flowers For Mother's Day

The usual large assortment of cut flowers for Mothers' Day Sunday next —H. M. Norrish, Florist.

Baptists Meet Here

Sixty Baptist delegates will be here for three days next month attending the Annual Convention of the Walkerton Association, which comprises Bruce and Huron Counties. The Convention will begin on Tuesday, June 5, and last three days. Several prominent speakers from outside will address the Convention.

THIS BEATS FICTION

Walkerton Boy Coolly Battles for His Life Against Overwhelming Odds up Among the Clouds and Wins

Here is a plain story of a Walkerton boy's actual experience over the Hindenburg Line—A few thousand feet above—which for real thrills beats any fiction we have read lately. Although it is written with Capt. Eric Robertson's characteristic modesty, the reader cannot fail to conclude from the facts that Capt. Robertson played a distinguished part. This conclusion is confirmed by the report made of the incident by his commanding officer. The story is part of a letter written home by Capt. Robertson to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Robertson of Walkerton:—

B. E. F. France.
14th, April, 1917.

Dear Ones All,—

I wrote you about my scrap on Easter Sunday, didn't I? I had an even more exciting time yesterday and am feeling a little upset to-day as a result, nerves just a bit jangled up I guess. We were sent out in a formation of six machines yesterday to bomb a certain point about ten miles behind the German lines. We got up [illegible] feet before going over [illegible] then fell into our places and made a dash for it. Of course we were well above the clouds and had to rely on our compasses to know when we had reached the point where we should come down through the clouds. We followed our leader of course and when he gave the signal to descend we all dived. The clouds were very thick—about 4000 feet through—and when we came out on the other side the formation had ceased to exist. In fact as far as I could see we were the only machine in the sky. However I did see our objective, and dived down to 4200 feet to be sure of getting the bombs on it. After dropping our pills I turned and made for home with throttle wide open, and climbing to the extreme limit of the old bus's capacity knowing that we would get a mighty hot reception and hoping to

(Continued on page 8)

Underwent Operation

Frederick Hughes, the fifteen year old grandson of Mr. C. A. Fox, had his tonsils and adenoids removed at the County Hospital here on Friday. His father, Dr. Hughes of Waterloo, was here and remained in town over Sunday.

Brant Boys Off For Front

At a Public gathering held at Hanover on Sunday night two Brant boys, Jim McNaughton and Wes Voelzing, who are going overseas with the 248th Grey Battalion, were presented by the Brant Preparedness League with five dollar gold pieces.

Three-legged Chickens

Mr. Alph Stevens has three young Black Minorca Chicks, fresh hatched last week, which are rare curiosities. Each has three legs fully developed but in each case the third leg is yellow in colour. Mr. Stevens is trying to save these little freaks but it is doubtful whether they will survive.

"Spiegel" Wounded Again

The name of E. Reichenbach, nephew of Mr. John Wingfelder, appeared on the casualty lists last Wednesday among the wounded. "Spiegel" enlisted with the 34th Batt'n and has been two years at the Front. About a year ago he was seriously wounded and spent several months in the hospital.

Lieut. Mel Wilson

His many Walkerton friends will be glad to learn that Mel. Wilson, son of Rev. Thos. Wilson, has been granted a commission as Lieutenant in the 14th Can. Machine Gun Co. Mel. enlisted in the 71st Batt'n as a private and deserves a good bit of credit for having won his promotion step by step out of sheer merit.

Ralph Glave In France.

Ralph Glave is now in France, having gone over with a draft of the Divisional Signalling Corps on April 21st. Ralph who is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Glave, enlisted with the 160th Batt'n and was for a time instructor in Signalling at London. He was later transferred to the Divisional Signalling Corps at Ottawa, and went Overseas early last Fall.

Goetz—Hasson.

The marriage took place at the Holy Family Church, (Parkdale), Toronto, on Wednesday morning, May 9th at seven o'clock, of Mr. Leo W. Goetz, only son of the late Mathew Goetz, County Clerk, and Mrs. Goetz, of Walkerton, to Miss Beatrice Hasson, only daughter of Mrs. Hasson of Arva, near Guelph. Owing to recent bereavement in the groom's family the affair was very quiet. Mr. and Mrs. Goetz left on an early train for New York, the bride being becomingly gowned in a grey travelling suit with hat to match. The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful set of furs. On their return from New York, the young couple will make their home at Guelph, where Mr. Goetz is a practising barrister.

CURRENT COMMENT

HAIG VS. HINDENBURG.

Stewart Lyon, Canadian correspondent with the Canadians at the front, cables that "the Hun is at last headed for home and going strong." Notwithstanding snowstorms and other weather vagaries, General Haig is pushing his spring drive with vigor. He has brought up his big guns over impassable and impossible roads, and is moving forward with clockwork regularity. The early morning cables reported that he had captured six villages—Angres, Givenchy, Vimy, Petit-Vimy, Willerval and Bailleul, and south of Bailleul the line was bulged back clear to the Scarpe. This forenoon he reports the capture of the village of Fayet, one mile northwest of St. Quentin, and the important positions of Ascension Farm and Grand Priel Farm, and has secured Vimy Station, La Chaudiere, and positions between Givenchy-en-Gohelle and Angres. He also reports progress north of the Bapaume-Cambrai road. The French report active artillery fighting in the Champagne district and that south of St. Quentin there has been heavy artillery firing.

Trench warfare has been abandoned for the present, and open fighting has taken its place. At this the British and Canadians are said to be more than a match for the Germans, who some time ago boasted of their superiority in this kind of warfare. While the German newspapers are doing their best to minimize the Allied victories in France, the military experts are gently breaking the news to the people, telling them that the Germans are now inferior in men and material to the Allies.

Whatever may be the final result of this great battle, it was begun well and continues well. This is not the first time that this ground has been fought over. In January and February, 1916, the Germans renewed offensive operations on a large scale on the front from Lens to Arras, making slight gains towards the Labyrinth. In May the British took over this section of the line; and they signalized their advent by an attempt to storm Vimy ridge. On May 15 several Lancashire regiments won their way to positions at the northern end of the crest; but after six days of continuous bombardment and repeated infantry attacks they found the positions too hot to hold and were forced to fall back to their original positions. The Germans continued to hold this salient until they were driven from it by the Canadians.

We wonder what Gen. Hindenburg thinks of it all to-day. Speaking to the representative of a Spanish newspaper just before Gen. Haig began his smash, the German General said that

> No American expeditionary corps of any size could be ready for dispatch to Europe for a year at least, and, according to Entente leaders, it is this year that is to bring a decision. Moreover, Germany also has taken her measures. The Eastern front has been so consolidated and garrisoned with such a mass of men that General Brusiloff can achieve no success at any price, while the most confirmed optimist in the Entente camp cannot deny that recent Russian developments will promote German plans.
>
> Last year the German strategical army reserve was required to hold General Brusiloff in check while the western front was thrown on its own limited resources. The Anglo-French attack was nevertheless repulsed and to-day the situation was fundamentally different. The western front had become so strong that it could withstand every attack.

Does he believe that latter sentence now? The German western front is in extremity, in dire danger. The Hindenburg line is like a string, where it does not bend it breaks. We have every hope that next week the Allies will have not only captured the whole of this line, but will have left it far in the rear.

TRADE BRIEFS.

Unfavorable weather conditions have resulted in the failure of the wheat, linseed and corn crops of the Rosario district, Argentina.

Seeds will be supplied to Uruguayan farmers by the Government. Payment can be made in cash at harvest time. Crops may be insured against hail in the Government insurance bank.

Sardines, trout, yellowtails and salmon are scarce in the Japanese markets. The Department of Agriculture and Commerce and fishery experts are discussing plans to increase the number of fish.

Road development in Peru has been assured by the passage of a highway law, by the national Congress. A road connecting Parma with Tilamioc has been constructed. This will help to reduce food prices in the Peruvian highlands and will open up a previously undeveloped coffee and timber district.

A model normal school for professional and technical instruction is to be built in Brazil at a cost of $42,000. There should be an opportunity for American supplies.

South African dealers show a preference for Baltic pine, although experiments with Douglas fir have proved its superiority in several respects. An energetic advertising campaign is needed to develop the market for this wood.

New Brunswick's smelt exports in the 1916-17 season were about normal, amounting to 926,59[illegible] pounds valued at $95,002. Prices averaged slightly over 10 cents a pound.

A barium sulphide factory which is being built at Pulantien, Manchuria, will depend on Kwangtung for its tungsten. Formerly the output of the Kwangtung mines was shipped to Osaka.

Shanghai suffered from a coal famine this winter, while in other districts of China fuel was cheap and plentiful. This condition was due to low water in the rivers, which made the floating of loaded barges impossible.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"I had been staying there for some time," he says, slowly and thoughtfully. "When an Englishman remains in one place on the continent—Italy especially—for any length of time, all sorts of rumors are current amongst the inhabitants as to the reasons for his visit."

"Yes," she says again, listening attentively.

"There may or may not have been some such rumors at Casalina, and you may have heard them?"

He puts it as a question, but Laura Derwent, with her accomplishment of veiling her face, so to speak, does not show the slightest sign of comprehension.

"I say," he goes on, calmly and quietly, "there have been some idle—quite idle—rumors at Casalina and you may have heard them?"

"It is just possible," she says, looking down, unable to bear the searching gaze of his dark eyes.

"Exactly," he says. "I see by your manner that you did hear them. Then I have a request to make to you. If you think I do not, but you may—that you are, shall I say indebted to me in any way——"

"I am awfully indebted to you!" she murmurs.

"Then you can discharge that indebtedness by granting this request," he says, gravely.

"What is it?" she asks. "Whatever it may be, I will comply with it."

"It is this," he answers, "that you will say no word of what you have heard to Signa?"

"To Signa?" she says.

"To Signa!" he repeats, quietly.

She is silent for a moment, then she looks up at him.

"Do you suppose it possible that I should mention an——"

"Scandal," he puts in for her.

"Yes, scandal, to her, your future wife?"

"No," he responds, with a grave smile. "It is not possible. I am fully answered. I thank you. Shall we dance now?"

CHAPTER XXIV.

"Quiet, my dear!" exclaims Lady Rookwell, with a grin. "What do you call quiet? I should consider this quiet enough even to satisfy you," and she shakes her head emphatically.

It is just three weeks after the ball at Northwell Grange—that ball about which the country is still talking, concerning which the society papers are still publishing paragraphs—and Lady Rookwell, Signa and Laura Derwent are seated in her ladyship's drawing-room.

Scattered about on tables and chairs is a miscellaneous collection of female attire, consisting of dresses for morning and evening wear, travelling costumes, ulsters, a tremendous sealskin sack, muffs of sable, bonnets and hats, in quantities large enough, apparently, to set up a fashionable milliner's. Seated in the midst of this paraphernalia is Lady Rookwell, "fingering" a costly white satin costume, the lace and trimmings of which plainly denote the purpose for which it is intended to serve; Laura flits to and fro, turning over the mass with critical approval, and Signa stands leaning against the back of a chair, contemplating the disorder with rather a troubled smile, which, trouble as it is, does not detract from the happiness which glows on her beautiful face and shines in her dark, violet eyes.

"Quiet!" repeats Lady Rookwell. "I call it a remarkably quiet wedding——"

"Oh!" interjects Signa.

"Considering all the circumstances," goes on her ladyship argumentatively. "You must remember who and what the gentleman is whom you have honored with your hand. He is——"

"Spare us! Let us off with say one-third of Lord Delamere's titles, aunt!" exclaims Laura Derwent, with mock dismay.

"The Earl of Delamere, my dear, and though no doubt you would like to creep off to church arm in arm with him, and dressed in a brown linsey, it can't be. The world—society—demands something like decency from people of his standing, and really I think he has behaved wonderfully well in humoring your whims to the extent he has done."

"He is an angel!" declares Laura Derwent, taking up the sealskin and eyeing it with intense and speechless approval. "Simply an angel! I never met a man like him. He doesn't seem to possess even a temper. A child—if he cared for it—could do anything with him."

Signa smiles.

"And yet you could not persuade him to go to the Grange, or to leave his lodgings at Mrs. Thompson's," she says, with pleasant malice.

Laura Derwent pouts.

"There he was obstinate, if you like. Of course, he is eccentric. The idea of putting up with such an abode, and that, too, when his own place was ready for him! And to insist that I should remain as hostess at the Grange!" and she laughs. "Oh, yes, he is eccentric! But what a happy girl you will be! And as to a quiet wedding, why, I think it is very good of him not to insist upon a regular state affair; he is so proud of you that he might have made up his mind to a wedding at the Savoy, with half the house of peers in attendance."

Signa puts up her hands with a little gesture of mock alarm.

"And you call six bridesmaids and—and all this, quiet," she says, nodding at the superb wedding garment which Lady Rookwell seems loath to put aside. "It seems to me a dreadful fuss and—and expense. You all forget that—that though Hector is an earl I am a mere nobody."

"So was the beggar-girl when King Cophetua married her," retorts Laura cheerfully; "but you may depend upon it that there was a tremendous wedding on that festive occasion. Now, my dear child, you have nothing to complain of; you have got the best man of the day—'pon my word, I don't know a better parti!—and everything your own way. Be content!" and she puts her arm around Signa and kisses her, holding her at arms' length with affectionate admiration.

"The simple fact is that Signa is romantic," says Lady Rookwell, with a sarcastic smile, "and would like this affair to end consistently. It has been so deliciously romantic up to the present, that to conclude it properly she and Delamere ought to run away and get married on the sly."

"Lady Rookwell!" murmurs Signa, with smiling reproach.

Then she goes out on the velvety lawn, to wander about the garden where, alone and undisturbed, she may dwell on her vast happiness. My Lord of Delamere has gone up to London to make preparations for his wedding, for even so eccentric a peer as Hector cannot be married like a common individual; and there are deeds to sign and execute, arrangements to be made with the steward and agents of the vast estate, who will be in charge during the absence of his lordship on his wedding tour for, after some discussion, it has been decided that the happy pair shall make a little continental tour in their honeymoon, returning to the Grange at the end of the month, to take, as Lady Rookwell says, their proper position in "the county."

"Bring him back a different man, my dear," she says. "He has had quite enough wandering and gallivanting. Let him come and settle down, and breed prize short-horns, in noble emulation of his grace the duke."

Yes, Signa is very happy—happier than it falls to the lot of many mortals to be, and yet there is little, if any, gratification derived from the high estate to which she is about to be raised. It is love, love and nothing but love of which she thinks; and when the fact now and again flashes across her mind, that in a few days she will be the Countess of Delamere, and a power in the land, she strives to put it from her and forget it. But the world has a knack of declining to forget such things, and it insists upon keeping the fact green in Signa's memory. Not a day passes but parcels of presents arrive at the Rectory for Signa, the future mistress of Northwell Grange; the drawing-room table and her own little dressing table are covered with jewel-cases and the thousand and one useful and useless articles which our dear friends deem it necessary to offer up at the hymeneal shrine.

Sometimes, as Signa opens the morocco-covered and satin-lined cases, and looks dreamily at their inclosed treasures, she cannot help thinking that if it were plain Hector Warren, instead of my Lord of Delamere, whom she were going to marry, how few would such tributes be. For instance, would her grace have sent her the present of antique Spanish lace, declared by Laura to be worth a Jew's ransom?—or the duke the little cars containing a diamond bracelet and a brooch with a bull carved in cameo? From one person there comes no present, but something that Signa values more highly, perhaps, than any of her trinkets. It is only a short note of good wishes, expressed with gentle mournfulness, and it is signed "Lilian Blyte." Signa, when she read that note, knew that the proud mother was aware of that scene in the tower and understood it all; and there were tears in Signa's eyes as he put that small crested piece of paper in some hidden receptacle.

Of Sir Frederic she had heard nothing since that terrible, yet delightful night, excepting that he was abroad, no one knew exactly where. Notwithstanding the scene at the time, and those few awful moments of mental agony, Signa cannot find it in her heart to feel hatred toward him; no true woman, perhaps, can bring herself to hate the man who has loved her, however great the trouble he may have caused her through that love, and when Signa thinks of him—which, alas! for poor Sir Frederic is but seldom—it is more with a pitying sorrow than anger. Between her and Hector his name is never mentioned, and she does not even know that the old tower has been razed to the ground by Lady Blyte's orders.

"Of course, you can't be married from the Rectory, my dear," Lady Rookwell had said when Lord Delamere had at last persuaded Signa to name the day—"that's impossible. In the first place, the Rectory wouldn't hold the guests; and in the next, the fuss and bustle would send your aunt into hysterics. The best thing you can do, my dear, is to come here; we shan't go into hysterics, and we shall enjoy the fuss and bustle; and as for Laura, it will simply be a god-send to her. She has been so mixed up with the affair, that she couldn't feel more interested if she were going to marry Delamere herself—which she would very much like to do!"

"Which she would," assented Laura, unblushingly.

"—And will only be too delighted to be a prominent personage on the nuptial day."

And Signa, with many protests, had accepted gratefully and sweetly. It seemed to her as if the world were full of friends, and that she were the most favored of all favored mortals just at this time.

So the Beauty had the pleasure of assisting in the selection of the wedding and other dresses—indeed, of superintending, for Signa showed what Laura called a shameful indifference in the matter—and made all arrangements. It was not to be a grand wedding, but, on the other hand, there were a great many people coming. It seemed to Signa as if half the county had been invited, and she once hinted, with a blush, that there would not be room in the old church.

"Then," said Hector, with a man's sublime ignorance, "you and I will keep outside and be married amongst the tombstones, Signa!"

Laura Derwent was to be the chief bridesmaid—"mourner," as Lord Delamere put it—two of the ducal daughters were to be the second and third, and the rest were drawn from a contingent of poor and needy kinsfolk of Lord Delamere. Kinsfolk whom he had rarely seen, but who had been constant recipients of his bounty and generosity, and who regarded him with an awe that half amused Signa, whom they persisted in looking upon as one of the most unfortunate and beautiful creatures on the earth. The bridesmaids, with the exception of Laura Derwent, were put up in the ducal palace, while Signa flitted to and fro between the Rectory and the villa.

A great change had come over her aunt and uncle. She was now everything in their eyes. Nothing was too god for her; the rector almost fell on good for her; the rector almost fell on never failed to rise when she entered the room, and hurried to the door to open it for her when she quitted an apartment, as if she were already the Countess of Delamere.

Is it at all wonderful that Signa moved about during this time as if she were the phantom of a dream? It all seemed so unreal to her that at times she was inclined to believe that no such person as Hector Warren, no such place as Northwell Grange existed, and then he would come, still wearing his well worn clothes and travel-stained hat, and as he held her in his arms the reality would come back to her, and she would understand that all this fuss, and show, and glory were as nothing compared with his love.

As to Archie, words cannot describe the exceeding joy of that young gentleman at the present state of things. That Hector Warren should be Lord Delamere does not at all surprise him, after the first natural shock, it is just as it should be, in Archie's estimation. Signa is fit to marry a prince, and Hector Warren is only fulfilling his duty in becoming an earl. With frank independence Archie calls the earl Hector, though the rector and his wife have tried hard to impress upon him the enormity of so doing.

"We always called him 'Hector,' and his name—or one of his names—is Hector, and why shouldn't I call him so still? He don't mind, do you, my lord?" And Master Archie dashes full pelt upon Lord Delamere's knee.

"Not a bit. I like it," is the reply. "Let me be always Hector with my friends, and I am content; all the rest of the world can call me what they like."

To Archie's infinite delight, Lord Delamere has taken him to London—is it because his lordship may have some one near him to talk continually about Signa?—and Archie is near him now, ensconced in a grand London hotel, and enjoying himself to his heart's content.

"A wonderful man, my dear!" says Lady Rookwell, when she heard it; "there can't be much evil in a man when of his own free will he elects to have a young child with him as a companion." And Signa smiles with rapturous assent.

All this Signa thinks of as she saunters in the beautiful gardens of the Villa and her heart is full of that peace which perfect happiness alone can bring. It is difficult to realize that in a few short hours she will be Hector Warren's wife, that is, the Countess of Delamere, and mistress of Northwell Grange; still the fact comes before her. The bans have been asked three times, and soon the irrevocable words will be spoken, and she will be no longer Signa Grenville, but my lady of Delamere!

CHAPTER XXV.

With a loud resonant peal the bells of Northwell ring out to the world the warning of another marriage morn. In and about the Villa there is much bustle and confusion; carriages arrive in twos and threes, setting down the favored guests who are invited to the wedding breakfast. Another string of vehicles paces round the church, which is all alive and alight with a crowd of village sightseers, dressed in their best, to see the grand wedding, a double row of little girls in muslin frocks, and bearing baskets of flowers, line the path to the church porch, eager for the moment when they are to fling the said flowers at the feet of the bride. The coachmen, as they drive up, smile significantly, and put their immense satin rosettes into place; footmen range themselves round the churchyard rails and view the proceedings with haughty but bland interest. Inside the church itself the choir in clean surplices await the rector, who, all in a state of excitement and nervousness, coughs and rubs his chin, and wipes the perspiration from his face in turns.

Meanwhile, up at the Villa, Laura Derwent is in her element. Dressed, as are all the bridesmaids, in a costume of the faintest pink—a pink so faint as to be almost imperceptible—with a hat which has cost Madame Louise a world of anxiety, she moves about amongst the crowd of guests, with her brilliant smile and clear, bell-like voice in constant requisition.

"So glad it is a fine morning," she says to her grace, who has deemed it necessary to come in her most resplendent feathers and who looks as if, barring the bonnet, she were going to court. "Happy the bride that the sun shines on, you know; such nonsense, isn't it? But it is a delightful day, though. What a crowd it will be! Poor Signa will be horrified! she has insisted on a quiet wedding. As if anyone who was anyone could be married quietly. Well, your grace, I am glad to see you have come, we should have missed you terribly."

"Yes, I've come," says his grace, with a smile and a nod, "though, to tell you the truth, I ought to be at the farm; one of my bulls has gone mad or something like it. But I couldn't disappoint you, to say nothing of the bride. Where is she?"

And he looks around as if he expected to see Signa.

Laura laughs delightedly.

"Upstairs, of course," she replies. "You didn't expect to see her on view before the ceremony, did you?"

"I didn't know," said the duke, humbly, "or I forget. I hope she's well. Most charming young lady, sensible, too," he adds, as if that were quite a novel quality in young ladies.

"Quite well, and looking more charming than ever, as you'll admit when you see her," says Laura, passing on to the next arrival.

In her ancient lace and heavy satin, which for this occasion only is purple instead of black, Lady Rookwell seats herself in her easy chair, and presides with an intense enjoyment of the scene.

"I hope you'll all find room," she says, with a gesture of despair that would be insolent from any one but herself. "Laura has asked just twice more than this twice mite of a place will hold, and if there is any crowding you must blame her"; and her grace graciously replies that there will be plenty of room, she is sure, and that of course every one is anxious to see the wedding about which everybody is talking.

And Signa? Upstairs in Lady Rookwell's own room she sits—or rather stands, surrounded by Lady Rookwell's and Laura Derwent's maids, arranging the costly wedding dress and listening, half absently, to the hum and buzz of the crowd beneath.

(To be continued.)

Little Mildred—What does "B. A." stand for, mamma? Mamma—Bachelor of arts, my dear. Little Mildred—And what is a bachelor of arts, mamma? Mamma—Any bachelor who is trying to stay in the bachelor class, darling.—Indianapolis Star.

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EARTH-EATERS.

They Flourish in Various Climes of the World.

At Ochrida, in Macedonia, and in some villages of Sardinia, says Literary Digest, a fine white earth forms an essential part of the local bread, and is brought to market together with other articles of food. Other countries in Europe where earth is eaten are Treviso, in upper Italy, Styria, in Austria, and certain parts of Germany around the famous Kyffhauser, and in the heath of Luneburg. Here the workingmen butter their bread with a fine clay nicknamed by them "stone butter." Finally, in the northernmost parts of Sweden, and on the Peninsula of Kola, in the government of Archangel, a fine clay, cleaned of mud and pulverized, is mixed with flour to make the bread tasty.

But the real home of earth eating is Asia. The famous earth of Nishapur, Persia, is used either raw or roasted, and is often prepared with spices and perfumes. According to the traveller Saller, the Eskimos are great consumers of various kinds of earth.

Passing to India, we are told by Dr. Rabitsch that in the markets of Calcutta burned clay is offered for sale in the shape of small disks. The women are its principal consumers. Women and children in Siam consider steatite a delicious dainty. The women of the coast towns of Java swallow their share in the form of small tablets or tubes, mainly with the purpose of preserving their slimness. Upon the Island of Timor, of the Malay Archipelago, burned clay is consumed with solemn religious rites.

The earth-eating centres of Africa are Nubia and certain parts of the western coast. The negroes of Guinea, for instance, have become so fond of their earth that no means of persuasion is strong enough to prevent their overeating. On the shores of certain rivers in Senegambia the natives use a white, soapy earth, as soft as butter, to replace fat in the preparation of their food.

The inhabitants of New Guinea consume great quantities of a greenish soap stone, while the natives of New Caledonia eat a ferruginous clay either fresh or preserved in the form of dried, perforated cakes for their dessert.

A classical land for earth-eating, according to our authority, is South America, where we meet with it under its most various forms, from the Rio Grande del Norte down to Parana and Pilcomayo. In many parts of Mexico earth is eaten passionately, not only by children and women but by grown men, and in the markets of Guadalajara, San Luis, Puebla and other towns, pastils of white burned clay are offered as dainties. The inhabitants of Guatemala use instead of powdered sugar a white and yellowish earth, probably an efflorescence of volcanic ashes. On the western coast of our continent we find earth eating populations from Colombia to Bolivia.

Evidently, earth eating is not limited to any particular latitude, although more prevalent in the tropics. Women are its principal adepts. One authority does not agree with the famous ethnologist, Dr. F. von Kellwald, in finding a close relationship between malaria and earth-eating.

The ultimate reasons for this dietetic curiosity are manifold: Necessity, the agreeable, salty taste, and perversion of appetite, generally met with in people suffering from chlorosis and hysteria. Sometimes, however, it is the medicinal instinct, the craving for a cure for certain dainty tropical sicknesses, which drives man to indulge in this strange dainty. This explains the use of earth by some of the greatest physicians of antiquity. Curiously enough, earth eating, if not abused, is not detrimental to health. But with certain people—above all, children and young girls—the craving is often so strong that harsh preventive measures, such as iron masks or the tying of hands, must be used.

I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it is the best Liniment made.

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IF WE SMILE.

The late Lord Derby once said that "a frequent smile or a cheerful countenance was just as necessary for the welfare of the human frame as water was to a plant." Something like the following was observed in "Hamilton's favorite shopping place" on an artistically painted card:

We receive our greatest lessons
In the realm where nature rules;
It brings cheer and patience
Every mile,
And the greatest of all lessons
In the oldest school of rules
Is our work is far more welcome
If we smile.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Investment and Speculation

When any one is buying a coat or a fishing rod or a rose tree or laying down a cellar or setting up a library, either he knows what he wants, where to get it and what to pay for it or else he takes earnest counsel with his friends and with the most trustworthy professional advisers that he can find and uses all the wits that he and others can bring to bear on the subject in order to make sure that his purchase is prudently conducted. He attends sales, rummages in shops and discusses the matter in his club until he and it are voted a nuisance. If only half as much time and trouble were devoted to the careful selection of investments there would be fewer bad companies, unscrupulous promoters and ornamental directors, the world would be very much richer, and people would show less tendency to gravitate into questionable hands.—Cornhill Magazine.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS CURE CONSTIPATION

Childhood constipation can be promptly cured by Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets never fail to regulate the bowels and stomach, thus curing constipation, colic, indigestion and the many other little minor ills of little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Louis Nicole, St. Paul du Buton, Que., writes: "My baby suffered from constipation, but thanks to Baby's Own Tablets, he is a fine healthy boy to-day. It gives me much pleasure in recommending the Tablets to other mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SWISS UNEMPLOYED.

Beggars, Loafers and Dependents Not Tolerated.

Switzerland regards the problem of the unemployed poor as an economic question, believing that a man who is not employed, if left to himself, is apt to become unemployable. Such men will sooner or later become a subject of charity, and therefore a burden upon the community, which is obliged to support not only the individual, but also those dependent upon him. Switzerland deems it, consequently, in her own interests to lend her assistance to the unfortunate unemployed to get work.

While the authorities help persons who are making honest efforts to find employment, they also regard it their duty to punish the shirker of work, and to see to it that he earns his living by his own efforts. Loafers are not tolerated in the Alpine republic, and begging is prohibited by law. There is no resorting to charitable institutions, no wandering about the country extorting alms from honest people, while pretending to be in search of employment.

If an individual fails to seek work, the state will promptly find something for him, and if the task does not suit him, or if he still persists in idling about, he is placed in the workhouse, where strict discipline is maintained, and where every inmate is obliged to labor to the full capacity of his strength. As compensation he receives board and lodging and three to ten cents in cash per day. The length of his stay in such an institution depends upon his conduct during his forced employment. The state meantime even makes a profit on his labor, for most of the institutions of this character are under such efficient business management that they are sources of income instead of expense to the respective cantons.

A distinction is made between the unemployed by casualty or misfortune and those who have no work on account of lazy habits or misconduct. This latter class are treated as criminals, and as such they are assigned to a penal institution; the deserving unemployed, however, are treated with every consideration, and work is found for them in a way which is not humiliating to them.

A system of insurance against unemployment prevails in some of the Swiss cantons. By it persons contributing a certain sum per month are guaranteed employment or paid a weekly indemnity for the period during which they are out of work. Such persons, must, however, be able to show that their unemployment is not their own fault. This plan of insurance is not general, nor is it very popular, as it involves many details which make it difficult for the beneficiaries to secure the payment of the benefits.

Employees of Swiss industrial institutions are required to insure themselves against the expense of medical treatment and supplies in case of illness or accident. The Society for the Protection of Domestic Servants assumes, for instance, the responsibility for the care and treatment of those enrolled upon its records.

About twenty-five years ago employment agencies were first established in the leading centres of Switzerland. Municipal interest was soon shown in these institutions and by 1903 several of the largest cities, such as Zurich, Geneva, Berne, etc., operated municipal bureaus. In March, 1910, these official institutions were united into a national organization, subsidized by the Federal government, called the Swiss bureau of Employment, with head offices at Zurich.

The undertaking of supplying the needy unemployed with work has thus practically passed into the hands of the Federal government.—New York Evening Post.

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TRADE BRIEFS.

Wooden sailing ships with auxiliary oil engines are to be built at a new shipyard at St. John, Nova Scotia. The plant will represent an outlay of $1,000,000.

Investigations into the coal resources of Iceland have been completed. It is reported that 150,000,000 tons of coal are available for use. A Danish Icelandic company will start mining operations in the course of a year.

American engineers are diking an island in the Parana River, Argentina, and are to receive a portion of the reclaimed land as payment. This project is in the nature of an experiment, and if successful will probably result [illegible] Parana district.

Schools of agricultural instruction have been established by the French Government for the benefit of disabled soldiers. Modern farm machinery is [illegible] at the new schools.

Frequent shortage of merchandise [illegible] South Africa has resulted in a tendency to manufacturers there [illegible]

Well Known Farmer Gives His Evidence

SAYS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM OF GRAVEL.

Mr. William Wood, of Hadlington, Ont., is Added to Long List of Cures by the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Hadlington, Ont., May 7 (Special).—Mr. William Wood, a well known farmer living near here, is shouting the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He claims they cured him of two of the most painful and dangerous forms of kidney trouble, bladder trouble and gravel.

"Yes, I was troubled with gravel and bladder trouble," Mr. Woods said when asked about his cure. "But since I took four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills my troubles are gone. I also had heart flutterings and shortness of breath. There were flashes of lights and specks before my eyes and I was very nervous. All these troubles have gone, too, since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Others in this neighborhood have used Dodd's Kidney Pills and found that they were the greatest of all remedies for kidney troubles of any kind. Dodd's Kidney Pills are specialists. [illegible] that is all they claim to do. The reason they are given credit for curing rheumatism, lumbago, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease is that all of these diseases are caused by sick kidneys.

The Man Who Didn't Succeed.

They sing of men who build the mills
And girdle the earth with steel;
Who fill the land and wield the power
That molds the public weal.
Honor to them that so honor do
The work that the world must need
And yet in chief I hold a brief
For the man who didn't succeed.

'Tis not to excuse the indolent,
Nor plea for the down and out,
Nor spe[illegible] not condemning what
The leaders are about,
Merely to ask in a casual way
Of the man who didn't succeed.

His home is small, his table light;
His family must endure
The snubs and sneers of the [illegible]
Whose debt falls on the poor.
Yet life's a home and no hotel,
His wife is a wife, indeed
There's nothing about his children's love
To the man who didn't succeed.

Admitting it's true that he did not make
The most of his talents ten,
He won no pelf nor raised himself
At the cost of his fellow men.
His hands are clean, his heart is white,
His honor has been his creed
Now who are we to say that he
Is the man who didn't succeed.
—[illegible] Reed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Millinery Leads

Black linene straws.
Burnt peacock wings.

Even the man with a pull can't always pull himself together.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—WOOLLEN MILL HELP—Carders, spinners and weavers. Clean, steady work, and highest wages paid. We pay apprentice weavers wages while learning. Family help given special consideration. For full particulars, apply to Slingsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED — PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges prepaid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal, Que.

MONEY ORDERS.

A DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY Order for five dollars costs three cents.

FARMS FOR SALE.

IN THE COUNTY OF BRANT AT the village of Kelvin—81 acres, cleared, well-tiled, choice sand loam, two good wells, buildings all up-to-date, fences No. 1. Full particulars, apply to John McCormick, Lawrence Station, Ont.

Why There Are No Readheade Teachers.

In flies there is the danger of sickness as they go and get on some dead animal and in garbage barrels, etc., and then they come into the pantry, go in the sugar bowl, bathe in the milk and come and sit on you.

The brain is in the northern part of the head.

The heart is in the northeastern part of the chest.

The lungs are in the eastern and western part of our chest.

The stomach is in the northwestern part of our abdomen.

Flies are dangerous because they go in the pantry and sit on the pies.

One use for mosquitoes is when they bite you it pains very much.

The danger in dust is all kinds of Germans.

Flies are dangerous because they wipe their feet on our cake.

—Answers in a Buffalo Grammar School.

NATURAL INFERENCE.

(Buffalo Express)

"Father, are goats intelligent?"

"I don't know, my child. What makes you ask that?"

"Well, you told me that people that use their heads are intelligent, and goats use their heads an awful lot."

RELIEF AT LAST

I want to help you if you are suffering from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles. I can tell you how, in your own home and without any one's assistance, you can apply the best of all treatments.

PILES TREATED AT HOME

I promise to send you a FREE trial of the new absorption treatment, and references from your own locality if you will but write and ask. I assure you of immediate relief. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 8,
Windsor, Ont.

The Jest.

"Land of the free!" Grim humor in the name
Our ships lie idle at our freight-choked [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] skulking and afraid
[illegible] through insult [illegible]
[illegible] hand that strikes us in the face
[illegible]
[illegible] a once proud the [illegible]
[illegible] freedom purchased by our sires [illegible]
[illegible]
The world may sneer. Our enemies may drag
Our honor in the dust. We call it peace
When, injured, robbed of every sacred right
Bought by our fathers' blood, [illegible] frightened sheep,
We skulk and cringe and bleat, "Too proud to fight"
The butchers of our children on the deep.

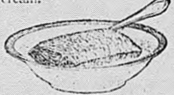
"Home of the brave!" Who dares sing that song?
Parents and children slaughtered [illegible] the sea
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] within the halls
Where rang of old the voice of [illegible]
With coward cries disgrace those [illegible] walls
Give aid and comfort to the enemy?
No. When our banner droops its [illegible] in shame,
A poor despised, defiled, insulted thing
Let none presume to mention freedom's name,
Or sing the songs that heroes used to sing.
—Ralph Linn, in Philadelphia Inqu

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemp

The Chant of the Hun.

Out of the dark of the ages,
Out of the gloom and the night,
A threat from the past's grim pages,
Ravin and ruin and blight,
Ravage of sea and slaughter,
Mercy and pity—none!
Slaughter—slaughter—slaughter—
Such is the chant of the Hun!

Piracy and pillage,
Rape, rapine and fire,
Loot of city and village,
The lust of savage ire,
[illegible]
[illegible]
Slaughter—slaughter—slaughter—
Such is the chant of the Hun!
—Clinton Scollard, in N. Y. Sun.


Running on two Cylinders? Don't be a two cylinder man. The human engine can reach the utmost of its powers through a fuel food that is entirely consumed without forced draft or waste. Shredded Wheat Biscuit supplies the greatest amount of strength-giving nutriment with the least tax upon the digestion. It is a better-balanced ration than meat, eggs or potatoes. For breakfast with milk or cream.

Made in Canada.

WORMS

"Wormy," that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. SPOHN'S COMPOUND will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all around, and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind. U.S.A.

PLAN TO BRING SEA TO SAHARA

If the allies win the war, France and England together will own nearly the whole of Africa—Germany being eliminated from the Dark Continent. They are already making plans to co-operate in the rapid development of that enormous territory, and one of the projects contemplated is the flooding of a great part of the Sahara Desert.

This, from an engineering viewpoint, will not be a very difficult affair. In the western Sahara there is a vast depression, or "sink," 200 feet below the level of the ocean, and covering an area of about 70,000 square miles. All that is necessary is to cut a canal six miles long, in order to let the sea into it.

The depression is called by the Arabs El Juf, or the Great Hollow. It is a level plain extending from the vicinity of Cape Juby (on the northwest coast, directly opposite the Canary Islands) southwest to within 100 miles of Timbuctoo. Its greatest breadth (100 miles) is toward the south. To the northwest it gradually narrows, terminating in the dry channel which represents its former connection with the Atlantic.

ONCE AN INLAND SEA.

Not much more than 1,000 years ago El Juf was an inland sea—in fact, an arm of the Atlantic Ocean. But the entrance channel (30 miles north of Cape Juby) was at about that time blocked by sand; the waters of the gulf that occupied the Great Hollow were dried up by evaporation, and the area was transformed into a desert. The proposition now is to make a cutting through the sand bar, run out jetties to prevent further accumulations of sand, and so restore the old condition of affairs. Nothing could be more simple.

When this shall have been accomplished, there will be direct navigation from Europe by steam or rail across the present desert nearly to the upper reaches of the Niger. Fleets of merchant men will voyage over the conquered Sahara. From the port of Marseilles a water trip of 1,500 miles will bring the traveller within a short ...stance of Timbuctoo, the "mysteri- ...elty," that was never even seen by [illegible] man until less than a century ago.

El Juf is to-day a hopeless region, destitute of vegetable and animal life. With the exception of one small village on its eastern border, not a single human habitation exists throughout the basin. This village, Taudeny, is on an ancient caravan route, and salt mines are worked there to supply the Soudan markets, the stuff being quarried out in big slabs.

VAST DEPOSITS OF SALT.

All over the "sink" are vast deposits of salt, left behind by the vanished sea. Molluscan shells and other marine remains bear witness that its surface at no remote period was covered by the waves of ocean. One great salt-bearing formation on the western part is 30 miles long by 12 in width, and 20,000 camel loads are extracted from it annually. So frightful a desert is El Juf that no caravan ever ventures to cross it, the route pursued skirting around its borders.

The old sea channel north of Cape Juby, known to-day as the Great Mouth, is an opening two and a half miles wide between two lofty heights, with cliffs rising perpendicularly 200 feet above the sea. It is blocked by ...e sand bar aforementioned. In ...ormy weather waves break furiously ...n the bar. A strong current setting ...ntinually toward the shore has ...used the accumulation of sand which ...ng ago separated El Juf from the ...antic.

A few miles inland there is a range ... high mountains, running north and ...uth and parallel with the coast, but ...ere is a wide gap in the range ...rough which the channel passes. ...us, as viewed from the ocean out- ...e, the entrance to the ancient "gulf" ... El Juf is picturesquely obvious and ...ing. From the coast, the channel ... bed thickly encrusted with marine ...s, broadens out, and can be fol- ...ed for a great distance into the ...rt basin. It forms a valley recog- ...ble as the northwest arm of the ...f that used to be. In some places ... banks of the channel rise to a ...ght of 500 feet, with vertical walls ...verhanging cliffs.

...RICA'S IMPORTANT RIVERS.

...w, Africa possesses rivers of ...magnitude—the most important ...hem being the Nile (which is the ...st river in the world), the Niger, ... the Congo. But none of the ...ty streams of the Dark Continent ... be used as a highway to the in- ...r, on account of the cataracts and ...r obstructions to navigation. The ... has six cataracts and the Congo ...ataracts and rapids.

...ne flooding of the Sahara, by the ...ns here described, will provide a ...igable highway for the commerce ... the world. It will open up the heart ... Africa, develop its enormous poten- ...l resources, which as yet have hard- ... been touched, and incidentally do ...ay with what remains of the slave ...de. The tapping of the great Niger ...lley will render accessible sources ... wealth of vast importance, while ...ging civilized conditions to a re- ... that is even now (though under a ...inal French control) semi-sav-

...ere is an incidental result, expect- ...rom the proposed flooding of 70,000 ...re miles of desert, that would ...e suggest itself to the average ...ghtful person. It has to do with ...ate. So vast an area covered with ...er, under a tropic sun, would con- ...bute to the sky, through evapora- ...n, an immense quantity of moisture, ... the form of clouds. The clouds ...ould make rain, and by this means ... of Northern Africa would be ren- ...red much less dry than at present. ... is thought that even the climate ... Europe might be favorably influ- ...ced.

...he people of the Soudan—that is to ..., of middle Africa, south of the Sa- ...ra—receive their supplies of Eu- ...ean merchandise by way of the Sa- ...ara, from the seaports of Morocco, Algeria, Tunis and Tripoli. The sys- ...m of transport employed is the same ...s that used for thousands of years. From the Mediterranean coast, cara- ...ans can make only one journey a year, to the Soudan and return. They follow the tracks pursued by merchants on an antiquity that runs back to a period long antedating the earliest dawn of history.

CAUSES OF UNDEVELOPMENT.

Two conditions, mainly, have given rise to the state of affairs—deserts and lack of navigable rivers. It is not surprising that under such circumstances the Dark continent should have remained undeveloped, and to a great extent unknown even to geographers. Facilities for getting about in it have been lacking. If, as was the case not very anciently, according to geologists, the Sahara to-day was, all of it, covered by the sea, Africa would be quite as civilized as Australia.

The Sahara is not all desert, and by no means the whole of it is plain. As already stated, there are high ranges of mountains in the eastern part; and in the east and middle are many green and fertile oases, rendered productive and habitable by springs utilized for purposes of irrigation.

Considered as a geographical whole, the Sahara extends from the Atlantic ocean on the west to the Nile Valley on the east, and from the Soudan on the south to the Atlas Mountains on the north. But the most sterile and impossible part of it is the vast basin called El Juf, or the Great Hollow—the area which it is now proposed to reconvert into an arm of the Atlantic by the simple expedient of letting into it the waters of the ocean.

* * *

FAMOUS CRIPPLES

Who Have Won Celebrity Despite Misfortune.

Lord Byron had a club foot and was acutely conscientious of the fact to his last day. Yet he was a fine boxer, having taken lessons from one of the famous "bruisers" of his time; he was also a splendid dancer, and, as everybody knows, he swam the Hellespont, the Dardanelles, in emulation of one of his Greek heroes, Leander.

Sir Walter Scott was also a cripple, yet in spite of his disability was a most active man. One night in early boyhood he was chased round the room by his mother, who wished to pack him off to bed. In the morning he was affected with fever, and after three days it was found that he had lost the use of his right leg. He never wholly recovered the use of this limb and always walked lame, with a heavy step. Yet he was very active as he grew up, fighting and climbing with the other boys. It is probable that his early affliction, however, had much to do with the special direction his genius took, for it threw him much in the company of his elders and with old Scottish books. He never mentions his lameness, like Byron, and it does not seem to have worried an essentially healthy-minded man.

Alexander Pope is another notable cripple. His weakness was so great that he had always to wear stays, and in later life he hardly stirred abroad except in a sedan chair with the blinds down. His mind, or rather his morals, were as crooked as his back, and it was said he could not drink a cup of tea without intrigue. His unfortunate deformity seems to have embittered his pen, which was the most venomous and biting of his age [illegible] in his last work.

Frank Smedley, the author of those fascinating and once hugely popular novels, "Frank Fairleigh" and "Lewis Arundel," was a lifelong cripple, never putting foot to ground and often in excruciating pain. Yet, although he cannot be compared with a literary giant like Pope, his life was a benediction to all around him. He was the most cheerful of men, and anyone reading his books and knowing nothing of the fact that they were written in a "a recumbent position" would conclude that their author rode to hounds at least thrice a week, was perhaps a gentleman jockey, and the first and foremost in all field sports and games.

Samuel Johnson was not a cripple in the strict sense, but his large, unwieldy form, his face seamed with scrofula, his purblind peering eyes, his spasmodic movements like one afflicted with St. Vitus' dance, make him a remarkable physical curiosity in the gallery of literature. Yet there is not a more interesting and truly human portrait in the National Gallery than that of Johnson by his friend, Sir Joshua Reynolds. He has painted all his defects and yet it is a lovable picture, because one seems to see behind the deformities of the body the true nobility and wisdom of the mind.

Mrs. Browning would perhaps better be described as an invalid rather than a cripple, yet her sufferings, which kept her for years reclining on her couch, were due to an accident which happened in her sixteenth year. She was one day trying to saddle her pony in a field when she fell with the saddle upon her and incurred an injury to her spine. She wrote her immortal "Sonnets from the Portuguese," which were not from the Portuguese at all but straight from her own passionate heart, whilst tied to her couch. Yet this crippled invalid found strength to "run away" with the man she loved—Robert Browning. Her marriage did her every sort of good, for, although never robust, she was greatly better and able to get about.

Amongst famous cripples who were not distinctly literary are counted Flaxman, the famous sculptor; Josiah Wedgwood, the celebrated potter; Talleyrand, the clever diplomat, whom the Empress Josephine denounced as "that cursed cripple"; and our own lamented and deeply respected Lord Kelvin, the great scientific inventor.

The Death Vampire

(By Edward T. Stewart.)

There is a certain region in the Southwest where the people have a strange belief. Where they got it no one there or elsewhere can tell. They are ignorant, and ignorance is the father of superstition. And this especial belief of theirs could exist only among a superstitious community. It is that when anyone is dying there are vampires who suck the breath from the body.

One winter evening when the snow was falling fast and the wind was blowing it into drifts, John Hathaway, a country lawyer, was riding to the county seat to attend court. What befell him he has narrated as follows:

I was on horseback, my saddlebag being full of legal documents, luncheon and a flask of brandy. The snow was whirled about in eddies that confused me, and I began to be frightened. I had no idea whether I was on the road or off it. All of a sudden my horse sank down in a drift, falling on his side, and pinning my leg under him. The leg was not hurt, for it rested on snow. At least, it did not pain me. The horse struggled for awhile, then lay still.

I was now in terror lest I should be obliged to lie there till I froze. The flask and the luncheon were in the pocket of the saddlebag that was under the horse, and I could not get at them. If ever a case looked hopeless it was this, for the thermometer stood not far above zero, and not being able to move, I was pretty sure to go to sleep, and that meant death. I felt sure that I was beside the road—probably my horse had stepped off it into a ditch—and persons usually were passing, but what was to be expected in such a storm? And night was already falling.

I managed to raise my head far enough to look about me within narrow limits. A few hundred yards ahead was a house, but as yet there were no lamps lit in it. I shouted, but there was no answer.

Whether I slept or not, whether I was simply benumbed by the cold, how long I remained unconscious, I do not know, but suddenly I was aroused by a spasmodic struggle of my horse. It seemed to me that my leg was free. I tried and found that I could move it. I struggled to free myself from the drift, and clambered up on to higher ground, where the snow was not so deep. It struck me that I had regained the road.

Glancing toward the house I had seen, I saw a light in one of the windows. I wondered if I had strength to go there. Getting on my feet, I started and to my surprise walked with tolerable ease. Having reached the house, I pushed the front door open and stood in the hallway. The only light was from the lamp I had seen in the window, and I now saw that it was in the bedroom in the rear. The door of this room was ajar, and I entered. There was plenty of furniture, but it was dilapidated. Thus far I encountered no person.

I fell exhausted in the bed and lost consciousness. Presently I felt a suffocation; I awoke, conscious that I was losing my breath. I felt a pair of clammy lips on mine. Putting out both hands, I grasped a pair of arms, cold as marble, and with a strength born of horror hurled whoever was on me away. The light in the room must have gone out, for I was in darkness.

Yet in another moment I was looking at a light. I saw dimly a different scene from that in my bedroom. It was a lantern a few yards from me and higher than I. By it I made out a team, and a dark figure was behind the light. Then I felt arms under mine, and I was lifted and dragged up on the level, where a man was holding the lantern. Then both men lifted me onto the wagon. One got in with me, the other on the seat, and we moved on, the horses struggling through the snow, the man beside me shaking and rubbing me.

After awhile the wagon stopped, and I was helped into a house where a hot drink was given me and I was put to bed.

The next day I was all right. I asked for the men who had rescued me, and was told they had gone on. I asked what had become of my horse and was informed that he had succumbed. My next question was about the house where I had slept, and after describing it I was told that it was haunted and on that account had long ago been deserted. I told of my sleeping there and of my dream or nightmare or whatever it was.

I was talking to an old woman, a young woman and a young man, the younger woman's husband. When I had told of flinging off the monster the three looked at one another.

"Now, Sam," said the old woman to the man, "after this will you still refuse to believe?"

The man looked much disturbed.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Why, stranger," she said, "you was a-dyin'. A vampire was a-suckin' of yer breath. Ef it hadn't been fer the two men as come along and pulled you out of the snow the monster 'd 'a' got ye. Ye wasn't in the haunted house at all."

"Yes, he was, maw," said the young woman. "The vampire put the light in the winder to entice him there for to suck the breath outen him."

Convinced that my nightmare had been occasioned by my cramped position, I left this intellectual group. I had been kept from freezing by the warmth of my horse's body.

Charming accessories for the summer wardrobe include a lacey hat, dainty parasol, ribbon items, including girdles, bags and sachets. The pompadour design shown in the parasol is particularly summery. The hat is a broad-brimmed affair in cream net lace with flutings of taffeta ribbon and a saucy grosgrain bow atop its crown.

Progress of the Ad Man

The Egyptian gentleman who sought a runaway slave 3,000 years ago and advertised on a bit of papyrus for his recovery, turned out the first piece of advertising copy.

Whoever he was he was a genius in more than a small way. His copy still lives, preserved in the British Museum as an exhibit of considerable archaeological importance and as an example of what our advertising experts of to-day would do, if they, like the Egyptian, did not have the benefit of up-to-date information.

The Egyptian knew nothing about the typography of advertising, nor the effect of different colors. He didn't know, for instance, that red is the most effective eye-catching color and that green is second and black third.

Of these and a thousand [illegible] influencing the character of present day advertisements he was totally in ignorance. But he gets full credit, says the Philadelphia Press, for making the first attempt at a written advertisement.

We do not know whether he got the slave back, but he deserved to.

The Greeks, with a fine regard for art, usually made music a part of the programme. They gave us the idea of employing bands to attract attention, undoubtedly one of the most successful methods of drawing a crowd at any place and time. The "song pushers" who have come quite frequently of late to tour the principal streets of our city in a slow moving wagon, seeming hardly able to carry the tuneless piano inside, attempting to popularize "$1,000" songs, have the Greeks to thank for the privilege of imitation.

At first, a town crier, accompanied by a musician playing a lyre or a flute mingled among the Greek peoples and used only the best and choicest Greek in his extravagant praises of the product he was exploiting. Later, however, private advertisements in writing began to be introduced, particularly on the whitened walls of the homes, giving some information regarding the social standing and the age of the residents, their financial rating and the family lineage.

The Romans advertised in many ways. They named their streets, advertised shows, exhibitions and sales on the terra cotta walls of public baths, acquainted the public with sales of estates and absconded debtors, and began the practice of notifying the Romans of articles lost and found, and houses for sale or rent.

The Romans are commonly credited with the origin of the signboard. To-day we have the bulletin board which corresponds to the Roman tabella found in the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum, where public announcements were made.

Advertising met the same fate as the Romans did when the barbarous Huns came sweeping down from the north. Until the Middle Ages very little of it is seen. But with the appearance again of the town crier, supplied with the customary long winded declarations and a choice supply of adjectives, advertising began to make itself felt in the conduct of business affairs. The public criers began to organize themselves, both in France and in England, and they were persons with considerable prestige.

From crying out the superior qualities of merchandise and all kinds of merchandise, the criers soon began to make announcement of things lost and found, of sales, weddings, christenings and other interesting events.

Gradually, as time went on, inns began to use distinctive signs and symbols to mark their hostelries, just as individuals had employed coats of arms. All kinds of devices were used and are still used by inns to the present day. All such signs as the blue anchor, the black dragon, the three tuns, the boar's head, the red lion, and so on, made definite representations and implications.

Of course, with the development of the printing press, advertising took a great spurt. The use of posters came into vogue, and all kinds of pamphlets were printed and distributed. Printing gradually began to supersede the hand-written announcement. When Caxton set up his press in Westminster Abbey in 1477, and two centuries later, in 1662, a newspaper, believed to be the first real newspaper, was printed. It was called the Weekly News, and purported to contain news of doings in Germany, France, Hungary and Bohemia.

From then on newspapers, mostly weekly publications, began to appear from time to time in increasing numbers. Advertisements of medicines began to be inserted in the newspapers as early as 1690. The insertion of the first real newspaper advertisement, however, is credited to Nathaniel Butler, who advertised books.

The first two magazines to carry advertisements were Godey's Lady's Book and Peterson's, but it was not until the appearance in 1864 of J. Walter Thompson that magazine advertising really began, and it was not until 1880 that a general use was made of magazines for advertising purposes.—Oakland Tribune.

The Knitter.

What do you do, Little Sister,
Murmuring there in the sun?
"If you please, I am counting my stitches
[illegible]
My [illegible] knitting is just begun."

What do you knit, Little Sister?
A scarf for your [illegible]
[illegible]
I knit for a lad instead."

And who is the lad, Little Sister?
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

When I saw your bowed head, Little Sister,
And your moving hand in your lap
I thought you were [illegible]
[illegible]
To Our Father and Hail Mary

[illegible]
And the stitches and prayers [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] England, [illegible]
And [illegible] for Belgium.

[illegible]

Reprinted from Alice [illegible]

SHOULD WE PLANT NEW APPLE ORCHARDS?

There is An Opportunity Now for the Beginner if He Will Care for His Orchard Properly But He Should Plant a Fairly Large Orchard.

(By H. S. Fry, O.S.A.)

In the first place, let us preface this discussion of the "Beginner's New Orchard," by an opinion. Opinions are supposed to be less reliable than facts, yet we rely on the opinions of others to direct most of our efforts—besides, opinions are cheaper. The writer therefore ventures an opinion that what is wanted in Ontario fruit growing is not more beginners to plant new orchards, so much as more fruit growers to increase their acreage.

There is, of course, always room for a good beginner, but the apple industry in particular is in need of: First, larger orchards so that cost of production may be decreased; second, fewer growers so that marketing methods and like considerations may more easily be placed upon a basis of standardization. There has probably been no time in the history of Ontario apple growing when the necessity for careful planning of new orchards, thorough care of the growing crop, and intelligent handling of the fruit harvest has been more urgent than at present.

There are several [illegible] which seem to indicate the truth of this statement. In the first place, nurserymen report that it is very difficult to sell apple trees at present. One need travel only through the recognized apple districts to note the scarcity of young orchards one, two or three years old. There is also an increasing number of poorly cared for orchards in the province. [illegible]

[illegible]

NEGLECTED ORCHARDS ON THE INCREASE.

[illegible]

A GOOD TIME NOW TO PLANT.

[illegible]

[illegible] in the spring of 1917. The labor situation is affecting the nurserymen as well as the farmer and fruit grower, and an increase in price is inevitable. [illegible]

[illegible]

BEST VARIETIES FOR ONTARIO.

Many growers and fruit men do not advise planting Northern Spy. It must be admitted that it has three bad faults: it is very slow in reaching maturity, very susceptible to scab, and has a very tender skin. On the other hand, it is extremely long lived, develops great beauty when properly adapted to soil and climate, and possesses a remarkably fine combination of cooking and dessert quality, and is a splendid keeper. [illegible]

[illegible]

The Wagener is a variety which, while deserving of increased planting, is not as adapted to varying conditions as some other varieties. [illegible]

[illegible]

The Ontario is a [illegible] between Wagener and Spy. [illegible]

[illegible]

The Duchess is a remarkable combination of earliness, productiveness, early bearing, cooking quality, hardiness and [illegible] resistance. Whole orchards planted to this variety in districts best suited for [illegible] and early fall markets have proven very profitable. It is also a very valuable as a filler.

Yellow Transparent is an excellent early apple. Vigorous, early bearing, productive and hardy, but the fruit is clear yellow when ripe and shows every bruise. Consequently it is only valuable for marketing locally.

When selecting these or other varieties for planting in the new orchard, one should be careful to note the suitability of the varieties chosen. Spy, Fameuse and McIntosh, for instance, are dessert varieties, while Baldwin, Stark and Ontario are cooking varieties and go to the general market. With the former it is both possible and desirable to box all well grown specimens, while it is very doubtful if the latter ... should even see the inside of a box. Under some conditions it might be advisable to box some cooking varieties on account of the box being a smaller package and the more quickly used, but otherwise [illegible]

WHY SPIES SHOULD [illegible]

The writer's choice of three standard varieties would be Spy, 50 per cent.; McIntosh, 25 per cent.; and probably Baldwin, 25 per cent. [illegible]

There is one consideration in choosing varieties which should be kept in mind. Many varieties are self-sterile, at least under certain conditions of climate and soil. In such cases it is necessary to plant other varieties near them in order that the blossoms will be fertilized.

A variety or plant [illegible] self-sterile when pollen from its own blossoms will not fertilize [illegible] nor the blossoms of any other plant of the same variety. [illegible] Spy and McIntosh are two well known examples of self-sterility in apples, and because of this neither variety should be planted alone. [illegible] however, and the two can be planted side by side with safety, even though there may be no other apple trees near by. Baldwin, [illegible] and Ben Davis are good pollenizers for Spy, also, since they bloom comparatively late in the season, as does the Spy.

—The Canadian Countryman.

April Crop Bulletin

The following summary of reports [illegible] agricultural conditions in the Province is contained in a bulletin prepared [illegible] Ontario Department of Agriculture [illegible]

[illegible]

His Came Back.

An American [illegible] returned [illegible] Europe tells this story:

While riding from London to [illegible] in a railway coach [illegible] he was alone in the compartment with an Englishman [illegible] deeply engrossed in the [illegible]

[illegible] American. [illegible]

[illegible]

Ch...ren [illegible]

[illegible]

Had Pne...ia

DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYR...
CURED HIM.

A cough is an early symptom of pneumonia. It is at first frequent and hacking, and is accompanied with a little tough, colorless expectoration, which soon, however, becomes more copious and of a rusty red color, the lungs become congested and the bronchial tubes filled with phlegm making it hard for the sufferer to breathe. Males are more commonly attacked than females, and a previous attack seems to give a special liability to another.

On the first sign of a cold or cough you should get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and thus prevent the cold from developing into some serious lung trouble.

Mrs. E. Charles, North Toronto, Ont., writes: "Two years ago my husband had a very bad attack of pneumonia, and the [illegible] A friend came in to see me and told me to get Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got three bottles, and they cured him [illegible] and now he is fine and well.

I shall never be without it in the house as it is a very valuable medicine."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—A cautious attitude is being pursued by the better class of retailers, who have stocked up liberally. While many wholesalers report larger turnovers than last year, this is due for the most part to enhanced values of commodities rather than to an actual increase in the volume of goods going out. Wholesalers who are usually optimistic state that it is harder to sell goods now than a year ago, and with the spring orders out of the way [illegible] anticipate a slackening off of business. While there has been no indication yet of a decrease in prices, wholesalers and retailers alike are beginning to prepare for the changed conditions which they feel will come sooner or later, and retail dealers are beginning to move out the goods which they bought at the lower levels. Dry goods lines, wash goods are still quiet. Carpets, linoleums, and oilcloths are moving out well. House furnishings are fairly active. Hardware business is fair, with a good sale for seasonable commodities. Groceries are quieter, due to the higher prices.

Montreal retail business has been affected by the cool weather, but travellers who are on the road with fall samples are sending in fairly good orders. Some lines of drygoods are held back by inability to get shipments. The leather market is firmer. Money is fairly plentiful and collections are fair to good.

Ottawa—Dry goods firms are experiencing difficulty in getting deliveries of cottons and flannelettes. Dress goods are a little behind the average, but carpets, etc., are moving but fairly well. Collections were fair, and improvement has been shown during the last week. Hardware lines are improving.

Hamilton—The general business situation appears to be favorable, in spite of the effect which the backward season has exercised on purchasing for spring requirements. Work on the land is now general throughout this district, and with seeding operations in full swing there is an optimistic outlook for good crops and a continuance of prosperity in the agricultural sections. Improvement has been noted in the transportation situation. Wholesalers state that very fair orders are beginning to come in for boots and shoes and dry goods. Collections are stated to be good in all quarters. While seasonable requirements have been lighter recently on account of the weather conditions, retailers report that trade is beginning to show signs of leveling up.

London—Hardware lines are moving out fairly well, especially spring goods. Commercial collections are reported to be quite well met.

Winnipeg—Increases in sales are reported by a majority of local wholesalers and retailers. Information from various centres throughout the province reflect [illegible] in the general mercantile situation.

Calgary—[illegible] and a good trade is being done in [illegible]. The [illegible] outlook [illegible] general optimism. Collections are fair to good. Clothing, boots and shoes, groceries and house furnishings are all [illegible] active.

Vancouver—There is a moderately active distribution in spring and summer goods, and retailers are doing a good trade. Collections are well maintained and failures are comparatively few and of small account. The outlook for the coming months is considered to be bright.

Quebec—Spring business [illegible] reported as satisfactory. Considerable activity is noticeable in groceries and provisions. City and country collections are fairly satisfactory.

St. John—Collections fair. No important failures.

FOR
"LIVERISHNESS"
USE
MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER PILLS
THEY NEVER FAIL TO DO GOOD.

Mrs. J. [illegible], Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] 25c. a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

ERTON TELESCOPE
Published Every Thursday
RNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER

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WALKERTON, MAY 10th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

SPEED the spade.

+ + +

PREPARE by patriotic planting for profitable production.

+ + +

HOW would it do for the town council to offer a prize for the best patriotic back-yard or vacant lot garden this summer?

+ + +

A LARGE number of students from the United States are coming into the Canadian West to assist the farmers in putting in their crops.

+ + +

SOMEBODY ought to send one of those Greater Production pamphlets to the weather man. He is putting a damper on the whole campaign.—Goderich Signal.

+ + +

EIDT is the name of a Walkerton young man who has won the Distinguished Conduct Medal. There are many boys of German ancestry who are giving a fine example of Canadian patriotism in the war against Prussian militarism.—Goderich Signal.

+ + +

THE woeful lack of leadership which the Dominion Government has exhibited ever since the beginning of the War is being emphasized these days by the contrast which the United States Government offers by its vigorous action in girding its loins to take hold of the industrial and economic organization of that Country. Canada may benefit by the action of the United States government in taking steps to nationalize the railways, introduce conscription, fix the price of foodstuffs etc. We are hoping that our government will benefit by the example. Our neighbors can learn something from the glorious record of our soldiers on the battlefield but very little from our rulers at Ottawa who are aptly termed by the Toronto Star, the "super-slackers."

+ + +

THE failure of the farmers to understand that there is little difference between the prices quoted by mail order houses for merchandise, and the prices charged by the average retail merchant was emphasized by W. S. Fallis, of Winnipeg, Western Canadian manager of the Sherman Williams Co. of Canada Ltd. at a banquet held under the auspices of the United Commercial Travellers' Association and the Credit Men's Association at the Prince George Hotel, Toronto recently. Mr. Fallis said that not only did the farmers not understand that there was little difference between prices, but that they also failed to realize that the country merchant and his store is a great asset to the community which should not be discouraged. He contended that in neglecting to patronize the retail stores the farmers were doing the community an injustice. The speaker maintained that the mail order houses were here to stay and that the effect they were having on retail merchandising was bound to continue until the weak merchants were driven to the wall. The only way, he said, for them to fight the mail order houses was to adopt their methods, invite people to their stores and advertise in the local papers.

+ + +

THE seriousness of the food outlook is becoming every day more apparent and one cannot help but admire the earnestness with which the prominent men of Toronto have thrown themselves into the campaign to help the farmers. The pity is that they did not consult somebody who knew a little about farming to get their efforts pointed in the right direction before exhausting so much ammunition. For instance the Agricultural Representatives, who are in closer with the situation than anybody else, were not even consulted by the men behind the campaign until the big effort had been entirely launched. The "spending the holidays on the farm" plan has been relegated to the background until harvest time when it may be of some practical use. The scheme on which the best efforts of city men are being centred just now is to secure as many men in cities who have had former experience in farm work, to volunteer for farm work and to begin right away. Whether many men of this class will offer their services is not likely but certainly they are badly needed. The farmer will not be asked to pay the wages or salaries these men are receiving in cities. He will be asked, we understand, to give soldiers' pay, or $1.10 per day and board. And the sincerity of the men at the back of the movement is shown by their willingness to guarantee to the men who volunteer for this work their regular pay during the time they are in the country. Farmers should take advantage of this generous offer and make applications right away either to the Organization of Resources Committee or to the Agriculture Dept.

TELESCOPE LETTER BOX

SERGT. GEO. KINGSBURY

Sergt. Kingsbury gives an interesting account of his experience at the storming of Vimy Ridge in which he was hit, to the following letter to Mr. R. E. Truax M. P.

Leicester Royal Infirmary,
Rogers Ward,
Leicester, England.

Dear Mr. Truax:—

This will surely be a surprise for you. I managed to get in the way of some shrapnel and of course, naturally stopped it. It was last Monday week, 5.30 in the morning that we went over the top to take Vimy Ridge. Shall never forget it. It will live in my memory forever. I was in charge of two machine guns and a party of men and away we went. The Hun was stupified. We went clean through them. What could stop us, with such fine and magnificent work, which the artillery did. Well, we had gone a considerable distance, when all of a sudden I felt a stinging pain, then my right leg gave way and down I had to go. What rotten luck. My bit in the fight was over, but the boys went on, on and on, till they gained the objective of one of the greatest battles, on the Western Front. I am so glad, that I was one who took part in it. Well, having a shell dressing in my pocket, I started to bind my leg up, having discovered that it was the right thigh, that shrapnel went in and then waited for some stretcher-bearers, but none came my way. The shells were bursting very close one came so near that the concussion nearly lifted me off the earth. It was no place for me to stay. Getting on my feet, I grabbed my rifle and used it for a crutch and made for the nearest dressing-station. It took me about three hours to get a mile over shell swept ground. I had some trip, hardly know how it was managed, tried to keep away from the Tanks for the Huns were shelling them heavy, but I never saw a direct hit. After getting fixed up, was taken in an ambulance, with others to a French town called Bruay and from there to the Hospital boat in Boulogne Harbour. By this time, my leg was giving me plenty of pain and was glad when we arrived at Dover, then being told that we were bound for Leicester, did not tend to lessen my pain, as it is some distance from my home, down in the south of England, to Leicester in the Midlands. But anyhow, Blighty is Blighty all over and I should worry. Having had a successful operation, my leg is ever so much better, but will be in bed for some time yet. The Doctor told me he just got me in time. Right up to the present time, my mother has been receiving separation allowance and now the Canadian Government has stopped it. They claim that I am not her sole support. Before enlisting, I was sending her money and outside of that she would get an occasional gift or two, from a friend, a matter of a few shillings, but after enlisting, she depends entirely on me and now it's been stopped. Can you please do something, that she may still get the separation allowance. Now must close, please remember me to Mrs. Truax and all the kind people of Walkerton and how is Harry? I am looking forward to the time of returning again and hoping to hear from you, as soon as possible.

I remain
Yours truly,
Sgt. George Kingsbury

+ + +

LETTER FROM ENGLAND

A letter received by Crown Attorney Dixon from England last week gives some interesting information about conditions in the rural districts over there. Mr. Dixon's friend writes:—

We have had a cruel cold winter and Spring since the beginning of the year. We had snow on the ground most of February and the early part of March and frequent slight snowfalls up till this date and at times severe frost for here, the worst was 28 deg. of frost. On Saturday 31st ult. snow came on once more and the ground is again covered and severe frost with it. Farmers have not been able to get any seed sown and much land is to plough, and there is such an outcry to plough and sow grain and grow potatoes but it is impossible in this weather. It is the same with gardens, cannot get anything put in. You will see by the papers that we are requested not to eat too much bread, meat and sugar, but what we are allowed serve us very well, I fear that there will be more restrictions before long as the Germans are sinking so many of our food ships, and there is little hope of the war being over for a long time to come, at least I fear so.

I got a Pathephone Record of National Air, The Maple Leaf Forever, which I like very much and rather strange I never heard it before. It is reproduced from a very good military band.

Since writing the foregoing we have had a very severe frost 22 degrees, and another heavy fall of snow and extremely winterly. The shepherds will be having much labour to keep their lambs alive as this is the middle of lambing time in this part. Of course they have to make shelters for them before the time arrives.

A careful scanning of the merchants ads. in the Telescope each week will help you to fight the high cost of living.

THE BLESSING OF A HEALTHY BODY

Has Not Had An Hour's Sickness Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

MR. MARRIOTT
78 Lees Ave., Ottawa, Ont.,
August 9th, 1915.

"I think it my duty to tell you what "Fruit-a-tives" has done for me. Three years ago, I began to feel rundown and tired, and suffered very much from *Liver and Kidney Trouble.* Having read of "Fruit-a-tives", I thought I would try them. The result was surprising. During the 3½ years past, I have taken them regularly and would not change for anything. *I have not had an hour's sickness* since I commenced using "Fruit-a-tives", and I know now what I haven't known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain".

WALTER J. MARRIOTT.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

WOMEN WAR WORKERS

Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in Business Offices and Banks and relieve young men for war service. Fifty thousand men will be called up very soon under the Militia Act for home defence. Who will take their places in the Business Offices and Banks? Young women should prepare now at the

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO

Spring Term Opens April 10th. Circular free.
C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal

Paints! Paints!

Sherwin-Williams' Paints cover the world over. Why not let them protect your home from the hot sun this coming spring? Sold at

65c & 85c a qt.

Also a complete line of Varnishes, Paint Oil, Boiled Oil, & Turpentine.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Stoves Graniteware

GET YOUR SALE BILLS PRINTED AT THE TELESCOPE

WRIGLEY'S
A New and Tempting Taste:

As toothsome as the name implies.

Delicious, long-lasting. The third of the Wrigley trio of refreshing confections.

Good for teeth, breath, appetite, digestion.

Sealed Tight—Kept Right!

Chew it after every meal

Three of a kind
Keep them in mind

MADE IN CANADA
ON SALE WHEREVER CONFECTIONS ARE SOLD

The Flavour Lasts!

Experience

Big Four $1250
Light Six $1435
[illegible]
[illegible]
Subject to change without notice

Overland
TRADE MARK REG.

Back of this season's new Overland Big Fours and Light Sixes is a direct line of fine preceding models from which they were developed.

They directly continue the line of models that made the Overland name stand in the public mind for integrity of value.

Overland policy has steadfastly cultured that integrity of value in the car themselves, its entire service in the hands of owners.

Over three hundred thousand of these cars are now in use and the helpful suggestions of their owners and of the more than four thousand dealer and factory branch organizations that sold and served them, are largely responsible for the balanced greatness of this season's Big Fours and Light Sixes.

Their handsome style, their perfected easy riding qualities, their proven stability and mechanical excellence, their admitted tire, fuel and oil economy make them worthy of the confidence we enjoy, that they will still further enhance Overland prestige.

They embody the wisdom of the unmatched Overland experience in building cars of this type.

They are dominant values, cars of proven dependability and sterling worth.

Let us show you these cars and demonstrate them.

J. E. McGregor, Phone 142
Durham Street, Walkerton

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Milled from the best of the West's best wheat
Takes more water, makes more loaves. Ask your dealer.
PURITY FLOUR
PURITY FLOUR
PURITY FLOUR
More Bread and Better Bread

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FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

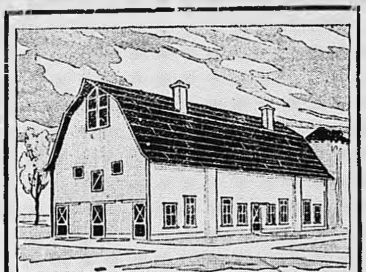
FIELD SEEDS

Our supply of Field Corn has just arrived. We have different varieties and the seed is excellent.

We also have a good supply of Turnip and Mangle Seed.

Don't forget we are selling Paint at 65c per quart.

S. W. Vogan



The foundation is not the most important thing

True, you can't have a good barn without a good foundation but don't forget either that the roof has to stand most of the punishment. Upon it falls the burden of resisting the destructive influences of weather and changing seasons.

Now, the question is "Where am I going to find a roof which will meet these conditions?" Certainly not in wooden shingles which have rapidly deteriorated during the past few years. Not in anything so perishable as wood, nor yet iron, which lets in driving rain, but rather in a permanent mineral composition such as Brantford Roofing.

Now, let us look at a section of Brantford Roofing. First, you notice it has a pure, long-fibred felt base. This is thoroughly saturated with a filler coat of asphalt or mineral pitch. Then it is given another coat. Finally, the surface is thickly covered with crushed slate. You can imagine what a job rain, snow, fire or heat would have penetrating a roof like that. As for comparing

Brantford
Nature's Water-proofing
Roofing

with shingles on the score of permanency, or protection, or appearance, or even economy, there is no comparison. You put a Brantford Roof on once, and it will last as long as the building; it will always look well and it will never need repairing.

Why not let us send you samples, also our very clear booklet which explains how Brantford Roofing is "always on the job"? Or, if you will give us the dimensions of your barn or house roof we will gladly submit estimates without charge or obligation.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

Buy a Bicycle
Climb Aboard the Health Wagon

To stimulate energy and maintain strength, *Bicycle Riding* is recognized to be one of the best forms of outdoor exercise.

Doctors order it—
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To be always up to the mark, physically—

Ride a Hyslop Bicycle

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Ontario's Best Business College

Students may enter our classes any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Spring Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had town."

We'd like to measure you for your spring suit or overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

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Dentist. Successor to Dr. Corann. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C. L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S

Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

Dr. Lount's old stand.

Wisser Block - Walkerton

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DR. BROWN

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

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Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

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For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

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FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

C. PETTEPLACE

Famine and World-Hunger Are On Our Threshold

"In the nation's honour, heed! Acquit yourselves like men. As workers on the land, do your duty with all your strength!"

—Lloyd George.

ONTARIO

THE CRISIS

France, England and Italy in peace times did not depend upon America but on Russia, Roumania and Bulgaria for most of their breadstuffs. With these sources closed the crisis of the hour demands that we see that our soldiers and the Motherland are fed.

Everyone in Great Britain has been put on limited rations: meat is prohibited one day a week and the making of cakes and pastry has been stopped. Further restrictions are anticipated.

Bread has gone to 28c per four-pound loaf in England, for the first time since the Crimean War.

Lord Devonport, British Food Comptroller, proposes taking authority to search the houses of Great Britain to prevent food hoarding.

Forty million men, less the casualties, are now on active service.

Twenty million men and women are supporting them by service in other war activities.

In the last analysis, the land is bearing this burden.

One million tons of food-carrying ships have been torpedoed since February 1st, 1917.

Germany's hope for victory is in the starvation of Britain through the submarine.

Canada's sons will have died in vain if hunger compels the Motherland's surrender.

The land is waiting—the plough is ready—will we make the plough mightier than the sword?

Will we help the acres to save the flag?

World-Hunger Stares Us in the Face

David Lubin, representative of the United States to the International Institute of Agriculture—maintained by forty Governments—reports officially to Washington that the food grains of the world on March 31st, 1917, showed a shortage of 150,000,000 bushels below the amount necessary to feed the world until August, 1917. He declares it is beyond question that unless a greater acreage is put to crop in 1917 there will be WORLD-HUNGER before the 1918 crop is harvested.

The failure of the grain crop in the Argentine Republic, which is ordinarily a great grain-exporting nation, resulted in an embargo being placed, in March, 1917, upon the export of grains from that country to avert local famine.

The United States Department of Agriculture, in its official report, announces the condition of the fall wheat crop (which is two-thirds of their total wheat crop) on April 1st, 1917, to be the poorest ever recorded and predicts a yield of 244,000,000 bushels below the crop of 1915. The 1916 crop was poor. Even with favorable weather, the wheat crop of the United States is likely to be the smallest in thirty-five years, not more than 64% of the normal crop.

Under date of April 10th, Ogden Armour, executive head of Armour & Company, one of the world's largest dealers in food products, stated that unless the United States wishes to walk deliberately into a catastrophe, the best brains of the country, under Government supervision, must immediately devise means of increasing and conserving food supplies. Armour urged the cultivation of every available acre. The food shortage, he said, is world-wide. European production is cut in half, the Argentine Republic has suffered droughts. Canada and the United States must wake up!

Hunger Tightening His Grip

—New York Evening Mail.

People are starving to-day in Belgium, in Serbia, in Poland, in Armenia, in many quarters of the globe.

Famine conditions are becoming more wide-spread every day.

On these alarming food conditions becoming known, President Wilson immediately appointed a Food Comptroller for the United States. He selected Herbert C. Hoover, to whom the world is indebted as Chairman of the International Belgium Relief Commission for his personal direction of the distribution of food among the starving Belgians.

Mr. Hoover is already urging sacrifice and food restrictions, for, as he states, "The war will probably last another year and we shall have all we can do to supply the necessary food to carry our Allies through with their full fighting stamina."

The Problem for Ontario

The land under cultivation in Ontario in 1916 was 365,000 acres less than in 1915.

Consider how much LESS Ontario produced in 1916 than she raised in 1915:

	Year	Acres	Bushels	1916 DECREASE Acres	1916 DECREASE Bushels
Fall Wheat	1916	704,867	11,942,050	105,315	12,794,961
"	1915	811,183	24,737,011		
Barley and Oats	1916	527,886	12,389,029	24,432	7,504,100
" "	1915	552,318	19,893,129		
Peas and Beans	1916	94,542	1,243,973	32,401	799,070
" "	1915	126,943	2,043,043		
Corn	1916	258,332	12,717,072	51,441	9,043,424
"	1915	309,773	21,760,496		
Potatoes and Carrots	1916	137,523	7,408,429	34,411	5,858,594
" "	1915	171,934	13,267,023		
Mangel-Wurzels	1916	42,793	9,736,015	8,006	15,600,308
and Turnips	1915	50,799	25,336,323		

Other crops show as critical decline.

Reports from Ontario on the condition of fall wheat for 1917 are decidedly discouraging.

As there is an average of not more than one man on each hundred acres of farm land in Ontario, the prospects indicate even a still smaller acreage under cultivation in 1917 unless extra labor is supplied.

—Photo from London (Eng.) Bystander.

A 15-year Old Girl at Work

Miss Alexandra Smith, one of the thousands of British women workers on the land. She recently won an All-Comers' Champion prize for plowing.

Food Production is the Greatest Problem the World Faces To-day

Owing to destruction by submarines, ocean ships are scarce.

It is much easier to protect shipping between Canada and England than on the longer voyages from India or Australia.

One vessel can make twice as many trips from Canada to Britain as from India, and four times as many as from Australia.

Therefore, every ton of food stuffs grown in Canada is worth to the Motherland two tons grown in India or four tons grown in Australia.

Why the Call to Canada is So Urgent

If this country does not raise a big crop this year, not only will the people of Canada suffer but the Motherland and her Allies will suffer and their military power will be weakened if not paralyzed. Therefore, the right solution of the present war problem comes back to the farm, as to a foundation upon which our whole national and international structure must be built and maintained.

The Second-Line Trenches

—McCay in The New York American.

Copyrighted by the International News Service, New York.

The farmers know that they are the last reserve, and that the soil on which crops are grown is the strategic ground on which wars are decided. To their care is entrusted the base of supplies.

To enable the farm to do the work two factors are essential. The *first* is Time. Whatever we are to do must be done at once. Nature waits for no man. The *second* is Labor. Many farmers cannot plant the acres they would because they cannot get the necessary help. Many are afraid to increase their acreage because they fear they would not be able to cultivate and harvest an unusual crop after they have raised it. If they are to do the work that is essential for them to do, the last man in each city, town and village must be mobilized at once.

Every man not on Active Service can help. In every city, town and village are men who, by their training on the farm, or by their present occupation, can readily adapt themselves to farm work. These can render no greater service to the Empire at the present time than by answering the call of the farm. Capable men and boys willing to learn should not allow their lack of farm experience to stand in the way.

Can the employer render a more signal service in this crisis than by encouraging these men to help the farmer to cultivate every available acre, and by making it easy for them to go?

Ontario's farm lands are waiting—the implements are ready—the equipment is complete—the farmer is willing—all he needs is labor.

So short is the world's food supply that without increased production many in Canada must go hungry, and even with enormously increased production we cannot expect cheap food. The world is waiting for our harvest.

If peace should be declared within a year, the food conditions will be no better, for the accumulated hunger of the Central Empires must be met. This will absorb a large part of the world's supply.

We do not know when this war shall cease. It is endless—its lengthening out has paralyzed the thought and conception of all men who thought about it and its possible time of conclusion. Three months—six months, we said; nine months, a year, we said; and yet two years and eight months have passed their long dreary and sanguinary length and there is no man who can tell how long this gigantic struggle may yet last.

Lloyd George, in a letter addressed to farmers throughout the Empire, said:

> *"The line which the British Empire holds "against the Germans is held by those who WORK "ON THE LAND as well as by those who fight "on land and sea. If it breaks at any point it "breaks everywhere. In the face of the enemy the "seamen of our Royal naval and mercantile marine "and the soldiers gathered from every part of our "Empire hold our line firstly. You workers on land "must hold your part of our line as strongly. Every "full day's labor you do helps to shorten the struggle and brings us nearer victory. Every idle day, "all loitering, lengthens the struggle and makes defeat more possible. Therefore, in the nation's "honour, heed! Acquit yourselves like men, and as "workers on land do your duty with all your "strength!"*

So, for the honor of Canada's soldiers in France—and for the glory of our New-born Nationhood—let it be said of Ontario's citizens that, in the hour of our greatest need, their response was worthy of their sons.

We owe a great debt to those who are fighting for us.

Organization of Resources Committee, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Chairman: His Honour, Sir John S. Hendrie, K.C.M.G., C.V.O., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario; Vice-Chairmen: Honourable Sir William H. Hearst, K.C.M.G., Prime Minister of Ontario; N. W. Rowell, Esq., K.C., Leader of the Opposition; Secretary: Albert H. Abbott, Esq., Ph.D.

We Must Produce More Food

JUST AS YOU MAKE IT.

Life is just a constant grind,
  If you wish to make it so;
All of the breezes are unkind,
  If you grumble while they blow.
Every hill is bleak and drear,
Not a song bird that you hear
Ever sounds a note to cheer
  If you wear the mask of Woe.

Life is triumph, life is joy,
  If you wish to make it so:
Why let the little ills annoy?
Toss them off and let them go.
All the woods with glee may ring;
Every season may be Spring,
If you have the heart to fling
  Laughter in the teeth of Woe.

—S. E. Kiser.

Town and District

Mr. Will Pengelly of Walkerton, has given up an important position with the Cowan Co. of Toronto, to enlist with a Cobourg battery which goes Overseas in July.

Adult Bible Class.

The Adult Bible Class of the Methodist Sunday School has organized for the coming year with the following officers:—Teacher, Rev. C. W. Cosens; Pres. W. G. Searle; Vice-pres. Miss Clarice Vogan; Sec. H. L. Willoughby.

Who Wrote It?

The following unique epistle was picked up lately in the street: "Dear Bill: The reason I didn't laff when you laft at me in the postoffice yesterday was becos I hev a bile on my face and I can't laff. If I laff she'll bust. But I love you, Bill, bile or no bile, laff or no laff."

Pills For Everything

"Bredren," said the old coloured preacher, "wen yo' liveh's out of ordah what is good fo' it? Liveh pills. When yo' system is run down, what is good fo' it? Tonic pills. Fo' othah bodily ills yo' take othah pills; but my deah bredren, dere's only one kin' of pill for a soul dat's out of ordah, an' dat's de Goss-pill."

Advertise It!

One day a farmer said to another "I have a big pine stump in a field, what shall I do with it?" "Advertise it" replied his friend. Advertise it! That's the thing to do in most cases. The time has passed when neighbors want to be bothered about things lost, found, strayed or even stolen. If you have a thing to sell, or want to buy or exchange, save worry and shoe leather. Advertise it.

Known in Walkerton

Sapper Austin Dandeneau, son of Mr. J. D. Dandeneau of Hespeler and brother of L. Dandeneau, lacrosse player is reported wounded. He has done fine work at Front, being a winner of the D. C. M. for bravery under fire. He went overseas with the 34th Batt. giving up a good position at electric light plant to enlist. He has been wounded in ankle and shell-shocked. Sapper Dandeneau is well known in these parts as he visited at the home of Pat. McGarrity of Fairbanks Farm.

Will Drill Oil at Flesherton.

Last week's Flesherton Advance says: A couple of oil men have been in town for the past week and are getting the machinery on the ground preparatory to boring. The big boiler and other material was brought in last week. They will bore on a lot owned by W. A. Armstrong at the south end of the village. It is with much satisfaction that the citizens note these preparations to prove what is underneath and whether the Kerdect will is a ghost or something more material.

Bruce Women Independent.

Pending a meeting of the provincial organization, the sub executive of the W. C. T. U. of this county, at a meeting held in Chesley, pledged itself to support only those candidates who will support advanced legislation for the safe-guarding of the home. They will demand of the candidates that they work to secure amendments that will prohibit the marriage of feeble-minded, that will provide for the appointment of women judges to deal with juvenile offenders, and for the appointment of public health nurses to the provincial board of health.

Locked in the Church.

There was no service in the Methodist church on Sunday evening.—And thereby hangs a tale. Two young ladies of the village entered the church shortly before seven, to attend the service, and before they became aware of the fact that the service had been cancelled, the caretaker came along and locked the church door and went away. The two prisoners, becoming aware of their predicament, tried the various doors and windows of the church but all were secure. Nearly half an hour elapsed before they were able to attract the attention of bypassers, and they were finally liberated.—Mildmay Gazette.

Will Make Rock Cement

The Durham Cement Work is to be started up again as a rock cement mill with a capacity of 1500 tons a day. It is a well-known fact that rock cement can be manufactured much cheaper than marl cement under ordinary conditions and is a better quality of cement. Mr. R. H. McWilliams, a former manager, is to be the new manager. Mr. McWilliams has been running a stone quarry at St. Marys. The new organization hopes to effect an annual saving of twenty thousand dollars a year by using hydro. The addition of such a large hydro customer to the Eugenia System will have the effect of materially reducing the cost of hydro in this district.

A Chance For Those Going West

Homeseekers Excursions Via C [illegible] R. Homeseeker's Excursions [illegible] ern Canada at attractive Fa[illegible] Tuesday until October 31st, via [illegible] dian Pacific, the Pioneer Route to [illegible] West. Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont. 10—19.

Metcalf Rearrested

As a young man named R. W. Metcalf, stepped out of the cells at the County Gaol yesterday morning after spending six months behind the bars, Chief Ferguson stepped forward and rearrested him. Metcalf has just served six months for false pretences and he is wanted at Stratford on a similar charge. An officer came up from Stratford on the noon train and took Metcalf back with him.

Supported The Central Route

Mayor Halliday and Wm. McDonald of Chesley and Jas. Douglas Reeve of Hepworth were the representatives for Bruce on the big delegation of about 300 that appeared before the Premier and three members of his cabinet last Thursday in support of the Central Route through Kitchener and Guelph, as opposed to the Southern route through Brantford and Hamilton for the proposed Provincial Highway. The Premier promised to take the views of the delegates into consideration. Work on this highway to which the Govt. contributes 70 p. c. will not be undertaken till after the war.

Wouldn't Help Enemy?

The recent announcement in the Press that a number of Canadian prisoners had been forced to work in coal mines because they refused to work at munition-making, leads his friends here to believe that Victor Bell who is a prisoner of war in Germany was one of the number that refused to make ammunition for the enemy to fire. It is recalled that in a recent letter from Victor, which was published in the Telescope, he said that the place he was working reminded him of Cobalt, and he also asked that some soap be sent him that would take black off his hands. These two statements taken together would seem to indicate that he was working in a coal mine and no doubt that is as near as he could come to telling his whereabouts without being stopped by the German censor.

OUR WESTERN LETTER

It is about time that Eastern papers were publishing paragraphs to the effect that seeding is completed throughout the North West Provinces. Spring is very slow in arriving here. Practically no spring weather has started in these parts yet. A few farmers in desperation have begun plowing but they are only puddling in the mud. On Easter Monday we had a very heavy snow storm and since then it has snowed about every other day. One great beauty of this country is you haven't to wait for the frost to get out of the ground, season as it is out enough to let you plough you get after it as the land does not heave and stay wet.

This has been a hard winter on feed, we had an exceptional snow fall and cattle had no chance to rustle, but had to be hand fed all winter. Lately I met an old neighbour who moved south near Calgary. He tells me they had hardly any snow in his neighborhood this winter. He only used his cutter two weeks. Some people seem never to know when they are suited. We had a neighbour, he came in here, homesteaded, then sold out and went to Wisconsin or Illinois. After a couple of years he was back and rented a farm then he left Idaho. In a couple of years he was back and bought a farm, after about a year he left for Montana but was back the same Fall. He stayed another two years then left for Texas, eighteen months saw him back, he has completed another two years and has now had a sale and left for Washington. He is always looking for greener pasture, yet when he gets away Alberta seems the greenest and he comes back. I suppose inside a couple of years he will be back again.

Words of Praise

Ezra Haist, Crediton East, Ontario, says:

"I feel it my duty to say a word of praise for Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer which I used last spring on a barley field and other crops with very good results."

Extra Straw Pays Fertilizer Bill

H. Wilson, Thedford, says:

Have been using Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer for the past ten years and can recommend them as first-class. I believe I get enough extra straw to pay for the fertilizer and some years, almost, if not fifty per cent more wheat per acre by its use.

Each year I sow a piece without fertilizer and the difference between the fertilized and the unfertilized is so great each year that I am fully convinced it does not pay me to sow wheat without fertilizer."

130 Bushels Of Corn Per Acre.

Archie Dick, Chatham, Ontario says:

"I have used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer and can recommend it very highly. I put one ton on eleven acres for corn and although the ground was poor, from that field I realized 130 bushels to the acre.

There were other kinds of fertilizers used in our neighborhood, but they didn't prove as satisfactory as the Homestead."

Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

A PUZZLING CASE

"Because who knows what new developments may take place in this case, and throw us out of our calculations. After Ilma Celinski's evidence, I thought it was she who had murdered her mistress, at the instigation of your Mr. Dallas. Now, I know that Dallas had nothing to do with the affair, in spite of the case we have so carefully constructed against him. No, it was Ivan who obtained the black carnation from Lippinton. It was Ivan who obtained the clock-work cartridge from Kutusoff, and it was Ivan who was the lover of Ilma Celinski."

"A Russian and a Pole—oh, absurd."

"Love knows no nationalities, my friend; so why should not this Pole love a Russian, even though he belong to a nation hated by her countrymen? Yes, believe me, major, I am right. This girl loves Ivan, and changed these bouquets at his request."

"Then you still believe those bouquets were changed?"

"I do."

"And that the fatal bouquet was thrown by Gilbert?"

"Yes; but I am hesitating as to whether the bouquets were changed at the Hotel Europa or at the theatre, when Tressinger was absent from his seat."

"If they were changed in the theatre, Ilma Celinski could not have done so."

"No! no! You are right. How stupid of me," said Tancred, in a vexed tone, rising to his feet. "I am not infallible—I make mistakes—it is only your detective of romance that is never wrong. But I am convinced that this girl Ilma is mixed up in the affair, else why should she give false evidence against Sir Gilbert?"

"Yes, indeed; and why should Dallas post black carnations from Paris, when he has nothing to do with the commission of the crime?"

"Oh, the [illegible] completely at sea. You may laugh at me, major, but it is no laughing matter, especially for your friend. I cannot reconcile all these conflicting statements, and whether the crime was committed by Dallas, Ilma, or Ivan, I am at a loss to say."

"Well, how are we to proceed?"

"Ask me something easier."

"You surely don't abandon the case?"

"No, I do not, but I am doubtful for the moment as to what is the best course to pursue."

"Why not ask Melchizedek."

"A good idea. I'll see him to-night, so I will tell him the whole facts of the case, and obtain his opinion. You and I, Major Granby, are only amateur bloodhounds, and liable to error. We require a professional man hunter."

"Who is also liable to error."

"True! true! Still Melchizedek is used to these perplexities, and may spy a way out of this labyrinth where we see none. I think it will be best to give the case into his hands."

"No, Tancred," I said, firmly; "I have taken up this case, and am determined to find out the truth."

"Melchizedek will do that for you."

"I prefer to do it myself."

"Well, well, major, have your own way; but do not forget that this is no holiday task—a man's life is at stake."

"We will ask Melchizedek to assist us," I suggested, willing to meet the lawyer half-way, seeing that the case was of so grave a complexion.

"Certainly. I think that would be the wisest plan. I think I can guess what he will suggest."

"Well?"

"That we should interview three people."

"Dallas, Ivan, Ilma."

"Exactly. My dear major, you are truly an admirable detective. We must see Dallas, and find out the reason for his extraordinary proceedings regarding the black carnation."

"But he is out of town."

"No, he isn't. Melchizedek found out that he has returned."

"And Ilma?"

"We must discover her motives also, and her connection with Ivan or Dallas."

"By the way, I told you Dallas also had been to Lippinton."

"Yes; perhaps he stole the black carnation."

"In that case, Ivan must be innocent."

"I don't know! They each might have stolen one, and while Dallas sent his bud from Paris to frighten Mazzucata, Ivan might have used his for the infernal bouquet."

"No, that is impossible, and I will tell you why. This carnation plant had twelve blossoms, now there but eleven, so only one bud could have been stolen."

"In that case, the same bud must have been used for the warning and the bouquet."

"Which suggestion points straight to Ilma's evidence regarding Gilbert taking the black carnation from the Hotel Europa and putting it in the bouquet."

"You are right, but if you recollect, I surmised that Dallas was also in the room, so he also might have taken the carnation from the glass of water and put it in the bouquet, after which the girl changed them."

"Then they could not have been changed at the theatre."

Tancred made no reply, but drummed on the table with his fingers in a most irritating manner.

"Besides," said I, thoughtfully, "if what you say is correct, it proves the guilt of Dallas, and the innocence of Ivan."

"It does! it does! I am completely bewildered. But there's one thing I wish to find out."

"Yes?"

"What Ivan knows about Miss Maxwell."

"Do you think he knows anything?" I asked, sceptically.

"Well, she hinted to you that he did. When we hear what Ivan has to say about her, it may throw light on the present darkness."

"Ivan may refuse to open his mouth."

"It's not impossible. But seeing how he is mixed up in this affair, in order to clear his own character, it will be wiser for him to speak."

"He may explain everything."

"It's to be hoped he will for his own sake. What's your opinion of the case, major?"

"My dear young friend," I said solemnly, for at the moment, I felt solemn, "I cannot give you my opinion at present, for it changes at every new aspect of the case. I had a theory respecting the guilt of Dallas—then one about a secret society—a third making out that Ilma Celinski was guilty, and my last idea was in favor of Ivan being the criminal, which theory my conversation with you has just upset. Four theories, and as far as I can see, all wrong."

Tancred roused.

"No. I did not specialize any business, so as not to put him on his guard; well, this morning, he sent up a messenger from the Hotel Europa, asking me to call between 2 and 3 o'clock this afternoon."

"Is he staying at the Hotel Europa?"

"Yes. Wanted to be near Mazzucata, I suppose. But what about luncheon?"

"Come with me to the Old Friends," I said, and on his accepting the invitation, we left his chambers, and drove at once to St. James' street.

Unfortunately, owing to our appointment with Signor Ivan, we were unable to linger over our luncheon as I would have wished, which in itself was sufficient to put me out of temper. If there is one thing of which I am careful, it is my digestion, and a hurried meal is an experience which I am such averse to undergoing, especially as the Old Friends' cook had provided a most delightful repast. As it was, we had to devour our food with the utmost celerity, and then, without time for a soothing smoke, hurry off to the Hotel Europa in order to see Ivan. Truly, detective fever is an unpleasant disease, as it upsets the entire system with a constant rush of thought and employment.

On giving our cards, we were taken at once to Signor Ivan, and ascended in the lift to the third floor of the hotel, where the singer had his rooms. The apartment into which we were shown was furnished in a tint of dull red, and the windows looked out on to Northumberland avenue. There was also a grand piano covered with loose sheets of music, and the scores of various operas, numbers of photographs, among which we espied one of Mazzucata, and in one corner of the room a slender rapier with mother-of-pearl handle, doubtless the sword of some stage hero. Far below, from the windows we could see the traffic flowing through the street, but the noise of the moving multitude came but faintly to our ears. Neither of us spoke a word, for, being as we thought on the verge of a tremendous discovery, which involved the death of a man, we felt disinclined for conversation, and remained silent, looking out of the window into the abyss below.

Suddenly, we heard a door open, and turned sharply, to see Signor Ivan standing on the threshold, with a conventional smile on his face. This famous tenor, this secret conspirator, this suspected criminal, was a tall, handsome young man, with a mild expression of countenance. His tartar origin was betrayed by his high cheek bones and also somewhat narrow eyes, but otherwise his features were very good, which led me to suspect, what I afterwards found to be the case, that his mother was of Circassian nationality.

Advancing towards us in silence, he placed his feet close together, and bowed in continental fashion, after which he begged us to be seated, and placing himself on the sofa, awaited our explanation regarding the reason of our visit.

"You speak English, Signor Ivan," said Tancred, noting with a sigh of relief that the singer's first speech was in that tongue.

"Oh, yes," replied Ivan, slowly, but distinctly. "I have spoken English for many years; so, if it shall please you, we will converse in that language, unless," he added, laughing, "you prefer French, Italian, Spanish, Russian, or German."

"I prefer my own language, thank you," answered Tancred, also smiling; for, really, the manners of the young man were very ingratiating; "and so, doubtless, would Major Granby."

As to my knowledge of foreign tongues is entirely confined to French, as rendered by the novels of Gyp, Mendes, Malos, and Loti, I hastily assented to Tancred's proposition, as the interview was too important to run the risk of my misunderstanding on account of Parisian idioms and colloquialisms.

"Very well, gentlemen, we will speak English," assented Signor Ivan, with another smile. "And now, may I ask your reasons for this interview?"

"We were told to see you by Miss Maxwell," said I, pointedly.

Ivan started violently, and flushed red under his sallow skin.

"Miss Maxwell!"

"Yes, of Lippinton, where you went to see her about the Black Carnation."

I saw Ivan pressing his hands together with such force that the knuckles grew white, from which I judged that he was striving to suppress some strong emotion, caused by my unexpected remarks.

"Miss Maxwell! Lippinton! Black Carnation!" he stammered, hurriedly. "Really, monsieur, I am at a loss to understand the meaning of these words."

"Signor Ivan," said Tancred, suddenly, "we have come to see you about the murder of Madame Mazzucata."

"My dear major, both of us are poor hands at this sort of business, so I really think we had better leave the case in the hands of our Hebrew friend."

"Melchizedek?"

"Yes. That name means King of Justice, you know, so perhaps in this case, he will prove his right to the name, by bringing this cunning assassin to the gallows."

"It's a most extraordinary case."

"It is a case, which, if written in a book, would cause the reader to say, 'Oh, ridiculous! such a thing never took place,' but then you know, my dear Major Granby, 'truth is stranger than fiction,' as this affair of the opera house proves. When it is all over we will write a book on it, major, and make our fortune out of it as a shilling shocker."

CHAPTER XI.

The next day, I had the pleasure of being introduced by Tancred to Melchizedek, who was an ugly Jew with an intelligent eye. Indeed, he put me very much in mind of the Baron of Cranstown's goblin page, owing to his dwarfish looks, and I suspect his nature was not very dissimilar, for there was a malicious look on his wizen face. Notwithstanding this unprepossessing exterior, he was remarkably shrewd, and listened attentively to Tancred's recital of all the evidence we had collected together touching on Mazzucata's death. At the conclusion of this narration both Tancred [illegible] marks Melchizedek would make thereon, but to our surprise he held his tongue.

"Well, Melchizedek, what is your opinion?" asked Tancred, impatiently. The Jew twisted his soft hat into a ball in his thin hands, and looked at the lawyer cunningly, with his keen black eyes.

"Have none," he said, briefly, and again shut up like an oyster.

"Will you undertake the case?" demanded Tancred, in no wise disturbed by this reticence.

Melchizedek nodded, being a gentleman who evidently appreciated the value of words, and therefore wasted none.

"You will be paid well!"

Melchizedek nodded again, and smiled in an appreciative manner, after which, evidently deeming the interview to be at an end, he arose from his chair and shuffled towards the door.

"Where are you going?" I asked, curious to know what position this queer creature intended to take up.

"Lippinton," answered Melchizedek, and thereupon vanished, leaving Tancred and myself looking at one another in surprise.

"I cannot congratulate you on his intelligence," said I, shrugging my shoulders; "do you think he'll find out anything at Lippinton?"

"He'll find out all that there is to be discovered," retorted Tancred, rather displeased at my remark; "never judge by appearances, major. That man, dull as you deem him, is one of the sharpest detectives in London."

"Egad, he'll need all his sharpness to find out the truth of this affair."

"Well, he evidently thinks that the truth is to be found at Lippinton, although, I confess I don't see how he has arrived at such a conclusion. However, I am quite content to leave matters in his hands, and wait until he makes his report, which, I am certain, will go a great way towards solving the mystery, if, indeed it does not explain the whole matter."

"And, until he makes his report, I suppose we are to remain quiet."

"By no means. What about your detective fever, major?"

"It is worse than ever."

"Well, I will be your physician today, and cure you for the time being. It is now one o'clock," continued Tancred, glancing at his watch, "so I think we had better have some luncheon, and afterwards call on Ivan."

"Call on Ivan!"

"Yes. After your story last night, I wrote, asking him to make an appointment for to-day, as I wished to see him on business."

"On Mazzucata's business?"

"Indeed," replied Ivan, coolly, having now recovered his nerve. "I told all I knew about that affair to the judge in open court."

"You told all," repeated Tancred, with a marked emphasis on the last word.

"All I was asked by the advocate. Ah!" ejaculated the singer, with a start, "I know you now; you are the advocate of Sir Gilbert."

"Yes."

"Then, why did you not question me in court, Monsieur l'Advocat? Why do you come here to ask me about things of which I know nothing?"

"Are you sure you know nothing?"

"Monsieur!" cried Ivan, in a rage, springing to his feet.

"I beg your pardon, Signor Ivan," said Tancred, suavely; "I do not mean to be personal, but my friend here has seen Miss Maxwell——"

"Who says that you know more of this matter than you revealed in court," I finished, neatly.

The singer reflected for a few moments with a serious face, evidently debating in his own mind as to the best course to be pursued.

"What I do know throws but little light on the crime," he said, at length, with marked hesitation.

"If it throws any light at all we shall be grateful," observed Tancred, bluntly. "Come, Signor Ivan, tell the reason of your visit to Lippinton."

"I do not see that I am called on to do that."

"On the contrary, it is your duty to tell us all."

"And for what reason, Monsieur l'Avocat?"

"For the strongest of all reasons. You may save the life of an innocent man, who is at present in great peril."

"Sir Gilbert Tressinger?"

"Yes. You know he is accused of this crime, and you know he is guiltless."

"How do I know he is guiltless?" demanded Ivan, sharply. "You assume so much, monsieur."

"What is the use of all this fencing?" I broke in, impatiently, for my temper was rising. "Either Signor Ivan will tell all he knows, or he will not."

"Suppose he will not?" said Ivan, coolly.

"In that case I will go down again to Lippinton, and ask Miss Maxwell to reveal that which you wish to be kept silent."

"I do not wish it to be kept silent," said the signor, indignantly. "It has nothing to do with me."

"Perhaps not," interposed Tancred, promptly, "but it may have a good deal to go with Kutusoff!"

"Kutusoff!" repeated Ivan, with the most admirable self-possession, though his face turned gray. "And who is Kutusoff?"

"I don't think I need tell you that, Signor Ivan."

"And why not, Monsieur l'Advocat?"

"Because I know all about him and about you," said the lawyer, sharply; "it's no use your pretending ignorance, Signor Ivan, for I know everything."

"If so, why come and ask me for information?"

"Because you may be able to exculpate yourself."

"And from what?"

"Participation in the murder of Mazzucata."

"Monsieur!" cried the singer, in an enraged tone, "you go too far. I am not a good tempered man, and I will not put up with your insults much longer."

"What will you do, Signor Ivan? Call me out. I beg to decline. We are not in France."

"Monsieur!"

(To be continued.)

* * *

Tired Being Pleasant.

Virginia, a debutante, came in from a month's visit to friends. Dropping into a chair she sighed in satisfaction and involuntarily exclaimed, "Oh, I am so glad to be at home."

Her sister looked up inquiringly.

"Didn't you have a good time, Gin?"

"A good time! Yes," she responded, "a glorious time, but I am so tired having to be pleasant."—Judge.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON VII.

May 13, 1917.

Jesus the True Vine.—John 15: 1-16.

Commentary.—I. The vine and the branches (vs. 1-3). 1. I am the true vine—The grape was regarded as the king of fruits in Palestine. The vine grew luxuriantly and produced abundantly, and was a familiar object to those whom Jesus was addressing. In contrast to the vine which abounded in that country, Jesus declared that he was the true vine, the ideal vine. "The material creations of God are only inferior examples of that finer spiritual life and organism in which the creature is raised up to partake of the divine nature."—Alford. my Father is the husbandman—Jesus was constantly submissive to the Father and always honored him. He acknowledged the Father's right to plant the vine where he would and to exercise full control. The "husbandman" is the Lord who owns the soil, cares for the vine and attends to the branches and the fruit. 2. every branch in me that beareth not fruit—It is possible for all to be vitally connected to the Vine, but not all who profess to be branches of the Vine are such in reality. Many are externally joined to Christ by baptism and profession of faith, who are not vitally joined to him. Fruitfulness is the test of this union. The branches of the Vine bear the fruits of the Spirit, some of which are love, joy, peace, meekness, goodness, temperance and faith. he taketh away—The false professor or religion will not long be suffered to deceive the world and bring reproach upon the cause of Christ. that beareth fruit—The fruit mentioned in Gal. 5: 22, 23. he purgeth it—"He cleanseth it."—R. V. The "husbandman" takes away from the branch that which is superfluous and not conducive to the highest fruitfulness. The process of pruning may seem like a process of destruction, but it results in the production of more and better fruit. He would not have their vitality wasted on trifles. 3. now ye are clean—Carrying out the figure of the vine and its branches, Jesus told the disciples that they were purged or pruned. The had been undergoing the process of pruning during the three years or more that they had been following him. They were capable of bearing fruit, but they were to be further purged and made capable of bearing more and better fruit. because of the word which I have spoken unto you (R.V.)—Jesus had given his disciples careful and full instructions with respect to their character and conduct and his words had been effective in bringing illumination, conviction and transformation. They had been pruned through the searching, spiritual truths which he had uttered.

II. Conditions of fruitfulness (vs. 4-9). 4. Abide in me—This exhortation presupposes the fact that the disciples were in Christ as branches are in the vine. The relation is a vital one, and the responsibility for the continuance of that relation rests upon the disciples. They have power to break the connection and they have power to assume such an attitude that the relation will continue. And I in you—The branch is in the vine and the vine is also in the branch. The nature and sustenance of the vine pass into the branch, so Christians are in Christ and Christ is in them. If they abide in Him, He will abide in them. The word abide denotes permanency. It is a blessed truth that it is God's will that His people shall dwell permanently in Him. Except it abide in the vine—The connection must be vital between the branch and the vine or there is no fruit. If the branch is separated by the smallest fraction of an inch from the vine, its fruitfulness is at an end. No more can ye—Separated from the true Vine, His life cannot flow into us and we are unfruitful. 5. He that abideth in me—To abide in Christ there must be an earnest desire for that relation, a full surrender to Him, a hearty obedience to His requirements and a constant faith in Him. Much fruit—Not only is there fruit as a product of this relation, but there is much fruit. Christ dwells within and the outward conduct, the fruit, is in full harmony with His nature. Without Me—"Apart from Me."—R. V. As the branch which is severed from the vine bears no fruit, he who is separated from Christ does not produce the fruits of the Spirit. 6. If a man abide not in Me—A voluntary act. A vast responsibility is resting upon each of us. The penalty of not abiding in Christ is not simply to become unfruitful, but to be "cast forth," to become "withered," to be gathered and cast into the fire and to be burned.

7. Ye shall ask what ye will—They who abide in Christ, keeping His commandments and constantly partaking of His nature, desire nothing which is not in His will to bestow, and their asking is always in full submission to His will. It shall be done unto you—Through abiding in Christ, they have the assurance of answered prayers. 8. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit—The earthly husbandman rejoices when His vineyard produces good fruit in abundance, and he naturally feels that his skill and labor are being rewarded. The Lord is glorified in the abundant spiritual fruit which Christians bear. He manifests His pleasure by giving His approval to them. So shall ye be my disciples—Abiding in Christ and bearing much fruit are conditions of discipleship. These conditions are not to be thought of as hard. They are not. The natural result of being vitally joined to Christ is the bringing forth of much fruit. An infinite honor is conferred upon us when Jesus accepts us as His disciples. 9. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you—This is a marvelous statement of the measure and the quality of Christ's love for us. It is true, warm, personal, seeking our best good, unfailing. When we wish to know how much Jesus loves us, let us remember how much the Father loves His only begotten Son.—Peloubet. There can be no stronger expression of Christ's love for His followers than this. This should be a constant comfort to us, whatever may be the trial or perplexity from which we suffer. Continue ye in My love—"Abide ye in My love."—R. V. The same Greek word is used here as in v. 7.

III. Kinds of fruit (vs. 10-16). 10. If ye keep my commandments—This is a condition of continuing in Christ's love. Jesus continues to use the relation which exists between the Father and himself to illustrate the relation existing between himself and his disciples. Jesus was submissive to the Father. It was his meat and drink to do his will. It must be the first duty of the disciples to be fully and constantly obedient to Christ's commands. 11. These things have I spoken—Jesus had a definite purpose in using the illustration of the vine and the branches and enlarging upon it. This verse is the conclusion of the illustration. That my joy might remain in you—He desired that his disciples should have constantly the same joy in doing his will that he himself had in doing his Father's will. Although within a few hours of the cross, yet Jesus speaks of his joy. His was the joy that came as a result of complete self-abandonment for the good of others. It was the joy of perfect faith in God and loving communion with him, and the disciples were to have the same kind of joy. Might be full—Outward circumstances would not favor the fulness of joy, but the joy was to abide in them. This joy was to increase with the years. This was to be a blessed fruit of abiding in Jesus. No earthly joy is at all comparable with it. 12. That ye love one another, as I have loved you—Jesus loves his followers as the Father loves him, and they are to love one another in the same manner, up to the measure of their ability to love. 13. Greater love hath no man than this, etc. In rare instances men have laid down their lives for the sake of their friends and out of love for them. The value of the thing sacrificed is the measure of the [illegible]. Jesus laid down his life for his [illegible]. 14-16. The friends of Jesus are they who keep his commandments. He is taking his disciples into the intimate relations of friends, exalting them from the condition of servants.

Questions.—On what occasion did Jesus give the discourse upon the vine and the branches? Who are represented by the vine? Who by the branches? What is the purpose of pruning? How does this process apply to Christ's disciples? What are the conditions of fruitfulness? What course is taken with those who do not abide in Christ? What fruits do Christians bear? What is the measure of Christ's love for his followers?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christian Identity.

I. Obtained by union with Christ.

II. Distinguished by Christlikeness.

I. Obtained by union with Christ. The Master's discourse had relation to the new position of the disciples which would be caused by his departure. They were in danger of unfaithfulness and apostasy. Jesus sought to fortify them. He set forth clearly by illustration the genuineness of the permanent spiritual union between himself and them which could be severed only by their failure to comply with the conditions he taught them. One of the fruits of this union with Christ would be in their lives patience under discipline; another, the spirit of dependence upon Christ. That sense of dependence would in no way paralyze human energy, but rather become the source of its power. Apart from Christ they would be like unto dead branches. "I am the vine" was a general truth. "Ye are the branches" brought each individual disciple into connection with that truth. Any attempt to rely upon themselves meant total failure. Union with Christ was the animating principle of all true obedience, giving spiritual life and vigor to the soul, and quickening all its powers into activity for the glory of God. Jesus declared himself to be the object of his Father's love and to be able to love as God loves. In that affection he exhorted his disciples to abide. Jesus existed as man to reveal the full glory of eternal love. It was his commandment to his disciples to imitate his love. He stamped it with his authority. It was an appeal to their gratitude and affection. This last and great commandment. He had treated them as friends, by unfolding to them, as far as they were capable of apprehending it, the whole truth respecting the wonderful communication which he had come from heaven to make and the wonderful work he had come to earth to perform in the economy of salvation. Jesus had selected and appointed them to a great, important, salutary work, their success in which was secured in answer to believing prayer. In the singular blending of friendship and command there were involved absolute submission and closest friendship. As the season of separation drew near, Jesus sought to set before his disciples the responsibilities and opportunities of friendship. He pointed out to them the source of happiness and revealed to them by precept and example the path of piety and the only path of real joy. His own joy was fulfilled in that of his disciples as theirs must be in their Master's. The perfection of their joy was Jesus' chief concern. Their greatest good was inseparably connected with his highest glory.

II. Distinguished by Christlikeness. The Christian type of character is one rooted in the divine love. Leaving his little flock in the world, Jesus gave them no other instructions for their mutual relationship than to love one another as he had loved them. Brotherly love has the highest service, realizes the highest good. It unites Christ's disciples, honors him and blesses the world with the most beneficent influences. Communion with Christ secures Christian conduct. His "words" must abide as principles of life and action. When Jesus said to his disciples, "Go and bear fruit," or, "Go and reproduce your Master's life in your own," he laid hold of two great forces that mould all human society, influence and example. A Christlike life is the strongest manifestation of God to the world. It is the greatest human influence to bring men near to God. Not by disciplining others so much as developing in themselves more and more the distinctively Christian qualities, could the disciples bear fruit and thereby glorify God. The sight of the highest form of manhood is the instrument by which the world shall be converted, by the grace, beauty, variety and ripeness of Christian character. Fruitfulness in their lives was to consist in a holy character and life and in benevolent and Christlike labors for the welfare of their fellow men. Pruning is one of the methods of culture for all fruitful disciples. It includes all the means that are necessary for development.—T. R. A.

* * *

WAR HAS SERIOUS EFFECT ON TEA MARKETS.

Although the far-reaching influences of the war have added enormously to the cost of tea, the recent advance of five cents a pound in the price of "SALADA" only means that you will now get eight cups for a cent instead of nine, and then you get that unique flavor, absolutely unchanged.

* * *

"The great problem in this country," said the grimly serious citizen, "is the question of supply and demand." "That's right," replied the fan; "every year I'm scared for fear there won't be enough world series tickets to go 'round."—Washington Star.

SUNDAY AT HOME

EXAMPLE.

We scatter seeds with careless hand,
And dream we ne'er shall see them more;
But for a thousand years,
Their fruit appears,
In weeds that mar the land,
Or healthful store.

The deeds we do, the words we say,
Into still air they seem to fleet,
We count them ever past;
But they shall last—
In the dread judgment they
And we shall meet!

I charge thee by the years gone by,
For the love's sake of brethren dear,
Keep thou the one true way,
In work and play,
Lest in that world their cry
Of woe thou hear.
—John Keble.

I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH.

If, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life. This man, because he continueth ever, hath an unchangeable priesthood. Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.

Because I live, ye shall live also. If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable. But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

The Redeemer shall come to Zion, and unto them that turn from transgression in Jacob, saith the Lord. We have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace. Ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation received by tradition from your fathers; but with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.

VESUVIUS AND THE CATACOMBS.

In the field of mechanics there are two kinds of power, latent and kinetic. Vesuvius illustrates the latent, the catacombs the kinetic. One is explosive, the other is attractive. Until the year A. D. 79 the volcanic origin of Vesuvius was unsuspected. On the 24th September of that year an eruption began, with the sudden appearance of an immense black cloud, which rose from the mountain, accompanied by an explosion that blew off the top and rained a mass of ashes, lapilli and mud on the towns and cities of that region. Pompeii was buried under twenty feet of ashes, and Herculaneum was covered by a torrent of mud. Three subsequent eruptions have been terrible, and in 472 ashes were carried as far as Constantinople. Vesuvius is always burning, but only occasionally in eruption. In the forties the present writer had the privilege to see it daily for a month—in the day a cloud hung over it, in the night a shaft of fire like a mighty lance pierced the heavens, leaving one to wonder as to the reserve of fire down below.

And now let us take the reader a little further inland, to Rome, the old city of many memories. It may take some searching among the tangled brush to find the mouth of the cave, the rocky vestibule to these silent halls where the Christians hid from the fierce persecution of bloodthirsty men. Here they found cover, they worshipped, they buried their dead. The monuments may be seen, the inscriptions may be read today. "She rests in peace." "He sleeps in Jesus." Rest your tired feet and listen; there comes up, not the rumblings, the detonations of Vesuvius, but the throbbings of a mighty heart, which beats to the music of the morning stars. The gunpowder and glory men will scatter your bones, the sweet kinetic, spiritual impulse will put you in contact with the heart of Divine Fatherhood.

This power is independent of time and numbers and human hostility; independent of principalities and powers and spiritual wickedness in high places. This power is silent, invisible, and constant, it is organic, total, vital, evangelical. It does not always mean the form of symmetry, but it carries the spirit of reconciliation. It transcends the vicissitudes of time, the dislocations of history, the frailties of even prophets, and the infidelity of the chosen race. It is quiet, it means God's word to man, not spoken, but done, by a Saviour who spoke very little of it, and less and less as He drew near to the doing of it. It means the

Matchless deed achieved,
Determined, dared, and done.

This power goes forth conquering and to conquer. "Jesus conquers the world not so much by what He said, divine as that is, but by what He was. Others had uttered beforehand almost His teaching, but He exhibited to man a soul greater than all teachers, a soul whose divine sweetness and power have been the main human uplift through all these later ages."

H. T. Miller.

* * *

Bravery Analysed

The discussion on courage, as developed by the war and as manifested by individual soldiers under fire, has drawn some interesting contributions from Dr. Charles Richet, of the French Institute.

Dr. Richet is of the opinion that fear and courage must be considered separately; that the former exists in certain temperaments alongside the latter; that a man may be unable to control the terrifying effect of a dangerous situation upon his physical faculties and yet stand his ground in the face of almost certain death through the exercise of his will. These men he considers the bravest of all.

Considering the whole war, taking into account the atrocious features that have developed here and there, and with all allowance made for occasional weaknesses, Dr. Richet considers that the soldiers have shown heroism which justifies great pride on the part of the present generation, in spite of the belief before the great conflict that intellectual development with progress in science, letters and arts, while ennobling the mind, had diminished personal courage.

The question was frequently discussed as to whether the delicate and subtle culture of later years was not going to produce a tame spirited and effeminate generation, preferring well-being to arduous effort, and incapable of comprehending the beauty of sacrifice. It is exactly the contrary that has been demonstrated, according to Dr. Richet; the most cultivated and refined of the young men of France and Great Britain have been those who have shown the greatest bravery.

Never, even among the heroes of antiquity, in the time of Leonidas, Spartacus or Hannibal, according to Dr. Richet, was there seen so much of this kind of abnegation and so much tranquil self-sacrifice, supreme courage, as in the present conflict.

As to the men who are naturally brave and take supreme risks without requiring an effort of the will to overcome fear, Dr. Richet gives different reasons, the first of which is that some of them do not believe in danger; they imagine that they are invulnerable—that they have a lucky star; others are surrounded by a sort of optimistic fatality that gives them a feeling of security. In other cases those naturally brave men, even when they believe in danger, are not intimidated by it, because they have in their own minds already made the sacrifice of their life; once that conclusion reached, to die or to be wounded is something that does not torment them.

Others, and perhaps the great majority, are neither those indifferent to death nor those who believe in their lucky-star; they are the men who see before them other more powerful motives than that of death, such as: the Fatherland, sense of duty, of honor, renown of the regiment, ambition to earn praise or promotion, pride at being admired by one's comrades, and shame at being taken for a coward. In nearly all these cases the idea of death and danger disappears and the soldier is brave without effort. He forgets every risk he is taking in the presence of the image that he has in his mind.

In the constant habit of bravery all notion of danger finally disappears, as in the case of aviators, most of whom the first time they are in the air have a sensation of fear in spite of all reasoning. After a certain number of ascensions the physical manifestations of apprehension disappear: to be transported in the air by the speed of the motor seems to them to be the simplest thing possible, and certain pilots have declared that they felt themselves in greater safety seated in their aeroplanes in the air than when riding in a motor car.

The hardened [illegible] of African campaigns, habituated to all the risks of war, were naturally more stolid under fire than young recruits who had seen nothing of military life but the barracks and the manoeuvres, and yet, according to the Abbe Moreaux, even these seasoned men, in the presence of the new and formidable dangers of scientific warfare, showed no more fortitude than the young recruits who had had only a few months of preparation before facing the enemy.

* * *

What Salonika Expedition Has Achieved in War

Paris, France.—Writing in La Victoire, M. Andre Cheradame has taken the opportunity provided by the capture of Bagdad to insist upon the importance of the Salonika expedition, which alone, he declares, has rendered possible the success of the British in Mesopotamia.

For anyone whose eyes are not sealed, he writes, it is clear that if the British have been able to take Bagdad it is because the Allies are at Salonika, and because our presence there has necessitated the retention of a considerable portion of the Turkish effectives in the Balkans. The taking of Bagdad is, therefore, a fresh demonstration of the usefulness of the Salonika expedition. So useful is it that despite the [illegible] errors of [illegible] committed, and although the benefit realized from the Balkan front is very slight in comparison with what it might have been—since if we had made the Salonika-Belgrade thrust in time and in the condition desired the war would have been over long ago—the presence of the Allies in Macedonia still has numerous advantages.

In order to [illegible] these [illegible] on the eve of the great military events of 1917 let us suppose for a moment, for the sake of argument, the evacuation of Salonika to have been effected: a step of which, of course, there can be no serious question. In that case, then, a successful Roumanian-Russian offensive by way of Roumania would be almost impossible. Without Salonika, as Admiral Fournier recently explained to Le Matin, Greece would become an [illegible] military redoubt and a naval base of incomputable strength, especially for offensive operations on the part of numerous flotillas of submarines. "The Mediterranean, in fact, would be entirely untenable for the navies and the commerce of the Allies. As for the Serbians and Roumanians, the evacuation of Salonika would entitle them to consider themselves abandoned and betrayed. What [illegible] regards the Italians the abandonment of the Balkans [illegible] their hopes of a part of the heritage of Turkey. Supposing, then, that Berlin should offer, as she probably would do, the Trentino, temporarily at least, to the Government at Rome, in return for leaving the coalition, it would not be the official Socialists of Italy and the Giolittians who would oppose a bargain of that kind.

Now these diverse political consequences upon the evacuation of Salonika would be [illegible] at the same time, for they [illegible] would entail for the Entente the loss or at least a considerable diminution of the Roumanian, Serbian and Italian effectives which now, by virtue of their [illegible] in Central Europe, are preventing the Germans from concentrating all their available effectives on the western front alone.

On the other hand, it is certain that no mistake would be made strategically, not only by remaining at Salonika, but by reinforcing the Balkan front. If the Allies create a great offensive in the west, the morale of the Turco-Bulgarian-German troops in the Balkans will be profoundly impaired, especially after the taking of Bagdad. Then an offensive to the north of Salonika, combined with a Russian-Roumanian attack on the Danube, might develop rapidly with enormous results; hence it would be necessary to have the means for that offensive accumulated beforehand along the Monastir lines. Since, however, in war everything must be foreseen, it may be argued that if our offensive in the west did not yield the results expected, our presence in the Balkans, in very solid force, would diminish the moral importance of the check thus experienced and would continue to prevent the enemy from concentrating all his Balkan [illegible] against the west.

Finally we must at all costs prevent the [illegible] offensive that the Germans are preparing against Russia. It is [illegible] for our allies, but it is also [illegible] to our own interest, for [illegible] the Russians it will be our turn. Now very heavy pressure in the region of Monastir alone can upset von Hindenburg's plans against Russia. In short, as M. de Chappedelaine, a Deputy who recently returned from Salonika, has rightly declared, "the eastern front is still vulnerable; despite the time lost we should profit [illegible] the [illegible] in his armor."

Bagdad is [illegible], M. Cheradame [illegible] a very important [illegible] Salonika has [illegible] values, but the chief of these [illegible] Salonika permits of reaching Belgrade, the strategic centre of the world war. When the Allies [illegible] at Belgrade then, indeed, Pan-Germanism will not only have been stabbed, but cut in two and the integral defeat of the Germans will be imminent.

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* * *

MEZZOTINT.

In Great Demand Again—Its Origin Obscure.

[illegible]

* * *

Little Mildred—What does "B. A." stand for, mamma? Mamma—Bachelor of arts, my dear. Little Mildred—And what is a bachelor of arts, mamma? Mamma—Any bachelor who is trying to stay in the bachelor class, darling.—Indianapolis Star.

There is plenty of room at the top, but [illegible] would be to look around for the fire [illegible].

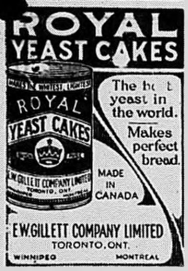
HAD INDIGESTION.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED.

That grand old remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, has been on the market for over forty years, and we [illegible] any fear of contradiction, that there is not another medicine on the market today that can compare with it for the cure of all disturbances of the stomach.

Mrs. S. Tyron, [illegible], Ont., writes:—"I am writing to say that I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters. For a long period I suffered with indigestion, and nothing I took ever gave me any relief only for a short time. I bought several bottles of B. B. B. from our druggist, Mr. Gullis, and can honestly say I can eat or drink anything I want without experiencing any bad after-effects. I may say that it is the only medicine I ever got any relief from."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



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FARM AND GARDEN

GARDENING AND PLANTING HINTS.

As the season for planting garden stuff is drawing near—and as this year more than ever, owing to high cost of food, every available feet of land will be utilized for garden truck—it is well worth now to carefully study the conditions, soil, care, etc., needed to have good results.

Beans require a soil of known fertility. All varieties of beans, excepting the lima, can be set out as soon as the first danger of frost is passed. Lima beans need a warm soil, and must not be planted until there is settled warm weather. Wax beans should be thinned out to one foot apart; pole beans to three feet. Supports must be provided for the tall varieties. While cultivation must be shallow, at the same time it should be thorough.

Beet seed may be sown from early spring to the middle of late summer. As with beans, the cultivation must be shallow. Thin to nine inches.

Cabbage calls for plenty of moisture and organic plant food. It may be set in the hot bed and transplanted in the open after the soil has become warm. et plants from one and a half to two t apart.

The cultivation of the cauliflower is the same as with cabbage. The outside leaves should be tied over the top, as soon as large enough, to blanch the heart.

As soon as the ground can be worked, carrot seed may be sown. A sandy soil is best. Thin to nine inches. Cultivate shallow.

Plant cucumbers on hills, six feet apart, during the latter part of May. They can be started under glass. Fertilize soil around the hill.

A rich, sandy soil is best for egg- Start in hotbeds. Transplant ing summer. Thin to two and a f or three feet. Cultivate as long possible.

ohlrabi seed may be sown in hot or in the open. Frequent tillage is ntial. Thin to about one foot.

ttuce may be forced under glass planted in the open early in spring. ility and cultivation required for t results. Thin to eight inches.

uskmelons do best in a light, rich n. Plant in open in warm weather. t in hills or drills. Thin to about feet. Fertilize in hills, leaving two nts in the hill. Continue cultiva until the vines become injured.

nions need a rich soil, well supplied h humus. Grown from seed or sets, ated in open ground, or transplant from hotbeds about middle of April. b and cultivate freely.

Sow parsley seed early in spring. n to six or eight inches. A moist tile soil is best.

Sow parsnip seed early in spring, as e plant needs a whole season to ature. Light soils are best. Thin to out seven inches.

For best results, sow pea seed early. cool and moist soil, with plenty humus, is required. A fall crop may planted in August. Plant seed five six inches deep; cover an inch or wo at a time. Tall varieties have to supported.

Pepper seed need a soil that is warm, ow, moist and fertile. Do not plant fore the weather is positively warm. ow plants about one and one-half et apart.

Rhubarb and rutabaga; same as lrabi.

Spinach needs a soil that is moist fertile, with plenty of organic ter in it. Give constant cultivation. Thin to six inches.

Start squash under glass, or plant in open hills in warm weather. Thin to two or three plants to the hill. Cultivate as for cucumbers. Space hills six or seven feet apart.

Sow sweet corn in drills. Thin to 10 or 12 inches. Cultivate as for field corn.

Tomatoes need warm weather. Start under glass, or indoors and set out about June 1. This plant thrives on a variety of soils. Space at about three feet in row. Clean cultivation required.

Turnips do best in a soil that is st, moist and fertile. Sow in early ing or late summer. Thin to five inches. Cultivate reasonably.

Watermelons need warm weather, a soil that is sandy and well supplied with humus. Apply fertilizer to the hill. Cultivate same as for muskmelons. Space the hills at about six apart.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

It may be lime instead of more fertilizer that your timothy needs. Test the soil.

The Japanese plum tree should be shaped like the peach. Other plums, apples and pears should be formed as follows: If the tree is an unbranched one-year old, having a single whip, simply shorten the whip two and a half or three feet in height. If the tree is well branched, cut out its central leader above the branching system to give an open centre. Shorten back the branches which remain one-third to one-half their former length.

An experienced horseman says that horses should be watered previous to feeding. There is a difference of opinion so far as this practice is concerned, but it stands to reason that since water does not require digestion, it would be much better to let them have their drinking water previous to feeding, and thus enable the digestive system to work more leisurely in preparing the grain and roughage for assimilation.

Cream which has the proper ferment in the morning may have quite another flavor in the afternoon. Churn when the cream is ready. Acids which produce fine flavors are short lived.

The man who has perfect patience with his horse is a rare specimen of humanity. Few of us have patience enough but that we forget at times, lose our temper and abuse a poor, dumb brute. The young horse you may be trying to teach sometimes needs to be shown, and it requires much patience. The man who gets his temper up at once and goes at it rough will always come out loser in the game.

If the milk is bitter when it comes from the cow, the trouble is generally with the feed, perhaps old dry weeds of the winter pasture. Or it may be the cow is expected to be fresh soon, and needs to be turned dry. However, if the milk turns bitter after it stands a day or two, which is usually the case, it is caused by bacteria. Because it is so cold, the milk turns bitter instead of souring. The remedy is to clean up—scald every milk vessel and see that no dirt gets in the milk. If you don't have a "starter" of bacteria in the milk it certainly will not turn bitter.

For oats the Connecticut station advises the following: Apply before sowing one or two tons of ground limestone, according to the condition of the soil, and 300 to 400 pounds of acid phosphate per acre. This application is for land that has received an application of manure during the previous season. On the soils that are not so good, make the following applications: One to two tons of ground limestone, 250 pounds of acid phosphate.

As a top dressing for grass the following is recommended by the Connecticut experiment station. One hundred pounds of nitrate of soda, 200 pounds of acid phosphate to the acre. If sod is nearly all timothy, more nitrate and less acid phosphate can be used.

Currant worms can be kept in check by a thorough spraying, as soon as they appear, with Bordeaux mixture containing from two to three pounds of arsenate of lead to 50 gallons of the mixture.

Good, unbleached hardwood ashes contain from 4 to 5 per cent. of potash and 30 per cent. of lime, and are the only means the farmers have of obtaining potash for the needs of their crops, since the war prevents importations of potash salts from Germany.

Farmers who burn wood in their stoves should carefully save all the ashes, protecting them from the weather, and secure from whatever source possible on the farm all the ashes that can be obtained. Brush heaps, stumps and all waste materials should be burned and the ashes utilized.

RAILROADS ARE MANUFACTURERS

A recent issue of The Way-Bill, published by the Traffic Club of Chicago, contains the following concise but pointed exposition of the American transportation problem, which seems to apply equally well to Canadian railways. "Railroads are manufacturers. It is a commodity in which they specialize. It is the only one they produce. There are some who insist that theirs is a 'service' and not a commodity. Whichever you choose to call it, it is made by the railway company out of raw materials and labor. The raw materials, which, through competent management and labor, are fashioned into transportation, are roadbeds, rails, ties, cars, locomotives, machinery, general supplies and terminal facilities. For fifteen years the cost of all these raw materials, as well as of labor, has been steadily advancing, and it is still rising. For fifteen years the price at which railroads have been compelled to sell their transportation has remained practically the same. There have been increases here and there, but, generally speaking, rates have not risen much above the level of fifteen years ago. A box car fifteen years ago, cost about $500. To-day it costs, approximately, $2,000. The rate on grain carried in the box car from Chicago to New York has decreased. This illustration can be multiplied by tens of thousands. In spite of the increased cost of producing transportation, do we expect the railroads to furnish not only the same, but better quality, and more of it, at rates which have not been allowed to keep pace with business development? It can't be done."—Railway Age Gazette.

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Kiddie Koats

Pleats.
Silk barrels.
Long lines, too.
Large collars.
Hooded collars.
Tasselled collars.
Belts and sashes.
Novelty and straight-away pockets.

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Tired Being Pleasant.

Virginia, a debutante, came in from a month's visit to friends. Dropping into a chair she sighed in satisfaction and involuntarily exclaimed, "Oh, I am so glad to be at home."

Her sister looked up inquiringly.

"Didn't you have a good time, Gin?"

"A good time! Yes," she responded, "a glorious time, but I am so tired having to be pleasant."—Judge

NERVOUS DISEASES IN THE SPRING

CURED BY TONING THE BLOOD AND STRENGTHENING THE NERVES.

It is the opinion of the best medical authorities, after long observation, that nervous diseases are more common and more serious in the spring than at any other time of the year. Vital changes in the system after long winter months, may cause much more trouble than the familiar spring weakness and weariness from which most people suffer as the result of indoor life, in poorly ventilated and often overheated buildings. Official records prove that in April and May neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, epilepsy and other forms of nerve troubles are at their worst, and that then, more than any other time, a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic is needed.

The antiquated custom of taking purgatives in the spring is useless, for the system really needs strengthening, while purgatives only gallop through the bowels, leaving you weaker. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine, for they actually make the new, rich, red blood that feeds the starved nerves, and thus cure the many forms of nervous disorders. They cure also such other forms of spring troubles as headaches, poor appetite, weakness in the limbs, as well as remove unsightly pimples and eruptions. In fact they unfailingly bring new health and strength to weak, tired and depressed men, women and children.

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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BRITAIN'S EFFORT HISTORY'S MARVEL

One of the most eloquent tributes paid by a neutral writer to the part Great Britain is playing in the war is contained in a recent issue of the Boston News Bureau, which is reproduced in the Wall Street Journal. The writer says that all the wonders of the world, ancient or modern, fade when compared with what Britain is doing to-day. A commercial nation of not 50,000,000 people suddenly summoned to arms where no arms existed has produced a bigger army than history ever before recorded, and a war machine in Europe that for wealth of shell, explosive and war power is the amazement of the Germans. Britain has done in thirty months what Germany took thirty years to do, and she has done it more thoroughly and on a vaster scale. Without an English aeroplane engine capable of circling her own islands, she has vanquished the boasted Zeppelin and is the mistress of her own skies. With submarines by the hundred threatening her coast defences and her food supply, she has swept all oceans, bottling the German fleet, with the exception of an odd raider like the Moewe and the vessel that is now preying upon merchantmen in the South Atlantic. She has made, the writer says, "the English Channel her multiple-track ocean railway to France, with no loss by Zeppelin or submarine; fought in Africa, at the Canal, the Dardanelles, grappled with the Turk and the Bulgar, changed generals and admirals in command, changed Cabinets; fed the armies of France, maintained the armies and the Governments of Belgium and Serbia, and altogether advanced three thousand millions of dollars, or three times the national debt of the United States, to her war allies."

This is admittedly some considerable achievement for the so-called haberdashers of the Thames. While the United States has been trying to find out how to make military rifles in quantities and has unfilled orders for them amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars, England has been making rifles by the million for herself and her allies, cannon by the thousand, boats and coats by the million for herself and her allies, and what seems to the News Bureau writer most wonderful of all, she has done all this, is doing it, and is prepared to go on doing it while her manufacturing, her trade relations and her overseas commerce remain unimpaired. She has grabbed, he says, the trade of the world, so that her enemies are struggling on half rations with food, rubber and metal supplies cut off from the outside world except as new territory is taken. This combination of war and trade achievement by Great Britain was never before dreamed of. Two years ago nobody imagined that the war cost to Great Britain would be more than five or six billions; today it is twice that amount, and Great Britain is preparing to double it again.

Each achievement seems to be the supreme marvel until the next one is considered, but the greatest wealth of Britain after all was in her national spirit. The British lion was regarded as a mere money-bag of trade and a whelp of the seas before the war began. The Prussians could calculate upon the wealth of Britain in gold, take toll of her guns and her men. Outside of her wealth and her navy she was considered of no account. There was no way by which they could calculate upon the soul of the nation. Speaking of that soul which has been waked by the war, the News Bureau says: "It is fighting mad to-day and getting madder every minute. The stigma and insults to credit and honor from Washington only increase the resolve of her people and their faith in the invincibility of the righteous cause. For this they are willing to pledge everything in sacrifice for justice upon the altar of their battle lines. To what martyred souls come back this heritage of noble spirit only the historians of the future may attempt to answer." It is this spirit which is the deadliest enemy that Germany has to reckon with to-day.

But with the spirit and with the wealth that has staggered the world something yet remains, if an explanation of Britain's tremendous output of war munitions is to be given. Twenty-five years ago the machinery of England stamped out the coinage of many nations and made the cannons for many others. She was the ordnance maker of the world. Then Germany loomed as her rival, and by means of Government bounties, cheaper labor and English free trade she finally put many an English industry out of business, and only in the manufacture of her great naval guns did England retain her old supremacy. But the foundations in metal workers and the old factories in this business had not wholly disappeared when the war storm burst, and it was upon these almost forgotten foundations that British spirit and British wealth reared anew her old metal industries and transformed them into munition plants. This is not, as the writer says, a fight between armies. It is a struggle between nations, and in England every man, woman and child is devoted to only one object, the winning of the war.

The writer calls attention to the fact that this is not merely a struggle between the finance, the metal and the soldiers of two rival groups. It is also a struggle for economic existence in order that the fighting forces may be increased. Germany was the first of the belligerents to realize that war-power might be increased by cutting out luxuries; but England has grasped the fact and she is prepared to go as far as Germany or even farther in denying herself anything whose consumption might delay the end of the war. The British people are organizing in clothing, food, drink, the discarding of unnecessary comforts, increase in the energies and hours of labor and the mutual burdens of all forms of taxation. And the nation will be better for it after the war. As Lloyd George said, the nation has been in training. Whatever the war debt of the Empire is when the fight is over, it will be easily dealt with by people who have learned the lessons that the English people are learning and who will not forget the lessons; yet the writer quoted says that while the world is coming into a new civilization, the people in the United States appear to have little comprehension of the issues and the economic results that must inevitably flow therefrom.—Mail and Empire.

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IN GALLOWAY.

Trip Through Picturesque Moorland Country of Scotland.

Mile upon mile of moorland, broken only by steep and stony bluffs down whose rugged sides pour rivulets golden brown from their source among the peat mosses, and swelling in times of spate to raging torrents—this is Galloway. In the distance the Kirkcudbrightshire hills stand out in clear blue masses, varying in tone from moment to moment with the changing lights and shades. You can see the shadows of the clouds chasing the sunlight along the heather, changing its surface from clear amethyst to deep purple, while here and there a clump of bracken already turning to gold catches and holds the light.

Cairns of stones mark the higher points of the moor, which is intersected with lonely made motorless walls. Villages are rare, but tiny whitewashed homesteads are dotted about here and there. In the air is an undefinable scent, something acrid and sharp, and you suddenly realize that this is the essence of the moors—bog-myrtle, and burning peat. Something faintly white is moving on the hillside. It is a flock of sheep, and if you make your way nearer, through the waist-deep heather you will see the shepherd's dog, small, eager and alert, rounding them up among the rocks. There is a rush and a whirr, and a cock grouse gets up almost under your feet and lumbers heavily away crying, "Go-back, Go-back, Go-back!" If he only knew it you are quite as much startled as he, at the encounter.

Through it all runs, if you can apply the word to such a progress, the railway. The train stops at numerous little stations. Why not? Since there is plenty of time, and the guard enjoys a "bit crack" with the station-master. One is a market town, and the station is crowded with farmers—bearded brown men, with alert gray eyes looking curiously light in their bronzed faces, each with his sheep dog at his heels. The conversation ended, the train continues on its way, emerging at length beyond the moors into the cultivated lands, where white farmhouses stand sentinel over numbers of small round haystacks and fields of corn are yellowing for the harvest. Here one sees villages, each with its broad main street on which face neat cottages with spotless doorsteps, where the women stand knitting when the day's work is over. Flaming banners of scarlet tropaeolum clothe the regular outlines of the houses, and the children play in the wynds which open out of the main streets. But the true Galloway country is the moorland with its peat bogs and moss-hags, its quiet loch frequented by wild duck and teal and its great stretches of heather where the plover and curlew call to one another, and crickets sing for hours among the tussocks of coarse grass. Then, as evening falls, the scent of the bog-myrtle steals more strongly into the air, a good pure fragrance, not easily forgotten; the clear outlines of the hills are blurred by a soft blue haze, the call of the birds grows fewer and less frequent, and the moorland is quiet.—Christian Science Monitor.

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MAKES HARNESS STRONG & TOUGH

EUREKA HARNESS OIL makes harness strong and tough.

This mineral oil not only takes dirt off but keeps dirt out. It fills the pores of the leather.

That is why a harness treated with Eureka is tough, pliable, shiny and new looking.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY
Limited
Branches Throughout Canada

THE Poultry World

BREEDING FALLACIES.

(Robert Armstrong, in Buffalo News.)

In the minds of many who raise chickens and other fowls there is but one idea and one kind of breeding—that of mating males and females, regardless of type, strain, variety, nearness of relationship. Needless to add, that such matings sooner or later—usually sooner—prove of little value to their owner and are finally completely discarded. It is nature's way of eliminating the [illegible]

To be precise there are the following methods: "in-breeding," line-breeding, "out-crossing" and "cross-breeding"—and—shall we say—the breeding of all sorts [illegible]

HOW TO START.

[illegible]

BETTER WAY THIS.

A better way to introduce new blood is to take two years to do it, and experiment with individuals. Purchase a few hens of the desired strain and mate them to your best males, or secure a couple of suitable cocks and mate them to your best females; then study their offspring for a year, and if satisfactory, mate the new blood to the balance of the flock.

There is no evidence to prove that "line-breeding" induces degeneracy, providing reasonable care is exercised each year in selecting only vigorous breeders, and there is a large number of fowls from which to choose. The danger becomes even more remote if two divisions of the same blood are kept going year after year. This consists of keeping two distinct strains of matings on farm, both of which have common ancestry, but which grow farther apart every year. Every season the males of one line are mated to the females of the other line and vice versa, these lines having been started by mating the best male to the best female, and continuing the second generation by mating the original male to his daughters, or the original hen to the son. Proceeding in a similar manner for the third generation, the original hen to her grandson, which practically eliminates from each line its original respective sire or dam. It is difficult to explain this system of line-breeding in writing, but if you will make a chart of it and get down to actual figures, you will soon see that it is very simple.

Sometimes in the career of every poultryman there is the temptation to cross breeds with a view to improving one of their qualities. In most instances this crossing of two pure breeds is a mistake. The appearance alone of a flock of cross-bred fowls when compared with the pure breeds whence they originated should convince anyone that this is a bad plan.

Sometimes it is profitable to "grade up" a flock of mongrels, such as are found on many general farms, by introducing pure-bred males. Pure-bred males of the same variety should be used year after year, however, and not the males from the offspring of the first cross.

Barn yard fowls are better than none, of course, but why keep mongrels when purebred birds can be had for almost the price of meat?

In selecting males for breeding purposes the first qualities to consider are those in plainest evidence—the general appearance of the birds. Only such specimens should be chosen as meet with the standard requirements of a particular breed. If a bird has a poor comb, wry [illegible]

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HISTORIC NAUPLIA.

First Capital of Grecian Kingdom an Impregnable Seaport.

"It is an interesting coincidence," says a war geography bulletin recently issued by the United States National Geographical Society, "that one of the most important places in Greece where King Constantine's cause has been openly supported by the populace against the Venizelists in their revolutionary movement to force a declaration of war on the side of the Entente Allies is Nauplia, the almost impregnable seaport situated at the head of the Gulf of Nauplia, in Eastern Morea (the district known in ancient times as Peloponnesus).

"The coincidence lies in the fact that Nauplia was the first capital of the modern Kingdom of Greece; it was here that the first Greek President, Ioan Capo d'Istria, a native of the island of Corfu, was assassinated, and it was here that in 1862 a military plot was hatched which resulted in the dethronement of King Otho, thus [illegible] the Hellenes and father of the second son of King Christian IX. of Denmark, who became George I, King of the Hellenes and father of the present ruler.

"Nauplia is a charmingly situated town of some 6,000 inhabitants. It has a salubrious climate, and guide books, regardless of the offence which such praise may give to the rest of the nation, emphasize some of the striking features of the municipality, 'the un-Grecian cleanliness of its streets.'

"Like the neighboring city of Mycenae, Nauplia reached its greatest importance in the era of myth and legend. At the dawn of historical times it had waned in influence and population, and the historian Pausanias, writing in 150 A. D., described it as a 'deserted city.'

"It is probable that Nauplia was founded not by colonists from Argos and Mycenae, the two important ancient cities of the plain, but by settlers who arrived by sea. The very name of the city would seem to suggest this—nauplios meaning seaman—while the lofty, fortified eminence which dominates the harbor takes its name, Palamidi, from the foreign Palamedes, a famous hero of the Trojan war and the inventor, according to the ancients, of the lighthouse, alphabetical writing, the discus, backgammon and dice.

"Throughout the period in which Athens, Sparta, Corinth and Thebes were emblazoning their names on the pages of ancient history, Nauplia's share in Peloponnesian politics was obscured by larger affairs. In the middle ages, however, the seaport once more comes to the fore, and when the crusaders took Constantinople in 1204 the Byzantine governor, Leon Sgouros, attempted to found a Greek monarchy, with his headquarters here. The effort met with failure, but the town remained in Greek hands for several years. It finally passed under the control of the Franks and was made the capital of the duchy of Argos. During this period the feudal system was established in the Morea.

"In the closing years of the fourteenth century both Argos and Nauplia were bought by the Venetians, and 150 years later the latter was given to the Turks, but retaken by the republic of St. Mark in 1686. The Turks were again in control 30 years later.

"Both the Turks and the Venetians labored to fortify the Palamidi, which was eventually held to be a veritable Gibraltar. In their uprising in 1822 the Greeks captured this stronghold, an achievement which greatly encouraged them. Five years later, by the famous victory of Admiral Codrington, in command of a United British, French and Russian fleet over the Turkish fleet at Navarino, Nauplia was relieved at a critical moment in a siege.

"The tragic death of the first president, Capo d'Istria, by gunshot and dagger, at the portal of the Church of St. Spiridion, on Oct. 9, 1831, has been mentioned previously. With the removal of the seat of government to Athens the year following the crowning of King Otho in 1833, and the success of the military plot hatched here against this monarch twenty-nine years later, Nauplia once again disappeared as a date line for historic events until a few days ago, when the King's party made an armed demonstration against former President Venizelos' adherents.

"Nauplia is often visited by tourists not only for its own sake, but because it affords an excellent starting point for excursion to the ruins of Mycenae, which legend tells us was founded by Perseus, whose walls were built by the Lycian Cyclopes, and which was the home of Agamemnon, famous leader of the Greeks in the Trojan war. From Nauplia also it is only a short drive to Tiryns, reputed to be the birthplace of Hercules, son of Zeus and Alcmene; Heraeum, the place at which the leaders of the Greeks swore their allegiance to Agamemnon, and where Kleobis and Biton lay down to their eternal sleep after having taken the places of tardy horses to draw the chariot of their priestess mother, is equally accessible.

Only a short distance from here, too, is the famous Hieron of Epidaurus, celebrated as the seat of the cult of Aesculapius, the god of healing who mythology says was born to Koronis and Apollo on a nearby mountain. To the temple of Hieron was attached a great hospital in which the priests were physicians and which was supported by the lavish gifts of patients who had been cured. The treasury of this hospital was looted on one occasion by the Roman dictator Sulla, who used the money to pay his soldiers.

The harbor castle of Nauplia, whose modern name is Bourtzi, occupies the site of the ancient Acropolis. The steep southern slope of the hill (200 feet high) is covered with a dense growth of cacti."

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. *50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.*

USE ONLY
ZAM-BUK
FOR CHILDRENS SORES

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MAKE WAR ON FLIES

The circular issued by the Co-operative Committee for the Extermination of the Fly, in Philadelphia, is bordered by pictures showing the progress of the fly from its breeding place, feeding on carrion, manure and refuse, thence flying straight to the baby's milk bottle, hovering over the family meal, pausing to take a drink from the milk pitcher and swarming in profusion about the dinner table, then picturing finally the typhoid fever patient, bedridden as a result of the contamination carried by the fly. The circular is headed "If You Don't Kill Me I May Kill You," and reads as follows:

"We all know that flies are a nuisance and a menace to health. We spend our time swatting them. But we all ought to realize that the best time to swat the fly is before it is born.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. An hour spent in destroying the breeding places of flies around your home, store or stable will kill more flies than a week of swatting.

Flies breed in filthy, decomposing matter, in garbage that is improperly covered, in manure piles that are allowed to accumulate, in rubbish heaps where vegetable matter is decaying, in old tin cans on lots or ash pits. No decomposing matter, no flies.

"A single fly will produce in a summer season 6,098,720,000 flies, according to Dr. L. O. Howard, U. S. Government expert. If one fly has a progeny of five billion and a half in a summer, how many flies is your garbage can turning out to pester you for months?

"Flies in the dining-room mean nurses in the sick-room.

"A fly in the milk may mean a little child in the grave.

If flies were feared like bad water there would be less typhoid.

HOW TO AVOID PESTS.

"Don't allow flies in your house—screens in the windows may prevent [illegible] on the door.

See that screen doors fit snugly and shut quickly.

Keep your garbage can covered tightly. See that manure is screened, and that it is removed at least once a week.

"Don't eat where flies are tolerated, and tell the restaurant why.

Don't buy foodstuffs from a store infested with flies, and tell the merchant why you will not buy from him.

Go a step further and prevent breeding at all. To do this, sprinkle all possible breeding places with any strong disinfectant or with a fly poison, made by dissolving one pound of laundry soap in one gallon of water, to which add one third gallon of coal oil.

"Sprinkle a little in your garbage can every time you put garbage in it. Sprinkle it on manure piles, rubbish heaps, in old tin cans—where there is decomposing matter. It will absolutely prevent fly breeding."

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Chapeau Motifs.

For spring.
Are motifs flat.
Many are of jet.
Others consist of mock jewels.
Beaded motifs are plentiful and effective.
White wool motifs embroidered in chenille are not scarce.
Wing-shaped motifs predominate and glints of gold enliven the majority.

HAIR GOODS
—FOR—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.

Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at $5.00, $7.00 and $9.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line.

GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at $25.00 and $35.00 that defy detection when worn.

MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM
62 KING ST. W. HAMILTON, ONT.
(Formerly Mdme. I. Mintz)

WIT AND HUMOR

WILL POWER.

(Boston Transcript)

[illegible] nieces and nephews don't [illegible] to the slightest thing."

"He must have great will power?"

"You bet he has! He can will $5,-[illegible]"

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NERVOUS, BUT THANKFUL.

(Washington Star)

"What would you do if a situation [illegible] compelled you to fire a [illegible]?"

"I'd be nervous," confessed Mr. Meekton, "and yet I'd be exceedingly thankful [illegible] the gun and [illegible]"

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WHEN HE MISSED IT.

(Puck)

Sparks was talking to Perkins of the latter's recent move to a suburb, and, during the course of his remarks, put the following inquiry: "Sparks, now that you're living in the country, don't you miss the early morning noise and bustle of the city?"

"Yes," said Sparks, "if I miss the 8:13 train."

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LITTLE TO SAY.

(Judge)

"They say money talks."

"It does, but it never says more than two words to me, and they are 'good-bye.'"

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NOT PREFERRED.

(Boston Transcript)

"This world owes every one a living."

"True, but neither you nor I seem to be preferred creditors."

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HIS COMPLAINT.

(Washington Star)

"Your constituents don't seem to agree with some of your remarks."

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "A whole lot of people never seem to pay the slightest attention to anything I say except when they disagree with it."

MAY IMPROVE.

(Life)

Mrs. Parker—That new cook has learned all my ways.

Parker—Don't worry. She may improve.

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USELESS CHOLLY.

(Boston Transcript)

Cholly—Will you marry me if I stop smoking cigarettes?

Miss Bright—No, Mr. Sappy, I couldn't think of marrying a man who [illegible]

A DRAWBACK.

(Washington Star)

"He speaks several languages fluently."

"The accomplishment must be a source of satisfaction."

"It isn't. He can't think in one language without getting suspicious of himself in several of the others."

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WANTED TO KNOW.

(Puck)

Doctor (at 2:00 a.m.)—Say, what do you mean by pestering at my door like that? What's the matter with you, anyway?

Dissolute—Can't say, doc, I'm sure. That's what I wanna find out.

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FAR-SIGHTED.

(Detroit Free Press)

"Is he farsighted?"

"I should say so. He can see a man he owes money four blocks away."

CHEAPER TIRES.

(Buffalo Express)

Hub—I bought a rubber plant yesterday.

Wife—Oh, good! Then we'll be able to get our tires cheaper, won't we?

GREAT EXPRESSION.

(Puck)

Stickson—They tell me your daughter sings with great expression.

Flickson—Greatest you ever saw. Why, her own mother can't recognize her face when she's singing!

THE DOCTOR'S ADVICE

(Life)

"The doctor says he will let me know in a week whether I am going to live or not."

"And what does he expect you to do in the meantime?"

"He told me to take a complete rest and above all not to worry about anything."

AMBITION HIS RUIN.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"If you had any ambition you wouldn't be tramping about the country begging your food," said the hard-faced housewife.

"You do me an injustice, mum," replied the tattered caller. "It was ambition that proved me ruin."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, mum. I made up me mind dat I wouldn't accept a job dat paid me less'n [illegible] a year."

WHY HE WAS TRUTHFUL.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Washington was a truthful man."

"I've got the habit myself now. I think it is the best plan if you marry a widow."

KEEPING HER AGE.

(Yonkers Statesman)

Patience—Isn't it remarkable how she keeps her age?

Patrice—Yes, she hasn't changed it in ten years.

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A 5-YEAR START.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Why won't you marry me?"

"Because I don't love you."

"Why need that matter? We'd simply have a five-year start on half the people in our set."

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INFLATION A DEFENSE.

Easy for the Puffer Fish to Balk Its Natural Enemies.

The puffer fish affords a novel example to the way nature sometimes works to protect her creatures. The many different species inhabit all tropical and other warm seas and certain large rivers. Few of them reach a length of more than two feet.

The peculiar characteristic common to all of them is their ability to inflate themselves with air or water until they become almost spherical in shape. The air or water that fills the abdomen or the esophageal sac is retained by a valve in the throat and can be discharged almost instantly.

A few good sized scup were placed in one of the exhibition tanks of the New York Zoological Society with a dozen puffers about two inches long. The hungry scup at once attacked the puffers, but in an instant every puffer inflated itself so completely with water that it became almost globular. All the scup could do was to knock them about like toy balloons, too big to be swallowed, too smooth to afford any hold for the jaws.

Puffers that become frightened near the surface of the sea and are inflated with air sometimes drift ashore, where they roll along the sands till they die and are dried by the sun and wind. The Japanese make lanterns of their dried inflated bodies, for the stretched skin is as transparent as oiled paper.—Youth's Companion.

◆◆◆

Freshman (to sweet voiced)—See that big fellow over there, he broke three records last week. Sweet Young Thing—Mercy, I wouldn't let him run the phonograph.—Penn State Froth

John Bull used to have the largest merchant marine, but he has now yielded that distinction to Davy Jones.—Charleston News and Courier

The New Series CHEVROLET

FOUR-NINETY

$695
f. o. b. OSHAWA

ECONOMY

The Chevrolet valve-in-head motor is the short road to power so that Chevrolet owners find their gasoline bills very low.

The perfected mechanism means little friction, insuring minimum oil expense.

The lightness and perfect balance of the Chevrolet insure maximum tire mileage.

Electric starting and lighting system, and speedometer are part of standard equipment.

Chevrolet Motor Co. of Canada, Limited
OSHAWA, ONTARIO

WESTERN SERVICE AND DISTRIBUTING BRANCH—REGINA, SASK.

There is a Chevrolet dealer in your locality anxious to give you a demonstration. See him before you buy your 1917 motor car. Write to Oshawa for a new catalogue showing all Chevrolet models

CHEVROLET

Real Facts About Clothes

Why You Should Buy Freely To-day.
Why You Should Buy at Stephans'.

Clothing will be Higher

Everybody knows that about everything is going up in price. Clothing was one of the last things to start upwards. By Fall you will see a large increase in prices—you'll read exaggerated statements about Suits and Overcoats advancing seventy-five per cent. Perhaps they may some time, but not next Fall.

Everything that goes into a suit or overcoat has advanced—the cloth, the linings, the canvas and other interlinings and the labor. We believe that you'll find an advance of twenty-five per cent, perhaps thirty-five,—from the best authorities it won't be more.

Under the circumstances is it not up to you to stock up now and do it at a live store that is not saving their clothing for an advance next fall?

Here's the Important Factor for you to consider—The cloths were bought months ago and made up into suits as we needed them, the price then was very much lower than it is to-day, but our selling price is based on the actual cost and not on to-day's prices. You are therefore getting the full advantage of our buying opportunity and mark too that you are protected here just as usual, our guarantee still goes—satisfactory wear, fast color and latest models.

Perfection and Bachelor Suits
$12.50, $14.50, $16.50, up to $20.00

Dozens of Lovely Lingerie Blouses
New Models of Fine White Voile

You couldn't imagine prettier blouses, all are well made of fine sheer voiles in the newest lines. They're fit for the dressiest person to wear, beautifully trimmed with point edging on collar and down front of waist, 30 to 12 bust.
$1.25, $2.25, $2.50 and $2.75

Stephan Brothers

Just Arrived Lemons, Bananas, Grapefruit, Apples, and Oranges, specials at 15c a dozen.
Soap I have a lot of Soap at the old price of 5c.
Sugar Keeps advancing. Get what you require before it gets too high. I have plenty of the best. (Redpath's)
In Bulk Soda Biscuits, Peanut Butter, Heinz' Pickles, Etc.
Fish Clearing out the Fish at reduced prices.
Potatoes 20 Bags wanted for Cash, at once.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Seeing the Opportunity and Seizing it are Two Very Different Matters.

Why do we claim the Bacon we offer is the brand of Bacon that you should buy if you want the best?

Because of:—Appearance and Quality: Sure to satisfy: Taste that is just right: Nice Trim and Mild, Sweet Cure.

Nowhere will you find a Bacon that you can eat with greater pleasure and enjoyment.

"A Try—Tells Why"

GOODE & McKAY
PHONE 67 The People's Grocery

The Merry Month of May is Here.

It ushers in the Warmer Weather and makes you consider Summer Clothing.

A Few Interesting Items just In:-

Middy Blouses for Girls. All sizes. Plain white and pretty stripes 50c, 75c, 85c, $1.00, $1 25, $1.50 $2 00.

Middy Suits at $2.75 and $3.25.

Beautiful sheer Voile Waists in the very newest styles, also Silk Crepe Waists at exceptional prices

New Ginghams, Prints, Percales, and pretty Cotton Suitings.

1 yd wide Printed Percale, good substantial Colorings at 20c. and 22c. yd.

Embroideries and Laces

Embroideries are very fashionable this season and we were fortunate in securing early the largest and most complete assortment we ever had. Don't miss seeing our Embroideries and Laces.

For the Wet Weather

Parasols and Umbrellas for Men and Women at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 to $5.00 each.

Also up-to-date raincoats for Men, Women and Children. Coats with style and snap and reasonable in price. Come and see.

McBURNEY & CO.

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

CHEPSTOW

Misses Johanna and Mary Spitzig of Kitchener, spent the week end at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Weiss and family of Walkerton, motored here on Sunday and spent the day at H. Spitzig's.

Mr. Jos. A. Massel was in Toronto and Oshawa on business over the week end.

We understand our cattle-king Chas. Doerr has purchased a new Ford. Charlie's hustling qualities and large sphere of activity demand something speedier than the ordinary means of locomotion. Pedestrians etc. will govern themselves accordingly.

Mr. D. Phelan who has elected to become a practical farmer, as well as serve in the capacity of municipal chief, is conducting experiments with onions and beans, having an acre of each under cultivation. With prices for these commodities sky high, the returns will no doubt warrant the venture.

The persistent beating of carpets is once more rending the atmosphere and suggests busy days for the housewife and a cold sandwich for hubby in place of a steaming dinner.

MILDMAY

Mrs. Nathaniel Hinsperger is in a very low condition at present suffering from gangrene. Gunner "Misch" Hinsperger her son, reported seriously wounded last week, has been operated on and is now on the road to recovery. A telegram was received to that effect on Saturday.

Rev. Geild has been stationed here in charge of the Methodist Church for the coming two months. Rev. Geild is a graduate of the O. A. C., Guelph.

Mr. Joe Filsinger's barn and straw shed on con. 4, were burned to the ground early Sunday morning. Twelve cattle, two colts, and three pigs were burned to death but his four horses were saved. The cause of the fire is rather a mystery.

Mr. Ezra Reuber's driving shed was burned down on Sunday evening due to an explosion of gasoline caused by a lighted lantern. Mr. Reuber's left hand was badly burned and his face was scorched by the flames.

The baseball boys are practising in the park every evening.

A good many of vacant lots which in other years were allowed to produce only weeds are being plowed and this year will be made to produce food as well as weeds.

Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch and family motored to Wroxeter to visit friends there on Sunday.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Henry Mockle is visiting his sister, Mrs. Henry Wolfe.

Mr. Wilfrid Miller of Clifford was renewing acquaintances here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Ayton were visiting at Mr. D. Gress, on Sunday.

The Misses Minerva and Ismay Miller, Edna Schnurr and Mr. Walter Schnurr of Mildmay were visiting friends here.

A number from here followed the crowd down to Mr. Huber's farm, where an aeroplane enroute for Camp Borden lost its way, and landed down in the wheat field. While the crowd was there viewing the machine, a burst of flames shot out of Mr. Ezra Reuber's driving shed. Then autos, rigs, motorcycles, bicycles and people running, all started for the fire. One man drove so fast that one of his passengers was so frightened that he said he would never drive with him again. The fire was caused by gas escaping from a tank.

BRANT AVENUE

Len. Long started on the cream route first of May.

Herb Chesney of Dunkeld is working for Len. Long for the season.

Farmers are taking full advantage of the good weather. In spite of the backward season most of the farmers are nearly through seeding.

Messrs Wm. and Geo. Austett of Hanover visited their cousin, J. J. Ernest over Sunday.

Fall wheat looks like an almost total failure in this neighborhood.

Joe Abell, the junk dealer ran into misfortune one day last week, on the road, when his wagon which was loaded with old iron broke down. Henry Konkel kindly loaned him his heavy waggon and helped him out of the difficulty.

Harry Denny is drilling a well for Peter Frank.

Jos. Fritz, who is East on a visit to friends here, is visiting at Peter Frank's at present.

PINKERTON

A football has been procured by the boys of the village and vicinity and practicing has started on the village green.

Miss Mettis and Messrs Frank and Clare Donnelly of Toronto are holidaying at their home here.

Rev. Mr. Gale attended the Synod meeting in Brantford last week.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mr. Tom Richardson and hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. N. Garland and Mrs. A. Johnston returned from Parkhead this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Trotter returned to Toronto where they have secured a new restaurant.

Mr. Alf Fiddis is having a well drilled at his home in the village.

Mrs. J. W. Moffat kindly donated a beautiful cushion to the local Red Cross Society for which the ladies are very grateful.

Lieut. Harold Pinkerton of Walkerton spent Sunday at his home here.

FORMOSA

Quite a lot of seeding is yet to be put in in this neighbourhood. Fall wheat is practically a failure and a good many farmers are planning to plow it in.

Joseph Wrightson and J. L. McKinnon of Bruce Tp. who have taken the contract to repair the steeple of the church, are getting things in shape to begin. It will be quite an undertaking to restore the tower so that it will be just the same as before.

Mr. Mathew Weber who recently sold out and is living with his sons, intends to take a trip to the West this Summer.

The engagement was announced from the pulpit here Sunday morning of Miss Matilda Opperman, daughter of Mr. Anthony Opperman to Mr. Isadore Groeser.

THIS BEATS FICTION

(Continued from page 1.)

gain the shelter of the clouds. Then came the "Archie"—hotter than anything I have ever seen before, three guns giving their entire attention to poor insignificant me. There are no anti-aircraft guns or gunners that can compare with the Huns' and they say they can get a direct hit on any machine at any height in three shots if it does not alter its course. The natural result of course is that we never fly for more than a few seconds without swerving left or right or up or down, and as a general rule we dodge them without much trouble—but with three guns it is different and I was kept pretty busy. My observer stood up in front and motioned to me as each shell burst so that I would know how to steer. As it was they knocked holes in our wings some of them big enough to put your head in. Suddenly it all stopped, and then I knew we were in for some real trouble. I stood up on my seat and looked over the top plane and sure enough, climbing up to us as fast as an elevator in a city office building were four of those hateful little beasts Albatros Scouts, the Germans' newest and fastest single seaters. For the next half hour I was too busy to be scared. Fortunately only the first two Huns attacked us—why, I don't know, unless it was that the other two thought that it was too small a job for them all, and they had every right to think so for the Albatros Scout is practically twice as fast as the machine I was flying.

My observer, the South African I told you about, was right on the job as cool as a cucumber and working his two machine guns as though he were shooting at a bulls-eye in a shooting gallery. One came up under our tail knowing of course that that is our "blind" and defenceless quarter. The other one did half circles around us from one side to the other, and both kept pouring a continuous stream of lead into us at anywhere from ten to fifty yards range. A half dozen or so of the first bullets put our engine out of action and after that of course it was just a case of putting my machine into as many funny positions as possible so as to hamper their aim. I can assure you it was ten times as exciting as any game of croquet you ever played. That ceaseless pop-pop-pop-pop on the right, on the left, behind, underneath—and the corresponding phit-phit phit phit of the bullets as they went past us or pierced some part of the machine never let either of us forget for a moment that there was a war on, believe me. I had no idea that you could do so many things with an aeroplane. I tried them all I think, all my idea being to get that old bus safe on terra firma again. The one thing that put them off more than anything else was a diving side-slip for we lost far more height than the Bosche could in a normal dive. So I think probably three quarters of our descent was made in that position. It's surprising how quickly you can lose height that way. The pitot tube registered up to 180 miles an hour, and when I looked at it, it had gone over the top. At that time I had left my seat and was kneeling on the instrument board in front. My companion was hanging on to some wires or something and managed to keep in the machine somehow.

Thank God none of my controls were shot away and the machine was quite manageable. The Huns followed us down to about 800 feet and then buzzed off—doubtless to report to their headquarters that another British machine had been driven down "out of control." With a little difficulty I got her on an even keel, flattened out and made a safe landing within a few feet of the British third line trenches. Neither of us were hit though I got two bullets through my sheep skin thigh boots, and another came through the centre of the back of my seat which would have caught me between the shoulder blades had I not been perching on the instrument board at the time. The machine and engine were of course shot to bits. I am going to have one of the bullet pierced propeller blades as a souvenir.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT

Copy of remarks attached to combat report of Lt. C. E. Robertson, 2nd Lt. D. H. Duncan of April 13, 1917.

This machine became separated from the Patrol owing to clouds and went over to——— alone, and dropped bombs on———; the machine was then attacked by several hostile machines and was very skillfully brought back to our lines against a strong head wind by the pilot, Lieut. Robertson, who by clever manoeuvres managed to keep off the hostile machines, enable his observer to fire, and save his machine.

I consider that great credit is due to Lieut. Robertson who by cool and clever flying undoubtedly saved his machine and observer.

(Sgd.)———Major,
Commanding No.——Squadron Royal Flying Corps.

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News About Town

Read the Ads.!

You can save money by reading the Walkerton merchants ads. in this week's Telescope.

Miss Mae Hyslop, returned home from an extended visit to Chatham on Wednesday night. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Milton Grainger and babe, who will spend a few weeks here.

Arrived In England.

Mrs. John Loftus of Riversdale had a letter last week from her son, Pte. Tom Loftus of the 198th Batt'n, Canadian Buffs, stating that he had arrived safely in England.

Back From Mexico

Mr. John Bergman, an old resident of the Formosa neighborhood, has arrived here from Mexico, on a visit to his brother-in-law, Joseph Lindsay. Mr. Bergman has been mining in in Mexico and has not seen Walkerton for twenty years.

Still In England

The 160th Batt'n is still in England and whether it will leave in a day, or a week, or a month is an uncertainty so far as anybody knows from the commanding officer down. A Walkerton officer writing home says that the Battalion had just been inspected by the Duke of Connaught and some other dignitaries.

Moved to Convalescent Camp

Pte. Gordon Hogg, son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Hogg of Carrick, who is recuperating from an attack of spinal meningitis in England, has been removed to Hastings Convalescent Camp and is now taking physical exercises daily. His sister Marion soon tired of inactivity in England and hopes to do her bit in the capacity of a trained nurse. She has enrolled as a probationer at the famous St. Pancreas Hospital at London, Eng. and is able to see her brother frequently.

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HIGH SCHOOL EXAMS

(Continued from page 1.)

ing on the farms are "doing their bit" with the following farmers.

Boys.

L. Yack	with	Leonard Christie.
C. Tovell	"	Abram Rowand.
V. Edt	"	Sob. Kirstine.
V. Tovell	"	William Morgan.
L. Bilger	"	Walter Rowand.
N. Pinkerton	"	Dr. Fortune.
L. McConnell	"	John Hogg.
C. Cargill	"	David Thomson.
A. Garland	"	on the farm.

Girls.

E. Bilger	"	S. Lindenschmidt's Mildmay.
A. Pickney	"	at home.
G. Rogers	"	at home.
G. Seigner	"	at home.
F. Taylor	"	J. Findlater's, Ayr.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MR. D. McKERRACHER

Dear Sir:—

I attended a meeting in the Town Hall on Thursday evening of last week called for the purpose of discussing the potato situation in town.

I made a proposition to the gentlemen present, also told my experience as to time of planting and general care of potatoes during the growing period. You were at that meeting also, with your usual display of oratorical emptiness telling how you had looked over this ground and that ground, what was feasible and what was not feasible and so on, but at no stage of the proceedings did you suggest any plan that would involve you with work or money. Then at the close of that meeting you in company with three gentlemen made the remark that "I was crazy." It ill-becomes a man of your calibre to cast a reflection on any man who has a real interest in the welfare of his country. You a man of leisure with an unlimited amount of capital at your command, you who knew of the bumper potato crop in the West and the acute situation here why did you not have two or three cars of potatoes brought in and sell them or give them out on shares or anyway at all to get seed to plant. No, you would rather hang around an elevated real estate office figuring out how best you can invest your inflated munitions profits, or leisurely walk up and down the streets extending the glad hand to the ladies of your acquaintance, telling them how well they look and such like.

You are a singer of some repute, I believe. Perhaps at some time you have sung something like this.

"Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to my money cling."

Yours truly,
Frank Rennie.

Thos. A. Edison's latest invention, known as the New Edison, is the instrument to which the New York Globe refers as "the phonograph with a soul." We cordially invite you to visit our store and permit us to demonstrate that the New Edison is utterly different from any and all talking machines.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER - WALKERTON

The Central Grocery

House-Cleaning Needs

Brooms, Scrub Brushes, White Wash Brushes, Soaps, Pearline, Ammonia, Lyes and Dutch Cleanser.

We are offering splendid values in Colemans Cured and Cooked Meats. Enquire for prices.

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

Individuality

THE selection of appropriate mountings for remarkably good Photographic Portraits.

THAT'S US.

FRASER STUDIO

Read the Ads.

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Spring and the Home

This is "Spring Drapery" Week

Especially featuring the newest merchandise pertaining to Home furnishings.

The planning and execution of improvements in the Home are always a source of pleasure to home makers.

Curtains and Curtain Nets

Delicate and beautiful pattern in great variety. Remarkable for their durability. Curtains in White, Cream and Ecru.

Curtain Yard Materials

Bungalow and Quaker Nets, plain and figured etc.

Floor Oil Cloths, Linoleums 8-4 and 16-4., Tapestry and Congoleum Rugs.

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 Walkerton

W. T. PEMBER
Proprietor of
The Pember Store
TORONTO
Is sending his representative, Miss G. G. McLean, who is specially gifted in the art of suiting the ladies and knows their needs.

MISS McLEAN WILL BE AT
THE HARTLEY HOUSE, on
Thursday, May 17th

with the finest stock of human hair goods for ladies and gentlemen ever exhibited for improving the personal appearance. Toilet preparations for beautifying the complexion. She will take orders for the well-known PEMBER HAIR TREATMENT for invigorating your own hair and preventing it from turning grey.

For ladies, pompadours, transformations, waives, switches, etc. For the Gentlemen, the closest imitation of nature. THE PEMBER TOUPEE and at reasonable prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. REMEMBER THE DATE.

For mail orders write,

The Pember Store,
129 Yonge Street - - Toronto, Ont.

We Specialize in Purchasing and Selling

CITY LOTS AND FARM LANDS in Western Canada

If you have any Lots or Farms that you wish to dispose of, it will pay you to write for further information to

Chas. Beck
Real Estate - Kitchener, Ontario

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 20 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MAY 17th 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

2 for 1 Sale!

You buy one article at the regular price and we give you another of the same article FREE. This applies to all NYAL and PENSLAR Toilet, Medicinal and Veterinary preparations and a big list of everyday requirements.

Thursday, Friday & Saturday May 17th, 18th and 19th.

Extra Special Free For every Dollar or over you spend in this store on May 17, 18, or 19, we will give (on request only) one regular size 25c box Nature's Remedy Tablets.

—SEE BILLS—

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

ONE CENT SALE One Cent Sale ONE CENT SALE

Big One Cent Sale

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY MAY 17th, 18th and 19th.

EXAMPLE—Buy 1 tube of Rexall Tooth Paste for 25c, we will give you another for one cent. One bottle Rexall Hypophosphites, $1.00; two bottles for $1.01.

SEE Large Bills for many items offered at this unusual Sale

WATCH FOR IT ! WAIT FOR IT !

A. P. Sieveright

The Rexall Store - Walkerton

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

A Harvard Brown Vici Kid Princess Shoe

Made with 7m Champagne Cloth top, and new heel. One of the latest styles for Spring and Summer.

Price $7.00

Ramsey The Shoeman

Our Suits

They make you look good, feel good, and they are made good, no matter what price you pay.

Greys in all shades, plain stripes and small checks; Blues, Browns and Blacks in fast colors. We have them all. Try us for your next suit.

Men's Furnishings

The Newest Summer Styles

In Soft Collars, Sport Shirts, Underwear, Pyjamas, Night Shirts, Hats, Caps, Etc.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

Phone 166, Walkerton, Ont.

Schools Are Helping

Subscriptions are being taken by the Edith Cavell Bronze Memorial Fund Association of Toronto to assist in erecting a monument to Miss Edith Cavell, the heroine of Belgium. All schools in Ontario are asked to help in this worthy and noble cause.

Hydro Engineer Here

A representative of the Hydro Electric Power Commission has been in town recently taking a valuation of the local power company's street equipment such as wires, poles, transformers etc. Another engineer is expected here shortly to valuate the generating plant.

Wounded In Face

Miss Stella Blough received a telegram from Ottawa on Monday morning stating that her brother, Stanley Roy Blough, had received a gunshot wound in the face. Pte. Blough enlisted at Winnipeg but made many friends in Walkerton while visiting his sister here a year ago last winter.

Wins A Commission

Corp. Chester Bryce, who has been serving with the United States Cavalry on the border, has been recommended for a commission and will be made an officer with the rank of lieutenant. Chester enlisted as a trooper over three years ago at Detroit, and has won promotion step by step. He has two brothers with the Canadian forces Overseas.

Former Walkerton Girl

Mrs. Albert Fennel received on Thursday of last week the sad intelligence of the death of her niece, Miss Edna M. White, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. White of Hartney, Man. formerly of Walkerton. The young lady had been for the past few months teaching at Invermay, Sask. from which place she was removed to a Brandon Hospital in a serious condition from a long standing ailment. Death came to her relief on the 9th of May thus removing one of Hartney's most popular young ladies at the early age of eighteen years. We extend the sympathy of many Walkerton friends to the bereaved family.

SEED POTATOES.

The Department of Agriculture has made arrangements for two cars of Seed Potatoes for the farmers of Bruce County. Both of these are now on the way and should be here shortly. One will be distributed from Paisley and the other from Walkerton, Cargill etc. Parties wishing seed should immediately notify N. C. McKay, Dept. of Agriculture, Walkerton.

BORN

PLAYER—In Walkerton on Monday, May 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Player, a son (Douglas Haig.)

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, May 16)

Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12.00
Oats, per bush,	75 to	75
Wheat " "	2.50 to	2.60
Barley, " "	1.00 to	1.00
Buckwheat "	1.00 to	1.00
Hogs, per cwt,	16.25 to	16.25
Butter, per lb,	35 to	36
Eggs, per doz.	39 to	40

DURHAM STREET ONLY

Will be Oiled This Coming Summer—Council Will Try to do With the Supply on Hand—Saddlery Co. Hands Over Assets

The Town Council had a busy Session on Monday night, being on the job from eight until nearly eleven. The members present were:—Mayor A. P. Johnston, Reeve Robt. Russell, Couns. Rev. J. W. Sanderson, J. McKinnon, A. McCarter, and Sam Vogan.

Caretaker R. K. Sutton asked for the usual extra help at the cemetery during the month of June.—Granted.

A letter from the Agricultural Department at Toronto stated that Walkerton's new Sanitary By-law had been validated by the Department.

The Bell Telephone Co. wrote that on the expiry of the 5 year agreement with the town next May: there will be no more free phones. At present the town has four free phones—Town Hall, Pumping Station; and at Robt. McGregor's, and John Arscott's, for fire alarm purposes.

J. A. McGill, A. J. McFarlane, and a number of other residents of Campbell st petitioned for a sewer. This petition was turned over to the Streets and Sewer Com. for investigation.

Dr. Clapp asked permission to instal a water motor in his residence to pump soft water to the top of the house.—Granted.

Tenders for the supply of coal for the Town Hall were received as follows:—Alex George, $8.60; Alex Ernest, $8.45. Contract was awarded to Alex Ernest.

Thirty-five dollars was voted to the local Preparedness Branch for gold pieces which had been presented to soldiers and nurses.

Cut Down Oiling

Street oil has reached the unheard-of price of 9 cents a gallon. The Council therefore decided not to buy any oil this season. There is enough oil on hand from last year to do the Main Street and that is all that will be done. Any back-street residents who want their streets watered will have to petition the Council. The oil cart will go from the race bridge to Yonge St. on Durham, going up Jackson St. as far as Town Hall only, Colborne St. to the rear of Post Office, and Victoria St. to the first corner south.

By-law No 1149 was passed, authorizing the Mayor and Treasurer to borrow $5,000 from the Merchants Bank to meet current expenses.

Couns. Russell and McKinnon moved that Irwin Bros. be billed for the pasturage of the Fair grounds last year and John Wingfelder for the pasturage at the Bend, and that the price for 1917 be fixed at $25 for the Fair Grounds and $15 for the Bend—Carried.

Chief Ferguson reported that a number of citizens had not put a box in their water closets as required by the new sanitary act. The Chief was instructed to prosecute any parties who did not carry out the terms of the by-law.

Civic Holiday, Aug 6th

August 6th, the first Monday in that month, was named as Civic Holiday.

The Town Scavenger was voted the second 15 per cent instalment of his pay, due May 1st.

Misunderstanding With Fire Chief

Fire Chief George tendered his resignation by letter saying that it was for reasons well known to the Council. It was resolved that Mayor Johnston see the Chief about the matter. It is understood that Sandy has a grievance over the Council going ahead and ordering certain supplies for the fire brigade without consulting him as Chief.

Reeve Russell introduced a motion to close up an old outstanding matter by paying Mrs. P. Heffernan $10 due her from the town for earth taken from her property in the construction of the West End bridge. Carried.

Monday, May 28th, was fixed as the date for holding Court of Revision of the assessment Roll.

Saddlery Back On Town

Sec. W. M. Shaw of the Saddlery Hardware, sent a letter enclosing a resolution passed by the directors at the Annual Meeting offering to turn over the entire real estate, plant, and assets of the company to the town which guaranteed the company's bonds to the extent of $6,500. The latter stated that the Company had taken this step as it had not funds on hand to meet the last three debenture payments and the three years' taxes due.

Want Sewer to Yonge St.

Rev. C. W. Cousens, M. G. Dippel, W. G. Searle, and A. Pengelly appeared on behalf of the Methodist Trust Board asking that a sewer be constructed from the church to connect at Yonge St. It was pointed out that the sewer on Jackson St. is too high to connect up with. The land is 2½ ft. higher at the front than at the back of the building and to connect at Yonge St. would be following the natural fall. The Trust Board wanted the sewer put low enough to drain the cellar and would be willing to pay for the extra excavation. It was stated by someone present that several property owners on the street were also prepared to pay for the extra digging in order to get their cellars drained. The matter was left with the Streets and Sewers committee to take it up with the church official

Made the Supreme Sacrifice

PTE. HOWARD JAMES SCALES

Of Brant Township who was killed in action at Vimy Ridge on April 10

Knitting Factory Wants Loan

The Manager of the Colonial Knitting Co. Elmira, addressed the Council, stating that if the Town of Walkerton would loan him $15,000 on the security of $27,000 machinery and building, he would remove his knitting factory to this town. The old Bindertwine factory would suit his purpose admirably, he said. He was practically forced to leave Elmira owing to the scarcity of female help there. Four factories in that town are short 120 girls. The Council agreed to refer the matter to the Industries Committee for investigation, to report to Council.

Letter from Hydro People

Chief Engineer Gaby of the Hydro Electric Power Commission wrote under date of April 23rd:—Up to the present our attention has been greatly occupied with rush work, a great deal of which has been in connection with supplying power for munitions and other war purpose and consequently we have not had time to give to matters pertaining to supplying Walkerton with Hydro service. We hope however to start an investigation at once which will include a valuation of the Walkerton Electric Light Co's generating plant, which will enable us to determine the proper method of serving your municipality. We have already been investigating the possibilities of supplying power to Municipalities as far west as Kincardine and as far south as Wingham, which will affect the Walkerton rate and we have laid out a proposed scheme of transmission which if found possible to construct, will be very advantageous to your town. Whereas we regret the delay which has taken place in connection with giving you more complete information, we can assure you that every effort will be made to take care of the Walkerton situation at an early date and we hope to be able to formulate a proposition in the course of the next few weeks, which should prove satisfactory

Taking Aviation Course

Russell Hermiston, son of Mr. W. J. Hermiston, and Walter Grainger, son of Mrs. John Grainger, who are taking courses in Aviation at Camp Borden were home over the week end

Seeding About Over

The farmers in this district have been taking advantage of the good seeding weather the past week and are now practically through seeding. The ground was drier this year than last and took the seed better. Late as the season has been it is still two weeks earlier than last year. Fall wheat shows little promise. Farmers around here average possibly only five acres of fall wheat. A good many have ploughed it up and others are sowing in oats and barley.

Last Request.

The Hospital Entertainment Committee, will serve tea in the Town Hall during the afternoon of Tuesday May 22nd, at 10 cents. A supper of tomato, salad, home-made bread, rolls, ice-cream, cake and coffee will be served from 5 to 7 p. m. for 25 cents. This will be the final effort of the present Committee and all friends of the Hospital are requested to attend. A good supper and a good time for all. Don't miss it. Friends of the Hospital will do a great favor by contributing towards this supper. Contributions should be sent to the Town Hall Tues. morning or afternoon. If our friends in the country who will be unable to send their contributions will call Mrs. Loy, phone 21, arrangements will be made to call for same. Home-made baking will be sold during afternoon The drawing for the stove on which chances are being taken will be made at 7.30 p. m.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Next Thursday will be Victoria Day.

Stylish pumps at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

For the best farm shoes go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Flat to rent. Very convenient. Apply to C. Patrick.

New styles in Regal shoes for men at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Pte. Lou. Anderson is expected home shortly from Overseas.

Methodist District Meeting will be held at Chesley on May 22nd.

Dr. Hall visited his brother, Rev. J. R. Hall of Sarnia this week.

The Bowling Club has enrolled 8 new members so far this season.

Womans Shoes clearing at $3.50 on the bargain table at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Glave is at St. Catherines attending the Convention of the Methodist Church.

For tired aching feet try a pair of Dr. Reed's cushion shoes, sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. Fred. McCrum, who has been spending the winter here, returned to Galt on Tuesday.

Mr. Wells sr. and Mrs. John Wells of Toronto are visiting at Mr. Henry Watt's, East Ward.

Patterson Bros. have a fine assortment of Hammocks ranging in price from $2.00 up to $7.00.

The Annual Departmental exams in the High School will be held between June 7th and June 29th.

Mrs. Stauffer has arrived home from an extended visit to her son, Mr. Millard Stauffer at Toronto.

The Evangelical Sunday Schools of this district will hold an Institute at Hanover on June 7th and 8th.

Lt.-Col. Weir and Major Moffet of the 160th took a short holiday in Scotland the first week in May.

A woman's patent vamp shoe with grey top is one of the new things. We have them.—Ramsey the Shoeman.

Miss Margaret Friedman of Chepstow spent a couple of days with her friend, Miss Mary Lindsay this week.

Try our self rising flour for bread, no yeast needed. The price will elevate it.—W. G. Searle, Central Grocery.

Mr. Jos. Condy had word recently that his nephew, Sergt. Harold Condy of Toronto, has been seriously wounded in France.

Something new at the old price, Pineapple. Do your preserving now. We have them.—The Central Grocery, W. G. Searle.

Mrs. James Cashanetts who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Kramer in Greenock returned to her in Preston on Wednesday.

Mr. George Yack of Winnipeg, who is home on an extended visit, spent a few days of last week with his cousin Mr. Albert Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McKerracher accompanied Mr. and Mrs. John Chisholm to Chatsworth to spend Sunday with the latters parents.

Mr. A. E. Sharrington is preparing to put in a large tomato crop on the old Coulter place which he bought last week from Mr. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Huether and Mrs. Todd sr. motored up from Guelph on Sunday. Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Huether will remain here for some time.

Dustbane will keep the dust from flying, use it when you are housecleaning, we have it in tins or bulk.—The Central Grocery, W. G. Searle.

The Annual meeting of the Brant Ladies Hospital Aid will be held in the Council Chamber on Sat. May 19, at 3.30 p. m. J. A. Rowand Secretary. Treas.

Pte. Charles Whitehead, who enlisted at Calgary in an Overseas Batt., is expected here this week on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Whitehead, while on his way East.

Mr. J. W. South announces the engagement of his daughter, Fannie E. to Mr. Sam W. Vogan, only son of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Vogan, Walkerton, Ont. Marriage to take place early in June.

There is a quality reputation back of Coleman's Premium Hams and Bacon—always dependable because always the same. It will pay you to investigate. On sale at Goode & McKays.

It takes some "Noise" to tell some goods—not Goode & McKays—Their well selected stock sells on sight for their prices are right. Goode & McKay the money saving store, Merchant's Bank Walkerton.

An old man was sent down from Bruce Tp. this week to become an inmate of the House of Refuge. Unfortunately the people who were looking after him up there did not send along the necessary papers to secure his admittance and he had to board at the gaol for a few days until they could be communicated with.

Read the local entitled Last Request.

Miss Helen Bryce is visiting friends in Wiarton.

Sieveright's big sale starts to-day (Thursday.)

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Ritchie spent Sunday with friends at Hanover.

Mr. W. H. McKay is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Ross at Forest.

Mrs. J. J. Moore, a pioneer of Culross, passed away on May 3rd in her 76th year.

Miss Afra Schumacher is home on a couple of weeks' holidays from New York City.

C. P. R. Homeseekers Excursion (Return) to West each week. Tickets and reservations at Hunter's.

North Bruce liberals will meet at Tara on June 7th to nominate a candidate to oppose Hugh Clark M. P.

To get the best values offered in town, read the Walkerton merchants announcements in the Telescope.

The best Coal Oil Stoves to buy is the New Perfection. We have them in 2, 3 & 4 Burners.—S. W. Vogan.

Miss Cecilia Schuurr arrived home from Buffalo Saturday on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Jos. Schuurr sr.

Don't forget the Philharmonic Society Concert to be given on June 12th under the auspices of the Soldiers Aid Tea Room.

The Telescope had a service card dated April 29th from Corp. J. J. Clancy, now of France, stating that he is still on the map.

Think of Two Hot Water bottles (regular $2.00 each; for $2.01—go halves with a friend and each get one for $1.00 at Sieveright's.

Every item is a bargain at Sieveright's One Cent Sale—Don't have your neighbor get ahead of you and then be sorry for the next six months.

Pte. John Douglas, a young soldier, who enlisted with the 71st, was reported on Monday, killed in action. He had previously won the Military Cross.

Chancellor McCrimmon, of McMaster University will deliver his famous lecture, "The Menace of Prussianism to Modern Civilization" at the Baptist Church, Friday night.

The popularity of the leading Grocery is increasing daily. We have an assortment of catsup, jams, jellies, marmalade, canned vegetables, fruits, fancy biscuits. Quality and price will interest every customer. Goode & McKay.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Brink, their son, Capt. (Dr.) Claire Brink, who was invalided home from the Front, Mrs. (Dr.) Stewart and Mrs. Hall of Calgary, motored over from Teeswater on Sunday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Appel.

The Quarterly Official Board of the Methodist Church extended an unanimous invitation to Rev. C. W. Cosens to remain as pastor for the coming year. Mr. John McCool was named as delegate to attend District Meeting at Chesley, and L. A. Eedy elected steward vice J. B. Huether removed.

The many friends in town of Mr. Wm. Pryne who went to Brantford recently to take a responsible position as head miller for a large concern will be glad to know that he has more than "made good" in his new position. At the end of the first month, Mr. Pryne was given a pleasant surprise in the form of a twenty-five per cent increase in salary. Mrs. Pryne went down this week to try secure a suitable house which is a very difficult thing to do at present.

Stove For Sale.

Small coal stove for sale. Apply at Telescope.

Girl, Wanted

Apply to G. T. Rourke, Tailor and Men's Wear.

Wool Wanted

Highest prices. Cash or trade. S. A. Rife & Co.

Wanted

Experienced glue room man. Good wages, steady work. R. Truax & Son.

Still in England

The 160th Batt'n has not yet left for France. Up to yesterday, cables were received here by members of the Battalion in England.

Found

On the roadway near Public School a pair of gold rimmed spectacles in leather case. Owner may have same by calling at Telescope Office and pay for this advt.

A Busy Spot

Things are humming at the Walkerton Foundry this Spring. Mr. Ellinghausen has just received further orders for twenty five tons of castings and two tons of plow points.

Dedicate Lodge To-night

A number of local Masons will attend the official dedication of Cargill Lodge A. F. and A. M. to-night. The ceremony will be in charge of Wor. Bro. A. P. Johnston, D. D. G. M.

GETS $1500 ALIMONY

Greenock Farmer's Wife Also Retains Custody of Her Three Children—Mortgage Case at High Court is Adjourned.

High Court sittings were held here this week before Mr. Justice R. F. Sutherland. The case of the Coleridge Estate vs. Davis was adjourned to Toronto to take further evidence. This was an action to recover the amount of a mortgage from Davis, who is a shoe traveller. Miss Coleridge and Davis were partners in the shoe business at Teeswater, and Davis claims that he was holding the property and the mortgage in trust for Miss Coleridge and also that money was due him from Miss Coleridge. Sir George Gibbons of London appeared for the plaintiffs and J. B. Clarke K. C. of Mt. Forest for Davis.

The case of Mrs. Ezekiel Greaves of Greenock who sued her husband for alimony and the custody of her three children was settled after Mrs. Greaves had given her testimony. Mrs. Greaves gets her children, $1500, the piano for the use of the children, and some household furniture. Her husband pays his own costs and $250 of her costs.

Found.

A ladies silver mesh-bag. Owner may have same by calling at the Telescope and paying for this advt.

Farmers!

We can save you money in your plow points at the Walkerton Foundry. Highest price paid for scrap iron.

Walkerton Gives $1045.

Treas. Geo. D. McKay states that the Y. M. C. A. Fund for Walkerton is now complete and totals $1045.12. The fund hovered around nine hundred and eight last week but a welcome $25 from the young ladies of the Tea Room put it over the peak into the four figures and several other small subscriptions came in later.

Whiskey For The Hospital

Residents of Wiarton contributed three cases of whiskey the past week to the Bruce Country Hospital and Ripley citizens one case of a dozen bottles. The whiskey was not purchased for medicinal purposes and it was only after an interview with Licence Inspector Whyte that the needs of the county institution were recognized.

Blown Up By Shell

Pte. William Mortimer who was wounded in France on April 22nd, is now in a military hospital at Newcastle, Eng. doing as well as can be expected. The telegram received by his wife two weeks ago said that he had received gunshot wounds in the head and arms, but he writes home from the hospital that he was blown up by a shell. It was a great relief to his wife and family here to receive a letter from him with the assurance that he was doing well.

Killed at Vimy Ridge

Word has been received by old friends of the family here that W. C. Kent jr (Billy), son of Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Kent, was one of the brave Canadian boys who fell in the storming of Vimy Ridge on April 9th. The family resided here for several years, Mr. Kent conducting the west end flour mill. They are now living at Outlook, Sask. "Billy" was only seventeen when he enlisted with the 128th Batt'n and was the first member of that Western unit to get to the firing line. At the time of his enlistment he was a junior in the Bank of Montreal at home and a thorough favorite in the town.

Cadets Are Praised

The High School Cadets paraded for annual inspection on Tuesday afternoon. The Corps looked smart in their neat blue uniforms and performed the various movements to the entire satisfaction of the inspecting officer, Capt. Barclay of London, who expressed himself as highly pleased with their proficiency. Owing to the absence of 12 cadets on the farm, the Corps turned out less than 30 strong. The officers of the Cadet Corps at present are:—Instructor, Mr. Lamont; Capt., Clayton Fortune; 1st Lieut. Will Ramsey; 2nd Lieut. Wm. Polfuss; Sergeants, Jack Chalmers, Bernie Moore, Grant Hibbert, Louis Batte.

Wife Deserter in Court

An East Ward man who left his wife and family to follow another woman to the city was arrested at Toronto by Night Watchman Swanston on Friday and haled before the Magistrate on a charge of non-support and disobeying an order of the court. A couple of months ago the court ordered him to pay his wife $6 a week and this he had neglected to do. Magistrates Tolton and McLennan who sat on the case, decided that it would not mend matters to send him to gaol and gave him another chance. He claimed that he has secured a position in a munition factory at three-fifty a day and promised to pay up at the rate of ten dollars a week until caught up. A grown-up daughter paid the costs of the court, and the expense of bringing him up from the city, amounting to about $27.

$500 FOR POTATOES

Town Council Will Help Citizens to Get Seed Tubers Through the Local Preparedness League

At a special meeting held Thursday night the Town Council voted $500 to the local Preparedness Branch to supply seed potatoes to the citizens of Walkerton on the following terms: (1) cash down, or (2) payment on Oct. 15th, or (3) payment by one-third of crop. The potatoes, which will be part of the two carloads ordered by Mr. N. C. McKay of the Agricultural Dept. have not arrived yet. They will sell in the neighborhood of four dollars a bag. Messrs D. McKerracher and A. O'Neill are acting for the Preparedness League and about fifty bags have been disposed of on the share plan thus far. Altogether nearly 400 bags or two thirds of a car have been spoken for. The employees of the Knechtel Factory will take a good share of the potatoes, the money in payment being advanced by the Furniture Co. The Company is also giving a good deal of land in the neighborhood of the factory for potato cultivation. Ex-Warden McNab and some friends are putting in several acres of potatoes at the Power House.

Will Leave Colors At Bramshott

Capt. Roy Whitehead, adjutant of the 160th, writes home that on May 3rd, the Battalion would march to Bramshott, a distance of 8 miles, and deposit the colors in the Parish Church to be left there while the Battalion is absent in France. This is considered the most suitable place as four boys of the Battalion who died last winter, are buried in the churchyard there.

Injured In Auto Mishap

Mr. Bob Irwin had several ribs fractured in an auto accident on Tuesday, and his brother Hanks' new Studebaker roadster, which he was driving at the time, was somewhat battered. It happened on the big hill 1½ miles south and 1½ miles west of Formosa, the steepest hill in the Township. Mr. Irwin was driving up the steep incline and not being used to the car got stalled. When he threw on the emergency, the brakes broke letting the car go backwards down the hill. On the way down the car struck a boulder chucking the driver sharply up against the steering gear, the machine taking to the ditch. Mr. Irwin is able to get around with difficulty but is thanking his lucky stars that he got off as well as he did.

Death of Mrs. Havill

Mrs. H. A. Havill passed away at her home, Colborne St. Saturday evening, May 12th, in her seventieth year. She had passed through a long season of ill-health, had been very poorly of late and the end was not unexpected. She expressed the wish that she might live to see the lilacs again in bloom and it seemed hard that one who so loved nature should be taken just before the swelling buds of Spring burst into blossom. Mrs. Havill was a woman of exceptional talent as well as strong and beautiful personality and before failing health limited her activities, she made her influence felt on all sides for good. She adored flowers and the birds, and was a life-long friend and champion of dumb creatures. She was the founder and most active spirit in the Walkerton Humane Society and before Nature Study was on the curriculum, she provided the local schools with literature regarding bird-life and formed the children into Bands of Mercy. She was the champion of ill-treated animals and on more than one occasion, heartless drivers have cringed beneath the lash of her kind but righteously-indignant rebuke. Her kind offices were not confined to dumb creatures. In an unobtrusive way she delighted in helping people who needed help and in spreading happiness and good cheer about her. In the midst of varied activities, she had another hobby which always attracted the interest of visitors at her home, the collection of sea shells. Her large and beautiful collection comprises shells from all parts of the world, including a specially prized case of shells gathered by a friend in the Holy Land. Mrs. Havill, whose maiden name was Mary Lavroch, was born in Montreal. Her late girlhood was spent in Port Elgin where she first met Mr. Havill who was engaged in business there. Forty-five years ago Mr. Havill removed to this town and a month or so later in July, Mrs. Havill came to Walkerton as a bride. Besides her husband, she leaves a family of one son and two daughters who will treasure the memory of a loving and devoted mother. They are:—James, architect of Toronto, Mrs. H. E. Truax, and Miss May, of Walkerton. Private funeral was held at the home on Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church. After the service interment took place at Walkerton Cemetery. The pall-bearers were:—Messrs James Whitehead, D. McKechnie, Ed. Pengelly, R. B. Sheffield, Harry McCrum, Arthur Collins.

CURRENT COMMENT

ANOTHER PEACE SUGGESTION.

The other day Count von Czernin, the Austrian Foreign Minister, announced that the proposal of the Central Powers for a peace conference, made a month or two ago, still hold good. To-day we learn that a meeting of prominent personages will be held in Berlin to promulgate some kind of peace proposals to the Entente Powers. It seems that the Count did not make his peace statement the other day without having the approval of Germany, Turkey and Bulgaria to his proposition. The idea is to hold a conference of all the belligerents, without an armistice, the hostilities to go on while peace discussions are being held.

We have no idea that the Allies will agree to any such proposal. They have already told the Central Powers the conditions on which they can have peace. If they are willing to accept these conditions the war can cease; if not, the war will go on. No doubt, however, they will be pleased to hear any propositions that they may make. But there will be no formal peace conference while German soldiers are in France or Belgium.

Then Germany has now to reckon with the United States. These peace advances come at a time when the Allies are rolling up the German war map on almost all fronts. The Allies now dominate affairs in France and in Mesopotamia and Palestine, and in Macedonia they have an army in reserve ready to strike when the moment arrives. In France, the British and French are pounding the Hindenburg line out of all shape. We are not surprised that the Kaiser is making another peace move. But we do not believe the Entente Powers will treat with him at all when the time comes to talk of peace terms.

WHAT BRITAIN HAS DONE.

There has been from time to time a feeling that Great Britain was not doing her full share of the fighting in this great war. That was especially the case when Verdun was being besieged by the Germans, and when Joffre and Neville were bearing the brunt of the battle alone. That feeling has long since died [illegible] yesterday at the annual meeting of the American newspaper publishers in New York. Mr. N. W. Rowell, the Liberal leader, embraced the opportunity to tell his American audience some thing of what both Canada and Britain had done. Mr. Rowell was able to show his audience that Britain carried a large share of the burden of the war upon her shoulders, and he told it in eloquent and inspiring language that must have deeply impressed those who heard him.

Mr. Rowell welcomed the Americans into the struggle, declaring that "Men like ourselves, from the office, the counting-house, the factory, the workshop and the farm, unaccustomed to bearing arms, have faced the best trained troops of Europe, directed by the most perfect military machine human skill and ingenuity have ever devised, and supported by the most scientific military appliances which modern science and organizing capacity have made possible, for our humanity. And at Ypres, at Festubert, Givenchy and the Somme and Vimy Ridge they have proven their worth, and have laid down their lives for Canada, for Great Britain, for Belgium, for France, and for every lover of liberty the world over." Mr. Rowell's oration was addressed to the citizens of the United States and to them must prove an inspiration.

Sterilizing Wounds.

A system of sterilizing wounds has been successfully applied at the hospital at Compagne under the direction of Dr. Alexis Carrel, has been extended to the American hospital at Neuilly and the American and Belgian hospitals in Belgium. The process as described in the Paris Matin, consists of the complete irrigation of the wound by means of a rubber tube with numerous branches perforated with many small holes. The process of healing is carefully watched, and if the normal healing does not ensue the wound is examined for foreign substances which might inadvertently have been allowed to remain, and irrigated anew. But the removal of muscles or bones not irreparably injured is not practised on the first or second examination as frequently as has been the case heretofore, and in this way parts have been saved which might otherwise have been lost. When examination shows that the wound is aseptic the wound is closed. Experience shows that in a sterilized cavity thus cleaned nature's healing process goes on with a rapidity hitherto unknown. The duration of the treatment is abridged about two-thirds and the number of amputations diminished fifty per cent. In some cases complete healing occurs in one-tenth the time required under ordinary treatment.

Better for Them.

"Turned you down, did you, say? Well, old chap, it's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."

"Yes, better, indeed," replied the rejected one. "Better for the post-office authorities, the florist, the messenger boy, the confectioner, a dozen waiters, twice as many taxi drivers, the jeweler, and half the theatres in town."—New York Times.

First Business Man—Senator Skinnum has promised to lend his influence to our plan. Second Business Man—Yes, but when Senator Skinnum lends his influence he generally charges a pretty stiff rate of interest.

"Do their lives blend well?" "Very. She has the gray matter and he has the long green."—The Lamb.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

She is very pale, most brides are pale when the time comes, however roseate they may be at other times—and there is a look in the violet eyes which goes beyond the vision of loveliness that confronts her in the lace-framed Venetian mirror. The dress is a marvel of millinery construction, the veil is a masterpiece of Malines handiwork; the pearls that bloom here and there on her hair, and on the thick satin, are priceless and famous, but in her heart of hearts Signa care for none of them. The two maids sigh into speechless rapture as, on their knees, they bend back and regard her; but she is utterly unconscious.

She sees—not her own bridal-decked loveliness, but the handsome face of the man whom she loves, and who loves her. It is of him she thinks, and if the reflection of her own peerless beauty affects her at all, it is only to putting this question to herself:

"Will he think me beautiful—will he be satisfied?"

Gradually, with slow precision, almost reverence, the maids slip on the pearl and diamond bracelets, arrange the Malines veil so that it covers the figure and transforms it into an apparition lovely enough to ravage the heart out of a man; then they say in a breath:

"You are ready, Miss!"

Signa starts softly and looks at them.

"I am afraid you have had a great deal of trouble," she says.

Lady Rookwell's maid shakes her head emphatically.

"Oh, no, no, miss! It has been a pleasure; and you do look very, very lovely."

"Oh!" echoes a voice at the door, and Laura Derwent enters. "Yes, I knew it! I said so from the first! My dear, you are just one of those few women who really look well in wedding clothes. As a rule women look pitiable, actually pitiable. I don't know whether it's their feelings or the dead-white of the things, but most of them have a red nose; it's a fact, positively. I remember Flora Welby—she was the beauty of the last season, you know, not me—she looked positively ghastly in her bridal costume. The poor thing prayed with tears in her eyes that we would let her have just one dash of color somewhere, just a red rose, or anything, you know, but of course, it was impossible. But you—my dear, you are a vision!"

"You must think I want a dash of color," says Signa. "You will send me away crimson with your flatteries, Laura, dear. The plainest of the plain would look nice in this array of finery."

"And you are—but no matter, as they say in the play; well, they are all ready. By this time I expect Lord Delamere is fidgeting in the vestry, though I suppose that is libel; he wouldn't be out of countenance anywhere, would he? Will you come down now, dear? Some of them have already gone?"

Signa is about to follow, when there comes a knock at the door, and a voice says:

"May I come in?"

The door opens, and in bursts Archie, and amidst the shrieks of the maids he flings himself into Signa's arms, who takes him into her beloved embrace as if the Malines and white satin were indeed nothing better than linen.

"You abandoned child!" exclaims Laura, in a fine frenzy of horrified alarm for the wedding dress. "Signa, don't let him crush you all to pieces like that! Great heavens! he's treading on your veil!"

But Signa only holds him the tighter, and Archie, utterly regardless of the consternation, clings to her and pushes her veil aside that he may kiss the beautiful face.

"I am so glad you have come, dear," she says. "Don't be frightened, Laura, he won't hurt my finery. I was waiting and hoping you would come, dear!"

"I should have been here long before," he says slowly, "but they kept me in the drawing room. I don't believe they wanted me to see you."

"You barbarian, we knew what havoc you'd work," says Laura, trying to drag him away.

"At last I got away, and—but I say, Signa what an awful swell you look: just like a figure on a Twelfth cake!"

"Thanks," said Signa, laughing, but

"Don't you wish you were going to marry her yourself?" says Laura. "Don't dance on her veil, you wicked boy! Do you know how much that cost, sir?"

"What's the matter?" retorts Archie, with lofty superiority. "If it cost a thousand pounds it wouldn't matter. You girls do not know how rich Hector is! You ought to go and stay with him in town. My! You can have just what you like; people treated us like princes—and look here, Signa, he gave me this just for pocket money while he's away, you know," and he produced from one of his numerous pockets a brand-new ten pound note.

"Did he!" says Signa, softly, her eyes beaming as gratefully—and more so—than if he had given it to her. "That was very kind, Archie."

"Kind!" echoes Archie; "I should think he is kind. You'd say so if you'd been with us. We're—or I, rather, because he's been busy—have had no end of a time. I've been to three theatres with the valet; and I've got a pony, which he says I can keep in the Grange stables; and I've got a big St. Bernard, and—oh! no end of things. It is nice to be an earl, isn't it, Miss Derwent?"

"Charming," says Laura, anxiously rearranging the veil and lace which Archie's embrace had disarranged; "the next best thing is to be the earl's wife. Don't you think you'd better go downstairs, my dear young savage?"

"There's no hurry," says Archie, seating himself on the bed and swinging his legs while he stares at Signa; "they're drinking sherry and eating biscuits just like a funeral——"

"Oh, Master Archie!" murmurs one of the maids, reproachfully.

"So they are," he says. "They wanted me to have some, but I knew better. I saw the breakfast laid in the dining-room as I came in, and I'm saving up for that. Mind you give me a big piece of cake, Signa! Hector says that you'll cut it yourself, and he's bought such a splendid knife, with blue stones down the ivory handle, for you to do it with—but I wasn't to mention that, though! I say."

"Well," says Signa, smoothing his curly hair with her white hand, her violet eyes dwelling on him fondly.

"Isn't he a swell, too? He's got a long blue coat and patent leather boots, and a shiny hat——"

"And didn't you hug him and rough his hat?" asked Laura, laughing; "that would make it complete."

"But Hector isn't half as swell as his fellow, the other earl, who is to be best man; he's dressed like the fashion plates in the tailor's shop and he says 'Haw!' after everything."

"He means Lord Clarence!" exclaims Laura, with a mock groan.

"Yes, that's his name; Hector calls him Clarry for short, you know. And I say, Signa, there's the most lovely flowers you ever saw waiting for you in the vestry; there's seven bunches; we bought 'em in Covent Garden last night, and yours is all white. Oh, here they are," he adds, coolly, as a maid brings in a magnificent bouquet of snowy blossoms. "Fine, aren't they? But I am forgetting my message. He told me to say, if I saw you, that I was to give you his love, and tell you to be quick."

"And so you sit and talk for a quarter of an hour and keep us all waiting!" exclaims Laura, laughing indignantly. "Go away. Signa, send him away. There is no more dreadful creature on the face of the earth than a boy!"

Gently but determinedly they bustle Archie out of the room, and the bridesmaids, coming up, surround the bride, and the start is made.

The duchess has already gone, several carriages have followed in the wake of hers, and the bride's carriage now comes up, drawn by a magnificent pair of greys, which my Lord of Delamere has procured at a fabulous price.

A thrill of excitement runs through the richly dressed crowd as Signa puts in an appearance, and her beauty tells upon them more than her magnificent dress and costly jewels.

"Every inch a countess," says Mr. Plembe, emphatically. "Lord Delamere is a lucky man." The duke has offered to give her away. "Though, by George! if I were a single man I'd keep her myself," he remarked more than once this morning and screws himself into a corner of the roomy carriage to make room for the thick satin and fairy-like lace, and the beautiful greys dash toward the church.

"Don't be nervous, my dear," he says, in his fatherly fashion, as the carriage pulls up and the strains of the organ can be heard. "It will soon be over."

"I am not nervous," says Signa, with a faint smile; "but—but I was thinking that if this is a quiet wedding, how trying a grand one must be!"

His grace chuckles.

"You're right, my dear," he says. "I'm of the same mind as the young man who took his sweetheart out for a walk, and when they came to a church said, with an air of surprise, 'Hallo! here's a church—let's get married!' He was a sensible young fellow, but then, you see, he wasn't an earl. If you must marry an earl, why, you must put up with the consequences!"

As they alight from the carriage the choristers' voices can be heard singing an anthem; and Signa, half in a dream, with her hand upon the duke's arm, walks up the path and enters the church, and as she does so she sees a tall, stalwart figure, clad in the conventional wedding garments, standing in front of the altar.

Pale, but calm and self possessed, he stands, his dark eyes fixed on the door, waiting for her. And never till her dying day will she forget the light that flashes in those eyes as they light upon her. Quite in opposition to tradition, he comes a step or two to meet her, and, taking her hands, leads her to the altar, as if he were too impatient to wait.

Then the rector, pale and nervous, begins the service amidst the death-like stillness of the crowded church.

As if in a dream, Signa stands till the pealing out of the organ and the rising of the choir voices proclaim that the service is over, and that Lord Delamere has taken to him self for wife Signa Grenville.

There is the usual flutter of excitement as Lord Delamere, taking her arm within his, leads her down the aisle to the vestry, and the old ladies, who have been for some inscrutable reason crying their eyes out during the ceremony, hastily dry them, and stand up to stare at the young couple.

The vestry is so small that only a few besides the principals manage to crowd in, though everybody is anxious to subscribe his or her name to the register. For years there has not been such a wedding as this in Northwell, and probably many years will roll away before there is such another.

"You sign here, my lady," says the clerk, with a little cough that is an admirable copy of the rector's. "Just on this line, my lady," he has to repeat before Signa can be made to understand that "my lady" means her.

With a little start and a crimson flush she takes the quill and writes her name—the name that is hers no longer.

No sooner has she done so than his grace, who has been edging near her rather suspiciously, takes her hand and with a smile says:

"An old man's privilege, my dear; Delamere won't mind, eh?" kisses her forehead.

Signa, all trembling and blushing, shrinks back a little, but Hector presses her hand, and nods with a bright laugh. Then every one who can get near having written his name, there is a general move to the carriages.

As the brilliant assemblage passes down the lane, lined with children and backed by a large crowd of people in holiday attire, cheer after cheer rises, his grace coming in for a good hearty "hurrah;" but a burst of spontaneous admiration greets Signa and Lord Delamere, and, at a signal from the school-mistress, the children upset their baskets of flowers upon the path, Signa, smiling, with suspicious moisture in her lovely eyes, as she walks to her carriage on Hector's arm, treads on a carpet of white blossoms.

"I'd 'a said it was a waste," growls Whitefield, who had put on his best, and stands amongst the crowd: "a regular waste, if it was for any one else; but she's beautiful enough to walk on flowers all the rest of her days!"

With a clang the steps of the carriage go up, the footmen spring up behind, the grays, who have been chafing their hearts out, dash away for the Villa, followed by a long line of carriages, and for a few minutes Signa and Lord Delamere are alone.

Neither of them speaks; but they look into each other's eyes, and he takes her in his arms and kisses her; perhaps it is better than words at such a moment.

"It ought to have been at the Savoy," says Laura, in an audible whisper, when they are all seated at the breakfast-table, and the gentle clatter of knives and forks and the popping of champagne corks chime in, not inharmoniously, with the chatter of the guests. "It was a splendid wedding. I never saw anything go off better. And as for Signa!" she stops and, smiles across the table at the bride in her white satin and veil—"she was like a vision. When I'm married, I shall look ghastly; white-faced people, with my colored hair, always do."

"Is that the reason one meets so many men in the dumps at times?" says his grace. "I never could understand why you refused so persistently," and he chuckles.

It is a very merry breakfast, and in this affords a strong contrast to the usual bridal meal. Never has Lady Rookwell been in more amusing vein, or his grace in better humor; while Hector—unlike the ordinary bridegroom, who generally looks as if he had strayed into the company by mistake, and heartily wished himself out again—is as full of wit and geniality as he was at Lady Rookwell's dinner party when he made Lady Bumbleby laugh so much.

But presently there comes a pause, and the rector, getting up and looking very much as he does on Sunday in the pulpit, clears his throat, coughs, and begins his speech. It is not necessary to set it down at length. There never was a wedding-speech that ever was worth pen and ink, except that of the "best man" who got up, said "I'm the best man here!" and sat down again; but the rector grew quite pathetic as he referred to his dear Signa, whom he had loved as a daughter, and whose future happiness was his one great wish and care, and almost shed tears when he spoke of the happiness which it afforded him to welcome "his dear young friend" as his nephew. Aunt Amelia actually did shed tears, and Lady Rookwell kept her grim scarcely suppressed. But there was a sudden thrill of expectation when Hector, Lord Delamere, rose to return thanks for the health of the bride, proposed by the duke.

Tall and distinguished, with his handsome face so full of happiness that the haggard lines seem to have disappeared and left him ten years younger, with his broad blue ribbon across his white waistcoat, he looked a worthy successor to the long line of ancestors who had made the name of Delamere famous in the annals of their country.

"My dear friends," he says, "how should a man most fittingly express the love and pride which swell his heart when he hears the good wishes of his friends expressed on behalf of the woman he loves more than life itself! That this is the crowning hour of my life, who can doubt who knows the dear girl I have won for a wife; but I am all unworthy to wear so great a treasure, that all my days will be spent in watching over and guarding it. I can only say, in simple, honest words: I thank you in her name and in my own for your wishes, and in return I trust that one and all may learn the deep and solemn joy which is my lot to-day."

Simply, almost gravely spoken, the words seem to sink into the hearts of all of them, and when the deep, musical voice trembles slightly as he speaks of his unworthiness, there is so much of the pathos of a strong man's remorse for the past, that a sudden film comes over Lady Rookwell's sight, and a tear trickles down her cheek.

As for Signa, she sits half amazed and bewildered by the occasion; it is all so wonderful that she can scarcely realize that he who stands beside her is her husband, and that the solemn words of reverent devoted love are her tribute.

It is an awkward moment, but fortunately Archie steps in to the rescue.

"Aren't you going to cut the cake, Signa?" he says, abruptly, and with a look that tells how hard it has been to keep the question back.

"Ah! the cake, Archie!" says Hector, and he gives Signa the jewelled knife, and drags the enormous cake near to her.

She gets up and plunges in the knife, Archie kneeling on his chair and staring with excitement.

Perhaps it is because she is a little nervous, or feels herself the centre of so many eyes, but her hand trembles, and she holds the knife so awkwardly that it slips, and the keen steel edge cuts her finger. It is the merest trifle of a cut, and no one notices it but Hector, whose eyes are as keen as the knife-blade where his darling is concerned. Without a word he takes up her lace handkerchief and binds it round her hand, and she slips it under the table.

"You have performed your little ceremonial," he says, aloud. "Now I'll do the real work," and he cuts some slices, giving the first, a huge one, to Archie.

Cutting the cake is generally a signal for the retreat of the bride, and already the grays are pawing up Lady Rookwell's neat gravel path.

"Come, my dear," says Laura, and Signa is borne off.

A maid has been engaged to meet them in Paris with Lord Delamere's valet; so that Laura, as she puts it, really has to earn her bread as head bridesmaid; she and her maid are seeing to the packing of the immense Imperial.

The two have begun to divest Signa of her bridal attire, the maid handling the costly garments as if they were something almost too precious to touch. Suddenly Laura, on her knees before the dress, utters a faint cry of alarm.

"My dear! Why, what's this?"

"What?" asks Signa, looking down. "Oh, that!—what a pity! I cut my finger instead of the cake. I didn't know it had done any damage."

"Damage!" says Laura, staring ruefully at three little crimson specks on the otherwise spotless white. "Why, my dear, it has ruined it!"

"Ah!" exclaims the maid, turning her head, and uttering the cry in a hushed voice of horror. "Blood! It's an omen!"

(To be continued.)

She is Always Ready To Tell Reason Why

SHE IS RECOMMENDING DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Miss E. Demers States They Cured Her of Sick Headache and Rheumatism from Which She Suffered for Six Months.

Hull, Que., May 10—(Special)—Cured of chronic indigestion, sick headache and rheumatism, from which she had suffered for six months, Miss E. Demers, of 190 Maisonneuve street, here, gives all the credit for her cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills. She is recommending them to all her friends who suffer from kidney troubles of any kind.

"I am always ready to tell what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for me," says Miss Demers. "I am never without them in the house. My case was one of the worst.

"I had tried several medicines from the doctor and was getting no better when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took seven boxes and all my rheumatism, sick headache and indigestion was gone.

"When my father saw how much good Dodd's Kidney Pills had done me he began to take them for kidney trouble. He is better now."

Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys. Healthy kidneys strain all the impurities, all the poisons, out of the blood. They are the greatest of all tonics.

Natural Refrigerators.

At Thompson Falls in Western Montana there is a well from which a small current of air constantly flows. In summer the air is at 35 Fahrenheit, which is about that of a scientifically constructed refrigerator.

The owner of the land on which the of tightly fitted lumber over the well, well is found has built a small room which is right beside the house. In this room he keeps all the perishable food that his family uses. His store is not far away, and he built a room in the basement of that building that is connected with the well by an underground pipe. In the pipe there is a damper that can be closed or opened by means of a chain that runs up through the floor to the office above. There he keeps all the perishable merchandise that he has for sale.

The current of air is very nearly constant in temperature, says Youth's Companion. In the winter it is warmer than the outside air, and the storeroom can be used to keep articles from freezing.

No satisfactory explanation of the reason for this current of air has been found. No open passage was encountered when the well was dug, but the current seemed to come from every direction through the gravel at the bottom. At the opening in the casement of the store the force is sufficient to blow a handkerchief held in both hands straight out, and a hat placed at the entrance of the pipe is at once blown out.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

OFT INVADED ROUMANIA

Ravaged by Macedonian, Roman, Goth, Hun, Bulgar and Magyar.

"Bravest and most honorable of all the Thracian tribes," old Herodotus called the Getae who inhabited the rich land between the mouth of the Danube and the eastern terminus of the Carpathians, capable men with bows and arrows, daredevil riders, but destined within a few short generations after the historian's death to suffer, once the nations began to dream imperial dreams, the penalties of their position. For in the fourth century before Christ, Philip of Macedon, beginning the career of conquest which was to lead his son, Alexander the Great, to the gates of the day on the borders of the Axus and the Indus, found the fertile Dobrudja a prize worth taking, and the alliance of the Getae kings a prime necessity in his campaign against the Scythians of southern Siberia.

He laid siege to their capital, but the early Roumanians, apparently, gave up without a pitched battle, preferring to die in Philip's battle with the eastern areas. But when Alexander marched eastward the Getae made their first essay in the unhappy policy of neutrality—unhappy, because, while they were not forced to yield their independence Alexander's troops burned their wooden towns, and marched at will through their flourishing countryside.

Like the modern Roumanians, offered at one time the bribe of Bessarabia by the entente, these forefathers of the nation found the sweet as well as the bitter in their cup. In the first century of the Christian era their power under their king, Decebalus, had grown so great that the Emperor Domitian himself, worn with other wars, was willing to pay an annual tribute for their friendship and continued neutrality. Not ten years, however, elapsed before Trajan, needing the civilized kingdom as his outpost against barbaric Asia, swept the land twice with his legions, and rendered it for nearly two centuries to come a Roman province. It was during these years that Roman soldiers, settled on the soil in vast numbers by a government which knew how to gain and keep the loyalty of its veterans and their sons, gave to Roumanian life and language the Roman culture which has characterized them to this day.

Scarcely a full century, however, went by without Roumania's becoming once more the battleground. Quadi and Marcomanni from the Austrian forest rushed the frontier in 212. In 217 at last, finding the Roman land more of a hindrance than a help in the solution of the increasingly difficult problem of empire's defence, the legions abandoned it, leaving such colonists and natives as cared to remain behind to the mercy of Roumania's first German overlords.

For a thousand years the tide of war between eastern savagery and western barbarism rushed back and forth across the little land by the Black sea. Nomad tribes of Huns, defeated on the Roman borders in 375, devastated the fields of the discouraged peasants for a century. Then the greatest of the Huns, Attila, swept it again with fire and sword, impressed its husbandmen into his cruel service, on his way to the great battle at Chalons, where the Hun power was finally to be broken. Only for Roumania far from the protection of Frankish-Roman armies, the exodus of these wild men was quite as horrible as their original invasion.

Avars, Bulgarians, Hungarians in their turn through the dark centuries, laid waste its fertile plains, settled for awhile, and passed on their way. Against almost insuperable obstacles something of the old Roman language and culture, something of the old Roman fighting spirit, persisted. No foe of honor ever called the Roumanians cowards. Out of the welter of invasions, revolutions, foreign overlordships, palace murders, ignorance, there appeared at last in the latter part of the thirteenth century the two fairly stable principalities of Wallachia and Moldavia. Wallachia comprising the foot of the boot-shaped figure which Roumania makes in the curves of the Danube on the maps of the day, and Moldavia the leg running up to the Russian border.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

From Emeric to America.

The name America, as you may know, comes from Amerigo, Vespucci's Christian name. And Amerigo comes from Emeric. One would scarcely expect the name of Emeric, the name of a pious Hungarian prince of the eleventh century, who was made a saint, to take the form of Amerigo in Italian, and of Amery and Emery in English. The name in German, says the Indianapolis News, but little changed from the original, is Emmerich. This obscure Hungarian saint has been a person of consequence in this world, for from his name has come that of this great continent. In the Fifteenth century, in the Italian form of Amerigo, it was bestowed upon an Italian navigator, surnamed Vespucci, and this continent, by a still further mutilation of the name, came to be known as America. When King Stephen of Hungary was choosing a name for his son, he could scarcely have imagined that the name chosen was to be the parent of the word America, and that poor old Christopher Columbus was thereby to be despoiled of a recognition that is far from being compensated for by the term Columbia.

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

IN THE SPRING MOST PEOPLE NEED A TONIC MEDICINE

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order is the pimples, unsightly eruptions and eczema that come frequently with the change from winter to spring. These prove that the long indoor life of winter has had its effect upon the blood, and that a tonic medicine is needed to put it right. Indeed, there are few people who do not need a tonic at this season. Bad blood does not merely show itself in disfiguring eruptions. To this same condition is due attacks of rheumatism and lumbago, the sharp, stabbing pains of sciatica and neuralgia; poor appetite and a desire to avoid exertion. You cannot cure these troubles by the use of purgative medicines—you need a tonic, and a tonic only, and among all medicines there is none can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for their tonic, life-giving, nerve-restoring powers. Every dose of this medicine makes new rich, blood, which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ and brings a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired, ailing men, women and children. If you are out of sorts give this medicine a trial and see how quickly it will restore the appetite, revive drooping spirits, and fill your veins with new, health-giving blood.

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A WARY LLAMA.

Museum Man Tells of Hunting at 18,000 Feet Above Sea.

Hunting the llama in the rarified atmosphere which prevails at an altitude of some 18,000 feet is told about by Alfred M. Collins, of Philadelphia, in a pamphlet issued by Wilfred H. Osgood, assistant curator of mammalogy and ornithology at the Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago. The expedition of which Mr. Collins was a member with Lee Garnett Day, of New York, and representatives from the American Museum of Natural History, this city, and the Field museum, went direct to Mollendo, on the coast of Peru, and started inland on a steady climb of mountain ranges until they reached Arequipa, 7,500 feet above sea level, in the early part of January, 1915. Mr. Collins says:

"The next day we proceeded on our way, and at a point 12,500 feet above sea level, called Pampa da Arrieros, we left the train, hearing that at this point the animals we were desirous of getting were to be found. Having finally reached our hunting ground, and with a considerable amount of stored up energy after three weeks' idleness on the steamer, it not being yet noon, we at once made arrangements for mules in order to make a hunt that day.

"After climbing several thousand feet higher, we suddenly came in sight of our game. Dismounting and starting to run after it, we suddenly realized the height at which we had arrived, our hearts beating so rapidly that it became impossible for us to continue. The rest of the day we traveled at a snail's pace after the game, which always kept in a very tantalizing way within sight, but out of range. Finding that it would be impossible for us to come up with it, we decided to return to our mules and go back to camp.

"A sudden downpour drenched us to the skin, and a little later darkness overtaking us, and the chill of night coming on, we suffered intensely from the cold. The great heat of the day, the drenching by the rain, and the sudden chilling of the air brought on all of us attacks of soroche. It was with great difficulty that we were enabled to get back to our rooms in the railroad station and all night long the whole party suffered intensely from chills and fever.

"The next day, and for several days following, we hunted these wary animals and each day becoming more and more accustomed to the altitude, we were able to travel not only greater distances, but at a higher altitude. Upon hearing from the Indians that there was a water hole high up on one of the mountains just below the snow line where game was very plentiful, we planned a hunt with the idea of spending a night at this water hole, believing that just before dark or early in the morning might prove to be the best time to get our game. Hour after hour we traveled, and higher and higher we climbed finding the water hole much farther away than we had supposed and at an altitude which taxed our hearts and lungs to the utmost.

"I will never forget the night spent at this point, 18,000 feet above sea level in a little shelter of stones which had been erected by the Indians, where they watched for game. What was known as a water hole consisted simply of damp soil where, even by digging we could not get enough water to satisfy our own thirst, let alone that of our mules. All night long I was kept awake by the shaking of my companion, who had one chill after another, suffering myself all the time from a most terrific headache and gasping all night for breath. The next morning, as soon as it was light enough for us to see, we hurried down the mountain for several thousand feet, and then, as the sun came up, we fell asleep, exhausted by the experiences of the night. Not only did the altitude affect us, but the air was so dry and the wind on those mountains blew so violently that our faces and hands became badly sunburned. In addition to the entire skin coming off my face four times in ten days, my nose swelled to at least double its size, my lips were badly cracked, and almost constantly bleeding, and my hands were blistered on the palms as well as the backs.

"It is hard to imagine any animals being able to live where there is such a lack of vegetation but these sure footed animals grow fat there. They are seldom hunted by the white men, but the Indians are continually after them making them exceedingly shy and difficult to obtain. While the guanaco and vicugna (llamas) were found on the same mountains, they were never found together. Those that we obtained were shot at long range. A small deer, the guemal, was found on these same mountains, but much lower down, its range not exceeding an altitude of from 12,000 to 15,000 feet while the vicugna and guanaco were found from 14,000 to 18,000 feet.

"Pampa de Arrieros is a small settlement of a couple of dozen mud houses occupied mostly by the workers on the railroad, a church, and a railroad station where we succeeded in obtaining rooms. As it was a meal station we were able to get very good food indeed. We hunted mostly from mule back, but had considerable difficulty in getting fresh mules, as the climbing was exceedingly hard on them and it seems to be against the principles of the owners to feed them any more than what they were able to pick up for themselves, the consequence being that after a mule had been ridden for a couple of days it became so exhausted it was worthless to us.

"The gait of the guanaco is a canter or easy lope, and by bounds they attain great speed. Reddish brown on back and lighter under parts; cool grey tone of head and ears; head held erect, it has the neigh of a horse, neck of a camel, feet of deer and swiftness of the devil! The call is a weird, tremulous sound and half idiotic neigh."—New York Evening Post.

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25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

Spanking Doesn't Cure!

Don't think children can be cured of bed-wetting by spanking them. The trouble is constitutional, the child cannot help it. I will send **FREE** to any mother my successful home treatment, with full instructions. If your children trouble you in this way, send no money, but write me to-day. My treatment is highly recommended to adults troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. Address,

Mrs. M. Summers,

BOX 8 WINDSOR, Ontario.

Nicaragua Holds War Record.

Across Nicaragua nature has dug 121 miles of another interocean canal out of a total distance of 168 miles. Uncle Sam has long feared some other nation might buy this strip and build a canal in competition with that of Panama. To prevent this the United States bought on April 11th this year, for $3,000,000, the entire canal route rights across Nicaragua, also a naval station near each end of the possible canal. This and other large American influences are placing the affairs of Nicaragua on a more sound basis. In future, for example, it will be impossible for a miscreant like the recent President Zelaya, nicknamed "The Unspeakable," who had his score of wives and forty-five children, and hundreds of murdered victims to his credit, used to say: "The Nicaraguans understand only harsh measures, and they shall not want for them." During his seventeen years of control, the country went through sixteen wars. Nicaragua's affairs are not ideal yet, but her future is sure, at least, to be brighter than her past.—World Outlook.

Will It Work Both Ways?

Mrs. Brown—The trousers which I have washed for the little one have shrunk so much that the poor child can hardly put them on.

Her Friend—Try washing the [illegible], and he might shrink too.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED — PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply Welland Hospital, St. Catharines.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal, Que.

WANTED—CARD ROOM HELP FOR Woolen Mill, Cleaners and Tenders for day and night work. For particulars, apply to the Slingsby Mfg. Co., Limited, Brantford, Ont.

MONEY ORDERS.

THE SAFE WAY TO SEND MONEY is by Dominion Express Money Order.

Canton's City of the Dead.

In Canton, about eighty miles from Hongkong, there is a place known as the City of the Dead. There are small houses, in each of which a corpse is lodged, at the rate of $25 for the first three months and then at a reduced rate until the geomancers employed by the relatives of the dead person decide when and where the corpse shall be buried. Silk or paper lanterns and imitation fruit are hung from the roof. There are screens in each room between the door and the coffin. Tea, fruit and any other of food which the dead person ate when on earth are placed on an altar before the coffin each morning. There are cardboard servants standing to wait on him with pipes or cards or cups of tea. There are also handsome paper females placed to guide his spirit on the way to heaven.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Dawn.

Somewhere the snipe now taps the drum;
The moth goes fluttering upward in the heath;
And where no [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours, etc.,

WILFRID GAGNE.

Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

MODERN RUSSIA.

The first great military victory of modern Russia was gained on the bloody field of Poltava, when the army of Charles XII. of Sweden was completely defeated by the forces of Peter the Great.

The ambitious and powerful Swedish monarch began his Russian invasion of 1707 at the head of 43,000 well trained veterans, following almost the same route as was chosen by Napoleon more than a century later.

In the first clashes, he was successful, but in pursuing the Russians with such haste and recklessness that the army was soon hopelessly involved in swamps and marshes. Peter reorganized his force and made his stand at Poltava, and the battle fought there on July 8, 1709, ranks among the greatest in history.

The Russian bear, often whipped, now fought ferociously. The Russians overpowered the army of Charles XII. by force of numbers. Charles XII. was wounded before the battle commenced and directed the movements of his ragged and half starved troops from a litter, in which he was carried about the field.

The Russian artillery worked havoc in the ranks of the Swedish king. Charles, with a few men, managed to escape and made his way to Turkish soil, where he found refuge from the wrath of the Czar.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, E

A Cause of Drowning.

In swimming under a blazing sun the body is submerged at a low temperature, while the full force of the sun beats on the unprotected head. To add to the obvious dangers of such a state of things the blood is forced into the head by the pumping action of the limbs in swimming. One forcing the arteries in other parts of the body to be overfilled. The consequence is often a violent headache, which may be followed by insensibility. The swimmer sinks and unless help is at hand adds another to the long list of the mysteriously drowned.

Prejudice, like the spider, makes everywhere its home, and lives where there seems nothing to live on.—Thomas Paine.

Spring Days are Joy Days for the man or woman who is wise enough to jump from the heavy foods of Winter to the cereals, fruits and green vegetables of Spring. Two or three **Shredded Wheat Biscuits** with berries and milk and some green vegetables make a delicious, nourishing meal. Puts the body in top-notch condition for the day's work.

Made in Canada.

FOR THE AVERAGE PERSON

There are some things about the organization of the war time life of a country that seems utterly inexpli-ible. For instance, after 9 o'clock at night in any public place in London one may not buy a packet of cigarettes. If a group of men sitting at a table exhaust their supply a waiter will wheel over to them a little cart aden with cigarette packages and ach one in the party may buy a single cigarette. No amount of plead-g will convince the attendant that e might just as well sell a package a time.

There certainly isn't any ultimate onomy of time or service in this y of doing it. The way people oke, men and women alike, in pub- places doesn't suggest, either, that re is any particular saving of to-co. But it's the rule, under the nce of the Realm act, that legis-e marvel which has put into the s of the War Cabinet a miscel-y of power which frequently are sed in most illogical ways. The prietors of the places seem to be oughly devoted to the strict en-ment of these regulations which le them to make an additional , In the matter of cigarettes, for ice, when they are bought one time the price is hoisted about 50 ent. above the price that would ld on a package basis.

Government has decided that ery tea and coffee shall be im- for an indefinite period, in or- save tonnage. This would not ause a very severe hardship, be- there are preposterously big of both these staples in ry. But the prices of both tea coffee have been steadily mount- up, despite threats of the Gov-ent to commandeer supplies and et them at fixed rate involving a ir and reasonable profit.

one goes to a grocer's shop sugar he will be allowed perhaps much as three or four pounds, pro-d he makes aggregate purchases other articles amounting to 2 shill-gs or 3 shillings. Soda is almost to be had and only in very small antities, a pound or two at a time. explanation of this is that an ntire quantity of soap was des-ed in a munition works fire and losion, soap is getting scarcer all e time, and of course more expen-e too.

A woman going into a shop in the arly evening to ask for some ordin-y black hairpins was told after the ttendant had consulted her wrist atch that it was too late to sell hair-ins. No more vocal or vociferous complaints are heard about any of the ar time deprivations than those which relate to hairpins. Quite a long time ago the further manufacture of these presumably very necessary articles was prohibited. It is insisted that there are plenty in the country, but somehow when one looks at the ladies' coiffeurs he gets the impression that the dear creatures are economizing a bit.

In fact, the shortage of hairpins for the ladies and of barber's shop facilities for the men constitute two of the most universally present evidences of a tendency to revert to barbarism. Barbers are scarce, and hairpins, whether they are scarce or not, are not always handy. The feeling cannot be avoided, as one observes the results, that a nation with an extra day's whiskers on the men's faces and with the women's hair at loose ends is making a bigger sacrifice of the semblances of civilization than it would in cutting out one square meal a day. And, after all, a little consideration will force the conclusion that there is some ground for this. Whoever saw a picture of an anarchist unadorned by a tropical luxuriance of whiskers. If whiskers and anarchy go hand in hand there must be a good reason for it, wherefore the conclusion that a marked tendency to increase the per capita use of whiskers must indicate a corresponding trend away from the established rules of organized society.

One of the curious rules is that which requires a visitor at any of the great public administration buildings to prepare, on entering, a card showing his name, business and the particular person he wishes to meet. This card is submitted to an attendant, who inspects it and hands it back to the caller. He is then free to go about his business—and might scatter devastating bombs all over the place; but betide him if he lose that credential before leaving the building, for he must surrender it to the attendant when he does so. Theoretically at least there is no way to get out otherwise.

NEW BOOKS

A singular personality again comes to light with the publication this month of Mary MacLane's "I, Mary MacLane." The author of this surprising book of self-revelation is a native of Butte, Montana. Fifteen years ago—at the age of nineteen—she published "The Story of Mary MacLane," which at once attracted the attention of the public for its bold, critical self-analysis. The book was in many ways amateurish, but it had unique literary merit, which was not appreciated in this country. It did, however, have an enormous sale, and brought her the money which enabled her to extend her horizon and broaden her experience by travel. For the next eight years she was much in the East, for some time in London and Paris. The old solitary mood was thrown aside, she plunged into a bright world of friendships and eventfulness. She stored up vivid mental images of persons and places, which her keen, merciless intellect was ever at work upon—dissecting, analyzing, interpreting. Fifteen years after the publication of her first book the woman who writes "I, Mary MacLane," is of broader experience, more practised vision, more matured artistic power. A long period of illness which followed closely on the years of travel swept her back to the old introspective self, from which she was able to look out on scenes and people as across a chasm. It gave her perspective. Her book is at once an illuminating and spell-binding analysis of the hidden self of Everyman, and a piercing, satiric comment on the outer aspect of affairs and men.

That psychology is being turned to practical account by big business today is evidenced by the action of the National Cash Register Company, who recently engaged the services of the noted French [illegible], Dr. W. de Kerlor, for a period of several months, during which time he made innovations in their system which have already saved them many thousands of dollars.

Dr. de Kerlor is visiting this country, lecturing on the practical application of psychology to every day life, a subject which he finds the American business man knows very little about. In order to give the public of the United States the sort of information he believes they need in regard to modern psychic discoveries, he has translated from the French, Emil Boirac's "Our Hidden Forces." This book was awarded the Fanny Emden Prize of two thousand francs by the Academie des Science of Paris. It introduces the individual to a remarkable fund of powers and capabilities which he has allowed to remain inert, and which he will be surprised to learn that he possesses.

Among the six "best-sellers" in the United States, as listed by the Bookman in its May issue, Robert Hichens' new novel, "In the Wilderness" (Briggs), stands second. It is heading the list in the Philadelphia Public Ledger's roll of books most in demand in that city; while the Chicago Daily News rates it the third most popular book in Chicago.

POETRY

AN EGYPTIAN GRAVE.

Somewhere in Egypt there is an ancient tomb,
A tomb where one was laid to rest
Two thousand years before the Romans came.
It is as old, old as the Pyramids,
Yet not so old as war.
One night, between the shells, we dug a secret grave,
Trenching the shifting sand—
The land was silver clad below the moon.
For Michael Galligan, the Irish lad,
We dug that grave, the Englishman and I.
We dug it deeper than the shells could tear;
Deep, where the screaming would not break his rest;
Deep where there was no blood.
Down in the hollow dark we struck a vault.
We entered softly in,
Carrying Michael, wrapped in gunny sack;
Our torches glittered in the gloom,
There lay the mummied body of a king,
All wrapped in cloth of gold and thick with gems,
Upon a couch of ivory.
And there was room for Michael, so we laid him there,
Still in his makeshift shroud,
Beside that kingly, still magnificence.
Then we went out and covered up the door
And smoothed the sand.
I wonder what they think, those two,
Lying together in that ancient grave
Somewhere in Egypt.
—Margaret Coombs.

THE AVERAGE WOMAN'S LIFE.

Born,
Bred,
Wooed,
Wed,
Worried,
Dead.
—D. G. Hickens.

TEACH US TO LISTEN WHEN WE PRAY.

God never meant that human law should hold
A straw athwart the freedom of His sea,
Warm rain and sun are of His charity.
Kind earth and time and space are gifts of old.
He grieves that virtue can be bought and sold,
That innocence must weep and shame go free,
That little kings forget nobility,
And bravery is counted less than gold.

Our chosen God, Thy teachings we forsake,
"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done," we say,
The daily bread Thou sendest [illegible] break
But let our wilful feet go far astray,
A trifler of Thy only Son we make—
Lord, teach us how to listen when we pray.
—M. Kingsley Richardson.

THE STAGE

This time it cost Lew Fields $45,000 to cater to his ambition to become a second Warfield and act the star part in "Bosom Friends." Charles B. Dillingham offerd him that sum if he and Joe Weber would head a big musical revue this season, Weber to be paid an equal amount, and the money to be deposited in a New York bank before they started. They could draw $3,000 a week for thirty weeks, he told them, whether the revue was a sucess or a failure.

But Fields is honest in his determination to be accepted as a serious actor, and so he is found playing this simple comedy surrounded by a company that is so expensive there is practically not one chance in ten he can break even on the investment.

The Frohman company will produce three new plays by J. M. Barrie on May 7th in New York — "The New World," "Old Friends," and "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals." The date of the production is the anniversary of Charles Frohman's death on the Lusitania. All the proceeds will go toward establishing an American theatrical war relief fund.

Nazimova is bare-legged and wet when she enters "'Ception Shoals," having swam from her lighthouse home to the yacht where the first act occurs. Though utterly uninformed about sex she is asked to assist at an accouchement on board the boat, and thereafter in the play her ideas of life are largely obstetrical.

Mr. Ade was approached not long ago in the search for some one to dramatize Booth Tarkington's "Penrod" tales. He declined the commission. "If it was good," said he, "Tarkington would get the credit. If it was bad, they'd blame me."

"Within the Law" is a success in Paris, where, however, it was radically revised because of conflict between the lines of the play and some of the French criminal statutes.

"Potash and Perlmutter in the Movies" perhaps will be the name of the next installment of the P. & P. serial. Alexander Carr will return to the role of Perlmutter.

THE FEN COUNTRY.

Stilt-Walking Farmers of the Wash in England.

The events of the last two years have resulted in the bringing into prominence, unexpectedly, of many places and districts. In the actual war zones this has meant that little villages, and even farms and isolated hillocks which, a few months ago, were known only to the people who lived thereabouts or to those who had passed that way, are now better known the world over than many great cities. So it is also with certain districts, far away from the turmoil of actual warfare. They have become famous because they are capable of supplying the pressing need of some belligerent or neutral. Amongst the districts to become thus famed is that tract of lowland which gathers itself about the Wash on the east coast of England, and calls itself the Fens. The cause of its present celebrity is potatoes. Low and flat, seamed by innumerable streams and dykes, the soil of the fen country is peculiarly well adapted for the growing of potatoes, everywhere so much in demand. So so the fen farmer has risen to the occasion and grows them in large quantities.

Yet not so long ago, comparatively speaking, the land was "a wilderness of shallow waters and reedy isles, wrapped in its own dark mist veil, and tenanted only by flocks of screaming wildfowl." Indeed, the story of the gradual reclamation of the Fens is one of the romances, albeit a little-known one, of the industrial history of England. It stretches away back into the remotest times, for there never was a time, as far as any record shows, when men did not engage in some struggle with the waters hereabouts. As always happens in cases where men are thrown much on their own resources, beholden to no authority for help in their struggle against primitive conditions, the people of the fen country have always displayed a remarkable independence of character, from the time of Boadicea, who fought the Romans, and of Hereward the Wake, who fought the Normans, down by way of Oliver Cromwell, who fought the King and the Cavaliers, to the present day. The fenman or "stilt walkers," who passed dry-shod on his tall stilts over marsh and stream and flooded land, was even jealous of his liberties.

Put as to the work of reclamation, it [illegible] ages, the fenland was not [illegible] "a wilderness of [illegible] marsh and water swamp." Here and there, the traveler would come across an island of firmer ground, and on [illegible] about the middle of the seventh century, the monks began to settle. They built monasteries, churches and abbeys, "driving wooden piles for foundations deep into the marshland, and here and there reclaiming from the waters a patch of land for cultivation. And so, in time, the lantern of the great cathedral on the Isle of Ely rose, a landmark midst the marshes; farther north, Boston Stump was built above the waters of the Wash; whilst farther south many an unknown sculptor, cunning at his craft, fashioned the great west front of Peterborough. Northmen and Danes, in their turn, had swept over the country; but here as elsewhere throughout the land, monasteries remained centres of civilization until their dissolution in the reign of Henry VIII.

For a hundred years and more, thereafter, the fen country steadily relapsed into its primitive condition. Abbeys became ruins, and dykes were slowly washed away, whilst here and there and everywhere the waters once again came into their own. Then, in the reign of Charles I came the "adventurers," men who bargained, with authority, to reclaim the land, on the understanding that they obtained the lion's share of acres so improved for themselves. Many failed and lost fortunes in their attempt, but at last the matter was taken in hand by the Earl of Bedford, who drove a bargain with Charles I and his parliament for the reclaiming of a tract of land which is still known as the Bedford level. If he succeeded he was to receive for himself and the thirteen "adventurers" who followed him some 95,000 acres. There is much detail in the story, but finally the earl, or rather his successor, did succeed, in spite of all the protest and even riots by the fenmen, and in 1652, Vermuyden, the Dutch engineer, who had been employed on the work, reported that 40,000 acres of reclaimed land was sown with "wheate and other winter grain." Thereafter the work went on continuously; enterprise followed enterprise; every fresh achievement opened up a prospect for still others; drains, dykes, banks and sluices were made in all directions; and by slow degrees the fenman took unto himself the new order. Today he is an enterprising farmer or farm laborer, and, amongst other things, he grows potatoes.—"Christian Science Monitor."

Chats With the Doctor

(By A PHYSICIAN)

THE USE OF CONDIMENTS.

To the natural taste condiments present little, if any, attraction. The custom of using condiments has its origin in the desire to stimulate the appetite by making food more attractive, and also, in some cases, to bring out the flavor of the food by contrast, and by the use of salt. All piquant sauces, mustard, ginger, pepper, pickles, and spices may be included in the category of condiments. Condiments contain no food value themselves, and are nearly all irritants of varying degrees of strength. Pepper and mustard are well known to cause an intense smarting and discomfort when applied to the external surface of the skin. That they have a similar irritating effect on the inner membrane of the stomach and intestines is naturally to be assumed. The external skin is more nervously sensitive, and therefore the irritating effects of the substances are more easily recognized when applied to it than when they are taken internally; although the tongue is a reliable guide in this matter. Persistent use of condiments will, however, soon cause this organ to lose its sensitiveness, and an important safeguard is thus rendered useless. The taste for condiments once acquired, food loses its interest unless these form an accompaniment, and, as the habit continues, the nerves of the stomach offer less and less resistance, and their function in this respect is lost. Diseases of the liver and kidneys and other intestinal organs often result from the habitual use of strong condiments. Residence in tropical countries where the use of condiments is largely practised is frequently associated with forms of liver trouble.

In the feeding of children all condiments should be avoided. Not only because of the actual ill-effects which accompany their use, but because highly seasoned food being more stimulating, the child will often eat more than is good for him. Also he will gradually grow impatient of plain, unseasoned, [illegible]

DIET IN GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

[illegible]

taken in moderation, should form part of the diet. Vegetables, if well digested, should be taken freely, and, as a rough rule, those which grow above the ground are to be preferred to those which grow beneath it. This does not include the potato. In the preparation of the meals it should be remembered that simplicity, that is to say, the use of only one or two dishes at a meal, is a great aid to digestion. The stomach sometimes fails if called upon to deal with too great a variety of material at once.

Starchy and farinaceous foods are, generally speaking, unsuitable for the gouty, and in any case their quantity should be limited. Sugar, one of the other doubtful articles, may usually be taken with impunity by those who are gouty and fat. Potatoes and bread should both be eaten in some form which required thorough mastication before swallowing, thus the potatoes should be fried in thin slices, and the bread toasted or baked dry in the oven.

Raw fruit should never be eaten at a meal which includes meat. Usually apples and oranges agree best, but the exclusion of strawberries from the diet of the gouty is in most cases quite unnecessary. The idea has probably arisen from the fact that many people are unable to eat strawberries without the appearance of a rash with irritation of the skin, but this rash only represents a personal idiosyncracy, with no reference to any gouty tendency. Such persons should never eat strawberries, whether they are gouty or not.

Alcohol should, in all cases of gout, be excluded from the dietary altogether.

The rules laid down apply in a general way to the dieting of chronic rheumatism, though the restrictions in the later case are, if anything, fewer. Indigestion is the great thing to avoid, while it is important to keep up the bodily conditon. Rheumatoid arthritis, which is occasionally mistaken for and treated as gout, is a disease which needs beyond all things good and nutritious feeding, and the diet should be as liberal and good as the patient can digest.

Coiffures of Studied Simplicity noted more and more

By Peggy Powers

"Fair Tresses Man's Imperial Race Ensnare, and Beauty Draws us With a Single Hair."—Pope.

Though we talk of Marcel waves as one of the crowning features of the new hair dressing, we may think it rather strange when we learn that ivory carved images from tombs as old as 5500 B. C., were found in Egypt. Evidently these are portraits of great ladies who were buried in Abydos. On three of the images the hair hangs long in back, but the top and sides are beautifully as part of that which hangs down the back. These images are supposed to be replicas of the souls of dead and the hair is evidently dressed as when the person was alive; it was a current belief that immortality lasted as long as the tomb was undisturbed.

Fashions may be inspired by old styles, but there are so many modifications and changes that finally there only remains a semblance that one might call "after the style of a certain period," though the coiffures may be taken from the period of 1830 the characteristics then were hardness and stiffness, which in our day is replaced by lightness and irregularity—the latter which is infinitely more artistic.

The new vogue in coiffures is marked by elaboration for dress wear. Dame Fashion's dictum that the hair should be beautifuly waved, in soft, large, loose waves has been heeded. The curling iron should only be hot enough so that the fingers can hold it without being burned. It may take a little longer, but the result is just as pleasing. If the hair is inclined to be curly a wave may be produced by dampening the hair and inserting side combs for a short time.

If your face is long and thin, have your hair puffed at the sides, for it is ever so much more becoming. The one with a high forehead can part her hair and draw it back as full as possible from the sides of the face, while the one with a low forehead should wave her hair loosely and carry it back to the crown of the head, arranging it in a figure eight or a loose coil. The pompadour with its many variations is still with us. But in dressing your hair be careful of the line about the ears. Be sure and take a profile look before being satisfied with the result.

No one fashion prevails. You may wear your hair high or low, as fancy dictates, but every strand must find its place, for no loose locks are tolerated. The hair is kept close to the head in most instances. A style becoming to many has the hair brought high to the top of the head, with a small low pompadour over just one side. The simpler low styles are best liked for day time wear as they are much easier to achieve.

Another facile pompadour style has the hair arranged comfortably on the back with two puffs of wavy hair. These are fastened crosswise and then each is divided in two so you might be deceived in thinking there were two puffs. Ornamental hairpins and barette give both a practical and beautiful finish to this style.

"Mary, Mary, quite contrary," wears her hair parted at the right side and drawn low over the forehead waving about the ears and nape of the neck; then in place of a knot or puffs, on the crown of her head are the most captivating curls, which are turned down instead of up, so that the small ends flutter gently about the head.

There is a compromise hairdress, which, low in front, has the hair high in a knot and may be finished with or without flirtations curls. The huge Psyche knot appears often, and as usual has many devotees.

A simple fashion adapted to evening wear has the hair marcelled, then coiled across the back of the head just above the nape of the neck, with short curls pinned in below the coil. There is no law against adding a few flowers tastefully as a garniture.

The new hair ornaments add infinitely to the charm of the appearance of Milady. Nowadays we see Spanish combs among the new old things. These are usually thrust in at the back or below the puff and coil. A barette or fancy comb is an adequate finish as well as helps keep the stray locks in place. When one wears a barette it may often be more becoming if it is adjusted well up on the hair rather than very low. The new large hats for dress occasions show more of the head than previous seasons, so the ornaments will show to better advantage on the wearer. Now stones to match gowns are the thing, to carry out the definite color scheme of the costume. Garnets, topaz, amethysts, peridots, opals, tourmalines are used to glorify the ornaments.

An inclination toward the Oriental and antique is manifested. The Russian influence is apparent is ornaments as well as hairdressing.

Platinum forms many of the most gorgeous pins, often encrusted with precious gems. Smoked amber, jade and rock crystal are carved, it would seem, by an artist's hand.

Flexible-headed pins and large top combs as well as bandeaux and fillets serve their purpose with the elaborate Psyche knots.

START THE SPRING DRIVE AGAINST THE WEEDS---NOW

A Proper Crop Rotation Should be the Starting Point of Heed Eradication—Early Spring Cultivation Will Save Labor Later—Spraying With Iron Sulphate Effective Against Mustard

Before one can intelligently set about getting rid of weeds it is necessary to know something about their nature and manner of growth. The methods that would be effective in combating one class of weeds would not be effective in combatting another class of weeds.

Annual weeds complete their whole life-history in one year or less. The seed germinates sometimes in the fall but more often in the spring. The plant grows rapidly, produces flowers, ripens and scatters its seeds, and then dies before winter. Wild mustard and wild oats are annuals.

Biennial weeds during the first season of growth produce a tuft of leaves close to the surface of the ground; during the second season a tall stem is produced which bears flowers and ripens seeds, and then the whole plant dies. The life-history is thus completed inside two years. Biennial wormwood and burdock are examples.

Perennial weeds produce flowers and seeds, but after ripening the seeds only those parts of the plant above ground die down, while the underground parts live on for many years. Three types of perennial weeds may be distinguished.

Spot bound—Weeds of this class do not spread rapidly in the ground beyond the spot where they first take root. Their seeds may, of course be distributed over a wide area. Examples are dock and dandelion.

Creeping on the surface—The parent sends out runners in all directions along the surface of the ground, which eventually take root. Examples are silverweed and [illegible].

Creeping below the surface—The parent plant sends out shoots or, in some cases, roots, which travel horizontally at a considerable depth below the surface of the ground. New shoots grow up from these above the surface of the soil and eventually become plants. Likewise, a small piece of the underground shoot an inch or two long is capable of producing a new plant. Field bindweed and Canada thistle are examples.

HOW WEEDS SPREAD.

Weeds may gain entrance to the farm or, if already there, may be dispersed over a larger area in one of the following ways:

As Impurities in the Seed Sown.—Most samples of agricultural seeds contain weed seeds in greater or less amount, which are sown with the useful seeds and thus the weeds may, quite unknown to the farmer, gain an entrance upon his land. The seed sown should be absolutely free from weeds of all kinds, a condition of things which is seldom realized.

By the Agency of Threshing Machines.—The threshing machine should be [illegible]

[illegible] plants may be blown over the frozen surface of the snow.

By the Agency of Animals.—The seeds or adherent parts of some plants, such as blue bur and burdock, are provided with hooks by means of which they become attached to the wool of sheep or the clothing of workers on the farm, and in this way may be carried into fields where formerly they did not exist.

By Cultivation.—In some plants, especially those with creeping underground stems, the broken pieces may be carried all over the field by farm implements and thus dispersed over a much wider area than the parent plants originally occupied.

Where the ground has been badly polluted with weed seeds through neglect in former years, the surface should be disturbed to a depth of 2 or 3 inches and the seeds encouraged to germinate either after harvest or in spring. If the land is then plowed deeply the seedlings will be buried and any fresh supply of weed seeds brought up should be encouraged to grow in the same manner and should then be destroyed. A hoed crop should be planted and the spaces between the rows ought to be cultivated regularly throughout the season. When the ground has been badly polluted with weed seeds, some of them may lie dormant for several years and germinate when the soil is again disturbed.

The formation of seeds can be prevented in various ways, such as mowing several times during the season, or cutting the roots with a hoe or spud, or frequent cultivation of the land by horse labor, or by pasturing the ground closely with sheep. Annuals and biennials will eventually die out if the production of seeds is prevented.

Prevention of seed formation will serve somewhat to check the spread of perennial plants, but as they can live for many years and even continue to occupy new ground by the growth of underground shoots, etc., some more thorough methods are required to get rid of them. The implements employed for this purpose should be such as will loosen the soil to such an extent that the weeds can be readily pulled out and collected into heaps, after which they should be burned when dry. It is very important that the underground parts of such weeds as field bindweed should not be broken into small pieces, difficult to collect and liable to be scattered over a wider area. But, however carefully the work of collecting and burning may be done, some of the weeds are sure to be left in the soil and, if not disturbed, will grow again. [illegible]

[illegible] without letting any escape. One of the weed-knife type of implements should be used. The underground parts of a plant are nourished by the green parts above ground, and if the green stems and leaves are destroyed as quickly as they appear the parts below the surface will be starved out and the whole plant will eventually die. This is the only way to eradicate finally such weeds as Canada thistle and field bindweed.

A vigorous growth of some other crop, such as alfalfa, tends to crowd out some of the weeds, and the cutting of the crop several times during the season prevents the weed from ripening its seeds.

SPRAYING TO DESTROY WEEDS

Spraying is effective in destroying some weeds. The substances most commonly used are iron sulphate (copperas or green vitriol), copper sulphate (blue vitriol), common salt and sodium arsenite. Iron sulphate can be used to destroy wild mustard when growing in a grain crop without doing any material damage to the crop. For this purpose a 20 per cent solution is employed, and 100 pounds of the sulphate dissolved in 50 gallons of water will spray one acre. Copper sulphate can be used for the same purpose, a 2 per cent solution being employed (10 pounds in 50 gallons of water per acre). Both these sulphates are poisonous. Sodium arsenite, if applied at the rate of two pounds to 50 gallons of water, will blacken the leaves of Canadian thistle but it is very poisonous and cannot be applied to the thistles when growing among hay or other crops as it will damage the useful plants as well.

Common salt is a useful weed killer to employ in the case of weeds growing on paths or roadsides or waste ground. It should be applied in dry weather at the rate of 125 pounds in 50 gallons of water per acre. Strong solutions of the other [illegible] chemicals may be used for the same purpose.

The control of weeds on the farm requires in a marked degree the two virtues of thoroughness and perseverance. If a farmer goes about it in a half-hearted way, he will never accomplish their eradication. Constant watchfulness is necessary if progress is to be made. If bare fallow is resorted to, it should be possible to get rid of the worst weeds in a single year. But the practice of bare fallow is not a paying one. It is in most cases better to [illegible] the land or take off a crop of hay or grain early in the season and then [illegible] the land bare for the rest of the year, [illegible]—The Canadian Countryman.

HOW ZEPS. HELPED.

Airships Guided Dreadnaughts During North Sea Scrap.

A British authority points out how the Zeppelins served the German fleet in good stead when it encountered the British grand fleet. He writes as follows:

"At 2 o'clock the great German fleet, [illegible] After their Zeppelins had reported the presence of great British forces, they devoted all their abilities to escape meeting with the fleet which they were [illegible] had vanished.

Greens Are Fine Tonic

If you feel that your family needs something in the form of an iron tonic try going to the market instead of to the doctor. Three particularly good vegetables are in market now which, if used freely, will do much toward toning up the system. These are dandelions, spinach and asparagus. As long as they last they should be a part of the menu at least once a week and oftener if possible. They lend themselves to a number of ways of serving so that variety may be given. They are good served plain as vegetables, or in soups, salads and sandwiches.

In addition to their iron content these three vegetables are mildly laxative and diuretic. A good way to get these into the diet of children or others who do not like them as vegetables is to chop them fine and use them in cream soups or vegetable soups. They also may be added to milk sauces that are served on toast or croquettes, omelets and similar dishes.

Dandelions are cleaned like spinach. The amount of their bitter taste may should be blanched by tying them, after cleaning, in a large piece of cheesecloth and plunging into boiling water for five minutes. Then remove, put into cold water for a minute and drain. When they are to be cooked, chop rather fine and cook until tender, which will take about twenty minutes.

A simple and palatable way to serve dandelions is as follows: Cook four slices of bacon in small pieces (there should be about one-half cup), brown in a frying pan and add one cup of bread crumbs. Toss about until light brown and then add two cups of cooked and chopped dandelions, one tablespoonful onion juice, one tablespoonful lemon juice or vinegar, salt and pepper to taste. Heat thoroughly and heap in a mound on platter and garnish with slices of hard-boiled egg. Hot croquettes are good to serve with this dish. Potato balls also form a fine addition. Prepare the potato balls by cooking them in just enough salted water to cover them. When tender season with butter and arrange as a border around the greens. Cheese may be grated over both rice and potatoes to give a more piquant flavor and add a bit more nourishment.

Spinach is good cooked as plain as well as dandelions. [illegible]

Asparagus is a valuable [illegible]

"I can't believe a word that diplomat [illegible]," said the Baron. "And [illegible] believe you," [illegible]. "This truthless warfare is becoming something terrible."—Washington Star.

PALPITATION
OF THE HEART
SHORTNESS OF BREATH
CURED BY
MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. S. Watters, Matapedia, Que., writes: "I wish to let you know how much good I have received by taking your Heart and Nerve Pills. I was suffering from palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath. The trouble with my heart was caused by stomach trouble.

I had tried all kinds of medicine, both patent and doctors', but I found none relieve me like Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I believe anyone suffering like I did should use them. I only used four boxes and I now feel like a different person."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years and have a most wonderful reputation as a remedy for all heart and nerve troubles.

Price 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

New Fabrics Nobby, Noisy

To go into the fabric departments these days isn't a shopping expedition, it's a sensation! Never in these days of French fashions were colors so noisy, and really, never were they so nobby and altogether smart, so that even conservatism, or that conservatism fashionable, is appeased.

What do you think, for example, of a blue-barred muslin ground having upon it deeper blue two-inch ducks, which in turn are decorated with seven yellow acorns each. It's some skirting! Beside it is draped a yellow pongee sprinkled with vivid green geometrical puzzles, while next there are fruit and vegetable groups which form motifs on a blue-barred ground similar to that decorated with acorns.

Black foliage, while from heavy somewhat subdued, is really startling on a sea-blue ground of silk poplin. This material is intended for sport frocks.

But perhaps the most striking of any materials meant for sports frocks are those lovely silk and cotton materials which are well-covered with tiny gorgeous birds and miniature [illegible] scapes and [illegible]. Mixed with the two chief motifs is much colorful foliage. Though very gay, the colors are really beautifully "graved" together, so that one hardly stands out separately from the other but gives a charming "whole" effect.

There are [illegible] ones. A [illegible] variety has two and one half inch strawberry blocks upon a beige ground, while another is barred on a bold scale, the bars being of both blue-green and of red orange and forming six-inch blocks upon a [illegible]-white ground.

But the [illegible] are in it with the [illegible] kimono cloths! Whew! You should see 'em. Why, the width of the fabric is hardly large enough to accommodate one motif, and as a consequence a single motif will fairly stretch from shoulder to shoulder in the made-up kimono. These materials, while not all made in Japan, are truly after the Japanese patterns and for the purpose, kimonoing, they are lovely. The color combinations are quite as radical as the designs, and fortunately the prices are reasonable.

Black and white is always the smartest of "color combinations" when it is in style. When it's in, it's very, very in and when it's out, it's outer! This year it's up front.

Coat materials are rich in coloring, but are usually in solid effect unless checked. Apple-greens, corals, golds and the like are popular.

ROMANCE OF THE WEST

Scotsman Who Paddled Far to Bury His Babie.

An [illegible] writes: There is romance in Kildonan churchyard, Manitoba. In 18[illegible] A. H. Murray was the Hudson's Bay Company's factor at Fort Alexander, 25 miles north, where the Winnipeg River empties into Lake Winnipeg. There he brought his Scottish bride. There his son was born. There, after a few short months, the babe died. With the little stark body in a canoe he paddled down to the mouth of the Red River, worked up against the swift current of the river and brought the dead to consecrated ground for burial by the Rev. Mr. Black. Here is the inscription: "[illegible] James Colin Murray, son of A. H. Murray, of the Honorable Hudson's Bay Company's service. [illegible] February 14th, [illegible]. Yea, verily, a token of Valentine's day [illegible] far, far from home and friends."

Better for Them.

"Turned you down, did you say? Well, old chap, it's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."

"Yes, better, indeed," replied the rejected one. "Better for the post-office authorities, the florist, the messenger boy, the confectioner, a dozen waiters, twice as many taxi drivers, the jeweler, and half the theatres in town."—New York Times.

COULD NOT SWEEP
BACK WAS SO SORE.

Women are coming to understand that weak, lame and aching backs from which they suffer so much excruciating pain and agony are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

On the first sign of any weakness in the back Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken.

Mrs. L. [illegible], Old Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are put up in an oblong grey box, the trade-mark is a Maple Leaf, no other genuine.

Price 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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Published Every Thursday
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WALKERTON, MAY 17th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

WHY not start a campaign against excessive eating?

+ + +

SIR WILLIAM ROBERTSON said recently in England that "pessimism is always cowardly. In time of war it is a crime."

+ + +

A MAN in Berlin took three shots at the Kaiser, but missed him. That looks like a strong argument for teaching folks to shoot when they're young.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

ALMOST everybody in Canada agrees that in adopting compulsory military service, the United States has a heap of trouble and done the wisest ad fairest thing possible in the circumstances.

+ + +

A Toronto speaker in referring to the food situation: 'Money isn't going to buy food next year, for there won't be any food to buy. You can wear last year's clothes, but you can't eat yesterday's dinner.

+ + +

GENERAL Joffre may be a mighty busy man, but at the same time it would be a good move to have him take a tour through Quebec and tell some of the folks there is a war on.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

The Owen Sound Sun suggests that the Public Library Board place such national newspapers as the New York Times and London Times on it's shelves. This suggestion might be adopted by the Walkerton Board too.

+ + +

THE Star Weekly says:—What shall it profit a man to grow his own radishes, if he squanders the value of a whole bushel of radishes on some imported dainty which is served him as a side-dish? Gardening is not an object in itself. The aim is economy in foods.

+ + +

The Vancouver Sun is not alarmed over the cigarette situation, even if Turkey has broken relations with United States. The Sun man has information that there are enough discarded mattresses in New Jersey to make real Turkish cigarettes for many months to come.

+ + +

THE Ontario government has some funny notions. Willing and anxious to spend over a million for government house at Toronto, they are placing a dozen or so tractors in Ontario to help the labor situation. One to every county even is about the same as a man with a wheel-barrow starting in to cart up munition to the front line of trenches in France.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

The Owen Sound Sun supports the suggestion of the councillor of that city that the assessment roll should be published. It points out that the rate-payers are partners in maintaining the municipal organization and it is only fair that each partner should have the satisfaction of knowing that he is not required to pay more than his share in taxes through any inequality in the assessment.

+ + +

THE Bracton World complains that not a solitary city-bred "farmer" has yet made his appearance in that section, to help with the spring seeding. Just as well perhaps. After a day or two's experience the Toronto farmers would probably be running for the House of Refuge followed by their employers armed with pitchforks. Otherwise they might be heading for home, imagining themselves to be chased by wild steers.—Orillia Packet.

+ + +

COLLINGWOOD Board of Trade is urging upon the Department of Education the advisability of deferring the fall term for schools and collegiate institutes until October 1st in order that the boys might stay with the farmers and fruit growers during September when labor is of so great value. To make up for the lost scholastic month it was further suggested that the holidays of the year might be curtailed and if necessary Saturdays devoted to school purposes.

+ + +

AUTOCRACY is the desire to boss. The natural man is fond of authority. One of the first impulses of the ordinary child is to boss some other child, and "men are but children of an older growth." We delude ourselves with thinking that we wish to boss, not to please ourselves but to secure the happiness of the one that we rule over. There thus arises two classes, and when a very small class rules a very large class we have an autocracy. When it is agreed that the will of the majority shall rule in a community, large or small, we have a democracy. The decided tendency of the world for the past hundred or two years has been towards democratic rule.—Mount Forest Confederate.

Letters From Overseas

Interesting Messages from England and the Scene of the War by Walkerton Boys in Khaki.

MAJOR (DR.) MALCOLM McKECHNIE.

Mrs. (Rev.) G. C. Rock had the following nice letter from Major McKechnie son of Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie, who went to the Front as Medical Officer with a Winnipeg Battalion of Kilties

In the Field,
10—4—17.

Dear Mrs. Rock:—

I received the box from the ladies of the church last week while up in the trenches and appreciated it more than I can say. It was most kind of you to remember me.

It was my first tour in the trenches and as I expected to be up for three or four days instead of two weeks did not take very much with with me, So the socks were very welcome I assure you.

You will have read in the papers how gallantly the Canadians conducted themselves in the recent push. The French people around here fairly worship them. They deserve it all too because they are wonderful.

Not only were they peerless in going over but of all the hundreds of wounded who passed through my post not one complained. Some were cruelly cut up too. They were so cheerful about the success they didn't seem to mind their wounds. This was true of those who were brought in hours after they had been injured, when the first flush of excitement had worn off, after they had lain in shell holes of cold and filthy water, when they were weak from loss of blood and when their wounds were becoming painful. I never dreamed that men could be so cheerful under such trying circumstances.

The chaplains do wonderful work and all the first day and night they were with the wounded and dying. At night our forces had advanced so far they were a long way from supplies of water or provision. But the padres carried water and hot drinks long distances through mud over their knees and did everything they could for the poor chaps.

Then all the way along the line of evacuation they had coffee stalls which supplied the wounded with hot drinks. This was very much appreciated because it was bitterly cold and on the night of the 9th of April we had several heavy snow storms.

The cookies and sweets in the box were appreciated not only by myself but by the other officers who collected around me when I opened the parcel.

I must thank you too for the gift you sent me at Christmas. It arrived in the parcel from home but I neglected acknowledging it for such a long time I was finally ashamed to.

Thanking you again for your gifts and the kind wishes.

I am, yours,
M. A. McKechnie.

+ + +

CAPT. ERIC ROBERTSON.

We publish below the last part of Capt. Eric Robertson's magnificent letter, the first portion of which described his thrilling experience in escaping from a squadron of hostile planes which had surrounded him. The instalment in last week's Telescope took him as far as his escape to the British infantry trenches. He continues:—

Got some "bon" souvenirs in the trenches too, where we spent the greater part of the day—a fine German helmet and a German fuze-plate. The chaps in the trenches—an English regiment—were awfully good to us and insisted on our sharing their bully beef and biscuits and tea. Poor fellows, they have a mighty tough time of it and my one half day spent with them gave me a better appreciation than I have ever had before of how much we are indebted to the infantry in this war. No other branch of the service has to endure anything like the hardships and deprivations that those poor fellows sustain so cheerily.

During the next hour we had the satisfaction of seeing one of our own scouts attack and bring down one of the Hun machines who had been potting away so merrily at us. We left the trench in the afternoon and by one means and another got back to our own aerodrome which of course was a long distance away. We saw ever so many interesting things, which I must not dwell upon too long—a great assortment of artillery of every calibre all booming away to beat the band and no doubt raising a lot of dust on the German side of the line; one of them was a big German gun captured in perfect condition with a large quantity of ammunition; and dead men and dead horses, and all sorts of things left behind by the retreating Germans; and a "tank" with its name painted on it in large letters, "Too-Too," through villages and towns, which I had often seen from the air but never from the ground, all knocked to pieces, truly a sad sight.

My C. O. added some words to our account of our little scrap and sent it in to Brigade Headquarters, and I am sending you a copy of it herewith. You will appreciate the kind things he says more than I do, for you don't realize as I do how little I deserve it. Please don't make a fuss about it because really I didn't do a thing but what the very greenest pilot would have done under similar circumstances.

They have given both Duncan and myself a rest today and I am writing this letter in an officers' club in a town near the aerodrome. It is good to get away from the eternal shop talk of our own mess.

The Canadians are "ace high" now as a result of their brilliant stunt at Vimy Ridges. It was great work and everybody realizes it. Heaps of love to you all.

Yours as always,
Eric.

+ + +

LETTER FROM ALBERT CONDY

Somewhere in France,
April 6th, 1917.

Dear Mother:—

Received your ever welcome letter a few days ago, also the papers tonight, sure was glad to get them. I always give them to Sergt. Henry after I read them as he used to go to High School in Walkerton and knows a lot of the folks there. He is from Southampton. Well we are out for a few days rest and we sure need it. We have made some very successful raids on the German trenches and blew up a lot of their big dugouts. The last raid was great and the General was very pleased about it and said that it was one of the most successful raids ever pulled off and we didn't lose many men either. All in our Co'y. got back safe, just five or six slightly wounded. You will see it the papers about the big fighting going on. I saw Chester Cunningham the other day. He had seen George Hughes but I have never ran across Alf. Tolton yet. Well, Mother, the War news looks a lot better now, doesn't it? We are all looking forward to being back in Canada again. I hope to write to you a little oftener now as the weather is warmer and a fellow can sit around anywhere and write. I have not heard from Harold for over four months. I never see any of his Batt. I think something must have happened or he would have written me or looked me up before now. Well, Mother I hope this finds you all O. K as I am myself so good-bye.

I remain your loving son,
Albert.

+ + +

CORP. HUGH WILSON.

Mrs. L. A. Eedy's young brother, Corp. Hugh C. Wilson, writes from England:—

Dear ——

Last Sunday Serg't. Martin and I walked down to Hythe. Have you ever been in Hythe? We went there particularly to see the famous Crypt that is there. This crypt contains something over eleven hundred skulls and innumerable other bones. The skulls are on shelves, six hundred of them stare at you from both sides immediately you step in the door. The next thing you see is the huge pile of bones piled like wood, with here and there a skull. At the far end of the crypt are five hundred more skulls and by the time you have reached them you feel on quite familiar terms with many of them and are able to examine them closely and note the peculiarities of many. There are numerous signs hung around, asking you to have respect for the dead and not to handle their bones nor write on their skulls with lead pencils.

We left that church about four o'clock and proceeded to walk around the town. We noticed a peculiar bustle and hurry about the soldiers we met and before long we were stopped by a policeman who ordered us to get back to our unit as quickly as possible. We wondered what was the matter. Had the Germans landed in England? Were we threatened with an air-raid or was there an "emergency" need for us in France? When we got back to camp no one could enlighten us except to tell us that a General Mobilization had been called throughout all England. We were ordered to clean our rifles and bayonets and to pack all our earthly possessions. On Monday morning we were each issued 150 rounds of live ammunition and paraded, expecting to march away either for France or at least, for another camp. Then a bitter cold, sleety rain set in and we stood like marble statues, certainly we felt like them, for about two hours. General Ashton inspected us. He is G. O. C. of this district. He could say, "I am O. C. of all I survey," if he wanted to. After his inspection we returned to our huts and remained "ready to fall in at a moment's notice" until afternoon. In the afternoon there was a re-organization of the whole battalion (according to scheme (c). For cases of emergency now, our battalion will be a four company battalion instead of the eight company battalion it now is.

This morning the whole Brigade paraded together for Church. Soldiers are a pious folk you know. During the sermon, which we couldn't hear, one in our Company laughed out loud. The C. S. M. whirled and said, "Holt, man! Don't you know this is church parade?"

Outside to-day it is raining some, snowing some and just now the sun is shining through it all. It'll be lovely walking, I'm sure, for a while now.

LAWN MOWERS & HAMMOCKS

Get your Lawn Mower now before the price advances. We have a complete line which range in price from $5.00 to $10.00.

Finest assortment of Hammocks ranging from $2.00 up.

Watch this space for our big Graniteware Sale coming soon.

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We also have a good supply of Turnip and Mangle Seed.

Don't forget we are selling Paint at 65c per quart.

S. W. Vogan

Showing a Roof Covered with Brantford Slates in Solid Color.

There is Safety Under This Roof

Have you ever had a fine job of decorating spoiled by a leaking roof? If you have, you certainly are in a position to appreciate the value of a roof that is positively water-proof. Some of the troubles common to wooden shingles to-day are that they are apt to split, warp or blow off as well as leak, soon after they are put on. Years ago they were good, but the quality has since gradually depreciated as the available supply of suitable timber became exhausted.

Brantford Slates have none of the faults of wooden shingles. They cannot rust. They do not allow rain to be driven under them as do metal roofs. They do not require rigid supporting as do the common tile or slate roofs. On the other hand Brantford Slates afford the utmost protection with little weight. They are made on a long-fibred felt "base" which is thoroughly saturated under pressure with asphaltum or mineral pitch. Crushed quarried slate particles are then deeply embedded in the surface of this "base", making it water-tight and fireproof.

Brantford Roofing

Brantford Slates are made in the natural slate colors of green, red, black and grey. The colors never fade and the slates do not require painting nor repairing. These slates are pliable and fit readily around gables and into the angles of any roof. This means a continuous roof without seams or joints. Sparks die on Brantford Slates. When you have these slates "on" you are done with the job. Remember they don't require painting or staining and may be selected to harmonize with almost any exterior color design, and the price is not beyond your reach. We would be pleased to send you samples and our Roofing Booklet.

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Forty thousand little stitches,
Then it takes to make a pair.
And it means a heap of riches,
If you count the thought that's there
There's a little wisp of laughter,
Just to keep your spirits gay.
There's a thread of tough resistance,
For t give you strength by day.
There's a filament of firelight,
Stretching out across the sea,
Just to warm in the cold night,
And a glow of cheer to be.
There's a smooth, soft strand of comfort,
Meant to ease the toughest road,
And a friendly common feeling,
That would like to share your load.
Forty thousand little stitches,
Then it takes to make a pair,
And they all are closely woven,
With the atmour of a prayer.

+ + +

THE PUSH

(By N. H. Gubbins, in London Daily Mail)

We've pushed 'em off the "Anker,"
We've pushed 'em off the Somme,
We'll push 'em out o' Belgium
Wiv bayn't an wiv bomb.
We've pushed 'em out o' Bagdad
An' into Palestine,
An' glory to the gen'ral
Who can push 'em past the Rhine!
Now fix yer bay'nits ready,
Now fill yer 'averack
Now take yer chargin' steady,
Now shoulder up yer packs:
Now listen for the whistle,
An' see that you're in line,
An' glory to the gen'ral
Who can push 'em past the Rhine!
Now keep a good alignment,
Just as the rule-book tells,
An' never mind the bullets
An' never mind the shells.
Now, can't yer see 'em runnin',
The dirty 'eathen swine?
O! glory to the gen'ral
Who can push 'em past the Rhine!
An' now we're in the village,
A—chargin' down the street,
A giving okey-pokey
To every 'Un we meet
O Lord! ain't this a birfday?
O! Lordy! ain't it fine?
O' glory to the gen'ral
Who can push 'em past the Rhine!
We've pushed 'em off the "Anker"
We've pushed 'em off the Somme,
We'll push 'em out to Belgium
Wiv bay'nit an' wiv bomb
We've pushed 'em out o' Bagdad
An' into Palestine,
An' glory to the gen'ral
Who can push em past the Rhine!

Town and District

It will pay you to read the ads.

Thrifty housekeepers read the ads.

Aylmer carried hydro by an almost unanimous vote.

Mr. J. Taylor a prominent citizen of Lucknow passed away on May 8th.

Paisley Council is is offering the unused streets of the village to citizens for gardening.

Mr. Andrew J. Fischer, an old Bruce Boy, has removed from Guelph to Moosejaw, Sask.

Rev. Mr. Soule B.A., a Knox graduate, is the new Presbyterian pastor at Southampton.

Mrs. Geo. A. Sutherland of Windthorst, Sask. writes:—I do not care to miss a single copy of the Telescope.

Lieut. J. A. Cronin of the 160th, who has been home from England on sick-leave, left last week to rejoin his regiment.

North Bruce liberals will hold a convention at Tara on May 18 to nominate a candidate to oppose Hugh Clark M. P. P.

Early to bed and early to wake,
An hour or two with the hoe and rake,
Pay your debts, and tell no lies—
Then you'll be healthy, wealthy and wise.

"Going to plant potatoes in your garden this year?" "I thought I would, but when I looked up the way to do it I found that potatoes have to be planted in hills, and our yard is perfectly flat.

Great pianists all remind us,
As at their technique we glance,
That few of them, and these the kindest,
Give the instrument a chance.

Dr. R. E. Clapp moved his household effects to Walkerton last Friday and has taken up residence in the county town. The removal of the Doctor and his family from Mildmay is universally regretted.—Mildmay Gazette.

Mr. Fred McNeil of Rainton, Sask. writes:—We have taken the Telescope from the time it was first edited and have an interest in the town and also in the paper and hope the Telescope in your hands may prove a credit to the town.

The members of the Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church met at the home of Mrs. (Dr.) Clapp on Tuesday evening of last week and presented her with a cut-glass cream pitcher and sugar bowl. Mrs. Clapp, who is leaving this week for their new home at Walkerton, has been an active member of the Ladies Aid for quite a number of years, and her removal is deeply regretted.—Mildmay Gazette.

Lieut. McConnell, who was a recruiting officer here for the 160th, is in England at present, convalescing from injuries sustained recently. He has been in the aviation corps in France, and had his legs crushed in an accident to his machine.

Mr. J. D. McNeil, of the Akron Construction Co. who is planning to visit the old town this summer writes:—I do not know just when I will come to Walkerton. It will be some time in July. Best regards to all the old natives up your way.

The farmers along the banks of the Saugeen river will likely have better fishing in seasons to come as great numbers of fish, pike, pickerel, etc., were seen making through the gap in the broken dam to get up stream to spawn.—Southampton Beacon.

Dr. Lane of Priceville is reported to have sold his practices at Priceville and Flesherton to his partner, Dr. McLean, and intends moving to Toronto. During his stay in Priceville, Dr. Lane was very popular in town and surrounding country. He will be greatly missed.—Durham Chronicle.

There was an exciting time on the hog market in Shelburne Tuesday of last week. A new buyer came along and started bidding up the prices and in some cases $18.00 per hundredweight was paid for the porkers. It is some price, even in these days of high prices. Everybody was happy except the hog-buyers.

Lieut. Les. Huether R. N. writes a friend from London, Eng. that he had a fairly good trip over and afterwards spent a week sight-seeing in old London. H. M. Taylor, of Regina, brother of K. M. Taylor, was a passenger in the boat going over. In London Les. ran across Capt. Harry Zinn, who is now with the Dental Corps.

Although it was reported that the 160th had gone to France, all the latest letters from the boys of the battalion at Whitley Camp say that our battalion is likely to be placed on guard duty on the coast of Scotland. There would be something really romantic about the men of Bruce defending auld Scotia.—Paisley Advocate.

24th At Mildmay

The Carrick Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League will hold a 24th of May celebration at Mildmay.

Will Play Baseball

A baseball league has been organized to include Mildmay, Ayton, Neustadt, and Moltke. A recruiting League would be more to the point in those towns.

School Going Ahead

Reports presented at the Annual meeting of the Methodist Sunday School last Wednesday evening indicate that the school has made some advancement under the Superintendency of Mr. John McCool the past year. Attendance showed an average increase of 7 over the previous year, the average being 67. Missionary givings totalled $65.00 an increase of $15.00. Officers were elected for the coming year as follows:—Supt. John McCool; Associate Supt. W. G. Searle; Sec., H. L. Willoughby; ass't. sec., W. G. Cheshire; Pianist, Clayton Tovell, ass't.-pianist, Miss F. Cunningham.

Would Intern Professor Katz

Ed. Katz, a travelling spectacle man, was badly disfigured by Mr. McKenzie, insurance agent of the town of Wingham, last Saturday. Ed. disputed the news service of German reverses, and McKenzie, being a strong Britisher, gave the German several blows in the face. Katz says he was born in Germany and is not a citizen of Canada. He says he has voted at every election in the town of Listowel, and has enjoyed a large patronage in the spectacle line throughout Western Ontario. The German sympathizer made a mistake in expressing himself. An effort is now being made to locate Katz and have him interned.—Ripley Express.

How Ray Keelan Died

Mr. Henry Keelan of Mildmay received a letter from Signaller Tyrwhitt Kidd last week, telling how his son R. A. Keelan met his death on the field of battle. He writes:—I found two boys of Ray's old section, and I must tell you the truth of our conversation. They told me that Ray had been badly hit by a shell, they thought, and that he had dropped in the charge and that when the stretcher-bearer came to dress his wounds he said "Never mind me, boys, fix up the other chaps, I am done," and then he died, taking with him the respect that a battalion holds for a brave man and surely no man can die a nobler death than to die on the field of battle, with a thought for others, his comrades, and never a thought for himself.

Plant Small Potatoes.

The Department of Field Husbandry of the O. A. C. writes to Mayor Johnston regarding the planting of potatoes as follows: "We have obtained the largest yield and the highest percentage of marketable potatoes from potatoe sets taken from the middle of the potato, when equal size of piece and the same number of eyes (2) were considered. The stem end gave slightly larger yields than sets taken from the seed end. In a year of potato scarcity, such as this, I would certainly plant the small potatoes. Small potatoes taken from a bulk lot do not give as large yields per acre as intermediate or large potatoes, but small potatoes taken from hills where nearly all the potatoes are large would likely yield just as well as the large potatoes from the same hills. It is not generally advisable, in good seasons, to plant the small potatoes from hills where all the potatoes are small."

TOOK AUDIENCE TO FRONT

Lieut. Trivett's Description of Life in Flanders was Most Realistic View of War yet Presented Here.

The illustrated talk on life at the Front by Lieut. Trivett, Y. M. C. A. representative, at the Town Hall last week was a real treat. Lieut. Trivett took his audience in spirit right into the trenches, led them up and down Cow St, Piccadilly, and other fancifully dubbed "avenues" whose names will be immortal in Canadian history. The speaker was one of the boys for twenty-one months, understands everything he talks about intimately, speaks in the cheerful breezy style of the Canadian Tommies, and brings along with him the atmosphere of the Front. It was like a personally conducted tour of the battlefront. The large audience enjoyed the whole thing thoroughly and was brought into more intelligent sympathy not only with Y. M. C. A. work but with all efforts for the welfare of the men on the firing-line.

Mr. David Robertson, president of the Campaign Committee, occupied the chair. Excellent music was furnished by an orchestra composed of: Miss Oberle, Messrs John Korman and C. B. Robinson. Mr. A. S. Royce sang a solo which was much appreciated. At the conclusion of the program a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the lecturer on motion of Dr. Clapp and Prin. Morgan.

RUSTLING FOR RECRUITS

Returned Soldiers are Calling Personally on Eligible Men to Reinforce 160th Batt'n Overseas

Major Nelson who is in charge of the campaign in this district to raise recruits to reinforce the 160th Bruce Battalion, is busy placing recruiting officers at the various points in Bruce, Huron, and North Wellington. The recruiting will be done entirely by returned soldiers, who will call personally on those who are considered likely candidates for Overseas. The recruits are using the information given on the national registration cards and are especially attentive to those eligible young men who did not take the trouble to respond to the government's invitation to fill out their cards.

The work for the present is confined to the town, and recruiting in the rural sections will not be undertaken at all until after harvest.

In Walkerton there are about fifty prospects and each man is being called upon personally. Major Nelson is being assisted in the work by Lieut. Harold Pinkerton, son of Mr. David Pinkerton of Pinkerton, who will have charge of some of the towns on the Southampton line. Sergt. Boyce is working at Walkerton. Sergt. Taggart is at Chesley and Elmwood. Sergt. Mathieson is working at Lucknow and Kincardine.

CHILDREN'S AID

Workers Hold Big Gathering to Discuss Problems—Entertained by Premier

On Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, Rev. D. McLennan, Children's Aid Agent, attended a convention of Agents and Delegates of the Children's Aid Secretary held in Toronto report on the year's work and to discuss ways and means for greater work by way of additions to or subtractions from the Children's Protection Act. The discussions were varied and interesting in the methods of dealing with difficult problems. Mr. McLennan states that there were about sixty Agents and Delegates, all the way from Ottawa to Kenora district and the County of Bruce. On Wednesday a very cordial invitation was extended to the Agents and Delegates to lunch in the House of Parliament and after doing justice to the sumptuous repast, we had the pleasure of listening to a number of addresses of welcome from Sir Wm. Hearst, Prime Minister of Ontario. The Hon. Mr. McPherson, the Hon. Dr. Pyne and others assuring us that anything in the power of the Government that would contribute to a successful issue would be at our disposal. The Premier said there was no greater work than making good citizens out of neglected material and that he felt proud to say that he had the privilege of doing something personal on that line. At the close of the addresses we were all asked to stand and sing the National Anthem, after which we returned to the afternoon session feeling that the lines had fallen to us in pleasant places."

Photographed Lightning

Prof. Borchman, music teacher of Dunkeld, has taken a remarkable photograph of lightning during a recent electric storm. Five distinct flashes are clearly shown. The Professor takes a great interest in photography and has made a fine collection of views.

A Prosperous Year.

Reports of the Methodist Church for the year ending April 30th, indicate that the church's finances have flourished under the first year of Rev. C. W. Cosens' pastorate. Educational givings were doubled, connexional funds doubled, missionary givings increased over ten per cent, and the ordinary obligations fully met. All this is very encouraging especially in view of the many demands that have to be met during war time.

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A PUZZLING CASE

"Gentlemen! genelemen!" I said, stepping quickly between the two men, who were now standing opposite to one another, in anything but friendly attitudes; "do not behave like children. Tancred, keep your temper, as all men in your profession should. Signor Ivan will, I am sure, supply us with all information about that cartridge."

"What cartridge, monsieur?"

"That with which Mazzucata was killed!"

"I know nothing about it."

"Do you not?" said Tancred, who had resumed his seat, "then perhaps Kutusoff does."

"I tell you, monsieur, I know no gentleman of that name."

"He tells a very different story."

"Why! what did he say about me?"

"Humph! that doesn't sound as if you didn't know him," said Tancred, delighted at having caught Ivan in a trap; "come, sir, it is of no use your pretending ignorance in this way. You are an intimate friend of Kutusoff, who made that clockwork cartridge, which you placed in the bouquet, with the Black Carnation."

"I didn't, monsieur. I lost that cartridge."

"Oh!" I cried, before Tancred could speak, "then you admit having had that cartridge from Kutusoff."

Ivan stamped with rage at having made this mistake, and tried to nullify his admission in a very clumsy manner, quite unworthy of a presumably acute conspirator.

"I received a cartridge, certainly, from Kutusoff, but I did not receive the cartridge which killed Mazzucata."

"I thought you did not know Kutusoff," said Tancred, ironically. The singer was nonplussed for a moment, and then burst out laughing, in nowise ashamed at having been caught tripping.

"Monsieur l'Avocat, you are an excellent antogonist," he said, good-humoredly; "pray sit down—you also M. Granby, we will talk over this matter, and I will tell you all I know about it; but I warn you, that it will not assist you in any way."

"Well, let us hear your story first," said Tancred, delighted at this unexpected surrender, "we can then judge for ourselves."

"I suppose you know I am a Nihilist monsieur," remarked Ivan, airily, "at least, I assume you do, seeing you know I am a friend of Kutusoff."

"Who is a Nihilist, pure and simple."

"Who is a Nihilist, without being either pure or simple," retorted Ivan, dryly, "he is a man who advocates reform in Russia by violent means, such as bombs and assassinations. I, on the other hand, trust to Time and the advancement of civilization."

"If so, why do you meddle with conspiracies?"

"Because I wish to see reform in Russia within a reasonable time. I am not what you would call a Nihilist, though I get the name of being one of those people who desire the upset of anything. All I wish is to see my dear country with a civilized constitution, and not dependent on the caprices of a despot."

"A very modest desire, truly," said I, ironically, being perfectly well acquainted with this cant of Anarchists, "yet one which cost you dear."

"It cost me exile from my native land," sighed Ivan, regretfully, "and had it not been that I was a singer, I should have been exiled to Siberia."

"Well, you don't seem to appreciate the clemency of the Czar, seeing you now conspire against him."

"Clemency! clemency!" cried the Russian, his eyes flashing at the word "why call it clemency? The Czar has enough sins to answer for without having my death on his shoulders. But it is no use talking to you comfortable English about our troubles—only experience would teach you what tyranny we groan under in Russia. I will say no more on the subject, save that I am desirous of gaining a constitution for the Muscovite Empire, but not by foul means. Kutusoff would stick at nothing to gain what we desire for our native land. I draw the line at secret assassination by means of infernal machines."

"Yet, you are a friend of Kutusoff," hinted Tancred, with a grim smile.

"As you say, I am a friend of Kutusoff," replied Ivan, with cold dignity; "yes, because I know that however misguided he may be, he is a good man who has suffered for the sake of his patriotic principles. Yes, I am a friend of Kutusoff—I honor him. He is a man who ought to occupy a great position."

"Which he certainly will, some day—on the gallows."

"You don't understand, Major Grandby," said Ivan impatiently, "how can you understand, you that have lived in peace and security all your life. But this is not to the point. As you say—as I say, Kutusoff is my friend, and I frequently call on him to discuss the position of Russian politics."

"We are all attention," murmured Tancred, seeing the singer hesitate.

"Well," resumed Ivan, after a pause, "some weeks ago when I called on him, he showed me a new infernal machine. A dynamite cartridge, which looks innocent enough, yet on touching a spring, it explodes. But stay, I will show you one."

He went to his desk, and taking from thence what looked like a roll of white paper bound with brass at either end, held it up for our inspection. I stretched out my hand to take it, but Ivan drew it back with a slight smile.

"Excuse me, monsieur, but I dare not place it in your hands. You might touch the spring by chance, and then we would meet with the same fate as the unhappy singer."

"Ugh!" cried Tancred, pushing back his chair, "what a horrible idea."

"You see this," resumed the singer, pointing to a tiny brass point at the side of the cartridge, "that, if touched, explodes the machine. Therefore, if a careless person grasped the whole cartridge, a catastrophe is bound to ensue. Such was the fate of Mazzucata."

"Then she was killed by one of these devilish machines?"

"Yes, I believe she was."

"Then you know who killed her."

"No, I do not, but I will tell you all, and you can draw your own conclusions from what I say. Kutusoff gave me one of these cartridges to take home and examine. I placed it carefully in a cardboard box to render it innocuous, and put it in my pocket. Then I lost it."

"But where?"

"I haven't the slightest idea. But my impression is that some one picked it up and placed it in that fatal bouquet."

"You have no idea who could have picked it up?"

"Not the slightest."

Tancred and I looked at each other sceptically, at which Ivan became agitated.

"I swear on my honor, Messieurs, that I do not know what became of that cartridge. I lost it; but when or where, I know not. I had nothing to do with the death of Mazzucata."

"If you had, I do not suppose you would speak so openly," replied Tancred, soothingly; "but you must admit circumstances are strong against you. Look here, Signor Ivan, you admit having this cartridge; you say it must have caused the death of Madame Mazzucata; and it was you who presented her with the fatal bouquet; all this looks bad."

"I admit it, Monsieur l'Avocat, I admit it," said Ivan quickly; "but I can explain. I did possess that cartridge, but I lost it, and know not who picked it up. As to my choosing that bouquet on the stage, to give to Madame Mazzucata, I did so at the request of a friend."

"And that friend?"

Ivan paused for a moment, and then turned away his head.

"Can you bear a shock, Messieurs?"

"Yes, yes."

"The friend who asked me to choose the bouquet was Sir Gilbert Tressinger."

CHAPTER XII.

There was a dead silence, lasting at least a minute, during which time I looked at Tancred, who looked at me, and then, by mutual consent, we looked at the man who had made this startling statement.

"I cannot believe that Sir Gilbert is guilty," I said, at length, in a voice which I acknowledge was a trifle tremulous.

"I did not say he was, monsieur," responded Ivan, delicately; "I merely stated that he asked me to pick up the bouquet when it was thrown, and present it to madame."

"How did you know which bouquet to select out of all those lying on the stage?" asked Tancred, reflectively.

"Sir Gilbert sent a note round to me shortly before the opera began, saying he had failed to give Madame Mazzucata a bouquet at her hotel, and would, therefore, throw it to her at the end of the great scene in the third act. He, therefore, requested me to pick up his bouquet and present it to madame, saying, I would recognize it by its white flowers and single black rose."

"Black carnation, you mean," said I, disbelievingly.

"No; a black rose."

"Have you the note, Signor Ivan?" demanded Tancred

"I regret to say that I have not. I tore it up after reading it, and now, all trace of it is lost. But I distinctly recollect the description of the bouquet as being white flowers, with a black rose."

"That, then," said the lawyer, deliberately, "proves Sir Gilbert to be innocent; for all that story of his failing to give Mazzucata the bouquet at the hotel is perfectly true. His bouquet, as described by Phillis & Co., was of the kind you describe. Oh, yes; those flowers he asked you to pick up were perfectly harmless."

"Yet they killed Mazzucata, monsieur."

"Sir Gilbert's flowers did not kill Mazzucata. Those you picked up contained a Black Carnation—not a black rose; and, in the hurry of the moment, you did not notice the difference. All you saw was that the bouquet was white with a black centre, and picked up the fatal bunch which carried the death of the prima donna."

"Then Sir Gilbert did not throw those flowers?" said Ivan, in great perplexity.

"Ah! that I cannot say. But if he did, without doubt, the bouquet was changed, either at the Hotel Europa or at the theatre."

"But who possessed a similar bouquet?"

"A man you do not know, Signor Ivan—Mr. Dallas."

Ivan started, and looked toward Tancred, with an expression of surprise.

"Was that the man who loved madame?"

"Yes," said Tancred.

"Who went down to Lippinton in search of a black carnation?"

"Yes," I said, quickly; "but I did not know he went down there for that flower, though he must have done so, in order to send Mazzucata the bud from Paris."

"Did Mr. Dallas send her a black carnation from Paris?"

"He did."

"Then Maxwell was right," muttered Ivan, under his breath.

"Maxwell!" I cried, with lively interest. "What! did he accuse Dallas of killing Mazzucata?"

"I did not say that," responded Ivan, deliberately, "but he certainly mentioned the name of Dallas in connection with the affair."

"Tell us all about it, signor."

"One moment," cried Tancred, raising his hand to enforce silence, "Signor Ivan, may I ask if you suspected Sir Gilbert to be guilty?"

"Yes," replied Ivan, firmly, "I did. I thought the bouquet I picked up was his—by the explosion of that bouquet madame was killed, and I knew nothing of the substitution of black carnation for black rose as described by Ilma Celinski."

"All that evidence was taken as I can prove," said the barrister coolly; "but if you thought Sir Gilbert was guilty, why did you not denounce him?"

Signor Ivan looked down at the floor and blushed deeply.

"He was to be married to Mazzucata," he said, in a voice of emotion. "I also loved her. I was his rival. Would you have me behave in a mean fashion, and denounce him to the law because he was more successful than myself in gaining the woman we both loved? No! I could not do that; I held my peace."

"Those sentiments do you credit, M. Ivan," said Tancred, dryly, "still they are a trifle weak to account for your silence. It was your duty to bring this criminal to justice if you believed him guilty."

"Others could [illegible] his life and punish him for his crime, Monsieur l'Avocat, so why should I interfere? Had he not been arrested, I might have suppressed what you call sentiment, and brought him to justice, but, as it was, I preferred to keep silence."

"Do you believe him guilty?"

"I do! most firmly."

"Then you are wrong. He is perfectly innocent. How could he have found your cartridge, with which alone the crime could have been committed?"

"Ah, that I do not know."

"You see, therefore, Monsieur Ivan, that there is something in his favor—besides, you suspect another person."

"I suspect another person!" echoed Ivan, in surprise, "no, you are wrong."

"I am not wrong. You hinted at Mr. Dallas."

"Pardon me. I said nothing about my own suspicions; I referred to those of M. Maxwell."

"What on earth has he to do with it?" I asked, quickly, being somewhat weary of this protracted conversation.

"A great deal, monsieur, and as I promised to tell you all, I will do so, but you will be much astonished."

"I have lost the faculty of being astonished of late, Signor Ivan. Every moment brings a fresh surprise."

"Doubtless, but this is the greatest surprise of all."

"What is it?"

"Pray be silent, major," said Tancred, a trifle rudely, I thought, but these lawyers have no manners. "Signor Ivan will, I am sure, prefer to tell his story in his own way."

Thus abjured, I held my peace, though sorely against my will, for I would have preferred to come to the point at once by questioning, without enduring the purgatory of this interminable narration which Ivan now proceeded to inflict upon us both.

"In order to make things perfectly clear," he said, slowly, "I have, to a certain extent, violated my own instinct of delicacy, by telling you of my love for this dead woman. I loved her ardently, not as you cold English love with caution and calculation, with an eye to surrounding circumstances, and a dread of gossip. No, I was devoted to her, I adored her, I worshipped her ardently, and would have laid down my life at her feet had she so desired. Alas! I was unfortunate, and your countryman won her heart. In Paris, I saw a great deal of her, but while accepting my attentions, she contrived to keep me at a distance, by a certain reserve which I failed to break down. At last on the eve of our departure for England, to fulfil our engagements, I told her of my love, how ardently I desired to make her my wife—how her face was constantly before me, and how she filled my life. She heard me to the end, and then, in cold, calm words told me she was engaged to marry Sir Gilbert Tressinger. Those words broke my heart, and she said them."

He struck his hand passionately against the piano, near which he was seated and affected by emotion, was for some moments unable to proceed. We kept silence out of sympathy for his misfortune, and after a pause of a few minutes' duration, he resumed his story.

"How cruel women are! She refused me as a lover, she desired me as a friend, and treated me, with a frank cordiality which I found sufficiently painful—so much so, in fact, that I ceased to see her save when our professional duties brought us together on the stage. I knew that Sir Gilbert was constantly with her, and I could not bear to stand calmly by, contemplating that bliss in which I had no share, so I stayed away from her presence, and strove to crush in my heart this foolish love which was never to bring me happiness or peace of mind. Dante described Hell, but he omitted the worst Hell of all—the Hell of despised desire."

While speaking thus passionately, his eyes blazed as with consuming fire, and great drops of sweat stood on his flushed brow, betraying the agony he felt in thus coldly dissecting the passion which had wrecked his life. Taking out his handkerchief he wiped his forehead, and passed it rapidly over his dry lips, then hastily pursued his narration.

"I heard by chance that Sir Gilbert had gone to Paris, and that night, between the acts of the opera, she sent for me to her dressing room. I was loth to go, but had not strength of mind to refuse. When I came face to face with her, I found it difficult to control my emotion, but she pretended not to notice my agitation, so cruel was she towards one whom she had rejected. At last I grew sufficiently calm to ask her what she desired, and then she told me that she wanted me to go at once to Lippinton."

"To Lippinton!" ejaculated both Tancred and myself, with breathless interest.

"Lippinton, she informed me," resumed Ivan, without noticing our interruption, "is a little village near your town of Harrow, and she gave me instructions how to go down there, which she wished me to do the next day."

"And her reason?" asked Tancred, quickly.

"To see a gardner called Maxwell."

"Great heavens" I murmured, a suspicion entering my mind, which I strove to banish as absurd, "can it be possible?"

"Can what be possible?" demanded Ivan, his quick ears catching my remark.

"Nothing! nothing! a mere idea. Pray, go on with your story."

"When I saw this gardener, I was to say, 'Why have you sent me the Black Carnation,' and await his reply."

"Which was——" I asked, breathlessly.

"Softly, softly, monsieur, let me tell the story in my own way."

I was forced to assent, though I was burning with curiosity, for this new description of the sender of the Black Carnation seemed to draw Maxwell—a rough, uncultured Irishman—into the affair. It was ridiculous, for there could be no connection between a famous prima-donna and an obscure gardener, celebrated though he might be in his own circle as the grower of that curious plant, which was so prominent in the tragedy. Then I remembered Miss Maxwell; her emotion on hearing the name of Mazzucata; her extraordinary resemblance to Mazzucata; and felt that we were on the verge of a great discovery, which would either solve the mystery or deepen it still more. As for Tancred, he preserved a rigid silence, but his eager eyes, the twitching of his nervous fingers, showed that he was as eager as myself.

(To Be Continued).

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The class in spelling was asked to state the difference between "results" and "consequences." One bright-eyed little miss replied: "Results are what you expect, and consequences are what you get."—Country Gentleman.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Lesson VIII. May 20, 1917.

The Importance of Self-Control.—Temperance Lesson.—Isaiah 28: 1-13.

Commentary.—I. A nation in danger (vs. 1-4). 1. Woe—This is not an imprecation, but a warning. The prophet is foretelling the destruction of a debauched nation. Crown of pride—Samaria, the capital of Israel, was situated upon a beautiful, round hill about three hundred feet in height. It is here spoken of as "the crown of pride." Drunkards of Ephraim—Ephraim is used to stand for the entire kingdom, and the inference is that this was a nation of drunkards. A fading flower—Samaria was a thriving city and beautiful for situation, but the prophet saw it as a lovely flower beginning to fade. The destruction of Samaria and the captivity of Israel were only three or four years in the future. Even then the Assyrians under Shelmaneser were ready to bring about its destruction. Head of the fat valleys—Samaria was surrounded by beautiful, fruitful valleys. 2. Behold—The prophet's message demands attention. The Lord hath a mighty and strong one—The Assyrians were eager to conquer and take possession of Israel, and the Lord would withdraw his protection and permit Assyria to carry out her purpose. The fierceness and destructiveness of the Assyrian army is vividly expressed in the language of this verse. The army is compared to some of the most destructive forces in nature, "a tempest of hail and a destroying storm," and "a flood of mighty waters overflowing." 3. Crown of pride, the drunkards of Ephraim—The city of Samaria in all its beauty and prosperity is spoken of in these terms. The people were revelling in luxury, and drunkenness abounded. The nation was "overcome with wine" (v. 1). Trodden under feet—If the people of Israel had not been under the power of drink, they would have realized their danger and would have been able to defend themselves; but they were blind to their condition and became an easy prey to the Assyrian host. 4. The glorious beauty ..... shall be a fading flower—Samaria is represented as a fading flower in a sightly place. After the Assyrians, as a "tempest of hail" and a "flood of mighty waters," had swept over it, there would be nothing left of its beauty and prominence. The hasty fruit—Some of the fruit of the fig tree became ripe as early as June, when the main crop ripened in August. The "hasty fruit" was the "first ripe fig," and was esteemed a great delicacy, which was eagerly devoured by those who found it. So the Assyrians would eagerly devour Samaria and the land of Israel. Isaiah in his beauty saw this fearful destruction which was only a few years in the future.

II. Help in God (vs. 5-6). 5. In that day—At the time when the kingdom of Israel should be overthrown because of its drunkenness and other forms of wickedness. The Lord of hosts—"Jehovah of hosts."—R. V. A crown of glory—In striking contrast to the "crown of pride." Unto the residue of his people—Direct reference is doubtless made to the tribes of Judah and Benjamin, which constituted the kingdom of Judah. About the time the Assyrians took the northern kingdom into captivity, Hezekiah became king of Judah and instituted important and far-reaching reforms, and the kingdom prospered. It stood for a period of one hundred and thirty-five years after the northern kingdom ceased to exist. It is also doubtless true, as many commentators think, than the prophet saw in his vision the ushering in of Messiah's kingdom and the blessings that would attend his reign. 6. Spirit of judgment—Justice, righteousness. To him that sitteth in judgment—To the ruler of the people. To them that turn the battle to the gate—To those who wage a victorious warfare. The idea is that of driving the enemy back to the gates of the city from whence they came. There is great encouragement to the children of God in these verses. The Lord will be to them a crown of glory and a diadem of beauty, and he will give them wisdom and strength to make them victors over all that would oppose their spiritual progress. He is a tower of strength to the righteous, but to those who persist in a course of rebellion against him he brings punishment.

III. Needed instruction given—(vs. 7-13). 7. But they also have erred through wine—Isaiah turns to the sins of his own people, the kingdom of Judah. He had held up the condition, morally, of the people of Israel, and had shown the coming destruction, as a warning to the people of Judah. He charges them with indulgence in strong drink, which is having its usual effects. It produces weakness of body and mind and is destructive of spiritual life. The priest and the prophet have erred through strong drink—They who should be the moral and spiritual guides of the people were incompetent and wicked. Their views of truth are not clear and they fail to weigh causes justly because they are given to strong drink. 8. Filthiness—The liquor traffic is productive of physical and moral filth. It defiles everything it touches. It pollutes the very air, so that the space about the door of the saloon is foul with the odor of the drink, and the breath of the drinker is nauseating with the fumes of alcohol. It brings its victim below the level of the brute.

9. Whom shall He teach knowledge—The condition described in the two preceding verses shows clearly the need for instruction and warning; but those to whom the prophet spoke resented his words. Was Isaiah talking to them as if they were mere babes? Did they not know what they were doing? 10. Precept upon precept, etc.—It seems that the people were mocking Isaiah in his continued efforts to instruct and warn them. They were thoroughly displeased with him for going over the same thing again and again. They considered it an affront to their intelligence to deal with them as a teacher would with little children. 11. With stammering lips—"By men of strange lips."—R. V. The prophet replies to the scoffers. They would not hear and heed the instructions, and warnings which he gave them, but they would realize the truth when the Assyrians, "men of strange lips" and of a foreign tongue, should break down their haughty northern neighbor. The Lord would speak in judgment if the people would not listen when he spoke in mercy. 12. This is the rest...This is the refreshing—The Lord had shown His people the way of rest from their enemies and of true prosperity. They had known of the great deliverances He had wrought out for them; yet they would not give heed to His requirements and promises. 13. The word of the Lord was unto them and pleaded with them repeatedly by his prophets, but they would not heed their warnings. Then He spoke to them by His judgments, permitting the Assyrians to afflict them until they were "broken and snared, and taken" into captivity.

Questions.—What is the meaning of the word woe as here used? What was the crown of pride? What particular sin was Isaiah condemning? To what does drunkenness lead? To what did the prophet compare the Assyrian army? What hope was held out to the kingdom of Judah? What was the condition of Judah? In what words did the people scoff at the message of the prophet? What would finally overtake the rebellious nation?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—A ruined nation.

I. Depraved by self-indulgence.
II. Deprived of divine blessing.

I. Depraved by self-indulgence. The lesson here is one of united and fearless opposition intemperance and to whatever exposes the people to its ravages. This chapter is the first of a group of representative discourses which deal with conditions existing throughout Israel, all enforcing the same principles. In this instance the prophet Isaiah warned the ten tribes of the coming judgments which were soon after executed by Assyria. Words are scarcely possible with which to express greater sorrow and calamity than are found here describing the prevailing iniquity caused by intemperance. Ephraim in this lesson stands for the kingdom of the ten tribes. The drunkards of Ephraim stand for its dissipated and desolate people. The crown of Samaria stands for its capital city, strong and beautiful. Pride was a sin which generally prevailed. Because of this the prophet boldly proclaimed a woe to the crown of pride. The people were not only overcome but ruined by the use of intoxicants. They sacrificed reason, virtue, conscience to the love of strong drink. The loss of everything desirable overcame them when they lost control of their appetites. In the place of industry, indolence prevailed. In the place of intelligence, ignorance abounded. In place of thrift and comfort, poverty and wretchedness existed. In place of honor and virtue, dishonor and vice held sway until life became almost unendurable. Appetite as a strong giant brought his captives into complete subjection so as to render it practically impossible to cast off his chains. Drunkenness is compared to a combat between man and his habit, in which man is the victim and habit the victor. The figure is of a people laid prostrate and helpless in utter bewilderment, and unconscious as to what would happen to them or their homes or their nation, a condition heart-sickening and hopeless. They were so stricken as to be unsound in judgment, with little or no vision of truth and duty, with no susceptibility to moral and religious impressions, unable to speak intelligently, subject to the miseries of all evil, afflictions and calamities, exposed to contempt, not able to recover themselves. They had no capacity to receive instruction and were prejudiced against it.

II. Deprived of divine blessing. Isaiah was one of the most eloquent men, yet the people resisted his words and objected to him as God's messenger. The word of God commanded their serious attention, which they refused to give, but rather ridiculed it. What really angered those scorners was that the prophet treated them, as they complained, as though they were children and not as masters in Israel. They despised God's method of dealing with them. They were weary of hearing of morality or of having the prophet's warnings applied to the sins and needs of their time. They sneered at the simplicity of the means vouchsafed to the church of Isaiah's time. By their profane contempt of God and his word, they hastened their own ruin. They were to be broken by their enemies, snared in their own policy and taken in Satan's net. The refuge they chose for themselves would utterly fail them. They were to suffer punishment by a continued hardening of their hearts until they were no longer able to understand. The prophet's prediction was fulfilled. Terrible and exact was the retribution that fell on their sin. The literal meaning of the "residue of the people" is that after the pride of the apostate tribes had fallen, they who had remained true to God and to themselves should glory and delight in Jehovah. It was a prophecy blessingly fulfilled. "A crown of glory and a diadem of beauty" are employed as emblems to represent what God regards as the most precious and beautiful ornaments for his people. Such a crown is unfading and imperishable, substantial and immortal, "a crown of righteousness" rightly obtained and rightly possessed. Death has no power over it. God will impart to his faithful "residue" by his grace, that which will be infinitely more desirable and valuable to them than the most costly crown upon earth.—T. R. A.

Paneled Skirts.

My, but top coats are interesting these days! The lines are quaint and youthful even for the eldest, and the colors are positively irresistible. As for the texture of the fabric, there is about most of them a soft, velvety finish that just coaxes one to stroke their "backs."

But besides the comfy woollen fabrics there are those, intended for the warm shore days and even for mountain wear when one is inclined to "fuss" at these vacation haunts, fashioned of satin and silks, among the latter tussah especially. Some of the satin coats are very elaborate, indeed, being embroidered in silk floss or in gold and silver bullion. There are, too, some lovely evening wraps for spring and summer appearing. These are mostly in cape effect. Silk jersey sport coats are a smart left over from last season. Some of the smartest satin coats, by the way, are lined with linen.

Twills and needle cords are found to be popular in the woollens, such as gabardine, serge and poplin. Some of these are in coat dress effect and can be worn as either garment. Nevertheless, the woollens having a softer finish and reminiscent of the winter burellas and velours seem to appeal more to the woman with an eye for the artistic as well as the smart in garments.

There are various novelty woollens and a fair showing of wool jersey.

The majority of the coats have a softness and grace of outline, and yet a simplicity that makes them really wearable morning noon and night, and for this reason many, especially among the younger set, are planning to take but the one coat and [illegible] evening wrap when they go for their summer vacations.

Fighting the Sub. and the Deadly Sea Mine

For many months after the outbreak of the war abroad the submarine mine was a close second to the torpedo in achieving the destruction of all kinds of shipping. Thereafter the mine fell somewhat behind, not because it lacked power to do harm but for two others reasons—first the wholesome dread inspired by the prescribed mined areas and next because of the various expedients adopted by the belligerents to neutralize these subaqueous weapons. Even so, the mine is playing a big part in marine warfare.

It is a matter of record that the Germans got the jump on the British by their prompt and even daring employment of the submarine mine. Within a very short time after the declaration of war Teuton mine planters were operating on the English and Scottish coasts and were busily engaged in sowing these weapons at the very entrances of enemy ports and rivers.

For this purpose it was rather easy then to have recourse to North Sea fishing craft that had all the outward complexion of innocence; indeed, for weeks these boats went about their work well nigh unsuspected. It was only when British battle craft were mysteriously damaged and sunk that the British authorities awakened to their peril.

Even then the belief prevailed that any damage was more or less a matter of sheer chance—chance in the nature of a friendly defence mine that had got adrift. Then the next explanation was that a particulraly daring U-boat commander had managed to get within striking distance, and finally it dawned upon the British coast patrol that enemy mines were being freely planted right under their very noses.

Every fishing boat was then an object of suspicion, and prompt investigation proved in a great many cases that there was ample warrant for this attitude. Neutral trawlers became more and more infrequent in certain of the waters contiguous to the north and east coasts of Scotland and England, and for a time the mine menace was held pretty well in hand.

The resourceful Teutons, however, were not checkmated, and it was only a question of time before they devised a method with which to offset the vigilance of the British coasted patrol. Then the German submarine mine layers got at work. How many of these the Kaiser's experts have built and sent to their fields of service in the waters of the North Sea, especially, is not known. It is safe to say too many of them have been built and despatched upon their missions, and the general character of all of them is probably much akin to that of the UC 5, which was captured and taken into a British port.

By chance a British destroyer discovered the UC 5 on the surface and in distress at some point along the east coast. When summoned by megaphone to surrender the crew of the submarine mustered on deck and held up their hands in token of submission, but curiously before a relief boat could be sent to them they jumped overboard.

The cause of their action was soon explained. Another member of the submarine's complement suddenly appeared upon deck and threw himself into the water and almost immediately afterward there were a number of violent explosions within the UC 5. The last man had exploded bombs which blew holes in the craft. But for prompt action on the part of a British sub-lieutenant, who, protected by gas mask, went dauntlessly down into the injured U-boat, the mine planter would have filled and gone to the bottom in water too deep for her recovery.

As it was she represented a desperate task for her would-be salvors, and it was necessary to secure a couple of mines within the boat that had been set free by the explosions before it was safe to tow the submarine into harbor and to dock her. Upon examination this new order of submarine was found to be charged or laden with a dozen powerful contact mines housed in six vertical wells passing directly from deck to bottom of the craft.

Each well held two mines, one on top of the other, and both were kept in their places by locking devices which could be released from within the submarine. The controlling station for this operation was found to be in the conning tower, so that the commander of the boat with only her periscopes above water could see just where to sow his weapons.

In this way the Germans have been able upon many occasions to approach certain sections of the waters about the British Isles and to plant there mines that have accomplished the destructive work cut out for them. The mine fields controlled by the military authorities, those of the Coast Artillery Corps, are as a rule protected by observation mines or electric contact mines that are made active or inactive by the operation of a switch. That is to say, the vitalizing current comes from a central station ashore, and neither of these types of mines will explode unless the electric current reaches them by way of a submerged cable.

In the case of the contact mine with the current turned on the mine will explode when bumped and tilted over to a prescribed angle. The observation mine, on the other hand, does not have to be touched by the enemy craft, but is subject to the will of an observer on shore.

Observation mines are planted in groups and are laid out in definite checkerboard areas, and each group is set off separately and simultaneously. The observer, by means of range marks or bearings, knows just when the approaching foe reaches any one of these squares, and accordingly the one within which the enemy lies at the moment determines the group of mines to be detonated.

The contact mine, as may easily be understood, does its work where an observer might fail, after dark, and for that reason the electric current is turned on with set of sun and the whole area so sown becomes instantly a menace to friend or foe. It is quite likely that observation mines were employed by the Turks at the Dardanelles, and therefore in approaching (from under water) it was possible for the British submarine B-11 to dive beneath five rows of mines, probably showing their cables aside and tilting the weapons, and then pushing on so that she could rise to the surface and torpedo the Turkish battleship Messudiyeh, which was stationed to guard that very mine field.

Had those mines been of the contact sort, the displacement of their cables would probably have caused their detonation and likewise the destruction of the B-11. Other British submarines succeeded in passing submerged through those Turkish defences, the enemy observers being unable to see the underwater boats. It was the exploits of the submarines at the Dardanelles that disclosed to the British the weak spot in their own mine defences and led a short while afterward to the development of other protective agencies in dealing with the German underwater boats.

Unquestionably the most spectacular part of submarine mining is that in which the weapons are resorted to in open waters, especially in those offshore areas where a defence of that sort is not ordinarily employed.

German mine layers were ready and numerous on August 1 three years ago; and as we now know the Kaiser's navy lost no time in mining the marine approaches to the Fatherland. Not only that, but these craft, in various guises, planted mines over wide areas in the North Sea and in the waters of the British Isles.

The Hague Convention of 1907 among other things provided that "it is forbidden to lay anchored automatic contact mines which do not become harmless as soon as they have broken loose from their moorings"; and it was also prescribed at that time that no unanchored mines should be used which would be dangerous more than an hour after they had been dropped into the sea. The mines in question are self-contained contact mines that are not controlled from any shore or observing station and are well nigh instantly menacing when cast overboard.

Just before the war the Germans, with their usual technical cunning, developed a naval offence and defence mine which could be used either in a fixed position or be planted hastily in water traversed by enemy shipping. This mine is the type which has done such destructive work, and is designed to be fired by an electric battery placed inside of the mine, this battery being inactive until the mine has been submerged and then struck by a passing craft.

The battery elements are dry and are not active until they are bathed in a liquid electrolyte, and this electrolyte is held apart in a glass container. Projecting outwardly from the mine casing are a number of plungers or fingers and when any one of these is driven in by a blow the glass container is crushed and the electrolyte is set free so that it will flow down to and energize the battery. This operation completes the firing circuit and the electric current thus generated sets off the detonator which explodes the mine charge.

The planting of the mine has certain interesting features. These have been described in the Journal of the United States artillery in this fashion:

"The buoyant mine is attached to the anchor by a device locked with a salammoniac plug. The mine and anchor are planted together and both sink to the bottom. When sinking the buoyancy of the mine puts a drag on the rapidity of the sinking of the anchor and insures that the anchor is planted properly to give a maximum holding power.

"The reel containing the mooring rope is fastened to the mine. When the salammoniac plug dissolves the mine is released from the anchor and a part of the firing circuit is closed. The mine then rises slowly, due to the friction of the brake on the reel.

"When the mine rises to the proper distance below the surface of the water the decrease in hydrostatic pressure releases a device on the mine, which clamps the mooring rope to the mine, thus holding the mine at the proper submergence. Ten feet submergence is usually attempted. The mechanism will operate with an error of plus or minus two feet."

The purpose of the salammoniac plug is to keep the anchor and the mine together until the bottom is reached and then to hold them together for a few minutes thereafter. In this way the mine planter has a chance to pass on and out of the way before the mine rises again and becomes a peril to any craft that may hit it. The depth regulating device is an ingenious one and brings into play a positive force that nature provides.

The difficulty, however, is that induced by a heavy seaway, because the mine may be halted in its upward movement by the hollow of a wave and thus set at a depth somewhat greater than the designed one. In a case of this sort a destroyer could pass safely over that mine in moderate weather without fear of striking it, while if the mine rose and adjusted its height agreeably to a surmounting wave it might lie on the surface or so near the surface as to betray its position. The presence of one so exposed would be warning enough to enemy craft.

A development of the contact mine which the Germans have at times employed successfully is one surmounted by a dummy or decoy periscope. The object of this ruse is to invite ramming on the part of a patrolling vessel or even a merchantman when the deceived navigator believes that the chance is good for sending a U boat to the bottom. Of course a vessel attempting to ram that dummy periscope is sure to strike the contact mine and cause it to explode, the result being disastrous to the ramming craft.

This lure has not worked so well latterly because the observer is able in a few moments to establish the fact that the periscope is stationary, and the work of getting the underlying mine out of the way is left to the fairly safe process of sweeping—trawlers linked together by a loop of wire rope doing the work.

In order to deal with both the submarine torpedo boat and the submarine mine planter the British Admiralty has had recourse to defence nets of a novel character. These have been very well described by Rear Admiral William S. Sims. According to this authority:

"We did not find out for a long time what these nets are like and I think it is necessary that it should be understood in order to realize the great danger submarines run in the presence of light surface craft.

"The net is a very light one, made of little wire rope, probably not as big as a lead pencil, probably not more than a quarter of an inch in diameter. The meshes of the net are 12 to 15 feet square. On top of this net are floats and on the bottom are little weights.

"The moment this net—'unbeknownst' to the submarine commander, of course—is in the water in front of him, the floats keep the net on the surface and the weights keep the bottom down and if he runs into it his bow goes down into one of the meshes and the net falls back around him, and it may foul his propeller or may not.

"The net is 300 or 400 yards long, and as the submarine proceeds the floats will trail on the surface, so that even if he dives deeper he leaves these on the surface and his trail is plain and there is no difficulty then in capturing him. He knows when he runs into a net that his capture is practically certain. If he goes down 200 feet the floats of the net are still on the surface."

These nets are used in two ways, either passively at chosen points in guarded waters or they are dropped overboard by patrolling vessels that discover a submerged submarine in motion. It is a fact that even though a submarine be running totally submerged twenty or thirty feet down, it still causes a disturbance at the surface, not a wake in the usual sense of the term, but a type of wave which is easily distinguished from the regular surface waves, and this phenomenon is readily discernible from the bridge of a ship or from a hydroplane

So discovered, a couple of destroyers can easily overtake the submerged submarine and get ahead of it far enough to spread the net right across the path of the unsuspecting U-boat. With that done, the destroyers can trail their quarry and wait patiently until the submarine comes to the surface, as it surely must sooner or later.

To return to the submarine mine. We have so far considered only that so-called offensive type which can be anchored in fairly shallow waters, such as prevail extensively in the North Sea, but now let us take up that kind which can be dropped overboard in much deeper water. This sort is capable of being planted from a speedy ship seemingly bent upon escaping from her pursuers, and her strategy consists in inviting chase while dropping these stumbling blocks right in in the path of her oncoming enemies.

Mines of this sort must cease to be a menace, according to the Hague Conference, at the end of an hour. They are commonly called floating mines or tactical mines.—New York Sun.

BRONCHITIS WAS SO BAD

Coughed Every Few Minutes.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HER.

Bronchitis starts with a short, painful, dry cough, accompanied with a rapid wheezing, and a feeling of oppression or tightness through the chest. At the expectoration is a light color but the trouble progresses the phlegm arising from the bronchial tubes becomes of a yellowish or greenish color, and is very often of a stringy nature.

Bronchitis should never be neglected. If it is some serious lung trouble will undoubtedly follow.

Get rid of it by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. This well-known remedy has been on the market for the past 25 years.

It cures where others fail.

Mrs. Geo. Lotton, Uxbridge, Ont., writes: "I have had bronchitis so bad I could not lie down at night; and had to cough every few minutes to get my breath. I had a doctor out to see me, but his medicine seemed to do me no good. I sent to the druggist for some good cough mixture, and got Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. One bottle helped me wonderfully. I stopped coughing, and could lie down, and rest well at night. I cannot praise it too much."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Servants' Accomplishments.

A Brussels merchant advertised for a servant. One applicant pleased him. The terms and outings were arranged, when the girl asked, "Who washes the dishes?" Taken aback, the merchant asked her to repeat her question. The girl did so without turning a hair.

"Madame washes the dishes, and I dry them," replied the merchant. "Can you play the piano?" he asked.

"No," was the reply.

"Then I am afraid you will not suit," said the merchant. The girl retired with a dignified air. With a politeness which is described as exquisite, she turned to the merchant and said, "To-morrow I shall take lessons at the conservatory, and as soon as I begin to make progress I will call again!" This story is certified as authentic.—Throne and Country.

* * *

It is a condition which confronts us—not a theory.—Grover Cleveland.

The telephone rang and the new maid answered it. "Hello!" came from the receiver. "Hello!" answered the girl timidly. "Who is this?" again came the voice. "I don't know who it is," said the girl. "I can't see you."—Christian Register.

CONSTIPATION

THE COMMONEST ILL.

Constipation is one of the commonest ills of mankind and one too often allowed to go unlooked after until some serious complication sets in.

If the bowels are properly looked after there will be no constipation, jaundice, sick or bilious headaches, heartburn, coated tongue, sour stomach, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will keep the bowels regular and cure all liver ills.

Mr. Philip McLeod, Tarbot, N.S., writes: "I suffered from constipation ever since I can remember, and for years had pains in the left side of the back. If I walked across the kitchen floor I would have to sit down and rest. That I think was terrible for a man of 20 years of age. The condition of my system was shown by pimples breaking out on my face. I suffered so much pain and stiffness in my back I am sure my system was full of poison. Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have entirely cured me.

"I thoroughly recommend them to everybody."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial, 5 vials $1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

ARM AND GARDEN

N THE APPLE ORCHARD.

British embargo placed upon apples canned fruits containing sugar may serious blow to our Ontario growers, hat will have to be put up with he sake of the Empire. Fruit ng has always been looked upon the most speculative branch of the culture with returns proportionate to risks. Since the great war started has been more than ever true. le the export trade in Ontario fruits not been heavy, it has nevertheless bed much of the surplus crop that otherwise cause glute in our home production now following so upon the demand. Of more impor- to the apple grower, the European take all of Nova Scotia's crop er normal conditions and also the rplus boxed apples from the United tes. If this year a good average crop is harvested in all parts of the continent as appears reasonable to expect, our local markets will have to dispose of all of the fruit that ordinarily goes overseas. A vigorous advertising scheme will be necessary to again introduce our quality fruit to the Canadian consumer, who has not been very well looked after since 1914.

as we all devoutly hope, the embargo is removed before our crop is ready, the situation will be relieved to some extent, though with high ocean rates, congestion of freight traffic, etc., grades and poor varieties are bound be at a decided discount this fall. owers will be taking more than ordinary chances in 1917, but remember the old saying "If you never speculate, you never win."

This year when help is nearly impossible to get, the orchardist may be tempted to give his orchard very little attention. On account of the great prevalence of scab of 1916, it would be poor economy to leave all the spraying out. t the pruning might be done away with this season. Suckers should, if possible, be cut out, a sharp saw being the best tool, in fact the only tool that does satisfactory work. Cut as close to the branch as possible, so that no enlargement will be there after the wound is healed. Many cuts are made leaving a very short stub, and next season there are generally small suckers starting from that enlargement. Many trees are so high that it is almost impossible thoroughly spray them. It would not take long to cut several feet off the of such trees, leaving the thinning to future seasons. Where the trees have been fairly well pruned in the past, they would not suffer if they got no thinning in the branch this year, when labor is so scarce.

Several years ago it was considered that three sprays would keep apples free from scab, and in a normal season this still applies. These sprays would be the dormant, the blossoms and after the blossom had fallen. If the grower of necessity has to cut down labor, and has no San Jose Scale or very few Oyster Shell Bark Lice, the dormant would be the best spray to leave out, but if there are any San Jose Scale, he should surely put on the dormant spray. Last year in part of our Wellington orchard where the dormant spray was omitted for experiment, there were 20 per cent. more apples with scab, though this was contrary to the opinion formerly held by many authorities. The second spray should be put on when blossoms are showing pink. This is an important spray for Scab and Bud Moth. The lower part of the blossoms is the beginning of the apple and the stalk is then as long as it ever is. If a scab starts on the small apple or stalk, it can never be killed with any amount of spray. If on the latter (the stalk), it is more than likely to make it too brittle. When the apple grows the first wind will break the injury stem. For this spray Professor Caesar recommends 1 gallon lime and sulphur (commercial) to 30-35 gallons of water, and from 2-3 lbs. arsenate of lead to 40 gallons.

The third spray should be used when 90 per cent. of the blossoms have fallen. For this spray the same authority recommends 1 gallon commercial lime and sulphur to 35-40 gallons of water and 2 lbs. arsenate of lead to 40 gallons. If a season follows with cool, damp weather, a spray same as the last without the arsenate of lead should be put on two weeks after the blossom application. Have the tower high enough so the tops of the trees can be easily reached. Spraying is often not thoroughly done, part of the tree missed, and in many cases not enough material used. Sometimes at the picking time apples on a branch or part of one are covered with scab, while the other part of the tree is clean. This certainly is caused by missing that part of the tree at one of the sprays. To spray thoroughly one should have a system. Begin at the same part of each tree and finish it, the same plan being followed throughout the row. The sprayer on the ground is more likely to do thorough work by his spray nozzle up and down and walking two or three steps after each up and down movement. If there is sufficient wind to carry the spray, it is not necessary have the nozzle close to the part to be sprayed. Better be four feet or more branch being treated. Large trees, both high and wide, require for the dormant spray about seven gallons of material, second spray eight gallons and third nine gallons to thoroughly wet the tree. Some growers are inclined to return to Bordeaux mixture, claiming they can grow cleaner apples with this material than with lime and sulphur. We do not believe any material can grow apples with fewer scabs than lime and sulphur properly applied. Bordeaux mixture has one advantage, where part of the tree has been missed, it is at once detected and said "touched up." If the lime and sulphur would show more on the foliage, the missed spot could also be gone over. Those who have not received the Spray Calendar for 1917, can get it from the District Representative or from this office.

If the orchard was fall plowed or has a cover crop to plow under this spring and the writer wishes to save labor, he might sow red clover as soon as land can be cultivated. Now that crop [illegible] land. This would take little from the land [illegible] or more. If it is possible [illegible] partially, try a sod strip three feet wide on each side of the bearing tree. This is the most difficult part to cultivate. When no cultivation is done and the land is poor, the apples are likely to be small, but again they will be better colored. It is well known that apples measuring 2½ inches, bright red, will bring more money to the grower than any 3½ inches poorly colored.—Ontario Department of Agriculture Fruit Branch Circular.

NOTES.

A test was made in Monmouth county, New Jersey, to determine the relative value of eyes from different parts of the potato. The yield from the blossom end averaged 19 pounds, from the middle 15 pounds, and from the stem end, 19 pounds, showing 30 per cent. greater productiveness from the seed end than from the stem end. The writer can remember seeing the neighbors chip off the blossom end when they were cutting their seed. The farm demonstrator, Mr. Duryee, has obtained the following results from nine farms where salt was used to test plots. Eight of them report a decrease and one a slight increase. Three hundred and 500 pounds of salt were applied in the row with the fertilizer, according to the directions of the salt company which gave the salt. It checked germination, and during the growing season the salt plots could be easily picked out because the foliage was dwarfed and had a slight yellowish cast. These results are not conclusive. Possibly 150 pounds broadcast just before the potatoes come up would not impair germination and might help the yield.

Horses that have been idle for some time should have a liberal allowance of grain for a few weeks before they are called upon to take part in very hard work.

One of the best things to toughen a horse's shoulders is to bathe them with warm salt water every morning, noon and night.

In nearly all cases mashes should form an important item in the dietary of a sick horse; but in the case of scouring, their use must be barred or at least reduced to a minimum.

Poll evil and fistula are brought on by bruises. Low stables or any obstructions that a horse can bump up against are a menace.

Feeding should be done with a view to the quality as well as to the quantity of the finished product. As dirty mangers or feeding troughs, musty food and strong-scented food have a more or less bad effect upon the milk and butter, too much care cannot be taken to eliminate all such conditions from the feeding of cows.

The cow, the sow and the hen are greater factors for profitable farming than crops without them. The man who depends upon crops without animals will have trouble marketing his crops till his land gets so poor there will be nothing to market. With cows, hogs and hens crops will yield more and the cost of marketing will be less.

GREASE IS GREASE
It may be any old kind
but
MICA
IS
AXLE GREASE
MICA AXLE GREASE
THE
IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY
Limited
BRANCHES THROUGHOUT
CANADA

FAMOUS PASSAGE.

Straits of Messina Identified as Scylla and Charybdis.

The Straits of Messina, through which the German warships Goeben and Breslau are supposed to have slipped, eluding the eagerly pursuing British Mediterranean fleet at the outbreak of the European war, have again found a place in European despatches as the scene of a naval mishap in which warships belonging to England and Italy mistook each other for enemies after a collision in a fog and proceeded to shell one another. Concerning this narrow lane of sea between the rocky passes of Sicily and the "toe" of the Italian peninsula, the National Geographic Society's recent war geography bulletin says:

"The Sicilian and Italian banks which border the Straits of Messina for nearly twenty-five miles to the east and west are among the most luxuriant to be found in a cruise of the Mediterranean. Magnificent golden groves of lemon and orange and orchards of pomegranates with their brilliant red fruit contrast wonderfully with the flowers of the almond trees, which perfume the whole region.

"The straits are entered from the Tyrrhenian Sea on the north at the narrowest point, the distance between Punta del Faro on the Sicilian shore and the mainland lighthouse on Punta Pezzo being not more than two miles. The whole of the Calabrian coast is thickly sown with villages, some clinging to the beach, while others clamber up the sides of well-wooded hills which culminate in the towering Montalto, rising to an elevation of more than a mile above the sea. Beyond the straits to the southwest looms ever threatening Etna, the highest volcano in Europe.

"The most important city situated on the straits is the once magnificent seaport of Messina, which boasted a population of 150,000 inhabitants before the world's most cruel earthquake of Dec. 28, 1908, tossed nearly 100,000 lives away.

"The harbor of Messina is the largest and safest in the kingdom of Italy, with a depth of more than 30 fathoms. Before the great calamity it was visited annually by more than 5,000 vessels, which brought cargoes of wheat, cotton, wool and hardware, and took away in exchange lemons, oranges, almonds, wines, olive oil and silks. Much of its commerce was and still is carried on with the mainland of the kingdom by means of a ferry line to Villa San Giovanni, only four and a half miles away, while Reggio, the chief seaport on the Italian side of the straits, and also the chief earthquake sufferer next to Messina, is ten miles to the southeast. Ferry boats ply between these points, too. Scilla, Faro, Catona, Pellaro, Scalitta and Gallati are minor towns on the shores of the straits.

"The historical records of Messina and the neighboring settlements contain many accounts of bombardments, raids and piratical descents during the Punic and Roman wars, and ravaging expeditions by Goths, Normans and Saracens, while earthquakes prior to the latest tragedy left their indelible scars from time to time, particularly in 1783. Nor has the plague spared this region. In 1740 Messina alone lost 40,000 of her population by disease, while 114 years later cholera removed 16,000.

"Homer did not accord a definite habitation for his terrible sea creatures Scylla and Charybdis, but mariners familiar with the perils of the rocks on the Italian side of the straits and with the strong eddies near the harbor of Messina saw in the mythical monsters an explanation of such dangers. Scylla was supposed to be a horrible creature with six heads and a dozen feet, who barked like a dog. She dwelt in a lofty cave from which she rushed whenever a ship tried to pass beneath, and she would snatch the unlucky seamen from the rigging or as they stood at the helm endeavoring to guide their vessels through the perilous passages. Charybdis dwelt under a rock only a bowshot away from the opposite shore. The second creature sucked in and blew out seawater three times a day, and woe to the ship caught in the maelstrom of its mouth!

Poets who came after the great Greek bard embroidered the legend to suit their fancy. Ovid, for example, described Scylla as a beautiful daughter of a sea-god who incurred the jealousy of one of the immortals and was changed into a sea monster. A second transformation made her a rock perilous to navigators. Some poets described Charybdis as an old woman who seized and devoured cattle of Hercules, and in punishment for this act the demigod's father, all-powerful Zeus, cast her into the sea, where her appetite persisted, but her taste changed from cattle to ships and seamen.

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No Celestial Explorer.

"Did you ever take any interest in astrology?"

"No," replied the matter-of-fact man. "I can account for all but the hard luck and temperamental peculiarities I came to by conditions right here on this earth."—Washington Star.

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Virtue is its own reward. The wicked are punished in the hereafter, the good generally get it in the neck here.

HOUSE OF HAPSBURG.

For Centuries Dominant Factor in European History.

Of the greatness of the House of Hapsburg, from a historical point of view, there is no end of. Hapsburgs have been dukes and archdukes of Austria since 1282, kings of Hungary and Bohemia since 1526, and emperors of Austria since 1804. They have also been Roman emperors, kings of Spain, and German kings, and in the reign of the Emperor Charles V., when the house reached the summit of its greatness, the Hapsburg dominions spread themselves over some of the greatest and wealthiest states of Europe.

The history of the House of Hapsburg is complicated to the last degree; any just consideration of it would involve the writing of a very large part of European history. Nevertheless, complicated as it is, perhaps no other royal house presents such marked characteristics, or has preserved, through the centuries, a general policy so unchanged and unchanging. In the early days of their history the Hapsburgs were famous for the way in which they increased their possessions by judicious marriages, and they have been famous for this ever since. It was thus that they first obtained possession of Bohemia, and it was thus also that they first obtained possession of Hungary. It was through his marriage with Mary, the daughter and heiress of Charles the Bold of Burgundy, in the fifteenth century, that Maximilian I. obtained possession of the Netherlands and other rich lands belonging to the famous duke; and in many other directions, by the same means and by other means, they added steadily to their inheritances.

The name Hapsburg, which is a variant of the older name Habichtsburg, or Hawk's Castle, was taken from the Castle of Hapsburg, built on the banks of the Aar, not far from its junction with the Rhine, by the bishop of Strasburg in 1020. The Hapsburgs, however, do not begin to come certainly into history until the closing years of the twelfth century. About that time we find one Albert styling himself Count of Hapsburg, and increasing the area of the Hapsburg lands with all the characteristic Hapsburg astuteness. Some seventy years later, a Hapsburg in the person of Rudolph, was seated on the German throne, and thence onwards they were foremost figures in European history.

Amongst the notable reverses incidental to their history in the Middle Ages must be mentioned the revolt of the Swiss. The Swiss people had chafed for many long years under the rule of the Hapsburgs, and the open struggle continued for nearly two centuries. Duke Leopold I. was defeated at Morgarten in 1315, and Leopold III. at Sempach in 1386, and so it went on until the signing of the "Perpetual Peace," in 1474, ended the rule of the Hapsburgs in Switzerland.

It was, however, within a comparatively short time of this reverse that the House of Hapsburg had reached the height of its power. Charles V. was Emperor. He had succeeded to all the hereditary lands to the Hapsburgs, and to the power and prestige which flowed to him as head of the Holy Roman Empire was added the wealth and commerce of the Netherlands, of Spain, and of the Spanish colonies in America. In Italy, he ruled over Sardinia, Naples, Sicily and the duchy of Milan, whilst to large inherited possessions in the Netherlands he added Groningen, Guelderland and the bishopric of Utrecht. At the same time his brother Ferdinand was ruler over the Austrian archduchies and Tyrol, Bohemia, with her dependent provinces, and a considerable part of Hungary. Thus the House of Hapsburg had really only one rival in Europe, and that was the House of Valois France, and it was the Valois that the Hapsburgs measured swords so grimly, some two hundred years later, during the war of the Spanish Succession. The Austrian Hapsburgs fought long and bitterly with Louis XIV. of France for the Spanish possessions of the house, but the Grand Monarque was too strong for them, and, by the peace of Rastatt, Spain passed from the Hapsburgs to the Bourbons.

The next great landmark in the history of the Hapsburgs is, perhaps, afforded by the reason of Maria Therese in the eighteenth century. The story of how her father, Charles VI. tried to secure her possessions; how he issued the famous Pragmatic Sanction, which declared that the Hapsburg monarchy was indivisable, and that, in default of male heirs, a female could succeed to it; how he spared no ingenuity in securing the assent of all the powers to the arrangement; how, immediately on his daughter's succession, many of these powers threw it aside, and clamored to possess themselves of Hapsburg lands, and how Maria Theresa finally triumphed, make up one of the great stories of history.

And so, by way of the treaties of Paris and Vienna after the Napoleonic wars, treaties which were highly favorable to the Hapsburgs, we come to the year 1848 and the accession of Francis Joseph. The rest is the story of yesterday.—Christian Science Monitor.

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The Misguided Friend.

De Chappie—If there's any one nuisance I hate more than another it's a fellow who is always going around introducing people. There's Goodheart, for instance. Bouttown—What's he been doing? De Chappie—The idiot! The other day he introduced me to a man I owed money to, and I'd been owing it so long he'd forgotten all about me. Now I'll have to pay up or be sued.—London Telegraph.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They are a gentle laxative—mild but thorough in action—and are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely free from opiates and other injurious drugs. Concerning them, Mrs. Auguste [illegible], Sask., writes: "Enclosed find twenty-five cents for another box of Baby's Own Tablets. I find them the very best medicine a mother can give her little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

QUALITY IN CHICKEN MEAT

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Crate feeding on milk mashes will do more to put quality in chicken meat than any other practice. The small portion of the consuming public that have eaten crate, milk-fed poultry have no desire to purchase the range and yard-fattened birds, as there is such a great difference in the quality of the meat of the birds handled under the two different systems.

Crate feeding on milk mashes is a simple process that may be practised on few or many birds. At the Experimental Station for Vancouver Island, slat crates to accommodate eighty birds were prepared, and five birds of an average weight of three and one-half pounds were confined in each section. These birds were fed for a period of fourteen days, and made an average gain of two pounds per bird. The meal mixture used was 60 per cent. wheat middlings and 40 per cent. corn meal. To this meal mixture was added three ounces of salt for each 100 pounds used. The birds were starved for twenty-four hours and given a mild dose of Epsom salts before feeding commenced. They were fed sparingly the first day, and the quantity of food increased at each meal until they were on full feed at the end of the third day. The allotted quantity of meal for each feed was mixed with sour skim milk to the consistency of porridge. Three feeds were given each day at intervals of six hours. Grit was supplied once each week, and chopped green Swiss chard was given daily at noon.

The quantity of the meal mixture and skim milk required for a pound of gain was but one pound, thirteen and a half ounces of meal and three pounds four ounces of skim milk. Valuing the meal at three cents per pound and the skim milk at fifty cents per hundred pounds, the cost of each pound of gain was seven and a half cents.

Starting with three and a half pound thin birds and increasing them to five and a half pounds high quality birds at a cost of fifteen cents each, the five and a half pounds of first quality [illegible] meat was sold for twenty-seven cents per pound, which was an advance of nine cents over the ruling price for the non-specially fed birds. Thin three and a half pound birds were selling at eighteen cents per pound or sixty-three cents per bird. The added fattening weight brought them up to the five and a half pound weight and increased the quality, and value of the original three and a half pounds so they were sold for one dollar and forty-eight cents per bird. In other words, a sixty-three cent chicken was, by the crate milk feeding method, at a cost of fifteen cents, converted into a first quality chicken that sold readily at one dollar and forty-eight cents. Quality in table poultry will win it. Quality in table poultry will lift the industry to the level attained by other competing food products. [illegible] poultry will always be just as hard to sell as cull apples. Try crate milk feeding a few birds for your own table, eat them and you will not want any other kind. Quality will come with you ever afterwards.

NOVELTIES IN FASHION LINES

Some Charming Ideas in the Latest Out

As Seen in Shops Where Women Delight.

This is one of the delightful seasons in shopland—things new and novel crowd the cases and racks, and one is able to discover no end of novelties for her own wardrobe or the furnishing of her home.

NEW FRENCH BLOUSES.

Somehow or other the Canadian woman never wears so many colored blouses as the Parisienne. The French woman perhaps has more of an eye (and liking) for color, and so she wears the most fascinating waists in many different hues. Some new Paris blouses, lately arrived, show this tendency. They are exquisite little affairs, of sheer voiles, or fine batistes or linens, in solid colors, in pretty stripes and the most pleasing figured effects. And to make them more bewitching and the styles, though simple, are lovely! they have wet frills and pipings.

A BRACELET PARASOL

is just what its name implies. My lady uses it as a sunshade, and when not fulfilling this mission wears it as bracelet.

Parasols, like umbrellas, are shorter this year. This new parasol has a short, rather thick ferrule, through which is slipped an enamel-like ring in color to match or harmonize with the cover. By this ring the parasol is carried (upside down, to be sure) over the wrist.

The handles are of shining woods and usually straight. Covers are quite gay, and of bright flowered, striped or plain silks.

NEW SKIRTS.

And separate skirts are very much the fashion just now—are of the prettiest silks imaginable, and as gay or demure as mademoiselle wishes. One lovely skirt was of silk tricotine in an exquisite changeable violet shade Pongee with satin stripes made another skirt, which had a pointed side yoke ending in pleats, and a straight front and back. And among the other newnesses the Poiret blouse skirt is not to be overlooked—it comes in various colors and has an overblouse of the same material as the skirt.

NEW SHOES.

There is a handsome new high-laced boot of deep brown glazed kidskin with a kidskin top in champagne color. It has the proper Louis heel and blind eyelets and is uncommonly good looking.

Black and white footwear continues in vogue and there are attractive button shoes of black kidskin with white kidskin tops and comparatively low heels, which combine common sense and fashion at the same time.

New sports shoes are of dull black calfskin in laced style, with white kidskin tops, and the low, broad heels which this style demands.

Are enormous and far from conservative. Colored stones, especially jade and amethyst, are particularly popular just now. Some have huge drops, others large hoops in addition to the stone at the top. And many stones are covered with dainty gold tracery to make them more elaborate.

NEW HANDBAGS.

With frames for those who are tired of the much-used drawstring style, are of the softest, loveliest Mucha leather. They come in pretty greens, soft tans and grays, and in new shapes and will harmonize with spring gowns and suits.

The New British Army

(New York Tribune.)

On July 1, 1916, the British army had reached the strength in numbers necessary for its task. It had the artillery and the ammunition, but it lacked the training, and the bloody struggle from July 1 to January 1 on the Somme cost the British nearly [illegible] killed and wounded [illegible] year began. [illegible] new officers all had yet to be trained, and the training was [illegible] in the [illegible] of the Somme. Here was the real training school of British armies. [illegible] was to have [illegible] paid for in blood, and out of the furnace has come the army which ten days ago won the most considerable victory on the Western front since the battle of the Marne.

To-day we cannot measure the extent of the British victory. It has already surpassed any British or French achievement in trench warfare. At Loos the British captured some [illegible] prisoners in a few days, [illegible] guns and six or eight square miles of French territory. In the Champagne the French captured 25,000 prisoners and upwards of 125 guns, but their extreme advance was barely two miles, and they were held at the second line of the German defence, which still stand. In six months at the Somme the British and the French together took at least [illegible] prisoners and upward of 150 square miles of territory, but this was the harvest of half a year, won at a price that was staggering.

But in the battle of Arras, in the first week, the British have advanced an average of four miles on a front of 12, and in the centre at least six miles in six days, as contrasted with six miles in six months at the Somme. They have taken nearly 200 guns, many of them heavy, which is the real measure of the German disaster. They have taken not less than 15,000 prisoners, and they have inflicted losses which will be found without a doubt to be far in excess of their own. Above all, they have shown a complete superiority over the Germans, in artillery, in organization and in the semi-open warfare that followed the first dash.

Going back to the German attack upon Verdun, it will be seen that from February 21 to the middle of August the Germans advanced about six miles at the extreme point, where their trenches touched the ditch of Fort du Souville. The British before Arras, and in the face of not less complete defences, have covered an equal distance in six days. At no time after the first week at Verdun was there any chance that the Germans could pierce the French line, but to-day the salvation of the whole German front before Arras depends upon the supplementary defense lines the Germans may have constructed prior to the present battle and far behind their earlier positions. What the Germans sought to do at Verdun the British have accomplished in a measure before Arras. Here is a basis for estimating the technical proficiency of the British army in the new warfare. The blow struck at Arras is already more considerable than the German blow at Verdun. If the British are now stopped as were the Germans they will have achieved more with the new army than the Germans were able to accomplish with the pick of their veteran army 14 months ago.

But we must recognize that the present outlook points rather toward an immense expansion of the British success. We can see that it has already surpassed the old trench battles of Loos, Champagne and the Somme on the Allied side. To-day the comparison must be with the operation of Brusiloff a year ago in Galicia, which opened a breach in Austrian positions and compelled a material shortening of the Austrian lines. There was a time when it seemed as if this victory might compel a general withdrawal along the entire Eastern front. The Central Powers were thrown off their balance, and for weeks their lines swayed backward and forward, as the German line is swaying now in France. Had Brusiloff been able to follow up his victory the Germans and Austrians might have been compelled to leave Galicia and Poland, as the Germans may be compelled now to leave France.

For a certain number of days, and perhaps weeks, the situation before Arras must be considered in the light of last year's Galician campaign. There the Germans were able finally to bring Brusiloff to a dead halt without having to change their main front from Riga to the Pinsk Marshes. Conceivably, Hindenburg will now be able to stop Haig somewhere between Arras and Douai without drawing in his armies to the north or to the south. But it is equally possible that he will fail in his effort, and the whole line in France will go.

This suggests the other parallel, that of Mackensen in Galicia. Two years ago this month, after a very long preparation, Mackensen struck the Russian line along the Dunajec River, pierced all the Russian lines and threw the Russian armies off their balance. The result was a long Russian retreat, in places over 200 miles, the evacuation of Galicia, the loss of Poland, and the final stand between the Pinsk Marshes and the Gulf of Riga. Unless Hindenburg shall now be able to check Haig we may see at no distant time a repetition of the experiment of the Galician campaign of 1915. Any considerable further British advance—beyond Douai, for example, which is only ten miles from the present British front—will mean that the Germans will have to retire on their whole front from the North Sea to the Meuse River. It will mean that they will have to retire under pressure. That they will have to retire rapidly, and that they will be exposed to all the perils of a forced retreat. We shall not know for some days whether this is to happen or not, but it is no longer absurd to view this as a possibility.

In sum, the battle of Arras has already become the biggest incident on the offensive side of the western Allies since the Battle of the Marne. It may prove the decisive battle of the war. It may easily prove the battle which liberates France, and it has unmistakably disclosed weakness in German morale and difficulty in German organization hitherto believed to be impossible.

Two years and a half after their great initial defeats the British have won the greatest victory in their military history, unaided and purely as a result of their success in training new armies and in making new guns. The whole aspect of the western front has changed, and bearing in mind that the Germans are still strong in numbers, in guns and in munitions, it is no less true than they have shown themselves weaker in the defence of one of the strongest positions in Europe than they have shown themselves in defending many weaker positions earlier in the war.

We may not yet say that German morale has fallen to a point which makes defeat certain and near, but no one can read the account of what has happened in the last ten days without finding therein cause for real optimism, both as to the result and duration of the war. The Germans attacked France through Belgium because they believed that even if Britain made this a reason for entering the war they could destroy the French armies before England could bring up forces strong enough to be a real peril. The battle of Arras is the final refutation of this theory. From the battle of the Marne until after the battle of Verdun the French held the line as the Germans believed they could not. With the battle of the Somme the British army began to arrive. With the battle of Arras its work is well in hand. We are entering the British period of the war. The world will never forget what France has done in the last three years, but the final victory has always depended upon the ability of British armies to supply the decisive blow. At Arras the answer would seem to have been written.

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What is a Christian?

What is a Christian? He who does
his best
To make this warring world love's
dwelling place;
Who rends the veils of greed and self
apart
Which hide his brothers from their
Father's face,
Who, stumbling oft, yet up the steeps
doth plod
And helps wayfarers toward Christ's
abiding goal;
By service to his fellowmen till God
Makes his abode within the strug-
gling soul.
Who bears aloft his torch though
tears and fears
Obscure it oft and dim with doubt's
dismay;
Unmarred by woe, though battle
scarred by years
Of toil for peace and human better-
ment;
The Christian greets life's onset un-
dismayed
And dares death like a Master un-
afraid.
—New York Sun.

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Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.—Edmund Burke.

GILLETT'S LYE
MADE IN CANADA
For making soap.
For softening water.
For removing paint.
For disinfecting refrigerators, sinks, closets, drains and for 500 other purposes.
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.
GILLETT'S LYE

Over Hunland In Aeroplane

"Hun Archies! The thrill of bomb dropping! A scrap with Hun fliers! An engine that pegged out over the enemy's lines! Then, a tragedy and flight through a hailstorm with a dead observer! A belated return of the 'missing,' and finally Blighty!"

Such the bulletinized account of a day's "sport" in the British Flying Corps which has recently reached the writer. And the adventure-loving youngster who characterized it as "sport—a bit tragic though it was—in the day's work"—is a squadron commander at the tender age of 18. A year ago he was grinding [illegible] in high school. The change that has given him the fearful joys of young Icarus is obvious in these lines, which are here set down in the terse, breezy yet poignant phrases of the mettlesome British "birdman."

"It all came about like this. We had been having a number of 'dud' days and were all grumblingly resigned to settle down to the winter. Along came a fine morning. All was bustle and aviation.

"A bomb raid was organized and dispatched almost immediately. Ten of us set off—8.15 a.m. Bombs were dropped at 10.20. We were now 15 miles over Hunland. The usual bouquets of Archies (anti-aircraft shells), but none of the 15,000 feet up, so nothing to think about. Turned south to look for some Huns. None seemed forthcoming, so we decided after some babble on the wireless to steer easily for home.

"Hun Archie suddenly stopped. On came 12 Hun machines. We had a fine old stand-up scrap. In the excitement I saw G., my greatest friend, go down. Crashed in flames, on top of a forest. Also two other fellows.

"We sank five Huns. The others drew off and went down. We sent [illegible] for home. As we were just crossing the trenches I noticed a Hun actually trying to cross our line. Of course I went for him thinking that the others were following me. It turned out later I was on my own. Why? I can't tell.

"The Hun, I think, was strafed by me. I followed him over Hunland and was enjoying him go down in clouds of smoke, when—splutter! splutter! kick—bang! My engine had pegged out!

"How I got back I don't know. This I do know, E. H., my observer, was standing up facing me and smiling, when—crump—an Archie shell took the back of his skull clean off. He simply collapsed in the bottom of the nacelle. Luckily, the machine was not badly hit. I landed in a plowed field near.

"I obtained more petrol and flew back to the aerodrome in a hailstorm. Arrived wet through in a dazed condition. Of course, awfully glad to see me. My name had been sent in as 'missing' one and a half hours before. I came down at 3 p.m., lunched, tea eaten and went to bed.

"Next day being 'dud,' I decided to stay in bed. Major came in afternoon and was a bit delirious. Said, after remonstrations from me, he'd send the M. O. (medical officer) up. Jack [illegible] find me next day. It appears he saw me show the day before.

"The M. O. came, took my temp—104.5. In five minutes I was on a stretcher, tearing away to the Casualty Clearing Hospital. Next day, temp. being same, I found myself on hospital train en route for base. Arrived next morning with shivering fit, temp. 102.

"Five days later I was on board hospital ship—Calais! Dover! Blighty! How cheerful! Got into Charing Cross 7.15 p.m. At the gates were some thousand people. I couldn't breathe for flowers and folks trying to shake my hand. This is truth, amazing as it must seem. Wired home same night.

"There are three of us in the ward here. A Canadian artillery officer and a Northumberland Fusilier—both topping chaps. I expect to be able to get up to-morrow for a short time. Feel more or less fit, but a bit dizzy. M. O. says, 'Pyrexia, unknown origin.' Am going to do my best to get home for the New Year."

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A SPLENDID RECORD

No department of the C. P. R. has more care or thought devoted to it than the handling of baggage, for the traveller owes so much of his good temper and comfort to the knowledge that his trunks are handled carefully and delivered on time. The amount of baggage handled on so large a system is phenomenal—no less than [illegible] individual pieces being forwarded during the year 1916. There must have been quite a number of families on the move, for the list includes [illegible] baby carriages. Milk cans form an important element in the work of the baggage department, as in order to ensure the rapid delivery of milk from the farm to the city dweller passenger trains are used. The total number of milk cans forwarded during the year 1916 was 1,162,472.

The most convincing proof of the care with which baggage is handled on the C. P. R. is given in the figures of claims paid on loss, damage, pilferage. Out of nearly eight million pieces of baggage handled, the amount paid on loss was only $1,291.79; on damage only $1,[illegible], and on pilferage only $371.87, the cost to the company in these respect being only five cents per hundred parcels.

This is a record of which Mr. J. O. Apps, the popular general baggage agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, may well be proud, and is sufficient to show that the so-called "baggage smasher" has been entirely eliminated, if indeed he ever existed, between Digby, N. S., and Victoria, B. C.

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Millinery Whims.

Smart new chapeaus are extremely simple and trimmed with grosgrain ribbon bows.

Leghorn, creamy and yellow in tone, makes some of the smartest sports hats.

Picturesque and beautiful are the large, floppy hats of horsehair and trimmed with roses.

Flyaway wings trim some of the quite stunning sailor hats.

For daytime wear many hats of black lisere straw have facings of Georgette crepe in color.

First Business Man—Senator Skinnum has promised to lend his influence to our plan. Second Business Man—Yes, but when Senator Skinnum lends his influence he generally charges a pretty high rate of interest.

"Do they [illegible] well?" "Very. She has the gray matter and he has the long green."—The Lamb.

WIT AND HUMOR

PART OF IT ANYWAY.

(Judge)

"Wouldn't you like to have her singing beside you in the wilderness?"

"Well, I'm in favor of the wilderness, but I wouldn't care to be there."

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AN OPENING FOR HIM.

(Baltimore American)

"Sir, have you an opening for a smart and energetic young man like myself?"

"Certainly. There's the door just back of you."

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A DISCOVERY.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Professor Jiggs, the famous archaeologist, is said to have discovered half a dozen buried cities."

"Mrs. Jiggs ought to be proud of him."

[illegible] would probably [illegible] for his ability as an [illegible]

A GREAT REASONER.

(Washington Star)

"You must admit that Bliggins is a great reasoner."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "he's a wonderful reasoner. He can decide on what conclusion is favorable to his interests, and then reason a proposition out one way every time."

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A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.

(Baltimore American)

[illegible]

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SONNY KNEW.

(Detroit Free Press)

"Pa, what is a cabinet?"

[illegible]

◆◆◆

STARTING A LIBRARY.

(Life)

[illegible]

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A DREADFUL FLOOD.

(Judge)

Flora—Did you visit Venice when abroad?

"Yes, indeed. But they were having a dreadful flood when we were there, and everybody had to go around in boats!"

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SMALL.

(Boston Transcript)

[illegible]

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IGNORANT.

(Boston Transcript)

[illegible] Fitznoodle."

"Oh, well, [illegible]

"Every man is entitled to his [illegible]"

"Quite true," rejoined Miss Cayenne. "But in many cases they don't appear to be of the slightest use to anybody but the owner."

MISPLACED KINDNESS.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"What are you in prison, my good man?" asked the sympathetic visitor.

"I wanted to do a deed of kindness, mum, but de law didn't see it dat way."

"No?"

"I was told dat a certain millionaire's money was a burden to him an' I tried to lighten his burden."

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A SPECIALIST.

(Boston Transcript)

"Pa, what's a specialist?"

"A man who has discovered which of his talents will bring him the most money, my son."

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INDUCEMENTS.

(Washington Star)

"You always speak kindly of the absent."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "some people's absence is so desirable that I am willing to offer inducements."

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SARCASTIC.

(Puck)

Old Lady—Conductor, why did the train stop before we came to the station?

Conductor—Ran over a pig, ma'am.

Old Lady—What! Was it on the track?

Conductor—No'm; we chased it up the embankment.

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PREPARED.

(Boston Transcript)

Mother—Tom, dear, you'd better get off to the dance this wet night; your rubbers [illegible]

Tom—That's all right, mother; I've got pumps inside of 'em.

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PARTY LINES.

(Buffalo Express)

He (with a political bias)—The fight was waged on party lines.

She—I wouldn't quarrel on a party line. We had one once, and people were always listening in.

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THE DESERVING POOR.

(Puck)

The Skinflint—No, sir; I respond only to the appeals of the deserving poor.

The Solicitor—And who are the deserving poor?

The Skinflint—Those who never ask for assistance.

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HER SHARE.

(Boston Transcript)

The Lawyer—Don't you think $10 a week alimony is a little too much to demand when he's only making $20?

The Lady—No, I don't. That's what I used to make him gimme while I was livin' with him.

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BLIGGINS' ERROR.

(Washington Star)

"Bliggins affects to be a regular caveman."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But he doesn't carry out the idea. His clothes are sufficiently out of style to be amusing, without being prehistoric."

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THE CAUSE OF IT.

(Yonkers Statesman)

"What's the matter, little girl?"

"Two boys were fightin', and I got struck with a stone."

"That's it; the innocent bystander always gets hurt."

"But I don't know as I was so innocent. I [illegible] what they was fightin' about."

◆◆◆

Their Size.

Lawyer (to deaf witness)—Do you know the plaintiff's pigs?

Witness—Eh?

Lawyer (raising his voice)—Do you know plaintiff's pigs?

Witness—Yes.

Lawyer—How long have you known them?

Witness—Eh?

Lawyer (louder still)—How long have you known them?

Witness—Fed 'em all last spring.

Lawyer—Were they all about a size?

Witness—Eh?

Lawyer (tries on his feet peculiarity and shakes his forefinger at the conclusion of each word at the witness)—Were—they—all—of—a—size?

Witness—Some on 'em wor, and some on 'em worn't.—Exchange.

◆◆◆

It is all right to be prepared for the worst, but don't be disappointed if you don't get it.

Redpath
SUGAR
was a favorite name among the long-forgotten food products of half a century ago, just as it is among the live ones of to-day. Only exceptional quality can explain such permanent popularity.
"Let Redpath Sweeten it."
2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.
Made in one grade only--the highest!

After Spring Time House-Cleaning then New Curtains for your Windows

Swiss and Scotch Curtain Netts

Charming and New Designs for the Town Home or the Country Residence.

Our stock of Curtain Nets was never bigger nor the designs prettier throughout. It consists of the very newest weaves for the Spring in Cream, Ecru and White and in these shades with pink and blue rose buds and sprays. Colored Sundours in blues, green, old gold and brown. All in suitable widths: Per yard 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 65c to $1.25.

Sweeping Clearance of Women's Spring Suits

18 in all consisting of splendid all-wool Gaberdines, Navy Serge, Wool Cords and black Crepe Cloth. The materials are such extra all-wool fabrics and our special clearing price covers barely the cost of making. Some of the styles are a season or so back and the skirts will require some altering but to offset this we are offering these $18.00, $20.00 and $22.50 suits at one especially reduced price of **$5.00 each.**

New Cotton Underwear For Women

Warmer weather is showing itself; 'twill be here in real earnest all in good time and you'll want to be supplied with such things as:

Women's Fine Ribbed Vests

Short sleeves and no sleeves with fancy lace yokes, 10c, 15c, 20c, and up to 50c and 75c.

Women's fine Ribbed Cotton Combinations

Either "Cumfy" style or with round neck, lace yoke, 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Men's Rain Coats of Paramatta Cloth and Special Fabrics

We make it a very simple matter for you to find the rain coat that suits you for there is a wide variety of fabrics and sizes. The best of values are still obtainable at low prices in spite of the great advances in cost of fabrics.

Standard Style Rain Coats

Of double texture Paramatta. Cloth in fawn or olive shade. Have full back, cover the knees. Collar fits close. All seams are sewn and cemented. Sizes 36 to 44, $6.00, $8.50, $10.00, and $12.00.

Dressy Tweed Rain Coats

English made Rain Coats; Raglan shoulders; loose easy fitting. Dressy check patterns. Sizes 36 to 42. $10.00, $12.00 and $13.00

Our Special Mole Lined Wind and Waterproof Raincoat. Nothing better was offered in these than what we are selling to-day at **$10.00 & $12.50.**

STEPHAN BROS.

JUST ARRIVED

TEA

That famous Japan at...................... **35c a lb.**
Some choice black tea at ... **50c and 60c a lb.**

ORANGES

From **1c each to 50c a dozen**

Bananas, Grape Fruit, Pineapples, Lemons and choice Bermuda Onions.

In Bulk Peanut Butter, Heinz' Pickles, Soda Biscuits, at old prices.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 **WALKERTON**

Seeing the Opportunity and Seizing it are Two Very Different Matters.

Why do we claim the Bacon we offer is the brand of Bacon that you should buy if you want the best?

Because of:—Appearance and Quality: Sure to satisfy: Taste that is just right: Nice Trim and Mild, Sweet Cure.

Nowhere will you find a Bacon that you can eat with greater pleasure and enjoyment.

"A Try—Tells Why"

GOODE & McKAY

PHONE 67 The People's Grocery

WANT A NEW SUIT FOR VICTORIA DAY

This is the place and now is the time to get it. Suits for Men and Young Men with style and snap, well tailored throughout.

We have stylish Suits for men at medium prices that will surprise you in this season of high prices. Mixed tweeds and worsteds at $10.00, $12.00, $14.00, $15.00, $16.00, $18.00 and $20.00.

Suits for the small boys with the style and good finish of the men's suits. Single and D.B. Norfolk and Pinchback at $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $8.00, $9.00, $10.00 and $12.00.

We also make a speciality of suits for bigger boys up to 36 size with good full bloomers and roomy well made coats at $7.00, $8.00, $10.00 and $12.00.

Boys' and Mens' Rain Coats, paramatta and mixed tweeds, comfortably cut, swagger styles $5.00 $6.00, $8.00 $10.00 and $12.00.

"Fitwell" Soft and Stiff Hats, Brown, Slate, Grey, Navy and Black.

"Star Brand" Shirts, new patterns, light and dark stripes and small check effects, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 to $2.00.

Ties, Collars, Gloves, Underwear, a full line of Gent's Furnishings for Spring and Summer wear.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

BUTTERICK PATTERNS

Shopping Satisfaction

BECAUSE it is the privilege of the public to choose and transfer the favor of their patronage when and as they please, no store can claim that any customer belongs to it only so long as the store satisfies from individual point of view.

It is Satisfaction that you get at OUR Store.

Everything you need or want—and plenty of it.

Prompt service—courtesy—full stocks. Do your shopping here and see how convenient it is.

Butterick Quarterly.

June Fashion Sheets.

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

KINLOSS

[illegible] has really come at last. Everyone is busy seeding, a few being through.

We are all glad that our friend Mr. E. Harrison is feeling much better.

Mr. and Mrs. George Herde spent Sunday evening at W. Armstrong's.

A number from here attended Bervie church Sunday night.

The Red Cross held their usual meeting in the afternoon and supper at night. The supper was well attended there being some from our neighboring villages. The proceeds were $7.00. Come again and bring some one else along.

Our Bible Class was well taught on Sunday when Mr. J. Geddes taught first and Mr. Lawson reviewed it.

Those who have attended High School are now at their homes here, the exams being over.

Mrs. D. S. Campbell spent Saturday in Teeswater.

Mr. and Mrs. C. McKenzie were in Lucknow Saturday.

We all enjoyed the coffee which Mr. S. Braden supplied and Mrs. W. Keshe supplied the cream.

A splendid sermon was given on Sunday afternoon on Mother's Day, which makes us realize how we should appreciate our mothers

The war still goes on. That means keep the fingers busy knitting.

Mr. Alex Caskanette had the pleasure of having his mother, Mrs. Joe Caskanette of Preston with him a few days last week.

MILDMAY

On May 8th Mr. Frederick Weiler enjoyed his eightieth birthday. Mr. Weiler is hale and hearty, possessed of all his senses and carries his weight of years very lightly.

Frank Goetz left on Tuesday morning May 8th for Liberty Sask. and will take a situation in his uncle's Mr. E. J. Goetz's store. For the past few months Frank has been clerking for Hunstein and Knechtel.

The following are some of the attractions for Victoria Day in Mildmay, two baseball matches, school children's parade, machine-gun and bombing squad of London, auto parade at 7 o'clock and a concert in the evening.

On Tuesday morning of this week at 7 o'clock in the Sacred Heart church, Mr. John Schneider was united in marriage to Miss Mary Schneider of Noeckerville, Rev. Father Halm officiated. The happy couple will continue to make their home in our midst.

Messrs Peter Reuber, John Schuett and Ed. Wittich motored to Sauble Falls, 9 miles from Wiarton on Friday evening May 11th to secure a catch of suckers, which each spring come up the river to spawn. They succeeded in each getting a nice lot of about 150 to 200.

On Sunday morning Rev. A. W. Geild preached a very appropriate sermon for Mother's Day in the Methodist church.

The Ladies Aid of the Mildmay Evangelical church on Sunday evening gave a pleasant program of songs, solos, readings and addresses which fitted in very nicely with the spirit of Mother's Day.

The baseball boys are making use of the lovely evenings this week tuning up for their game with Ayton on the 24th.

Mr. John Schneider is getting the bowling green seeded this week and it is hoped it will be in shape for the game by August.

Mr. Joe Kunkel is laying the cement foundation of a new house at the rear of the old British Hotel.

Up till lately the farmers have been saying there was not a sufficient growth of grass in the fields to do for the cows without stable feeding. The warm weather the last few days should send the grass blades up faster which will be welcome to the farmer.

Flour at 7.50 per cwt. sugar around $10.00, bread at 20 cts. per 8lb. loaf and eggs at 40 cts. a doz. makes the wage earner do some close calculating to make things come out clear.

Mr. Charlie Biehl of Kitchener, McLaughlin agent in that city, motored to town on Sunday, with his family.

Mr. Bernard Walter of the Elora road has invested in a 1917 Ford touring car, having bought it from the local agents.

CLAMIS

Miss Birdie McLean has returned home from Southampton accompanied by her sister Mrs. Bert Montgomery.

Mr. Symon and Jack Forsythe of Riversdale were week-end visitors at A. Symon.

Rev. D. Allan of Hamilton conducted quarterly services in free Methodist Church last week.

Mrs. R. J. Nesbitt and Miss Dorothy have been visiting relatives at Holland Centre.

BORN—To Corp. and Mrs. Kitchen, on Wednesday, May 9th, 1917, a son.

Reuben Witting of Underwood visited Jack McKeeman on Sunday.

The saw mill here has been sold to Mr. Brammercombe and machinery is being removed away.

Mrs. J. C. McIntyre spent a few days with her friend Mrs. Fitzsimmons of Pinkerton.

Miss Nora C. McNally has returned home from Faculty in Toronto.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. James Ferris on Sunday, May 13th, 1917, a daughter.

Rev. H. L. Stillwell of Toronto missionary from India gave a very interesting and helpful address in the Baptist church on Monday evening.

Louis Schnitzler of Cargill is working on J. K. McLennan's barn.

Mrs. C. McDermid lost one of her stables by fire on Tuesday night. All are sorry for her loss.

Mrs. Norman and Jack McLean attended the funeral of her niece, North Line, Kincardine on Sunday.

Miss Dewar of Tiverton was a week-end visitor with Miss Flossie McLennan.

John McKennitt's team ran away on Monday morning with a seed drill breaking whiffle trees, harness and fence.

Mrs. Blue of Paisley is nurse in charge at Mrs. Kitchens.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Woods and family of Lorne sundayed at the Misses Howson.

(Intended for last week)

Mrs. R. McFadden of Toronto was a week-end visitor in this locality.

Pte. James McCormick left on Monday for Edmonton Alberta.

Pte. Wilbert McNally is home from London on a ten days leave.

Miss Ray of Lindsay is a visitor at the home of her nephew, Mr. W. J. Graham.

We regret to report the serious illness of Mrs. W. H. Gilchrist, 2nd. con. Bruce. All wish for her a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Arch. McFadyen, Bdy. West, is very low. Her son Alex of Ohio State, arrived home last week.

In Friday's Casualty List, the name of Gunner Edgar W. Pyke of Toronto, appeared among the wounded. He was severely wounded in the arm and chest and admitted to No. 1 General Hospital, Etaples, on April 23rd. Gunner Pyke is well known here, having spent several months here a few years ago and also visited here since. His many friends hope his wounds are not serious and that he will soon recover.

A number of the I. O. O. F. Brethren from here attended parade and service in Tiverton on Sunday.

Master Hamilton McKinnon has been under the Dr's. care, threatened with appendicitis.

Messrs Ryerson Robertson, Cleve Munro and John R. Cameron, and Messrs Robinson of North Line, and 5th Con. Kincardine were Sunday visitors at Mr. Neil Currie's.

Constable Briggs of Walkerton was in the village on Monday.

Miss Daisy Cronin, visited her brother Lieut. Cronin of Kincardine who leaves on Tuesday morning for overseas.

The Ladies Missionary Society of St. Pauls Church, met at the home of Mrs. James Thompson on Wednesday.

Mr. James Needham, has purchased a new Ford car.

CARGILL

Mr. W. L. Keeling who has enlisted with the Div. Signallers, Toronto, left here on Monday to report for duty.

Miss Juanita Cargill who has been in Toronto returned to her home here on Saturday.

We are pleased to see Mr. John Reaburn around again after his serious illness.

Mrs. Milton Grainger and babe of Chatham and Pte. Walter Grainger of Guelph spent the week-end at the the home of Mr. W. A. Grainger here.

Mrs. Clark of Pickering is visiting at the home of Mr. F. F. Balsdon.

Mrs. R. A. Fowlie is visiting her parents in Whitby.

Mrs. John Clancy visited in Walkerton on Saturday.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Parker, Friday, May 4th, a son.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mahoney on Wednesday, May 9th, a daughter.

The Bruce Preparedness League are talking of having a reception in the Foresters Hall on Friday evening for Pte. Alex Thompson lately returned from England.

(Intended for last week.)

Mrs. C. W. Keeling received an announcement last Monday of the diamond anniversary of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith of Oak Lake, Man., formerly of Walkerton. They are both enjoying good health.

Mrs. and Miss Kerr who have been visiting at the home of Rev. J. L. Homer returned to their home in Farran Point last week.

Mrs. Ezra Dietrich and daughter Muriel of Chesley are visiting at the home of Mr. Thomas Grice.

Mr. George Welsford spent Sunday with relatives in Paisley.

Dr. F. A. Parker of Wingham spent the week-end at the home of Mr. C. W. Keeling.

Mrs. W. D. Cargill who has been spending a few days at her home here returned to Toronto on Monday.

Mr. Lorne Carr spent Sunday at his home near Glamis.

A few of our young people attended the Minstrel show in Walkerton on Friday night and report a real good time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Rousseau of the Mansion House, Clifford, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. J. D. Schuett.

Miss Mollie Kyle of Chesley is visiting at the home of her uncle, Mr. W. D. Cargill.

We are sorry to know that Miss Lillian Braun is quite ill with pleurisy. We all wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. James O'Donnell who has been visiting his sister Mrs. John Clancy, returned to his home in Stratford on Monday.

We are sorry to know that Mr. John Reaburn is seriously ill with pneumonia. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Word was received by Mrs. Henry Sparling from her son Edgar, who was supposed to have been wounded on April 9th saying that he was quite well and came through the battle safely. A letter was also received by Mrs. John Loughleen from her son Willie saying that he came through the battle without a scratch.

MAPLE GROVE

(Intended for last week)

Messrs Leslie Stringer and Jno. Caswell of Kincardine spent Sunday at Mr. Jno. Keyes.

Dr. Fortune of Walkerton made a call to Mr. John Moffatt on Sunday evening.

Mr. Chas. Fitzsimmons is breaking in his new Eel driver.

Gunner James McCormick returned soldier of the Royal Navy C. V. R., visited the burg last week. He left on Monday for Edmonton where he expects to receive his discharge.

Mr. Clarence Reid is engaged with Mr. Jno. Keyes and Mr. Jno. Shaw of Paisley, with Mr. Jno. Bell, both for the season.

Wedding bells are ringing. We hear the echo at Kingarf.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Stroeder from the South Line spent Sunday at the home of Mr. John Stroeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Weir spent the week end with friends in Guelph.

S. S. No 5 was closed a couple of days last week owing to illness of the teacher and some of the pupils.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lambertus spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Jos. Zettler, near Walkerton.

Mr. Anthony Kocher spent Sunday at his home near Deemerton.

Miss Marjorie Weir spent the week-end in Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Dougald McCallum left this week for Toronto, where they will visit friends before leaving for their home in Elbow, Sask.

A meeting of the Red Cross Society will be held in the township hall this Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Jacob Lambertus is visiting at the home of his son here, Mr. Wm. Lambertus.

CHEPSTOW

Miss Mary Graf of Kitchener is on a short vacation to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Anstett and babe of Walkerton, Sundayed with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Anstett.

Mr. Wm. Commans who has been nursing an ailment of the ankle for the past two years is undergoing treatment at the Hospital at Walkerton.

BORN—On Monday, May 7th to Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Schmidt, a daughter.

PINKERTON

Pinkerton is to be again represented in the baseball world. This time it is the fair sex of the village who will try to keep up the record of the old town. With the boys kicking football and the girls "slamming" a baseball, this promises to be a lively burg this summer.

Misses Jennie Pinkerton and Hattie Hale spent Sunday with their friend Miss Zeta Clark.

The well-drillers who have been working at Mr. Alf. Fiddis' struck an overflowing well at 60 ft. Mr. D. Pinkerton is also having a well drilled.

Lieut. Harold Pinkerton of Walkerton spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. Wilmer Donnelly, G. T. R. mail clerk spent a few days at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Thompson, Miss Susie and Mr. Thomas of Glamis spent Sunday in the burg.

We are pleased to report that Miss Myrtle Garland who has been ill is on the road to recovery.

FORMOSA

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Zettel was saddened by a shocking bereavement on Saturday morning. Their eldest boy, Herbert, a bright little fellow of eight years, attended school on Friday and was hale and hearty. In the middle of the night he was taken sick with convulsions and by seven o'clock in the morning he had passed away. The deepest sympathy is felt by everyone for the sorrowing parents.

Mr. B. Beingessner received a phone message on Tuesday announcing the death the same day at Ripley of his brother-in-law, Jacob Goetz. Mr. Goetz, who was in his 50th year, had been suffering all winter with cancer. He was a shoemaker by trade and for many years lived at Walkerton. He is mourned by his wife, who was Miss Klempp of Walkerton before her marriage, and three daughters. His aged mother lives in Formosa, also two brothers, John and Michael, and his sister, Mrs. Beingessner. Another brother is Will Goetz of Lafayette, Ind. and there are three other sisters:—Mrs. Frank Beingessner of Champion, Alta.; Mrs. John Bauman of Buffalo, and Mrs. Michael Balk of Buffalo. The funeral took place at Ripley.

Farmers are about finished seeding in this neighborhood. The ground was in pretty good shape for the seed this year. Some farmers are plowing up their fall wheat.

NARVA

(Intended for last week)

Mr. Clarence Reid is engaged with Mr. Jno. Keyes for seeding.

Mr. Jas. Needham of the 9th of Kincardine visited his sister Mrs. Robt. Keyes on Thursday.

Our popular teacher, Mr. H. Becking has purchased a new Hyslop Bicycle.

Mrs. Jno. Moffat is, at the time of writing, under the doctors care with a severe attack of muscular rheumatism.

Mr. Wm. Alexander sawed up a nice pile of wood for Messrs Jno. and Geo. Moffatt, last week.

Miss Mabelle Mooney visited with Miss Lila Keyes last Thursday afternoon.

Misses Aggie and Annie Moffat were in the County Town on Monday.

After the usual Arbor Day performance on Friday, the pupils had a pleasant jaunt in a near-by woods, and on their return an enthusiastic game of football.

The Narva Women's Institute will hold their Annual Business Meeting at Mrs. R. Wilson's, 11th con. Greenock, on Wednesd'y May 16th 1917 at 2.30 P. M. All members requested to be present.

HANOVER

Hanover tendered an enthusiastic and affectionate farewell to the local Platoon of the 248th Greys last week as they entrained for Owen Sound. A civic reception, presided over by the Mayor, was held in the Council Chamber.

One man could not enlist in the 248th because he had just bought a horse and another said he could not go as he was going to buy a car." Still another said he had been used to thin-soled boots all his life and could not stand the heavy boots he would have to wear in the Army.

According to the London Military Gazette the name of Lieut.-Col. G. F. McFarland, formerly of the 147th Battalion and since in command of the 8th Reserve Battalion at Shorncliffe, England, appeared among the Canadian officers appointed to command a battalion at the front.

The Local Chapter, I. O. D. E. entertained Lieut. Korman and the members of the Hanover Platoon of the 248th Greys to supper in the I. O. D. E. Rooms.

The 248th Batt'n has been warned for Overseas and expects to move East about May 15th.

Henry Riehl of Bentinck tp. was found in a dying condition in his barn last Sunday evening. Dr. Erde of Hanover was notified, but before he reached the sick man he had passed away. Rumors of foul play in connection with his death were in circulation, but Dr. Ball of Hanover, coroner, who made an investigation on Monday, found nothing to substantiate these rumors. The man had apparently died from natural causes. He had been on the down grade physically for some time, and while he had never consulted a doctor, it is presumed from the symptoms he evidenced that he had suffered from diabetes Deceased was 60 years of age. He leaves a wife and family.—Post.

Pte. Clarence Horlock of Hanover who went overseas with the 147th Greys, writing to his sister, Mrs. Nelson Wagner, from England on April 8th says in part: 'Say I had a surprise last week. I met Harold Young at the depot and spent an evening up at his room. I was pretty near "struck" the morning I saw him. He is second in command of our company and believe me I will have my own way now.

Town of Walkerton

Court of Revision 1917

The first sitting of the Court of Revision for the year 1917 for hearing complaints respecting the Assessment Roll of the Town of Walkerton will be held in the

COUNCIL CHAMBER, TOWN HALL,

Monday, May 28th, 1917

at 7.30 o'clock p. m.

A. COLLINS, Clerk.

May 15th, 1917.

Thos. A. Edison's latest invention, known as the New Edison, is the instrument to which the New York Globe refers as "the [illegible] with a soul." We cord[illegible] you to visit our store and permit us to demonstrate that the New Edison is utterly different from any and all talking machines.

R. L. GIBSON

JEWELER · WALKERTON

The Central Grocery

JAPAN TEA

25c a lb,
5 lbs for $1.00
35c a lb,
3 lbs for $1.00

JAMS AND CANNED FRUITS

Special 2 lbs Prunes for **25c**

Get our price on five-bag lots of Flour.

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING.

C. PETTEPLACE

Individuality

THE selection of appropriate mountings for remarkably good Photographic Portraits.

THAT'S US.

FRASER STUDIO

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 21 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MAY 24th 1917 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

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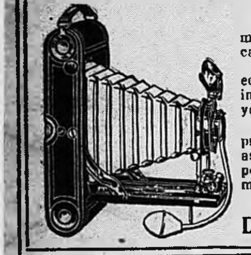

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Films to fit all makes and sizes of cameras.

Everything needed for the developing and finishing of your pictures.

An illustrated price list for the asking or drop us a postal for one by mail.

HUNTER'S Drug Store

The Rexall Store

A Sunny Disposition

in the morning follows the use of

Rexall Orderlies

the night before. The mild but sure laxative tablet with the pleasant taste. In neat tins at 15c & 25c.

A. P. Sieveright

Drugs - Kodaks

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

newest effects and wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

A Harvard Brown Vici Kid Princess Shoe

Made with [illegible] Champagne Cloth top and new heel. One of the latest styles for Spring and Summer.

Price $7.00

Ramsey

The Shoeman

Our Suits

they make you look good, feel good, and they are made good, no matter what price you pay.

Greys in all shades, plain stripes and small checks; Blues, Browns and Blacks in fast colors. We have them all. Try us for your next suit.

Men's Furnishings

The Newest Summer Styles

In Soft Collars, Sport Shirts, Underwear, Pyjamas, Night Shirts, Hats, Caps, Etc.

T. ROURKE

Tailor and Men's Wear.

136, Walkerton, Ont.

Off for Front

A contingent of nurses including Miss Annie Ferguson of Montreal left London on Wednesday for Montreal.

Killed By Colt's Kick

Wm. Slestor, a well-known farmer living near Kincardine, died on Thursday as a result of a kick by a colt in the abdomen.

Former Walkerton Girl

A telegram received here yesterday announced the death of Mrs. Jos. Kroetsch (nee Pauline La France) daughter of Mrs. M. La France of Walkerton. Death followed an operation yesterday morning.

Transferred To Windsor.

Mr. J. H. Matson, accountant of the Merchants Bank, was transferred last week to the Windsor Branch. Mr. Matson was here about a year, and was well thought of in the town. He is succeeded here by Mr. J. H. Theaker of Tara.

A Pecular Accident

Mr. John Richardson of Brant reports a peculiar accident to a 10 months old calf. He was driving the animal across the barnyard on Saturday morning when it suddenly fell and broke both its front legs, necessitating its being killed.

Wouldn't Accept Resignation

Word has been received here that the Methodist congregation at Preston has declined to accept Rev. D. A. Walker's resignation. They have extended his leave of absence three months and have arranged for a supply to take his work. As the conference meets next month, this means that Mr. Walker will be the pastor at Preston for next conference year. Mr. Walker's health is still very poor.

Death of Mrs. Himmelspach

Mrs. Anthony Himmelspach, a highly respected resident of the Carlsruhe neighborhood, passed away on Saturday in her 68th year. She had been poorly for some time. The accidental death of her son, who was killed in the field a year ago, was a great shock to her and seriously impaired her health. Besides her husband, she leaves two sons at home, one in the West, and a married daughter in Detroit. Mrs. Himmelspach was a sister of Mr. John M. Rustz of Walkerton. The funeral took place at Carlsruhe on Tuesday.

"Well Done, Walkerton!"

W. S. Clendening, formerly School Inspector for East Bruce, sends a $5 subscription to the Walkerton Y. M. C. A. Campaign Fund. Mr. Clendening writes:—I consider it an honor to be associated with the citizens of Walkerton in their contributions towards the war expenses, as they have done their duty in the present gigantic struggle in such a multitude of ways and with such a right royal spirit. I feel proud of my old home of 35 years, and exclaim "Well done, Walkerton, and well done, Bruce."

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, May 23)

Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12.00
Oats, per bsh.	75 to......	75
Wheat " "	2.65 to......	2.65
Barley, " "	1 10 to......	1 10
Hogs, per cwt,	16.10 to......	16 40
Butter, per lb,	33 to	36
Eggs. per doz.	39 to	40

MUSTN'T PLAY FALSE

To Our Boys at the Front—People at Home Must Back Them in Every Possible Way

Never has a Walkerton audience had the war situation and the pressing needs of the moment more clearly and emphatically placed before it than on Monday night, when Capt. (Mrs.) Parsons and Capt. Hindson addressed a recruiting meeting in the Town Hall. The speakers came up from London with the idea of helping Major Nelson who is engaged in recruiting reinforcements for the 160th Bruce Batt'n in this district. Unfortunately there were few citizens of military age present and the speakers had to confine their remarks mostly to the "mothers and sweethearts" present.

Mr. John Rowland who presided told the young ladies in the audience in his characteristic style, that young men that were not brave enough to fight would not make good husbands. He praised Premier Borden for introducing conscription and said we ought to have had it a year ago. Conscription of wealth and the appointment of a food dictator should follow too. The rich folks were not doing their share. The reason the Lord made poor folks must have been because He had to get the money out of them to run the charitable and patriotic funds. He had no use for the farmer who refused to sell his wheat at $3.15, and then sang "We'll never Let the Old Flag Fall."

Capt. (Mrs.) Parsons, is a cultivated little woman who hails from "the wilds of New Ontario" as she calls it. She is of Scotch ancestry and inherits the fighting blood of "her men" of preceding generations. She has three grown-up sons, all at the Front. She

(Continued on page 8)

Killed In Action

Word was received in town on Monday that Pte. Jim Carroll of Kincardine, a young man well-known in Walkerton, had been killed in action. Jim had been previously wounded and had only recently returned to the Front from England.

Those Special Sales

Special sales by the local druggists last week livened up Durham St. and brought a lot of business to the town. If more merchants would show similar enterprise the people of this district would be quicker to appreciate the fact that Walkerton is a good town to shop in.

$1000 Mark Reached

The ladies of the Entertainment Committee of the Hospital Aid have emerged triumphantly from their campaign to raise $1,000 for the year ending June 1st. The supper given at the Town Hall on Tuesday night was liberally patronized, over a hundred dollars being taken at the door. The supper was choice, the only indication of hard times being the low price charged. The ladies were delighted with the support the public gave them in their effort and wished the Telescope to express their appreciation to the community for their splendid support throughout the year.

Given Send Off

Pte. Chas. Whitehead, son of Mr. John Whitehead, arrived here on Monday for a few days leave before proceeding Overseas with the Southern Alberta Forestry Co. Charlie has been orange growing in California and from that distant point answered his country's call. On Tuesday evening united to do him honor and he was the people of No. 4 School Section given a royal send-off at his father's home in Brant. The people of the School Section presented him with an address and a handsome signet ring, while the township of Brant gave him a fine address and a gold piece.

Will Oil Streets After All.

The Council's action in deciding not to buy any more street oil this year and to oil only Durham St. was greeted with such violent protests by citizens last Week that Mayor Johnston called a Special meeting and had the Board's decision reversed. Citizens pointed out that the Council should not deprive the back streets of oil, no matter what it cost, so long as the people were willing to pay for it. As each resident pays for all the oil that goes on the street in front of his own property this argument is good. True the town pays for the street corners but they amount to only twenty-five per cent of the total area. The dust that was prevalent the latter part of the week helped to drive the situation home to people. Many folks declaring that they wanted the dust layed no matter what the oil cost, and that they were no more willing to go without oil because it came high, than they were willing to go without bread because the price of flour is up. The Council after listening to remarks by Mr. H. M. Lay and other citizens, decided to go ahead and oil the streets the same as last year, the Council paying one-quarter of the expense as usual to cover street corners. The clerk was instructed to call for tenders for oil from a number of supply houses.

LT.-COL. DR. FRASER

Writes Good Descriptive Account of What He Saw in the Fierce Struggle at Vimy Ridge

The following interesting description of the doings at Vimy Ridge came in a letter from Lt.-Col. (Dr.) Fraser to Mr. Arthur Collins:—

This has been a most eventful week and as I have a few minutes, the first time since Sunday morning last, when I can sit down without something on my mind will take the opportunity of writing you. We will be on the move again in a few hours, so what I write you will probably be very disjointed. You will have read in the papers all about the Canadians taking Vimy Ridge on Easter Monday. I took charge of an advanced station on Sunday. At 5.30 a. m. zero hour on Monday, with one burst of sound the guns opened. There was a flash of flame (new kind of shell) all along the line for miles. Then such a display of fireworks; it was a gorgeous sight. Flares, colored rockets, mines, green and red signals and a golden rain of fire all going up at once. The ground was trembling with the roar of the guns of all sizes, from field guns to 15 howitzers. It was an awful din, just a deafening roar all the time. We could see our fellows going over and disappearing the other side of the ridge. At seven o'clock German prisoners were coming in and soon they were coming in droves, more officers than usual and many more stretcher bearers than usual, a Battalion Commander then a Brigadier Gen. and his staff. They were Bavarians and the officers were rather fine looking but the men were a very mixed lot. We had a great number to carry stretchers from the line and they carried all day long. Thanks to them and the good arrangements, the wounded were never cleared more rapidly and with less congestion. I hid five of them in a dug-out all night and used them next day to help carry down stragglers. They are great workers. There were two unwounded medical officers came through us and I think there were others.—(To be concluded next week.)

Suing C. P. R.

Irwin Bros. have entered action against the C. P. R. to recover damages for the twenty horses which were killed in a railway accident along the North Shore in March.

Will Have Half-Holiday

Mr. C. Patrick says he is going to have a holiday this summer no matter whether the other merchants of the town do or not. Starting June 7th, he will close his grocery every Thursday at 1 p. m. during the summer months. On Wednesday nights he will remain open until 9 o'clock.

Mildmayites Honor Dr. Clapp.

A representative gathering of citizens assembled at the Foresters Hall, Mildmay, on Wednesday evening of last week and presented to Dr. R. E. Clapp, a handsome gold-headed cane suitably inscribed, and to Mrs. Clapp, a beautiful upholstered arm chair. A nice address expressing the high esteem in which Dr. Clapp and his family have always been held in the village, was read by Principal Kidd, while the presentation was made by Dr. Doering. Messrs. J. A. Johnston, Dr. Wilson and others spoke of the loss which Mildmay was sustaining in the removal of the family, and expressing every good wish for their future happiness and prosperity. After a residence of over thirty-seven years in that community, it must be gratifying to Dr. Clapp to know that he has the good-wishes and respect of all his fellow-citizens no matter to what class, creed or political party they may belong.

Our Champion Exhorter

We were not a bit surprised to learn from his own lips on Monday night that Mr. Rowland, who has been developing a "Billy Sunday" style on the recruiting platform, has at last broken into the pulpit. Mr. Rowland confided to his hearers that a few Sundays ago he and Dunc. McKerracher and Frank Rennie had held forth of a Sunday evening from the pulpit of a Presbyterian Church of a neighboring town. Mr. Rowland probably took for his text something about making two onions grow where one had been before, a subject which would easily draw tears to the eyes of the congregation. Bro. McKerracher and Bro. Rennie would no doubt deal with the beauty of brotherly love. Speaking from the platform Monday night. Mr. Rowland went further and gave some pointed advice to the local clergy regarding their pulpit work. He advocated that the local pastors desist for the moment in their efforts to steer pilgrims towards the Pearly gates and preach, "Grow beans, more Potatoes, and then Some!" or words to that effect. Mr. Rowland took off his hat to Premier Borden for announcing Conscription, and certainly struck a responsive chord in the audience when he declared emphatically that there should be not only conscription of manhood, but a conscription of wealth and that a food dictator should be appointed.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Victoria Day.

Stylish pumps at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Pte. Will Anderson was home over Sunday.

A full stock of outing shoes at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Latest styles in wedding stationery at the Telescope.

For the best farm shoes go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. John Lambertus is reported to be very seriously ill.

Snow fell several inches deep on May 27th ten years ago.

Mr. J. J. Schumacher made a business trip to Hamilton this week.

Miss Agnes Obrecht left last week to visit her sisters in Hamilton.

Pte. C. Clarke of Elmwood was reported missing in Monday's lists.

Womens shoes clearing at $3 50 on the bargain table.—Ramsey the Shoeman.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them, new styles at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

For sale—Millet Seed and White field Beans, at the Central Grocery.—W. G. Searle.

Orillia has 140 cases of typhoid fever which have been traced to the milk supply.

There will be a chorus of fifty voices in the Philharmonic Society's concert on June 12th.

Mr. Will Pengelly of Toronto, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pengelly.

Mr. and Mrs. Weiss and family motored to Palmerston and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Jerymn.

Misses Mary Lindsay and Ida Brechler spent the week end with Miss Margaret Friedman, Chepstow.

Misses Reta Weiss and Agnes Ward spent last Thursday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Dester of Cargill.

Mr. F. W. Sieveright, druggist of Toronto, was here a few days last week assisting his brother at his big special sale.

Choice Ontario potatoes for seed, named varieties, guaranteed by grower The Central Grocery.—W. G. Searle.

Raginskin, the new material for women's white shoes. We have them in pumps and high cuts.—Ramsey the Shoeman.

Rev. C. W. Cosens and Mr. John McCool attended District Meeting of the Methodist Church at Chesley on Tuesday.

Conductor Cox of the G. T. R., who runs through Walkerton, took a stroke on Friday while working in his garden at Southampton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ranesbottom motored to Hillsburg on Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Ranesbottom's uncle, Mr. Arch. Robinson.

Every housewife is interested in bargains these days. Telescope advertisements tell of the best special values offered in town this week.

Special, Zimmer's flower and vegetable seeds regular 5c a packet, Friday and Saturday 10 packets for 25c, at the Central Grocery.—W. G. Searle.

Sergt. Art Taggart did some good recruiting work at Chesley last week before Conscription was announced, landing five recruits inside of three days.

The Hydro Commission has bought the equipment of the Ontario West Shore Railway, for about $120,000. There were several tenders but Hydro bid the highest.

After all is said and done these are glorious days for the small boy, for does not the merchant stick a gum drop now on the spout of the oil can instead of a potato?

Miss Lizzie Holm, who has a fine position as housekeeper at Dodge Bros. big farm near Detroit, Mich., is home on two weeks' holidays visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Justus Holm.

Walt. Smith, son of Mr. Frank Smith, was one of the first volunteers to sign up to go Overseas with reinforcements for the 160th. Unfortunately he was rejected on the physical examination.

Mr. E. D. Bonnell of the Rexall Store in Owen Sound was here last week assisting Mr. A. P. Sieveright with his One Cent Sale. Mr. Bonnell is an enthusiastic Rexallite and is quite convinced that "If it is Rexall it is good."

Harold Patterson of the Toronto Forestry Co. is home on two weeks' leave recuperating his recent attack of scarlet fever. He is feeling fine now after a six weeks siege of illness and expects to go Overseas, in a few weeks.

Mr. J. B. Huether motored up from Guelph on Sunday, Mrs. Huether returning home with him. Her mother, Mrs. A. Todd, who will spend the summer at her home here, has just returned from a visit to members of her family at Regina and Vancouver.

As we go to press, the air is full of snow.

David Brindley signed up yesterday for Overseas.

Flat to rent. Very convenient. Apply to C. Patrick.

Miss Tilda Cain was home from London over Sunday.

Mr. Partridge of Barrie, visited friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Walford were here from Hespeler over Sunday.

Mr. Harry Galbraith of Shelburne was a visitor here over Sunday.

We are sorry to report that little Earle Kaufmann is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. George Lambertus is visiting her son, J. A. Lambertus of Dunkeld for a few days.

Little Miss Edith Reed returned on Friday from a visit to her grandmother Mrs. Reed, at Toronto.

Mrs. W. F. Ross of Forest is spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McKay.

Mr. Frank Wade an old Walkerton boy now, a lawyer in Cleveland, was a visitor in town on Thursday.

Mrs. (Dr.) Stewart of Teeswater and Mrs. Hall of Saskatoon were the guests of Mrs. McPhail last week.

Mr. Norman Hiscox won the coal oil stove which was drawn for at the Hospital Supper, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Bremner attended the funeral of the late Mr. and Mrs. Harry Parsons at Orillia on Tuesday.

Special

Ginger Snaps, 2 lbs. for 25c., at Patrick's.

Wool Wanted

Highest prices, cash or trade. S. A. Rife & Co.

Organ For Sale

A good second hand organ for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

For Sale

Driving mare, buggy, cutter, harness, etc., for sale.—A. P. Johnston.

Landed at Quebec

Mrs. Lou. Anderson received a telegram from her husband Tuesday night saying that he had arrived at Quebec.

More Parcels To The Front

The young ladies of the Soldiers Aid despatched 75 parcels of soldiers' comforts and eatables to Walkerton boys in the trenches on Tuesday.

Walkerton Recruits

Four Walkerton boys have enlisted thus far with Major Nelson. They are:—Mel. Kain, Hermie Runstedler, Nic McIntee, Bob McGregor.

County Hospital Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Bruce County General Hospital Women's Aid Society will be held in the Council Chamber on Saturday, May 26th at 4 p. m.

Notice To The Public

The High School will make their last collection of newspapers and rubbers for this term on Saturday, May 26th, and will continue the work after the summer holidays.

Engagement Announced

Mr. W. H. Brown of Chesley, announces the engagement of his youngest sister, Annie Elizabeth, to Mr. William Redford Peterson, of Walkerton, the marriage to take place early in June.

Mildmay Celebration Postponed

The Victoria Day Celebration which was to have been held in Mildmay this Thursday, May 24th, has been postponed until Monday, June 4, when the entire program provided for to-day will be given.

Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schumacher announce the engagement of their daughter, Afra, to Mr. Edward F. Peters, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peters of New York City, the marriage to take place early in June.

Sergt. Kingsbury Doing Well

Sergt. George Kingsbury is making a good recovery from his wounds in the Royal Infirmary at Leicester, England. That is the reassuring word that came to Mrs. S. Saunders in a letter from the Red Cross authorities last week.

Those Seed Potatoes

A carload of potatoes ordered for Paisley by the local Agricultural Dept. arrived from New Brunswick on Monday and were unloaded the following day. The car of seed potatoes ordered for Walkerton and Cargill left Edmonton on May 12th and are expected here every day. There are about enough orders in now to clean out the car.

Both in England

Mr. C. W. Cryderman had a cablegram last week from his son, Sergt. Wilbur Cryderman stating that he had arrived safely in England from Saloniki and is now in London. A cable from his sister, Miss Ethel, has also been received stating that she has landed in England. Both brother and sister are now in London but it is unlikely that either is aware of the other's presence in the Old Land.

DEDICATION AT CARGILL

Imposing Ceremony Attended by Masonic Brethren From all Points in the District—Short Sketch of Moravian Lodge

An affair which marks an important landmark in the history of Masonry in this district took place at Cargill last Wednesday night. It was the official dedication of Moravian Lodge Hall, the splendid new quarters which are now occupied by the Cargill brethren. The impressive ceremony was conducted by Rt. Wor. Bro. A. P. Johnston, D. D. G. M. of Bruce District, No. 5, acting as representative of the Grand Master. He was assisted by a large staff of officers including the following:—

R. Wor. Bro. A. P. Johnston D. D. G. M. as Grand Master; R. Wor. Bro. W. J. Loughleen P. D. D. G. M. as Deputy G. N. R. W. Bro. F. A. Ryan, Grand Director of Ceremonies; W. Bro. D. McLachlin, Ass't Grand Dir. of Cer; W. Bro. C. S. Stephan, Grand Architect; W. Bro. W. H. McBurney, Grand Senior Warden; W. Bro. Reg. I. Shannon, Grand Junior Warden; W. Bro. W. Diehl, Grand Chaplain; Wor. Bro. W. R. Barnett, Grand Sec.; W. Bro. C. E. Start, Ass't Grand Treas. W. Bro. Bremner, Grand Treas. W. Bro. E. Myles, Ass't Grand Treas.; W. Bro. (Dr.) P. Houston, W. Bro. M. L. Slegler, Grand Sword Bearer; W. Bro. I. Shoemaker, Grand Senior Deacon; W. Bro. L. A. Eedy, Grand Junior Deacon; W. Bro. Geo. Sirrs, Grand Sup't. Works; W. Bro. C. Petteplace, Grand Organist; W. Bros. J. J. Nielle, W. Collins, F. W. Fischer, W. Halladay, Bros. N. C. McKay, M. S. Sparrow, T. Boss, J. A. Green, W. H. Davidson, W. Lustig.

Over a hundred Masonic brethren, including five auto loads from Walkerton, an equal number from Paisley, and members from Chesley, Owen Sound and other points, were present, and had the privilege of seeing one of the most impressive and instructive ceremonies in the Masonic ritual well performed. Afterwards a bountiful supper was served in the banquetting hall on the first floor of the building. This part of the program was looked after by the ladies who certainly did their part magnificently, as they have the reputation of always doing on such occasions.

The Programme

Toast, The King, "God Save the King" Army and Navy, Bro. Cooper, Cedar Lodge, Wiarton; Song, Patriotic Hopper Bros., Grand Lodge of Canada R. Wor. Bro. Johnston, R. W. Bro. F. Ryan P. D. D. G. M., North Huron. Dist. No. 5; Masonic Quartette, R. Wor. Bro. W. J. Loughleen, Wor. Bro. Ziegler, Wor. Bro. R. Fowlie, Bro. G. F. Saunders; Sister Societies, Bro. D. McKerracher, Saugeen; Canada and Empire, Bros. Logie of Paisley and Wor. C. S. Stephan; Ladies, Wor. Bro. Dr. Houston, Wor. Bro. McBurney, Bro. C. Steele of Paisley; Members of Moravian Lodge, Wor. Bro. Fowlie, Wor. Bro. Sirrs, Bro. C. Cliff; Auld Lang Syne.

The new Hall is commodious, well-furnished, and altogether one of the best in this part of the country. The lodge which was organized not so many years ago with a humble beginning has grown and expanded until it is now a real credit to the community, has a live staff of officers, and numbers a large list of the best citizenship of the village and surrounding townships on its membership roll.

Moravian Lodge first met at Eden Grove. The Lodge was formed in the year 1893 on July 19th. Most Wor. Bro. T. Gibson was G. Master, R. W. Bro. White, D. G. Master; R. Wor. Bro., J. J. Mason G. Secy. The following were the Charter members:—Thos. Pinkerton, James Dougan, Thos Hood sr., Jas. McBeth, John Munn, Robert Maxwell, Thos. Chittick, Archibald McArthur, W. J. McKerman. Wor. Thos. Pinkerton was the first W. Master; Jas. Dougan, S W; Thos. Hood, J. W. The majority of the Charter members have passed away. Those that are living as far as

(Continued on page 8)

Memorial Service

Memorial Service for Pte. George Cunningham who fell at Vimy Ridge will be held at St. Thomas Church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

Brotherhood Foots The Bill

A further sequel to Dr. Minifie's visit to Walkerton developed last week when it became known that the Doctor had neglected to pay a bill of $63 at the County Hospital for services to his deceased wife. Mr. John Rowland who had received full assurance by letter from Brotherhood Headquarters at Toronto in January that Dr. Minifie was "alright" and was acting for them, wrote the Secretary of the Brotherhood at Toronto, last week explaining the circumstances and received a reply under date of May 10th: "Dr. Minifie was not employed by us, was simply working temporarily under our auspices. Since the end of March he does not stand related to us at all." The letter added that the Brotherhood executive had decided to pay the Hospital account.

A SUDDEN CALL

Eldest Son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie Expires in a Moment—Strain From Heavy Lift was Probable Cause

The uncertainty of life was never more impressively illustrated than in the death of Edwin Ritchie, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie of Walkerton, who was taken in the very prime of rugged manhood without a moment's notice.

Four of the Ritchie brothers have been farming within a short distance of one another in Saskatchewan and on Saturday afternoon a telegram came from Walter to the father, Mr. P. Ritchie in Walkerton, stating briefly that Edwin had passed away the day before. About the same time a message was received from Robert saying that he was coming East with the body. Particulars of the sad affair were brought by Robt., who arrived with his brothers remains on the late C. P. R. train, Tuesday night.

It appears that Edwin, accompanied by his wife, motored across country on Friday afternoon to see about some fence posts and was about six miles from home when the car got stuck in some sand. He jumped out of the car and while Mrs. Ritchie started the engine, he pushed behind and managed to free the machine. He had been feeling unwell that day, and as the engine was hot, he suggested going to a farm house near by to get some water. When they got to the house he suggested that the engine was perhaps too hot and to let it cool for a few minutes. The lady of the house was a soldier's wife whose husband was at the Front. She took them into a room to show them her husband's picture on the wall. As Mr. Ritchie raised his head to look at the picture he collapsed lifeless on the floor. It is thought that the strain caused by lifting on the car on the road may have caused the rupture of a blood-vessel in the head.

The affair came as the greatest shock to all his family and friends since, as far as was known, he was in the best of health, although necessarily working hard, early and late, owing to their scarcity of help and the many things which required looking after in connection with the thousand acres of land, together with a large quantity of stock, and a threshing outfit.

Edwin, who was the eldest of a family of seven, was 43 years of age, having been born on his father's farm near Enniskillen, on Jan. 5th, 1874. Seven years ago he went west to farm and was highly successful. He was a man of good principles, clear-headed, and industrious, and his taking off in the very prime of life is a heart-breaking blow to the family. Besides his wife, who was formerly Miss Pinkerton of Essex, and a cousin of the late David Pinkerton, of Enniskillen, he is survived by a bright little son, Harold, who is seven years old. Five brothers and one sister survive:—Wilfred of Walkerton, Robert of Tessier, Sask., Janet (Mrs. David Ritchie of Teeswater,) Walter of Delisle, Sask. Hugh Allen of Delisle, Sask; Gordon, on the homestead in Greenock.

His widow and little son, and Mr. Robert Ritchie, accompanied the remains from the West. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon from the parents' home. Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church, conducted the service, and a large concourse of the old friends from Greenock, Walkerton, and the surrounding country, followed the remains to their last resting place in the family plot at the old Greenock Cemetery.

Will Attend Montreal Meeting

Messrs C. M. Bowman M. P. P. W. D. Cargill M. P. P., Sheriff Jermyn, J. A. Johnston and Joe Thompson of Mildmay, attended an exclusive meeting of the Bruce Preparedness League here last Wednesday. The executive decided to try to get a number of delegates from Bruce to attend the Win-the-War Congress at Montreal this week. Messrs David Robertson and W. M. Shaw will attend, and it is hoped that others from the County will go.

Killed in Auto Smash.

Walkerton friends have deep sympathy for Mr. Peter Bremner in the shocking death of his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Parsons of Orillia, who were killed in an auto accident near Newmarket on Saturday morning. It appears that Mr. and Mrs. Parsons were driving up a steep hill at a sharp curve when a Metropolitan suburban car from Toronto jammed into their auto. They were dragged 150 feet and crushed to death before the street car had stopped. Mr. and Mrs. Parsons were about forty-five years of age. The former was one of Orillia's most successful merchants, being a member of the Parsons Syndicate, of which Mr. Bremner is also a member, which owns 19 stores throughout Ontario. He was a past master of Orillia Lodge A. F. & A. M. and prominent in Masonic work. An older brother, Robert, was killed in an auto accident near London several years ago.

CURRENT COMMENT

THE U-BOAT MENACE.

There is no use trying to minimize the danger or destructiveness of the German submarines to Allied and neutral shipping. The figures are too conclusive. If it be found impossible to combat the menace, it will only require a certain time before Great Britain is completely blockaded. The Germans are jubilant over the success of the under-sea boats. But the British do not despair of being able to weather this storm in some way. With the combined efforts of the Allies and neutrals in building ships and fighting the submarines, there is hope that the German menace will yet be overcome. Britain will not only build ships, but she will cut down her food rations and otherwise battle with the evil.

So far as Britain herself is concerned, she could get along quite comfortably if she did not have the enormous task of seeing that her allies are supplied with food, coal, steel and other things necessary to the conduct of war. Britain could feed and supply herself from the Dominions with her own shipping. She has enough tonnage to import the 10,000,000 tons of wheat surplus from her Dominions, and her annual consumption is only [illegible] tons. But the burden of the world transportation falls on British shipping, and she looks to the United States to relieve the situation.

British shipping at the end of March showed 22 per cent. in naval and military service. Thirty-four per cent. was under requisition by the Government for the transportation of munitions and other supplies. Twenty-two to 25 per cent. was engaged in transporting grain and foodstuffs. Twenty to 22 per cent. is still free from requisition. There are now only 200 ships in foreign service, carrying jute, rubber, wool and hides from the Far East, Africa and Australia to the United States.

From an article in the New York Sun we learn that there are now 91 German and 11 Austrian vessels in ports of the United States, exclusive of the Virgin Isles, according to the latest count made by the United States Bureau of Navigation and transmitted to the Senate by the Department of Commerce. Under the terms of the joint resolution adopted by the Senate on Monday, each of these ships which was owned at the time it came under American jurisdiction "in whole or in part by any corporation, citizen or subject of any nation with which the United States may be at war when such vessel was taken," may be seized and operated in the service of the United States.

[illegible] this gross tonnage all but 67,817 is of undisputed German ownership. Dr. Karl Helfferich, the Imperial German Secretary of the Interior, told the Reichstag main committee on Saturday that the submarine campaign of ruthlessness had sent 1,600,000 gross tons of shipping to the bottom in two months.

Of the ships now in custody of the Government thirty-one are in New York harbor. The others are distributed among ports on the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf coast of continental United States. In Honolulu, Porto Rico, the Philippine Islands—twenty-three vessels, ranging from the 10,881 ton Princess Alice, of the North German Lloyd, to the 499 ton Wiegand, of the Deutsche Sudseephosphat, are in the Philippines—and the Elsass, another North German Lloyd boat, having a tonnage of 6,591, is at Pago Pago. These ships are of all sizes, from the 54,282 ton Vaterland at the Hamburg-American pier in Hoboken to the [illegible] at Cebu. Many of them are cargo carriers, and the transportation of the passenger ships into transports or freighters would not be difficult. When the machinery is repaired these vessels will be used in carrying supplies and food to Britain, France and Italy.

Scotch Breakfasts.

Dr. Redgill, in Susan Ferrier's "Destiny," dwells on Scotch breakfasts with gusto. After proclaiming that Scotland in general [illegible] a perfect mass of rubbish" and the cookery not fit for dogs, he adds: "But the breakfasts! That's what redeems the land, and every county has its own peculiar excellence. In Argyllshire you have the Lochfyne herring fat, luscious and delicious, just out of the water, falling in flakes with its own richness, melting away like butter in your mouth. In Aberdeenshire you have the Finnan haddock, with a flavor all its own, vastly relishing, just salt enough to be piquant without parching you up with thirst. In Perthshire there is the Tay salmon, kippered, crisp and juicy, a very magnificent morsel. In other places you have the exquisite mutton of the country made into hams of a most delicious flavor."

Sport Skirts.

Chic.
Color.
Heavy silks.
Shirred tops.
Novel fabric designs.
Real or bluff pockets.

Bother With Brake Bands.

Many cars are fitted with [illegible] metal emergency brake bands and quite often the bands rub against the wheel drums and cause a characteristic scraping sound. The scraping is not only annoying, but it wears brake band and consumes power. To cure the drag and remove the trouble remove the wheel and examine the band. Very often it will be found that there is a bright spot at the point of friction. This point is out of true and should be removed. Where the brake band is inaccessible it may be struck with a hammer enough to spring the band slightly and remove the high spot. Replace the wheel and spin it to determine whether the trouble has been eliminated; if not continue the operation until the band assumes the proper shape.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"And you're a fool," retorts Laura, turning upon her angrily, while Signa grows pale.

"Pardon, mademoiselle!" murmurs Jeannette, penitently. "It is true I am a foolish one. But"—and she shrugs her shoulders with a faint shudder, "it did startle me. True. In France we say that a stain of blood upon a bridal dress——"

"What on earth do we care what you say in France?" retorts Laura Derwent, vehemently. "You are an idiot! Everybody, do you hear, everybody stains her wedding dress! Go downstairs!"

"Don't be angry with her," pleads Signa, laughing, though her face is still pale. "I am not frightened. What's in an omen? Don't send her away."

But Laura is really angry, and peremptory.

"Yes, she must go. I can do all you want. I hate French women; they are one mass of vanity and superstition. After all has gone off so well, too—without a cloud to dim the sky, or anything. There! you'll say I'm as superstitious as she is! Never mind the stain; you can leave the dress to me. I'll get a brush or something. [illegible] you cut yourself much, dear?"

"Look!" says Signa, holding up her white hand with a laugh. "It's not so deep as a well, or so broad as a church, as Mercutio says—in fact, you can't see it! It was only a scratch, and Hector [illegible] my handkerchief found it directly," and she draws the handkerchief from her pocket. The useless dainty lace trifle looks rather ghastly with the blood stains, and Laura snatches it from her and thrusts it out of sight.

"It's a good thing it is no worse! If you had really cut your hand badly we should all have had a fit! There, [illegible]! I dare say he'll kiss it and make it well!"

"Laura!" with a crimson flush; but Laura has effected her purpose, and got rid of the subject.

"Here is your dress, my dear. Lovely, isn't it? Just what a travelling dress should be. By the way, I found a packet in the dress you took off last night."

"Give it to me!" says Signa, with a start. It was the packet of [illegible] given her to be opened on her wedding day. "It is from Hector," she explains. "He told me to open it to-day," and she tears the envelope apart [illegible], and comes to the window.

Then she utters an exclamation, and Laura, who has been folding the [illegible], comes to her side.

"What is it, dear?"

"I—I scarcely understand," says Signa, pale and troubled. "Read it, dear. It is a deed of some sort, but—but surely it cannot mean what it says!" and she sinks on to the chair with a perplexed face.

Laura, who is not only a professional beauty, but a [illegible] of [illegible] business beneath her [illegible], runs her eye over the deed; it is so short that she can [illegible] in a minute or two; then she utters an exclamation of surprise.

"My dear, you have married a Don Quixote, a man whose standard of honor is really fabulous. There were no marriage settlements, were there?"

"No," said Signa, flushing. "Why should there have been? I was nobody, with nothing; and he—he is an earl! Why should there be settlements? It is enough that he has given me himself and his love!"

"I agree with you, my dear countess," says Laura, with a touch of gravity in her voice. "But see, here are the settlements! By this deed he gives you five thousand a year, and—the Grange, which, it seems, is not entailed."

Signa does not seem surprised, only faintly troubled.

"But why—why?" she demands.

Laura shrugs her shoulders, and looks down on the parchment deed.

"Because he's the most generous of men, my dear," she adds. "You [illegible] they left everything to him, and this is how he fulfils his trust! It is really a good settlement—noble! All this is strange. Listen to this: 'I give these moneys and this said estate to Signa Grenville, for her own absolutely, to do with as she may please. And I desire it to be understood that I bestow the gift whether she become my wife or do not.' That is strange!"

"No!" says Signa, with the tears in her eyes. "Don't you see how noble he is? Even if—if he had died, I should have been mistress of Northwell Grange."

Laura is silent for a moment, then she thinks:

"This is dated six weeks back, Signa! You were mistress of the Grange the night of the ball! My dear, this lover and husband of yours has a knack of doing things that is simply imperial. An emperor could not be more lavish and considerate. Upon my word, you are a lucky girl."

Signa folds the deed, and puts it in her pocket. To her it simply means another token of her lover's care and regard for her, nothing more. That it makes her a wealthy woman, with a vast estate, she does not realize.

Laura induces her change into her travelling dress, and just before the penitent Jeannette knocks at the door, announcing that Lord Delamere is ready to start.

"There, my dear, you are all ready," says the beauty, putting the silver bracelet she had just fastened on Signa's arm, and throwing her arms around her. "And I'm awfully, awfully sorry to get rid of you, though to tell you the truth, [illegible] most extravagantly. I meant to be Countess of Delamere! There, the truth is out, and you must forgive and forget it. My dear, I fell in love with him the first day I saw him! But you'll make a better countess than I should have done, and there is such a thing as fate! Don't keep him waiting, or you'll lose the train, and mind, Signa, you are to write to me! And I [illegible], dear, but, there, you give him [illegible] 'Good-bye!' I am going to kiss you now, because I [illegible]"

"Well," [illegible] Signa, half fearfully.

Laura [illegible] and looks rather [illegible].

"Well, I was going to say, don't expect too much, dear, and let bygones be bygones!"

"I don't know what you mean."

"Well, well!" returns Laura, hastily. "Perhaps I don't mean anything! At any rate, you have got a man who is devoted to you, and be satisfied!"

It is almost the last words she says as she hurries her down the stairs, at the foot of which the guests are all assembled to see the bride off and bid her farewell.

There are tears in Lady Rookwell's eyes as she clasps the slim, girlish figure in her arms.

"Good-bye, my dear, and be happy. Whatever you do, be happy," she whispers.

"Good-bye, Signa!" wails Archie, sobbing. "You won't be gone long; Hector says you'll be back in a month or two," so Signa's arms close round him.

"I trust, my dear child, ahem! that you will be happy," says the rector, unctuously. "Heaven bless you!"

While Aunt Amelia smiles and cries and tries to look as if her dearest child were being torn from her.

At last, so many are the farewells, Hector has to take the arm of his beloved and lead her to the carriage.

They drive off amid a shower of rice and slippers, and scarcely have they disappeared from sight than a horseman comes full pelt to the gate and flinging himself from his saddle, almost falls against Laura, who is standing looking at the cloud of dust raised by the pair of matchless grays.

"Am I—where is she?" he pants, white and breathless.

"Are you? Where is who?" demands Laura, regarding the dusty figure with calm, almost indignant self-possession. "Oh! it is Sir Frederic Blyte, isn't it? I beg your pardon. What is it you want?"

"I want Signa, Miss Grenville!" he pants.

Laura laughs.

"There is no such person," she says. "Signa Grenville disappeared this morning, and Signa Countess of Delamere reigns in her stead."

"Then—then," he gasps, "I am too late!"

"Too late for the wedding, do you mean, Sir Frederic?" she says, staring. "Certainly you are. They have just started for the honeymoon."

"She and—and this man Lord Delamere!" he says, white to the lips.

"Yes! Why not? She was married this morning. You ought to have been here; we shan't have such a wedding in Northwell for ages."

"Too late! Too late!" he groans, and he strikes his saddle with a clinched fist, and his face grows livid with despair. "Too late! Another hour or two and I could have saved her!"

Laura Derwent laughs rather tremulously.

"What are you talking about, Sir Frederic? She married Lord Delamere."

"Yes—— [illegible]! Heaven help her! Oh, the villain, the villain!" And without any further explanation he springs into his saddle and rides away!

So ends Signa's wedding day!

CHAPTER XXVI

"It seems to me that Laura Derwent would rank rather high as a prophet," says Hector.

"What do you mean?" says Signa, looking over her shoulder, as she stands before her looking-glass arranging an opera cloak in the last fashion.

"Why," he replies, with a smile, "that you are going to be a brilliant social success!"

They are in Paris. It is the middle of the early winter season, when the gay city is perhaps at its gayest. They have a little mansion in the Champs de Mars—the best in the place—and are enjoying themselves to the utmost. The honeymoon, which has, strictly speaking, passed, seeing that thirty days have sped by since the wedding at Northwell Church—has been one succession of surprises to Signa. Imagine Aladdin's astonishment and stupefaction at the series of marvels worked by the slave of the lamp, and you have some idea of Signa's sensation, as the power of wealth and rank, such as are now hers, make itself evident. The Delameres have always been a rich family, and Hector has for years spent little more than half his enormous income. Wealth has been to him but an empty symbol, meaning little or nothing; but now it brings him an added pleasure; he can lavish it upon his darling. Nothing is too good or too precious for her. No expense is too great, so that it procures for her a little additional ease; he thinks nothing of ordering special trains, for instance, if by so doing he can make a journey more quickly than by the ordinary ones. Signa has her riding horse, a carriage and pair, and a phaeton with a couple of match horses that are the envy of all Paris. To Signa, the way in which half-sovereigns were treated as sixpences, and sovereigns as shillings, was simply astonishing at first, but she soon grew used to it, used to be treated as a princess of the blood, for whom no homage was too pronounced, no trouble too onerous.

If she chanced to admire a dress or a trinket, the dress or trinket was sure to be sent home addressed to Madame la Comtesse Delamere, until at last she grew almost afraid of admiring anything, even the great fountains in the Place de la Concorde lest Hector should buy them.

Her own income of five thousand a year was already placed, to the extent of one year, in the bank and she held a cheque-book, which perplexed her mightily at first, but which she soon learned to use. It was so delightful to scribble a few words and figures in the oblong book, and to know that the slip of paper was as good as a Bank of England note!

Meanwhile, in addition to her own purchases, Hector's "presents" poured in upon her in profusion, until [illegible] at last she remonstrated.

But he treated her remonstrance with a smile and a laugh of [illegible].

"What does it matter?" he said, taking her on his knee and gently pressing her head upon his breast. "You liked them?"

"Yes, Hector, but—but"—she hesitated—"they must have cost you a great deal of money."

"Not a very great deal," he answered, carelessly and smilingly. "Not so much as you think; and if they did, it would not matter. You see, Signa, as I explained to you the other day, I have more money than I know what to do with; and all these little fancies don't empty the coffers. I am afraid I shan't have the satisfaction of feeling that I have ruined myself for you! You see, my dear, I have not lived up to my income for some half, and this wretched money has accumulated year by year until I have become that odious thing, a millionaire!"

The result of such princely expenditure soon made itself felt in Paris. It soon got noised abroad that Lord Delamere, who had created no little stir in the gay city as a bachelor, had returned with a young bride, and that a stream of gold was pouring from the little house in the shaded avenue into the pockets of the Parisian tradesmen.

All the great people flocked to do honor to the great English lord, and showers of pasteboard rained on the small porter. But it was difficult to obtain admission, neither Hector nor Signa were disposed for much society, certainly not visit paying; and it was always "Madame la Comtesse is not at home." This only piqued the great ladies, and filled them with curiosity so poignant that at last they hit upon the ingenious device of sending the greatest lady in all Paris, the leader of fashion, the supreme head of the [illegible], to call.

When Hector, turning over the card basket one morning at an [illegible] fashion, came upon [illegible] bearing the name and title of the Duchess D'Orme, he looked up with a smile, half amused, half grave.

"So the duchess has called," he said, flecking the card with his finger.

"Yes," said Signa, coming up from the other end of the room, and leaning on his shoulder. "Didn't I tell you? I saw the carriage from one of the upper windows—only a beautiful little victoria, with an English coachman and footman."

"And English horses," he smiled. "Trust her grace for that. She never has anything French, if she can get English."

"Really," said Signa. "Why, then, did she marry a Frenchman?"

He shrugged his shoulders. He might have answered, "Because a certain Hector Delamere would not have her," [illegible].

"And you were out, of course," he said.

Signa laughed.

"Yes, of course," [illegible].

He smiled, then he shook his head.

"What is the matter, Hector? I thought you did not wish us to know any of these people, and I certainly do not wish to for my own part. [illegible] people are [illegible] when we are so happy by ourselves."

He nodded.

"Yes, but I'm afraid we shall have to [illegible] down our flag [illegible] to turn our [illegible] back upon the duchess would be to insult all Paris."

Signa laughed.

"Really? Is she so very dreadful?"

"Dreadful, indeed!" he returned with a smile. "But it is true. A [illegible] from the duchess is like a call from royalty; one must acknowledge it on pain of being ostracised."

"But we have agreed to be perfectly barbaric," said Signa, smoothing the short hair with her white hand glistening with diamonds, [illegible] with Lady Rookwell. "I see what you mean. Matter of course, but it is a nuisance, isn't it? We were so happy!"

"That's just it!" he replied. "Only mortals are happy; the gods are envious and always send a Duchess D'Orme to disturb them. We'd better go round there this afternoon; it's one of her reception days."

Accordingly Signa's victoria, which was if anything a more perfect turnout than the duchess', came round with the pair of grays, and they were driven to the immense pile of buildings which the duchess occupied when she was in Paris. There was a string of carriages in the drive, and the victoria joined the line and had to wait some minutes until it could reach the entrance, during which time the crowd stared at [illegible] so hard that Signa's color rose, and her veil went down.

Hector, who knew what the result of the visit would be, half smiled and half sighed as he [illegible].

"Well!" he thought, "I must be content! I have had her to myself all these weeks, but now the world will insist upon sharing her with me. It is only natural and [illegible], but, the pity of it!"

At last the grays reached the door, and taking her on his arm, he made his way through the hall and up the staircase, crowded with visitors coming and going. Several stopped to exchange a bow or word with him, and all looked with the utmost curiosity at Signa, to some he [illegible] introduced her as he passed on.

The salons were crowded. It was more like a state reception than a lady's simple afternoon at home, and Signa looked round, not a little amused and interested. [illegible] the various celebrities. [illegible] the crowd slowly [illegible], and seeing that there [illegible] chance of paying her respects to the great personage, Hector, with a smile, said:

"Come on, and let us get it over!" and led Signa toward the duchess. Her grace was seated at a small table, surrounded by the most distinguished people in Paris, listening to someone who was relating the last political scandal, with a half amused, half bored expression on her face, when suddenly her eyes, which were wandering from face to face, fell on Lord Delamere. A quick flash came into her eyes and a flash of color into her face, leaving it pale again in a moment, and with ineffable grace she rose and extended her hand.

"Lord Delamere!" she said, "this is a happiness!"

At the sound of the name there fell a momentary silence. Even those still talking with polite interest, but their eyes were fixed on the great English earl and his wife.

"This is really good," said the duchess, as he bent over her hand. "We heard that you were unapproachable." Then her glance turned to Signa, standing calm and self-possessed, and the great lady's color came and went again with genuine admiration and surprise.

"Permit me to introduce you to my wife," said Lord Delamere.

Her grace inclined a little upon Signa, then held out her hand! At this remarkable piece of condescension and affability the crowd of courtiers stared all the harder.

(To be continued.)

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA
CONTAINS NO ALUM

STRAITS OF OTRANTO.

Sailed by Many Great History Making Expeditions.

Across the straits of Otranto, where an Austrian cruiser [illegible]

[illegible] the head of the Adriatic, while [illegible] to the southwest beyond the Ionian sea is the British possession, Malta.

At the beginning of the last [illegible] [illegible]

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and [illegible] did me no good.

One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, warmed on flannel and applied on my breast, cured me completely.

[illegible]

[illegible] Dufferin [illegible]

[illegible]

called in the third century before the Christian era. Espousing the cause of the people of Tarentum, he fought those desperate battles against Rome which gave rise to the familiar phrase "a Pyrrhic victory," used to-day to describe a conflict too successful [illegible] to prove disastrous. It was after Heraclea, where for the first time in history Greeks and Romans were [illegible] the receding forces [illegible] the field where thousands of his soldiers lay dead, exclaimed, "Another such victory, and I must return to Epirus alone." It was on the same occasion that, observing the wounds of all the Romans killed in action to be in front, he mused, "Had I such soldiers, I should soon be master of the world."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Why Lightning Rods Are Pointed.

The reason a lightning rod has a sharp point is because a fine point offers no resistance to the discharge of electricity and in order that a cloud may be emptied of it noiselessly and harmlessly. The degree of resistance is in proportion to the surface of the object. If the rod were surmounted by a knob, for instance, the discharge would be violent. But many a lightning rod has received an electrical discharge when the people in the building below were calmly unconscious of the fact. Noncorrosive metal is used for the point of the rod, for corrosion makes resistance. The difference between a point and a ball is shown in discharging a battery. The full charge from a large battery would be received quietly on a metal point, while a moderate charge from a small one would explode violently on a ball. It is said that a full charge may be passed harmlessly through a person's body if received on the point of a needle, whereas the same charge received on a discharger with a ball or knob on the end would mean instant death.

THANKFUL MOTHERS

Mothers who have once used Baby's Own Tablets for their little ones [illegible] They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE WALRUS.

Grotesque Creature Has Strongly Developed Maternal Instincts.

[illegible]

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

[illegible]

Since the beginning of the war about 2,000 [illegible] have been shipped from the United States to countries at [illegible].

It is somewhat curious that the places of the [illegible] and the lowest [illegible] in the United States are both in Texas.

There are two and one-half million of freight cars in the United States, and their average life is something about 20 years.

[illegible] mounted on top of his cabin to get a clear view of the curved roadway at that point.

If the hills and mountains of the earth were suddenly leveled and the earth take the shape of a billiard ball it would have a covering of water 9,[illegible] feet deep.

About 25 per cent. of the population of New York State is urban. The State has [illegible] cities in which live over [illegible] of the total population of some [illegible].

Cottage homes for married teachers are being provided by the school authorities of Washington State, with the aspect of making the life of the rural teacher more attractive.

Prunes stored in a California warehouse after a few months became welded into a solid mass, which is attacked with pick and shovel when it is desired to remove them for [illegible].

HAIR GOODS
FOR
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Made at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work. [illegible] Natural Wavy [illegible] Switches at [illegible] [illegible] GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at [illegible] that defy detection when worn.

MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM
62 KING ST. W. HAMILTON, ONT.
(Formerly Mdme. I. Mintz).

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

ANTICS OF PURE GLYCERIN.

This Queer Substance Is Endowed With Peculiar Properties.

One of the great advantages of glycerin [illegible]

There is a Message In This Lady's Story

SHE TELLS WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DO FOR WOMEN.

She Was Troubled With Weakness And Her Daughter Had Nervous Trouble. Dodd's Kidney Pills Proved the Remedy They Both Needed.

Hamilton, Ont., May 12 (Special).—The story told by Mrs. H. Dickens, of [illegible] street, this city, carries a message of hope to every suffering woman in Canada.

"After my last baby was born," Mrs. Dickens states, "I used to suffer with my back and had no heart to do my work around the home. But I read about Dodd's Kidney Pills, and what they [illegible], so I thought I would get a box and see what they would do for me.

"I am pleased to say that after taking two boxes I found such great relief I would not be without them in the house.

"My daughter, too, had been very weak and run down for a long time. Her nerves got so bad we were afraid we would have her in the hospital. But I am pleased to say she is better through taking Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I never thought Dodd's Kidney Pills could have done such good work and I am telling all my friends about them."

Woman's troubles, or nearly all of them, come from sick kidneys. The cure for them is the old established remedy for sick kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

HISTORY OF RUBBER.

Indians Used Balls Many Years Ago—Vulcanizing Process.

The average man believes that rubber [illegible]

ISSUE NO.

HELP WANTED

WANTED — PROBATIONERS to train for nurses. [illegible]

LADIES WANTED TO DO [illegible] National Manufacturing Co., Montreal, Que.

WANTED—[illegible] Woolen Mill [illegible] for day and night work. For particulars, apply to the [illegible] Mfg. Co., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED—WOOLLEN MILL [illegible]

MONEY ORDERS

REMIT BY DOMINION EXPRESS Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

was sometimes used as ballast [illegible] they could get. In some American [illegible]. With the discovery of the vulcanizing process, rubber took on a new value, and the tropics were searched for it everywhere. It was found in the [illegible] of Africa, and gutta percha, a sort of first cousin to rubber, was found in Borneo, and a few years ago a large volume of rubber was found in the Guayule shrub in Mexico.

As rubber grew in value the natives learned to work and devised ways of recovering it from old shoes and other articles into which it entered, and thus reclaimed rubber soon came to equal the new [illegible] volume, and all these varieties [illegible]

For many years the best rubber was that which came from the basin of the Amazon. The people of that [illegible]

A MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If a woman has [illegible]

Mrs. M. Summers, Box [illegible], Windsor

[illegible]try enjoyed a practical monopoly, determined to keep it. Not a seed would they let go out of the country under heavy penalty. In 1876 by means of generous [illegible] here and there, a venturesome Englishman called out of the Amazon 70,000 rubber seeds and that was the start of the great rubber plantations of Ceylon and the Malay peninsula. It was 29 years after these seeds left Amazon before the first [illegible] rubber was ready for the market. Then the total was only [illegible] tons. That was in [illegible]. Last year it was [illegible] tons.

Those who attended the international rubber exhibition held in [illegible] in the fall of 1912 will remember the difference in appearance between Amazon rubber and the plantation [illegible]. The first, cured in the smoke over smouldering palm nuts, was dark colored, while much of the plantation rubber from the eastern [illegible] was cured by the scientific application of acetic acid, was as clear as amber.

Liberator of Roumania.

Michael the Brave, before whose statue at Bucharest the Roumanians [illegible]

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds

By Special Delivery.

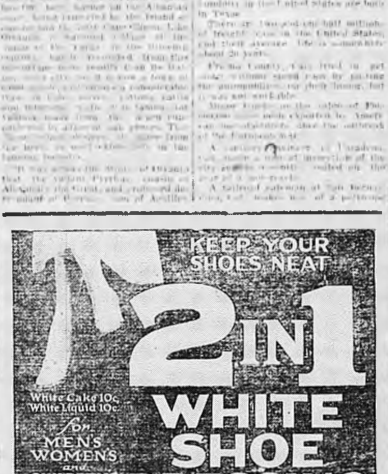
The burglar had just begun his term and was assigned to work in the [illegible] factory. Near him was an oldish man who studied him intently and seemed to be awaiting an opportunity to say something. It was while the [illegible] was at the [illegible] tank.

"How long are you in for?" he whispered.

"Twelve years," replied the newcomer.

The veteran looked around nervously and thrust a letter in the burglar's hand.

"I'm in for life," he said. "Mail this when you get out."



KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

2 IN 1

WHITE SHOE DRESSING

White Cake 10c
White Liquid 10c
for
MEN'S
WOMEN'S
and
CHILDREN'S
SHOES

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA LTD. HAMILTON, CAN.

Whole Wheat and Milk—the two most perfec foods given to man. Dieteti experts may quarrel about everything else, but they are agreed on this. The proper combination is **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** with milk—the greatest amount of protein (the element that builds muscular tissue) for the least money. Two or three of these Biscuits with milk make a nourishing breakfast on which to start the day's work and they cost only a few cents. A boon to the housewife because they are ready-cooked and ready-to-eat. Delicious with berries or other fruits. Made in Canada.

...OR THE AVERAGE PERSON

...om the British headquarters in ...he, a New York correspondent ...s:

...Germans started this war honor... with a gratuitous hatred based ...ar while we were trying to make ...ners for them. Before this war ...'s we shall hate the Germans more ...oughly than ever they hated us, ...not from fear but from contempt. ...spent the last two days on the ...ern end of the battle front work... over new parts of the area recent... ...acuated by the enemy and getting ...se to St. Quentin that its details, ...nly the cathedral but other main ...ings, were clearly visible.

...e passed through an indescrib... scene of desolation, rapine and ...on brutality, but what fills me ... the most rage amid all the havoc ... the ruins of the village and cha... of Caulaincourt. It was a prince... tate, lying in the hollow of a ...stream, and could have no earth... ...trategic value. Before reaching ...village by the roadside is a fine ...ary chapel where on tablets clos... ...he entrances to the tombs one ... the honors of a family the head ...hich is the Marquis of Caulain... ..., Duke of Vicenza. The ladies ...e house were daughters of "very ... very puissant seigneurs," dames ...aiting to Josephine and Marie ...se.

...alf of these stately tablets, with inscriptions, had been wrenched ...of place by the Huns and lay on ...floor, exposing the tombs within. ...could see where the coffin had ...opened and imperfectly screwed ...ain.

...oble seat was the chateau. It ...troyed, every wall, stable, out... ...cottage, as utterly as rage arm... ...h modern explosives could de... Acres of jumbled brick showed ...massiveness of every building. ...nce one looks through a sweep... ...park to a lovely artificial lake. ...e finds fragments of statues of ...ned lion's heads, great vases broken ...d overturned. It fills one with bit... ...anger and contempt.

...rom refugees one hears how each ...essive batch of German officers ... occupied the chateau took off ... they could plunder from the ...less furnishings, tapestries, pic... ...and bric-a-brac. Layer by layer ...l chateau was denuded of every... ...of value, until at last the day ...hen lyddite and torch did their ...work. It is all the same in ...ntry, but none of us who have ...m will fail to remember as ...brutal outrage of all the vio... ...the tombs and the wreckage ...ateau of the family of Chau...

...anges, although a tottering ... still stands, each building, ...e poorest cottage, had been ...ely burned. Of Pocuilly noth... ...ns but some bricks and a ... at the crossroads outside ...lage. The ancient earth ram... ...ermand enclose only acres ... Attilly is non-existent. ...entin looks reasonably intact ...but that is no indication of ...will be when we get in. French ...through civilians say most of ...icles of value were removed ...nce from private houses and ...buildings alike. One wonders ...he final reckoning each individ... ...ief is to be punished and made ...gorge his swag.

...EW BOOKS

...E BRITISH CAMPAIGN IN ...RANCE AND FLANDERS," ...Arthur Conan Doyle. Published ...y Hodder & Stoughton, Toronto, ...2.50.

...s a master writer in England, Sir ...ur Conan Doyle has long and per... ...ntly established himself as one ...y to be heard, even aside from ...numerous successes in the world of ...on. As author, prior to this ...ance of more serious works, in... ...ing "The Great Boer War," he ...manding of more than ordinary ...tion in undertaking what so ...others have, with questionable ...ss, the literal experience of Eng... ...expeditionary force.

...e author has endeavored to com... ...an extraordinary degree of his... ...cal accuracy with interesting and ...ed incidents as they happened in ...fateful year of 1914 after the fourth ...August. As one who had always ...en a public interest in the military ...lopment of his country, and, at ...time, a zealous critic, Sir Arthur ...aimed at giving to those interested ...e result of nigh inconceivable time ...nd study among evidence of war ...events from sources as near first-hand as humanly possible. Therein he has succeeded as far as the reader is ...dge, to a rare extent.

"There is a welcome freeness to the material used which somewhat characterizes the work from many others by less notable writers and which enhances the whole as one proceeds. The author's firm belief that his present story of the unprecedented events of 1914 will, generally speaking, prove true in the test of time seems justifiably based; certainly convincingly so when compared with some free and easy narratives of war conditions which have flooded the market.

The publishers announce the second volume from Sir Arthur's pen, dealing with the affairs of 1915, with the hope of a third volume for the year just ended. The series is bound to add in attraction, and any reader of the initial volume will be doubly anxious to follow the author's account of the progress of the British troops through successive annual stages.

"IN THE WILDERNESS," by Robert Hichens. Published by William Briggs, Toronto. $1.35.

"In the Wilderness" is more than typically Hichens. Displaying therein his passionate love of exactness of detail, yes, of the most minute workings of the human mind, he has given to the English reading public a novel which is destined to take a premier place, not alone among his multifarious productions [illegible] given out with their successive works, but in arraignment with modern fiction in a ultra modern world. Written, as this has been, under certain difficulties, created [illegible] the author's desire to be of some practical service to his country during its vital test, it assumes more than ordinary strength in the eyes of a critic and combined with the splendidly virile characterizations which always appear with vividness in all of Hichens' stories, there is surely some title to its acclaim as a masterpiece.

As in many of his now well known works, Hichens takes the reader to far lands, in this case, to the Orient. His remarkably vivid imagery stands the supreme test in the sense of atmosphere which he gives of Greece, carrying one more to the fascination of early national ideals than to the intimate life of the day, but always with irresistible interest. It is there, amid the morally lethargic life of alien palaces, after English settings, that the author unfolds the destiny of Dion Leith, misunderstood and rejected by his wife, as involved in the worldly experience of Mrs. Clarke, and enthrals the reader with that unusual and clever delineation of character and life, as Hichens alone can portray. His acute power of imagination and penetrating insight of minds, logically human, reaches the zenith in this mastery of setting. By such "In the Wilderness" undeniably becomes ideally Hichens, lacking nothing in piquancy, gaining in attraction and literary richness.

WHY BRITAIN WENT TO WAR, by Sir Edward Parrott. Published by Thomas Nelson & Sons, Toronto.

How often has the man of ordinary affairs, often too busy to take time or trouble to search avenues of authoritative information, longed for a concise, accurate and interesting summary of the great cause which induced the British empire to throw in her lot with the smaller nations of Europe? This volume from the press of Messrs. Nelson & Sons answers this desire. In simple, terse, yet fully explanatory language, it gives a convincing picture of the war, not alone as far as it interests the British nation, but also gives to the reader a portrayal, with charcteristic definiteness, of successive events in the history of other nations involved, more particularly Germany and Serbia. While presumably written for those of more youthful years, the book is one which is more apt to have a noteworthy appeal to the average man.

HIS LAST LETTER.

A soldier boy's last letter (Lieutenant Eric L. Townsend, twenty years old), quoted by C. S. McClure in his forthcoming book, "Obstacles to Peace" (Thomas Allen, Toronto):

Sept. 8, 1916.

Dearest Mother and Father,—

You are reading this letter because I have gone under.

Of course I know you will be terribly cut up, and that it will be a long time before you get over it, but get over it you must. You must be imbued with the spirit of the navy and the army to "carry on." You will still have dear little Donald, who is safe at any rate for some while. If he should ever have to go on active service I somehow feel that his inimitable good luck will bring him through.

You must console yourselves with the thought that I am happy, whereas if I had lived—who knows?

But for this war I and all the others would have passed into oblivion like the countless myriads before us. We should have gone about our trifling business, eating, sleeping, drinking, hoping, marrying, giving in marriage, and finally dying with no more achieved than when we were born, with the world no different for our lives. Even the cattle in the field fare no worse than this. They, too, eat, drink, sleep, bring forth young, and die, leaving the world no different from what they found it.

But we shall live forever in the results of our efforts.

We shall live as those who by their sacrifice won the great war. Our spirits and our memories shall endure in the proud position Britain shall hold in the future. The measure of life is not its span, but the use made of it. I did not make much of my life before the war, but I think I have done so now.

Well, I have talked a lot of rot which must have given you great pain to read and which will not bring you much comfort. I had intended to try and say words of comfort, but that scarcely being possible, it has drifted into a sort of confession of faith.

To me has been given the easier task; to you is given the more difficult—that of living in sorrow. Be of good courage that at the end you may give a good account.

Kiss Donald for me.

Adieu, best of parents. Your loving son,

Eric.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE.

The May issue of Maclean's has a [illegible] variety of contributors, including, as they do, Sir Gilbert Parker, Stephen Leacock, Arthur Stringer, [illegible], Hopkins Moorhouse and many others. The feature story this month is that of a Canadian prisoner at Ruhleben. He covers eighteen months in a German prison camp and in a rare and interesting way. There are articles, too, of vital interest to the man of the day, such as review of reviews, the business outlook, etc. All told, the current issue is bound to prove entertaining to magazine readers.

THE STAGE

Sir Herbert Tree's "Colonel Newcome" fell short of its expected success in New York and it will end its brief run this week. Sir Herbert will then return to England. Friday he addressed the young women of Vassar.

George Broadhurst has found a new play in a Hungarian story by [illegible] Foeldes and under the title "Over the Phone" he will present it with Henry Kolker, W. J. Ferguson, Will Deming, and Miss Alma Belwin. It is about a European painter who comes to America to make portraits of rich women and falls in love with one of them.

"The Bird of Paradise" on its third [illegible]

[illegible]

...al, ... a dancer at the opening of Mr. Ziegfeld's Frolic in New York last week. "There is one tango bird who [illegible]," said Will Rogers, introducing him.

A romantic light opera called "Yesterday" is in course of composition by Glen MacDonough and Reginald De Koven, whose last previous collaboration was "The Algerian," in 1894.

There will be no successor to David Montgomery in Fred Stone's [illegible]. "Hereafter I shall work alone," says Mr. Stone. "If I can't do that I'll retire."

THE MOVIES

Pauline Frederick's next Famous Players-Paramount production, "Her Better Self," has been completed under the direction of Robert Vignola and is scheduled for release by Paramount on May 21. In the cast are Thomas Meighan, Alice Hollister, Maud Turner Gordon, Charles Wellesley, Frank De Vernon and Armand Cortez.

[illegible] a photo-drama of [illegible] presented by the [illegible] Features, Inc., opened at the [illegible] Theatre Tuesday night, for [illegible]

Besides the desert, some remarkable views of biblical places are shown. The picture will be released to state rights probably after its New York run.

Geraldine Farrar concluded her grand opera season at the Metropolitan Opera House last Saturday in "Thais," and will leave for the Lasky studios in Hollywood, Cal., where she will commence work on a new spectacular feature to be released on the Artcraft programme. This will be Miss Farrar's third summer spent at the Lasky studios in posing for motion pictures.

Fannie Ward, who was last seen on the screen in "The School for Husbands," will next be starred by the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Co. in "Unconquered," a dramatic story written by Beatrice C. De Mille and Leighton Osmun.

POETRY

THE RIVALS.

Down the west the twilight sun
[illegible]
April in her [illegible] gown
Like a goddess comes to town.
[illegible]
Debonnaire and debonair;
[illegible] for I've a word to say,
When my [illegible] sweetheart, May,
With her bonnet all askew,
Trimmed in ribbons, pink and blue,
From the summer [illegible]
Tosses kisses down to me,
Comes, and drags me by the hand
Down to dandelion land,
Down to pastures bright with wings,
Where the glittering dewdrop swings—
Dry your tears, then don't be hurt—
[illegible] you little flirt.

—Herbert Randall.

LAD, HAVE YOU PUT THE KHAKI ON?

Lad, have you put the khaki on?
War is hell and worse,
But ten hells is worse with the heel
Of War upon your neck.
And ten heavens would be a world
Of nations knit to one.
So will you seek it and not shirk it?
[illegible]
Lad, O lad,
[illegible] lad,
Will you put the khaki on?

—Cale Young Rice.

Symbolic

[illegible]

GROW A HORSE NOT A CRIPPLE

By Not Expecting Three-Year-Old Colts to Do as Much Work as a Mature Animal—Spavin, Cocked Ankles and Other Unsoundnesses Are Often Caused by Working Colts Too Soon.

While it is unquestionably wise to handle colts and teach them to go in harness or saddle, or both, while young, it is a great mistake to expect them to perform the labor of a horse until well matured. There is often too great haste in getting colts at regular work. The general idea is that a colt three years old should at least "earn its keep." This applies to both heavy and light horses. It is not unknown for a man to ask a two-year-old to "earn its board," but fortunately cases of this kind are rare. A three-year-old, or even a two-year-old, will, in many cases, do the work of an ordinary horse, but those who have noted such cases and followed the history of the animal, will have noted that he was "an old horse when he should have been in his prime."

When between two and three years of age, or even at an earlier period, a colt should be handled, and taught to go in harness, but on no account should he be asked to do regular work. A three-year-old is able to do a considerable amount of light work, if intelligently handled, without materially interfering with the prospects of his ultimate utility and value; but the trouble is there are many cases in which he is not "intelligently handled." Take a case of a pair of three-year-olds on a farm. If there be enough horse-force on the farm without depending upon the colts to do regular work of all kinds, and the owner or his son handles them, it is quite probable that no injury will be done; but if horse-force be scarce, and the colts are expected to do the work of a team, and especially if given into the hands of hired help, the results may be different. At three years of age the animal is still a youngster. His bone is not thoroughly formed, nor his muscles fully developed, and even a few days' hard and steady work may so interfere with their development as to do permanent harm.

DANGER OF WORKING IN SPRING

This probably applies more forcibly in the spring than at other seasons. The team, while probably having been trained to go in harness, have had little exercise during the winter, hence are not only undeveloped youngsters, but are unaccustomed to work. Spring seeding commences; a large amount of work is expected to be done in two or three weeks; the hired man goes to the field with his team; he knows that his employer expects him to do a "day's work," and he sets out to do it. And during the two or three weeks this pair of colts is expected to do the work of a matured team, and in many cases they succeed in doing so, but in too many cases it is at the expense of permanently enlarged joints, puffy fetlock joints, cocked ankles, puffy hocks, or other abnormalities.

In other cases there are apparently no evil results, the team remains sound and able to continue its work, which it may be called upon to perform, with more or less regularity, until the next winter, when several months of complete or comparative idleness will be enjoyed, after which, as four-year-olds, it will again be worked 7 or 8 months and still remain sound. Occurrences of this kind tend to verify the idea that a three-year-old should be expected to do a horse's work, but experience and observation teach us that colts that have been used in this way are practically "old horses" while still comparatively young. They do not wear so long as those that have reached maturity before being asked to perform the functions of a matured horse. Hence we claim that, where it can be avoided, three-year-olds should not be depended upon to do much work.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR DRIVER.

The same remarks apply to light classes, whether used for harness or saddle purposes. It requires a very careful man to do any considerable regular riding or driving with a three-year-old, without danger of permanent injury. A man may want a horse to do a little driving, and he can purchase a three-year-old for less than a five-year-old of the same class and quality; or possibly he has a three-year-old. He expects to have to drive only a few miles every day or every week, and he expects to have plenty of time to do it in, hence decides that a colt is quite able to do it without danger of injury; and probably he is if the driving should be only as expected; but so many unexpected things arise which necessitate longer drives and more limited time than was expected, and the colt simply has to go the distance in limited time. This occurring frequently, the colt becomes tired, his gait becomes awkward, he hits his hind or fore ankles, acquires the habit of stumbling, etc., and often becomes blemished or lame. If the roads be hard he is very liable to become permanently lame in the fore feet, cracked on pastern, etc. In fact it is not uncommon for a colt that has done much roading as a three-year-old to be of little value afterwards for any purpose. Hence we claim that he should not be depended upon for a roadster at that age. It is all right to have him as an extra, to do a little light driving, but under no conditions should he be driven a long distance in limited time.

It may be claimed that even though a colt that is worked or driven hard while young, will not remain serviceable to as great an age as under other conditions, that it is profitable to work them when young, as it is too expensive to keep idle horses. This argument may hold good in some cases, but we must consider that where a colt is allowed to work, he may reasonably be expected to remain serviceable for many years longer than the one that was worked too young, and that his service will be more satisfactory, and that while it may, at the same time, seem expensive to keep three-year-olds in comparative or complete idleness, it will pay in the end. Besides the monetary consideration, a man has the satisfaction of knowing that he has not been guilty of overworking or overdriving an undeveloped colt, and that he has given the animal a reasonable opportunity to perform the functions for which he was designed, with comfort to himself and satisfaction to his owner.

WHEN COLT CAN DO HORSE'S WORK.

The question may be asked, "At what age is the ordinary colt fit to perform a horse's work?" Some claim that a three-year-old is better able to work than a four-year-old, but, of course, this is wrong. It is claimed that the teeth of a three-year-old are better able to masticate the food than those of a four-year-old. This is also a mistake. A colt has a full mouth of molar teeth at four years of age, while between three and four years of age a temporary molar in each row (four all told) is being shed and replaced by a permanent one, and the sixth tooth in each row is appearing; all teeth are well up and in wear by time the animal is actually four years old. Hence a horse is much better prepared for hard work at four than at three years of age, but he is not fully developed until at least five years of age. The writer can call to mind a number of horses that were not asked to do hard or regular work until five, and in some cases until six years old, and when no accident occurred, these horses became remarkable for their serviceability at a ripe old age, but he cannot call to mind a single instance of a colt that was worked hard as a three-year-old, that had any such distinction. Hence, we plead for the colt. Give him a chance. Allow him to mature before asking him to perform the functions of a horse, then he will give long and satisfactory service. We ask horse owners to consider these matters from a humane as well as a monetary standpoint.—The Canadian Countryman.

GETTING THE MOST FROM FARM MANURE

Apply It With the Minimum of Loss and Labor—A Manure Spreader is Highly Desirable—By J. Hugh McKenney.

Stable manure is one of the big assets on the farm—in fact, the mainstay of crop production. It is an encouraging sign that the majority of farmers are coming to realize it. The old dictum that was prominent in the agricultural press, the farmers' institute meeting or the experimental station bulletin, a decade or so ago, warning the farmer against piling his manure under the eaves of the barn and allowing the fertility to leach down a slope into the nearest creek, is seldom mentioned. With the passing of graingrowing as a specialty and the advent of livestock as the principal factor of agricultural activity, the farmer has come to grapple with the situation from a scientific standpoint. Whereas, he formerly depleted the soil by marketing its fertility, he now aims to put back as much or more than he takes in the form of crops.

Anyone who has received a bill from the dealer in commercial fertilizers has a pretty good object lesson regarding the cash value of nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid. When bringing home a load of cotton seed meal, linseed meal or other rich nitrogenous feeds, it is well to consider not alone their feeding value, but also their fertilizing value. After consumption, there will remain an average of 75 per cent. of the foregoing constituents to be utilized for feeding next season's crops. My experience leads me to believe that the safest way for the average farmer to buy fertilizers is by way of the feed bin. That means two profits for the one investment, which ought to make the transaction a highly satisfactory one.

How to get the greatest returns from the fertilizer produced on the farm is a live problem. Quite often the fact is overlooked that there are different types of soil requiring different treatment. For instance, it could hardly pay to put much farmyard manure on muck land. It is rich in nitrogen, phosphoric acid and organic matter, but is apt to be deficient in potash. Yet I have seen farmers applying all the way from ten to fifteen tons to the acre on just such lands. In such cases, all the benefit derived is from the potash contained in the manure. The result of an experiment conducted by the Indiana station showed that one application of 200 pounds of potash on muck soil gave an increase of eighty-nine bushels of corn to the acre, while an application of ten tons of barnyard manure to the acre increased the yield only fifty-one bushels during the same time. The potash then cost about five dollars and the ten tons of manure would be worth twenty dollars. This is a big waste of good fertilizing materials that would be of great value to sandy or clay soils.

In addition to the kind of soil, there are several other general principles that govern the use of farm manure. The most important of these are type of farming, rotation of crops, topography of land, time, method and rate of application, the amount of manure available for use and the total number of acres to be manured.

Regarding the quantity of manure that may profitably be applied to the land much depends upon the kind of farming followed. Truck growers and market gardeners, owing to the ability of their crops to use a large amount of available plant food and the comparatively heavy applications each year on the same ground. When well decomposed this also improves the water absorbing and retaining power of the soil as well as its bacterial and physical conditions. Sometimes when a dairy farm that is heavily stocked and a short rotation of crops is followed it becomes necessary to manure the land rather more heavily than would otherwise be desirable in order to utilize all the manure. On a general farm, not so well stocked, this could not be considered good practice.

Applying too much to the acre is a mistake and is bound to result in loss. I have seen fields lying next to the highway receive approximately twenty tons to the acre practically every year, while a meadow at the back end of the farm was left without any form of fertilizer for ten years. This "robbing Peter to pay Paul" policy gets a farmer nowhere, and if he keeps any tab at all on his operations, ordinary business acumen ought, in time, to lead him to abandon such a senseless show of vanity. Experiments at the Pennsylvania station clearly demonstrate that much of the value of such applications is lost. In a four-year rotation of corn, oats, wheat and grass, manure was applied at the rate of six, eight and ten tons to the acre for the corn and wheat crops, making the applications twelve, sixteen and twenty tons to the acre during the rotation. The average increase per ton of manure for twenty-five years has been $2.16 where twelve tons were applied, $1.66 where sixteen tons were applied, and $1.14 where twenty tons were applied during each four years.

The time that manure is applied to the land has a good deal to do with its effects on some crops. For instance, corn grown where manure was spread during the fall and winter will usually produce a larger yield than where the application was made just previous to planting. Also, meadows that have received a top-dressing of manure during the fall give a good increase, but if delayed until spring no beneficial results are likely to be observed.

Finally, the value of manure is influenced very largely by the method of application. If left lying over the field, unevenly distributed and in large lumps, it may be several years before it becomes decomposed and available as plant food. For proper fining and even distribution the manure spreader is almost indispensable. Not only that, but the supply of manure at hand will cover more land, and the application may be made more frequently.

Heroic Mine Sweepers' Daily War With Death

Quietly, but with unparalleled courage, England's mine sweeping flotilla is daily clearing her coasts of Germany's cruelest and most insidious offensive weapon. Since the early days of 1915 these mine sweepers have fished up from the sea thousands of tons of the highest explosives and kept the channels clear for a myriad of ships that the British people might be amply clothed and fed.

It will be divulging no naval secrets to describe some of the technical details of Germany's mine laying campaign. In the early months of the war the Huns adapted the submarine to the purposes of laying mines. They have rapidly developed their undersea craft until to-day they are capable of carrying as many as thirty-six mines, though the greater number carry twelve or fifteen.

These weapons are so constructed that they can be dropped in the shipping lanes to a depth of eighty or ninety feet, where an ingenious valve arrangement releases the mine from its thousand pound base and allows it to come within ten or twelve feet of the surface, though still anchored by a wire cable.

250 POUNDS OF EXPLOSIVES.

The newest German mines are egg shaped, about four feet high and 3 feet thick, with four horns so placed that contact with them causes an instant explosion of 250 pounds of the highest explosives. The horns are made of soft lead, each [illegible] a glass tube closely fitted within a horn so that a pressure of nine pounds breaks the glass, releasing a liquid which sets up an instant electrical connection with the detonator.

Experience has taught the British mine sweepers that the high tide currents swing the mines lower in the water. If the mine cable is set for ninety feet, allowing the mine to swing about ten feet under the surface, high tide currents sweep it over until it rests about twenty-two feet under the surface. Therefore mine sweeping is least dangerous at high tide or slack high tide. To cruise over a known mine field during low tide means almost certain destruction.

Some but men who have witnessed a mine explosion know its horrible effects. In some cases small drifters are blown up and shattered in such small pieces that no visible trace remains on the surface of the sea.

It was early in the morning when the correspondent went aboard a flagship of a mine sweeping fleet and sailed out of a well protected harbor into the most dangerous portion of the North Sea, preceded by a seaplane scout. A thick mist lay over the sea, making the work doubly dangerous, even if a mine were floating on the surface it could not be seen more than six cable lengths away.

TRAVEL AT LOW SPEED.

At a designated point the mine sweepers connected up in pairs with long, heavy cables, which they kept at a good depth beneath the surface by a clever arrangement of heavy weights so constructed as continually to bear down heavily on the cable. Under the most trying condition the mine sweepers kept the proper distance from each other, and proceeded to sweep up the course, steaming slowly at not more than four knots.

As the cable tautened under headway the captain and members of the crew adjusted their cork lifebelts, anxiously watching for signs of any obstacle. Within five minutes the skipper reported through the tube to the captain that he had picked up a mine. It was a needless formality, for the captain had already noted the signs and betrayed in every line of his face that he knew his vessels carried between them sudden death for himself and for his men and that upon his ability depended all our lives.

His signal for greater speed had hardly been sent to the opposite trawler when a shout from the deck called out all hands. Two hundred yards off there shot to the surface of the water a vile black nightmare monster, its black horns protruding menacingly. Heavy rifles were passed out to the marksmen, and the hardest part of the sweeping game commenced. Once a mine has been swept to the surface it must be destroyed or sunk.

RIFLE FIRE UNSUCCESSFUL.

The sharp barking of the guns cracked out through the mist. A little spray showing the bullet's course close to the mine and a series of dull clangs gave evidence of direct hits. Every man hoped one of the steel bullets would strike a horn and cause an explosion, which would finally remove the menace, but luck went against the gunners. They succeeded only in piercing the monster's heavy armor and allowing the water to enter. After perhaps a score of steel bullets had penetrated the mine it filled and sank beneath the surface, where it remained for a few minutes, and then sank to its last resting place on the bottom.

The trawlers proceeded on their course for twenty or thirty minutes, when another tautening of the cable indicated the presence of a mine. We were now in a field where the Germans had sown death with an extravagant hand. We knew we rode continually hand in hand with death. The members of the crew lined the rails with drawn faces, for they knew by experience that only a few seconds remained for escape in case we struck. The average light vessel sinks within one minute after being mined.

Again there leaped to the surface a horned destroyer, and again the marksmen's guns spat fire until it sank from view a half mile astern. Two companion trawlers whistled a warning that they had made a catch and dimly through the mist could be seen another black, horned object between them.

GIANT SEA GEYSER.

Only a few shots had been fired when the air beat upon our ears and the decks quivered. Then there was a mighty blast that almost stunned and blinded us. Between the following trawlers a great column of water rose steadily skyward, drawing the ships toward it. It seemed as if some [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the captain's trawler had been engaged in this work for twenty months with little respite, putting ten or twelve hours every day after mines that they knew contained a sudden and frightful end.

In the course of the next few hours our fleet swept up and destroyed other mines with the same hardy, unrelenting courage, until their allotted course was safe for the passage of ships whose comings and goings must not for one hour be delayed if England is to fight successfully against an enemy who knows no rules of war, whose fiendish ingenuity knows no limits.

FROM THE AIR.

The declining sun [illegible] our little fleet back to harbor. The captain having finished writing a detailed report of the operations, glanced lovingly at his wife's picture on the wall of his little cabin and took up his pen to let her know he had come safely through another day of peril.

The following morning the correspondent had an opportunity to observe from the air [illegible] portion of the North Sea he [illegible] over on the previous day. In a powerful seaplane, the body of which had been constructed in America, manned by a pilot and observer, we rose from the harbor and circled high above the sea. We sighted soon a fleet of [illegible]

Looking down upon the entire area patrolled by vessels from one harbor gave one the impression that England was building a well nigh impregnable [illegible] to keep her whole gigantic coast line [illegible] of German implements of destruction and the organization does the work thoroughly.

After a few minutes flying one of our two motors broke down and we began a series of gyrations which at times [illegible] our lives. The captain was [illegible] that it became [illegible] impossible. The correspondent [illegible] behind the pilot and observer and watched them work their controls frantically.

SAVED AT ELEVENTH HOUR.

We shot downward toward some buildings. The pilot regained control just in the nick of time and cleared a high factory chimney. We circled again, then side slipped and skimmed over a row of two-storey houses. Then by a supreme effort of both pilot and observer they steered the machine toward the harbor. The machine dipped toward a pier, slashed off a flag staff and landed with a heavy jolt on the water.

Such incidents are not uncommon for flying men. By iron nerve and perfect composure they save themselves daily from sudden death. They take their part cheerfully in keeping England's coasts safe.—N. Y. Sun.

ISLANDS BUILT TO ORDER.

Description of the Easy-Going South Sea Style.

In the Bismarck Archipelago, now occupied by us, are two small islands that the Germans, with characteristic resourcefulness, built up for themselves in a sea where formerly no land was.

This, however, is not quite so difficult as it sounds. One must have a foundation, of course—a coral reef for preference. Given this, and also an unlimited supply of native labor, and island-building in those comparatively calm and tideless waters becomes almost as easily possible as house-building elsewhere.

The Solomon Islanders, for instance, are adepts at the art. When the population of any island in the group becomes too big for comfort, they get to work, and manufacture another, and the surplus families emigrate to it and settle down there.

The usual plan is to choose a coral reef, which must not be submerged more than three or four feet. A pile is first constructed, and [illegible] near the centre of the reef, where the water is shallowest. To this, coral, torn from the outer fringe of the reef, is brought and piled up pyramid-fashion to form the nucleus of the island. Lastly earth is carried in canoes from the nearest land and spread over the coral, cocoanut trees are planted and houses erected.

Shipwrecked British sailors once built for themselves an island of refuge after this fashion. In 1884 the Queensland labor-recruiting schooner Stanley was cast away and battered to pieces on the Indispensable Reef, which is completely submerged, and situated more than three hundred miles from the nearest inhabited island.

The plight of her crew seemed hopeless. But instead of giving way to despair, they set to work to manufacture an island on the line indicated above, and lived on it for several months, subsisting on clams and sea-fish dried in the sun, until they were finally found and rescued by a relief ship sent in search of them.

In Southwest Bay, Malekula, one of the New Hebrides group, is situated a tiny sugar-loaf shaped island, which was entirely rebuilt some years ago by order of our admiralty at the request of a native chief.

The original island was selected by the commander of one of our warships in those waters as a handy object for target practice. As a result it was practically blown to pieces. The Chief of Malekula, to whom it belonged, not unnaturally objected, and the captain of the man-of-war ordered to make good the damage occasioned by his guns.

This was done. But the chief was not satisfied. The reconstructed island, he complained, was neither so big nor so solid as the original one. "Oh, hang it all!" ejaculated the badgered commander. "What is your beastly island worth? I'll buy it from you."

"Ten sticks of tobacco," replied the chief promptly, and held out his hand. The tobacco was as promptly produced, and from that day to this the fragment of sea-girt coral-rock thus curiously acquired has been known as "Ten Stick Island."—London Answers.

◆◆◆

The Redbreasts.

[illegible]

UNSIGHTL[Y] PIMPLES
COVERED HIS FACE.
B. B. B. Cured Him.

All diseases and blemishes of the skin are caused by the blood being in an impure condition.

The best blood cleansing medicine on the market to-day is Burdock Blood Bitters, a medicine that has been in use for over 40 years, so you do not experiment when you buy it.

Mr. Lenness D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. My face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day in a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B. B. B. so I purchased two bottles, and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—Returns made by travellers point to the possession of plenty of confidence by Ontario retailers with regard to a satisfactory summer and fall trade; spring goods are moving out more slowly than would be the case if weather conditions were normal. Intrinsic conditions have undergone little change during the last week, and collections have been reported to be good from all sections of the country. Western payments are also very good, although British Columbia is rather backward. Dry goods houses still report increase in the volume of business. Fall dry goods orders continue to be satisfactory. Leather markets are steady, with considerable enquiry for harness leather from the United States for war needs. The market for sole leather is relatively quiet. Hardware business is fair, with seasonable lines moving out fairly well. The metal markets have shown greater firmness. The coal situation has become stronger during the last week. Grocery markets are practically unchanged from last week.

Montreal—Unusually cold weather recently has affected the movement of spring merchandise, particularly retail dry goods trade and sorting orders. Labor conditions are looking better and affairs in women's and children's clothing lines are now on a more stable basis. Boot and shoe wholesalers report that travellers are sending in fair fall orders. Dry goods wholesalers report a satisfactory movement in fall goods. A fair movement in groceries is reported. In hardware lines there is a fair movement reported, with seasonable goods going out well.

Ottawa—Retail dry goods lines are reported to be quiet, but fall orders are being received by wholesalers in satisfactory volume. Collections are holding up well.

Hamilton—Retail trade is holding up remarkably well under the handicap which the absence of warm weather has imposed, and the outlook for autumn trade as shown by the volume of fall orders received by wholesalers both through their travellers and direct by mail. The general outlook is one of optimism. Wholesale dry goods business is quite up to normal, and the demand for house furnishings has been quite satisfactory. Collections are fair to good.

London—Retail trade is restricted by lack of seasonable weather, and prospects are generally good for a satisfactory business during the next few months. Fall orders are fairly good in dry goods lines, while shoe wholesalers find orders are averaging up well. Hardware business is fair in spring lines.

Winnipeg—While current business is not quite up to the mark, there is no lack of confidence in the future. There is a fair enquiry for harness leather, farm implements, etc. Country trade is generally slower. Staple dry goods and hardware is moving out fairly well, and commercial obligations are moderately well met.

Calgary—The acreage of wheat in the Prairie Provinces is likely to be smaller than last year, and the prospects are that the acreage planted in coarse grains will be larger. Retail trade has been fair.

Vancouver—General confidence on the part of business men. Trade has broadened during the last few weeks, and collections are beginning to show some improvement. Industries are busy and labor is well employed.

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Sun Drunkenness.

To become sun drunk is a condition into which any one may fall in the tropics. Exposure to the sun's rays will reduce a man to a condition almost exactly resembling drunkenness. He staggers about and is usually compelled to lie down and "sleep it off." Sun drunkenness is sometimes accompanied by nausea. Another curious fact in connection with life is the tropics, where the sun rises at the same time all the year round, as that if you do not get up before sunrise you do not feel well all day. You feel heavy, out of sorts and sickish.

◆◆◆

"Mary, I shall take one of the children to church with me this morning," announced Mrs. Fashionet. "Yes'm," replied the maid. "Which one do you think will go best with my new lavender gown?"—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

WAS WEAK
and RUN DOWN
SUFFERED WITH "NERVES."

Many women become run down and worn out by their household cares and duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with shattered nerves and weak hearts.

When the heart becomes weak and the nerves unstrung it is impossible for a woman to look after her household or social duties.

On the first sign of any weakness of either the heart or nerves, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and you will find that in a very short time you will become strong and well again.

Mrs. I. A. Williams, Tillsonburg, Ont., writes: "I cannot speak too highly of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I suffered greatly with my nerves. I was so weak and run down, I could not stand the least excitement of any kind. I believe your Heart and Nerve Pills to be a valuable remedy for all sufferers from nervous trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON, MAY 24th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Speed the spade, hustle the hoe, push the rake, garden the garden, says the Collingwood Bulletin.

+ + +

THE Kingston Whig learns from what it terms high authority that the Dominion Parliament will dissolve about May 29th, to be followed by a general election on or about July 2nd. The Whig's informant may or may not "speak from the book," but certain it is many signs point to an early appeal to the people by the Borden Government.

+ + +

PROVINCIAL Fire Marshall Heaton has issued a circular pointing out the excessive destruction of field crops by fire in Ontario during the past year, and makes three simple suggestions by which this simple loss can be cut down (1) by installing lightening rods' (2) by not putting in crops until they are fully cured. Heavy clover crops not receiving proper care resulted in many barns being burnt last year by spontaneous combustion, (3) by ventilating the barn so that gases caused by fermentation will be successfully carried off.

+ + +

A FARMER'S WIFE who sued her husband for alimony at the High Court Sessions here last week testified in Court that she did all the housework and sewing, milked the cows and separated the cream before her husband got up in the morning, and sometimes cleaned the stables, fed the cattle, harrowed, disced, drove the binder, held up one end of a crosscut saw, and helped load up the logs. For a reward she got cuffs and blows. This recalls the Stone Age. When the women start lawmaking, they will certainly fix that sort of a husband!

+ + +

MR. Stewart Lyon of the Toronto Globe, who has gone to the theatre of war as a representative of the Canadian press, is moved to sound a note of warning against the enlistment of men for overseas who have lost the vigor of youth. Certainly men who have got beyond the hockey, lacrosse and baseball age cannot do justice to themselves in trench fighting or in bayonet charges. "Some battalions," writes Mr. Lyon, "doing their first turn in the trenches may have in their ranks a certain number of men ranging up toward forty, but they do not last, and from the point of view of staying power they are not a good investment.

+ + +

PETER McArthur hits it about right, when he remarks: "It strikes me that the chief cause of the misunderstanding between city and country people is due to the fact that country people think that all city people are rich or at least highly paid, while city people think that all farmers are prosperous. Both are wrong. The percentage of prosperous farmers in the country is just about the same as the percentage of rich men in the cities. Both city and country are mostly made up of struggling people who are "just folks." If they understood each other better they would get together and right many wrongs from which both suffer."

+ + +

THE press almost without exception is hailing with satisfaction the announcement that conscription will be enforced in Canada. We are informed by those who should know that the situation is serious. Certainly we cannot continue to meet the need for constant reinforcements by the present system of volunteering and conscription seems the natural solution. The public mind has been prepared for conscription and so far as Ontario is concerned would have sanctioned it a year ago. The whole resources of the country should be put into this life and death struggle and we believe that Premier Borden will not have done his full duty until he has conscribed not only the young manhood of the country, but the surplus profits and surplus income of those who stay at home.

+ + +

MR. C. M. BOWMAN M. P. P. made a good suggestion at an executive meeting of the Bruce Preparedness League held here last Wednesday afternoon. He proposed that at the next meeting of the League to be held at Chesley in June that the farmers be asked to come with suggestions as to how the city folk can best co-operate with them to further production for the coming year, with the idea of getting started right before Fall. This year there was no attempt made by the Provincial Organization at Toronto to get in touch with the farmers, the men who know the situation, and as a result a tremendous amount of effort was absolutely wasted. The city men are at any rate earnest and patriotic, and if the farmers will come forward now with their problems, they will be able to get more intelligent help heretofore.

Bruce's Representative

N. C. McKay is Doing Good Work for the Farmers of This County—His Office a Clearing House of General Information.

Who is the busiest man in the County of Bruce? The editor of the Port Elgin Times says that Mr. N. C. McKay, the District Representative of the Agriculture Dept. at Walkerton is that man.

When The Times called on him the other day, he found a well-kept office, taking up the first floor of the public library, and at the same time Mr. McKay was dispensing advice to a farmer who had called regarding seed oats. We waited our turn, and when the farmer had departed told Mr. McKay we wanted some particulars regarding his work in the county.

Now, those who know Mr. McKay, also know that he is not a man to talk about himself very much and he seldom uses the personal pronoun "I." He is a man of few words, although a genial chap, and of a very sunny disposition. He has made good in this county, and he is appreciated by the farmers all over. We don't know whether it's the government's practice to change these representatives from one county to another, but we do know this, there will considerable good hard kicking coming from the big fellows from Bruce if any attempt is made to locate our representative elsewhere. All the government needs to do is to see that they pay this young man something worth while. He is making this county progress from an agricultural standpoint and that's what is wanted. Read this article closely, and notice the branches which are looked after by Mr. McKay.

We had the privilege of going over some of the reports made to the department, and therein is contained a brief history of the work of the Representative's office since it was opened up in 1912. We have tabulated some of the office work of the past four years which shows:

Callers at the office for information on seed, crops, live stock, drainage, poultry etc.

1913 650
1914 720
1915 690
1916 700

An average of almost 700 per year. Correspondence in connection with the subjects mentioned:

1913, 650 letters; 1914, 720 letters; 1915, 690 letters; 1916, 700 letters.

Persons coming in contact with the office through visits, meetings, demonstrations, calls, etc., were 8,000 in 1916.

Drainage work has always taken up a good deal of time and in the four years about 1000 acres have been surveyed for under drainage and plans and profiles prepared.

SCHOOL FAIRS—The first School Fair was held in 1913 when 228 pupils took part and 1500 people were in attendance at the Fair. The next year this was increased to three Fairs with 602 pupils and in 1916 six were held with 1500 pupils taking part and there was an attendance at the Fairs of 6390. The result of the Fairs are seen in fields of grain, potatoes, etc., that are found all over the country, the seed for which has been obtained originally from the pound that was distributed to the pupils in Rural Schools.

Poultry have also been improved by the introduction of a better strain of Bred-to-lay Barred Rocks.

HOME-GARDEN COMPETITION—After the pupils have left the schools and are at home for their first year, an attempt is being made to interest them in farming by means of the Home Garden Competitions. This year is being conducted for the first time.

4 WEEKS SHORT COURSES—During the months of January and February a 4 weeks Course in Agriculture is held at different points throughout the county. Boys 14 years of age and upwards are in attendance. 5 Courses have been held and about 200 boys have taken advantage of this. The first two were held at Walkerton in 1913 and 1914, one at Dobbinton in 1915, Teeswater, 1916, Underwood 1917. The training the boys receive during this four weeks is of a very practical nature and has always been appreciated by those in attendance. At the conclusion of the Short Courses, the boys organize into a "Junior Farmers Association" and hold meetings during the year, compete in competitions, etc. The winners in these various events receive a free Two Weeks Course at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. In the grain crops, roots or potatoes, the competitors grow one acre, keeping accurate account of the cost of production and the winner is the one who can show the greatest profit. Feeding Hogs for profit is also another popular competition. Accurate weights are kept of the feed consumed and the hogs are weighed up at the end of 22 weeks.

Baby Beef Competition is also another contest considered by some of the boys. The animals winning out in this are shown at the Guelph Winter Fair, and Bruce County in 1916 was second place competing against all the other counties in Western Ontario. Besides the valuable information gathered by the boys from these competitions, the Course which they receive as a prize at Guelph is very valuable. In the four years the Contest has been running, nine boys have received a free Two Weeks Course at Guelph.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE COURSE FOR GIRLS. The girls on the farms are not neglected, for in 1916 a two weeks course in Domestic Science was held at Teeswater in conjunction with the Course for the boys and a similar one at Underwood in 1917. Through the co-operation of the Provincial Women's Institute, a demonstrator was secured and her services were much appreciated by those in attendance. Average attendance Teeswater 1916, 55, Underwood, 65.

SEED TESTING—A great deal of attention is devoted to the question of Seed Testing. Samples of clovers, grasses, grains, etc. are continually being received at the office. 25 to 75 farmers avail themselves of this opportunity each year and many of them would otherwise sow seed totally unfit for use, and by this means are shown what it contains and secure satisfactory seed. Information is also given to farmers regarding securing the newer varieties better adapted to the district. When O. A. C. No 72 Oats was first introduced, a number of farmers were induced to try this with the result that it is proving very popular and a great many of the Bruce County farmers are now growing it only. Alfalfa growing has also been given a good deal of attention and we have secured for a considerable number of farmers, a variety of home-grown seed from Haldimand County which has proven far superior to any other variety. Farmers having any seed to dispose of are also put in touch with parties securing the same.

FARMERS CLUBS — A number of Farmers Clubs were in operation when the office was opened, but a number of new ones have been organized. These Clubs are all visited from time to time and any subjects taken up that the farmers require information on, or an address is given on some subject such as fertilizers, sweet clover, live stock, feeding, etc.

LIVE STOCK—Bruce County contains a large number of small pure-bred Live Stock breeders. A list of these has been prepared and printed in the form of a Directory which contains the breeder's name, post office, kind of stock kept, the number of animals in his herd. The breeders in the south of the County are also organized into a "Stock Breeders Club" and a consignment auction sale was held under their auspices in 1916, and plans are under way for making this an annual event.

A Stock Judging Team from Bruce was in competition against the other counties in Western Ontario at the last two Winter Fairs. These boys were selected from those who have attended the Short Courses during the winter. The first year one of the boys won first over all the Counties in Dairy cattle and last year the Team stood 10th in 22 counties with one of the boys third in horses.

Very little new work will be undertaken in 1917, excepting the Home Garden Contest. All the other lines will be continued. The office has been made a Farm Labor Bureau. An Auto trip to some of the best Stock Farms in the southern part of the Province is also being arranged for.

It will be readily seen that Mr. MacKay is a very busy man, and we wonder how he keeps record of so much detail, but he has an able assistant at his office, in the person of Miss LaFrance who takes equal pride and interest in being connected with one of the biggest games in the country—that of progressive agriculture.

County Representative

NORMAN C. McKAY

Petition Circulated

A petition has been circulated around Kincardine for the release of John Wylie, who was committed to the County Gaol recently for five months for a violation of the Ontario Temperance Act. He was fined $200 for having liquor in his room in the Commercial hotel at Ripley. He refused to pay the fine and was sent to gaol.

Hydro For Waterworks

By the end of this week it is expected that all the electrical appliances for driving the waterworks pumps from the hydro power will be here and installed. The new and cheaper power has not come too soon. There is no pea coal in stock and the ordinary nut coal is being used to pump in the morning and fuel oil at 17 cents a gallon is being used for the oil engine in the afternoon.—Chesley Enterprise.

Guaranteed To Satisfy

The "Sunshine" Furnace gives healthful, warm air heat—and plenty of it. When installed, according to plans furnished by our heating engineers, it is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction. Write for free illustrated booklet.

McClary's SUNSHINE FURNACE

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY SASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by Patterson Bros.

LAWN MOWERS & HAMMOCKS

Get your Lawn Mower now before the price advances. We have a complete line which range in price from **$5.00 to $10.00.**

Finest assortment of Hammocks ranging from **$2.00 up.**

Watch this space for our big Graniteware Sale coming soon.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Stoves Graniteware

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Great Lakes Steamship Service
via Owen Sound
STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA" leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 5.25 p. m.) for Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William.
SERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your Vacation Trip Now
POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
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FRENCH and PICKEREL RIVERS
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SEVERN RIVER
are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

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Leave Toronto 6.40 P. M. Daily via 'The Pioneer Route'

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WRIGLEY'S

Now THREE Flavours

Get a package of the new "JUICY FRUIT"—See what a joyous, lasting flavour has been crowded in to give you a great, BIG 5 cent package of refreshment!

Private Seal—he guards the gum!
MADE IN CANADA
Sealed Tight—Kept Right!
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM MINT LEAF FLAVOR
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM THE FLAVOUR LASTS
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— THE FLAVOUR LASTS —
Chew it after every meal!

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS
LOW RETURN FARES TO WESTERN CANADA
ONCE A WEEK
Convenient Service. Modern Electric Lighted Equipment
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For Tickets, Reservations, Literature and Information, apply to W. E. ATTWOOD, INSURANCE, WALKERTON.
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CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager
H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

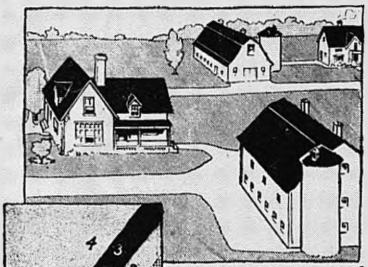
FIELD SEEDS

Our supply of Field Corn has just arrived. We have different varieties and the seed is excellent.

We also have a good supply of Turnip and Mangle Seed.

Don't forget we are selling Paint at 65c per quart.

S. W. Vogan



A BRANTFORD SLATE. 1—Fibre Base. 2—First coating of Asphaltum. 3—Second coating of Asphaltum. 4—Coating of crushed slate.

Yesterday and To-day

Wooden shingles of twenty or thirty years ago were of splendid quality, and answered the purpose very well. There was nothing better at that time. In fact no other roofing material was on the market. Yet who would think of putting on shingles to-day? When the deterioration of wooden shingles became noticeable, efforts were made to invent a roofing that would not only be an economical and permanent substitute for wooden shingles, but one that would outlast them in service.

Brantford Roofing was the result. It has "made good." The secret of its success is this: First, the base is of pure, long-fibred felt which is thoroughly saturated with asphalt or mineral pitch. The asphalt and crystal roll roofings are then thickly coated with crushed rock particles, which adhere tightly to that base, and the whole forms a permanent fireproof, water-tight roof.

Brantford Asphalt and Rubber Roofing are made in three different weights. Crystal is made in heavy weight only, and in red or green natural colors. All three grades are pliable and well suited to either flat or steep roofs.

Brantford Roofing

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Team: David Robertson, H. E. Truax and A P Johnston—Jos Batte 50c, Thos Dixon $10, Arthur Pengelly 2, Rob Wilson 2, Rob Harrison 1, Mrs Bergmann 50c, Mrs John Wilhelm 1, Franz Michael 1, Mrs. D H. Martyn 1, Mrs Geo Martyn 1, Mrs. R E Truax 2, Miss E Truax 2, R Truax & Son 10, R W Lee 1, Mrs H E Truax 2, Mrs Dan Miller 1, Mrs W G Searle 1, Mrs R Schuett 2, Mrs J H Apple 2, Mrs. Thos

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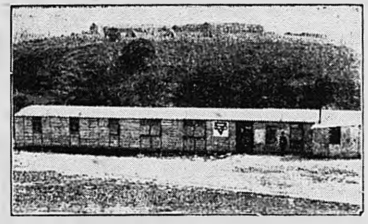
Team: John McCool, E Walford, W M Shaw, and A E McNab—Dr R E Clapp $20, John McCool 10, Annie Crawford 2, Rev F Cummings 1, Rev F Haller 1, Rev T Wilson 10, Sam Earwaker 1, Mrs W M Shaw 3, R T Porter 1, Sam Farrer 2, Mrs Robt McPhail 1, Wm George 50c, Mrs. J J Schnurr 1, Mrs Geo Giesler 1, A E McNab 3, Mrs A E McNab 1, Mrs Halladay 1, Mrs N C Mackay 50c, Miss J Stephen 5, Mrs W F Taylor 30c, Mrs D Blair 1, Mrs F Oberle 1, Elias Walford 2, Chas Glebe 1, Ed McEntee 1, Mrs Alex Haas 50c, Mrs H Heffernan 50c, Henry Spitzig 1, A Tschirhardt 50c, Mrs Geo Lambertus 55c, Mrs F Walker 25c, Mrs David Robertson 5, Marion Robertson 5, Rose Leizque 1, Canada Spool & Bobbin Co Ltd 10, Anonymous 1, Miss Mary God-



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Team: H M Lay, N C McKay and D McKechnie—Ed Pengelly $1, Anonymous 1, Miss Nesbitt 1, Mrs McConnell 1, Miss Ernewein 1, Mrs Howie 1, Jas Warren 2, Agnes Warren 2, Winnifrid Warren 1, Rev Mr Grenzenbach 1, Chas Eckenswiller 50c, Mrs Brindley 1, The Misses Ross 2.50, Geo S Lettner 2, C Patrick 5, Mrs T Etsell 50c, Mrs Bradley 25c, H A Havill 8, Mary L Havill 2, M G Dippel 5, Mrs J E Burrows 5, Mrs James Flett 2, Mrs J T Nichols 25c, H M Lay 5, Mrs F Eidt 1, H Willoughby 10, Miss W Thompson 1, N Robertson 10, High School Student 9.85, Miss B Collins 2, Dorothy Frost 1, Dr A W Hall 5, A E Springstead 2, W H McFarlane 10, Jas Crawford 1, H M Norrish 1, J J Ernewein 50c, And Oberle 2, Mrs Jas Chisholm 1, Mrs Jas Brisban 50c, A Hoover 1, Rev R Perdue 1, Jas Tolton 2, Pat Ritchie 1, Miss J A Rowand 1, Master John Lay 1, Miss Jean Lay 1, Miss Rosabell Lay 1, Miss Halladay 1, Miss A Thompson 1, Miss Cummer 1, N C MacKay 3: total $121 85.

Team: Norman Hiscox and Thomas Pye—Mrs W S McGregor $5, Miss M C McGregor 5, Valentine Fischer 2, Mrs Claude Cooper 1, Mrs E Mortimer 50c, George H Walker 3, Mrs M Stalker 2, Dr M Stalker 2, Mrs C F Harris 1, Mrs Brillinger 25c, J Holm 1, Wm Trotter 2, Wig H McKay 3, Geo D McKay 10, Mrs Donald Sinclair 2, John Allen 1, Robt Goode 5, Robt Richardson 2, Mrs L C Benton 1, Miss Daisy Benton 50c, Albert Dirch 1, Miss C Gowanlock 25c; total $52 50

Team: Rev Thos Wilson, Rev R Perdue and J M White—Sam Fisk $3, Rev Mr Cousens 5, Jos Morgan 10, Mrs H Wettlaufer 50c, Mrs C Nutting 1, John Rowland 25, Miss I McDonald 25c, Mrs John Leggett 1, Mrs Wm Wells 1, John Tolton 2, Mrs M Graham 1, Dr H H Sinclair 5, Pete and Alex McCannel 1, Jos M White 3, Rev Mr Rock 1, John Henderson 5, N Crawford 1, Chief Ferguson 1, John Vogt 3, Liesemer & Kalbfleisch 3, Herb Weiler 1, Miss Ella Beattie 3, Tillie Dietsche 50c, Winnie Paterson 50c, Violet Laithwaite 50c, Frances Seiler 50c, Clarissa Long 50c, Florence Riley 50c, Judge A M Greig 5, D McKechnie 5, W A Clark 1, Miss M Rogerson 1, Kolpin & Ernst 5, Miss R Greenhow 1, Mrs Sam Paull 50c, Albert Fennell 1, Isaac Glintz 1, Robert Harrison 1, Mrs Jack Ferguson 50c, Miss Ethel May 1, Talbot Ross 1, Norm Hiscox 3, Dr A G Fortune 5, Mrs H K Watts 50c, Susie Bauman 1, Mrs H W Leslie 2, Mrs A Bonnyman 1, Mrs Montag 1, Frank Smith 2, Chris Ernst 1, J G Hibbert 2, Richard Baker 50c, Mrs Dr Kells 1, Dr A Farewell 50c, Duncan McKerracher 30, Mrs D McKerracher 5, Mrs John McGregor 1, George Lobsinger 50c; total $160.75.

TEAMS—H Pletsch, Rev J W Sanderson and George Carbert, $43.80; D Robertson, R E Truax and A P Johnston, $110.75; A E McNab, Wm Shaw, E Walford and J McCool, $116 10; H M Lay, N C McKay and D McKechnie, $121.85; Rev T Wilson, Rev R Perdue and J M White $160 75; Norman Hiscox and Thos Pye, $52.50; John McKinnon and Alex George, $61 40; R Russell, A O'Neill, A Tolton and R Richardson $27.50; G S Schwindt, J H Wiles, J H Hunter and T Cunningham. $50 50 H G Hunter and W H McBurney, $130.87; L A Eedy, J Whitehead and R L Gibson, $131.10. Separate Donations—George Hossfeldt of Brant Tp $3.00; Donation by the Ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Society at Walkerton, $25.00; Miss Elsie Kleist, 50c, Miss Luella Misch 50c, Miss Matilda St Marie 50c, W S Clendenning $5, total $1051.62.

Team:—John McKinnon and Alex. George—Fred W Lippert $1, J W Freiburger 1, Mrs Oliver McConnell 5, George F Bruder 1.50, Mrs I Glintz 50c, Albert J Misch 1, John Frame 1, Miss McKinnon 1, Mrs Lumley 1, Miss Anonymous 50c, Mary E Clendenning 3, Mrs Garner 1, Mrs Miller 50c, Miss M Siebahn 50c, Mrs J Lettner 25c, Mrs James Young 1, John Potter 1, Mrs Etsell 25c, Mrs A Dean 1, Mrs John Smith 25c, Mrs R Long 1, Mrs John Giesler 50c, J Abel 50c, A G Hampson 50c, John Neilly 2, Mrs F Spelman 50c, Wm Webber 1, Alex Gordon 50c, Frank Weiler 25c, Miss Agnes Fiske 1, Miss Mary Fiske 1, George Polley 1, Mrs Wm Craig 50c, Jos Freeman 50c, John Fisk 50c, John McKinnon 2, Mrs T Kenny 50c, John McGill 2, Mrs J Huck 50c, Mrs Jos Jarvis 55c, Miss O MacKay 1, Mrs and Miss Grainger 5, Mrs John Kreuger 1, Henry Buehlow 1, Mrs E J Skelton 4, Mrs Geo Gould 10c, Mrs Goodfellow 50c, Fred Schultz 25c, John Potter sr 1, Mrs Robt Parker 1, Mrs Fred Bannister 1, Jos Weiler 50c, E Dietsche 1, Mrs Wissler 1, R Weiss 1, Louis Yaeck 1, Henry Kroetsch 50c, James McKinnon 1, E P Wiest 1, Sam Siderson 1, Miss Garner 50c--Total $61 40.

Team:—Robert Russell, Andrew O'Neill, Arch. Tolton and Robt. Richardson—Miss Wallace 50c, Mrs Burrell 50c, Mrs Liddle 50c. Mrs T Singer 50c, Mrs Siegfried 50c, N Schefter $1, Mrs W Fairservice 50c, Henry Oppertman 1, Robert Russell 2, Mrs Robt Russell 1, Mrs Ray Vogan 1, Roberta Vogan 1, Joseph Batte 1, Mrs John Anstedt 25c, H Obrecht 25c, J Obrecht 25c, Mrs H McDougall 1, Arch Campbell 1, Jas Reaburn 50c, Alex Lewis 1, Andrew O'Neill 2, Mrs M Connors 50c, Wm Kneopfler 25c, Miss Rolston 2, Jos H Allen 1, Mrs D Kramp 50c, W Gillen 1, Miss Rueis 1, Wm Yates 1, Mrs H Giesler 50c, Arch Tolton 2, Eleanor Barbour 25c.—Total 27.50.

Team:—G S Schwindt, J H. Whiles, J H Hunter and T. Cunningham—Jas. Clancy $5, Martin Taggart 1, James Spalding 50c, Mrs. J Hilker 25c, Mrs. N P Schmidt 50c, Frank Letchford 1, R K Sutton 2, Mrs. Joseph Wallace 1, Mrs Robert Sillers 2, Mrs A Becchie 1, Mrs Geo Faust 50c, M Schlestel 50c, Jerome Illig 1, Andrew Hesch 25c, C M Gibson 1, E Schefter 1, Geo O'Neill 25c, C J Siegfried 50c, A Wilhelm 25c, J Sittle 25c, E Connell 50c, Geo Eckel 2, Alfred Schaefter 25c, F Frank 50c, T Tschirhart 50c, D Monk 50c, J Dentinger 25c, E T Gibson 1, Jno Kempel 50c, H Jerome 1, Gertrude Eckel 2, R V Baker 2, S Hernott 25c, T Wagner 25c, B Reich 50c, Rev Mr Mozig 50c, J H Wiles 2, G S Schwindt 2, Anthony Siegfried 25c, Minnie Sickle 25c, Louisa Misch 25c, Nellie Blue 25c, A Coates 1, Rotha Schwindt 1, Mrs Jos Yaeck 50c, Mrs. Albert Wilhelm 25c, Mrs Jno Weiler 1, George Yaeck 50c, S F Ellinghausen 50c, James Heffernan 1, Mrs G Saunders 25c, Mrs D H Taggart 1, Mrs Ed Kelly 1, Mrs John Mawhinney 1, Miss Johnston 2, James H Hunter 2, Annie Misch 25c.—Total $50 50.

Team:—L A Eedy, James Whitehead and Robert L Gibson—Robert Irwin $5, Mrs Kleupp 2, Jos C Bauman 3, Mrs A E Duncan 1, Miss Vera Duncan 1, Miss Sara Roether 1, A Hehn 1, J H Appel 2, E H Sheffield 1.50, Miss Stella Blough 75c, Robt L Gibson 3, L A Eedy 10, S W Vogan 15, Eli Myles 5, L H McNamara 1, Alex McCarter 3, P H Bremner 2, James Whitehead 10, F J Beninger 2, W B Halladay 5, Mrs Stead 1, Miss Jennie Stead 5, Miss Maud Stead 1, Miss Rose LaFrance 50c, R E Henghan 1, Fred Brisbin 1, Smith & McConnell 5, Lee Sing 35c, Miss Montgomery 1, Cunlo Bros 1, Andrew Cunlo 1, Con Reichenbach 1, C B Robinson 1, Walter Northgreaves 1, Miss C Jarvis 50c, Miss Schnurr 50c, Miss Iva Taggart 50, Miss Jennie Hyslop 50c, J M Burrows 10, C G. Hugill 50c, Mr Matson 1, W J Morgan 1, H Wilton 1, A Friend 5, W G Carabine 50c, Mrs Cooling 2, Miss Cooling 50c, Miss Waechter 2, Miss Kerry 50c, John O'Malley 1, T E Attwood 1, L C Benton 5, J J Schumacher 2, C. Petteplace 1.—Total $131.10.

Team:—H. G. Hunter and W. H. McBurney—Thos Pye 1, A Benninger 1, Miss C L Grant 1, A Brown 1, Miss K Beattie 50c, Miss Angeline Obrecht 25c, Harvey Damm 50c, R M McCrum & Co 3, W H McBurney 2, C A Fox & Son 2, J C Busby 1, John Erdman 2, P A Lambertus 1, Miss C Mosack 50c, John Bickel 1, H E Batz 50c. Miss M R McIntee 1, M J Ramsey 5, Mr Diebel 50c, W D Screaton 1, W R Patterson 1, Patterson Bros 1, A P Sieveright 10, Mrs W B Thompson 1, W G Searle 3, A Collins 5, Chas Petteplace jr 1, H A Eamer 1, Miss Ruth Warren 1, H Hunstadtler 1, Mrs A McCartney 1, E H Leeson 50c, Miss Shaw 1, J Bruder 1, Jacob Loos 1, F J Fraser 3, H J Bean 2, R H Brooke 1, Miss Gladys Rife 50c, Miss Pearl Rife 25c, W J Henning 1, Miss I Liddle 50c, R Weber 10c, J T Lamb 1, A E Sherrington 50c, Tory Gibson 2, Miss Sybilla Koller 50c, Miss Tillie Ernest 25c, T J Jenkins 1, M McConnel 1, H C Chisholm 50c, G T Rourke 2, J Bradley 50c, Miss Lottie Grant 50c, Miss Lillian Shelton 50c, Herbert Weiler 25c, Stephan Bros 10, Mrs Irwin 50c, Miss Olivia Schnurr 50c, Miss Caroline Schnurr 50c, John Kerman 4, Miss Kate Wagner 1, C H Rogers 5, Miss Susie Harkley 1.25, Alex George 3, Miss Elsie L Freeman 1, Wm Wesley & Son 10, Wingefelder & Krueger 4, Wilfeld Damm 1, Miss Irene James 50c, Miss H. Scanlan 50c, W A Clark 1, R M Player 2, Mrs F Lippert sr 50c, John Ward 2, Joseph McCurdy 50c, H G Hunter 5, F Steinhagen 25c, Arthur Giesler 25c, Miss M Cooke 50c, W J Hermiston 3 — Total $130.87.

George Hossfeldt $3. Ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Tea Room $25.

Population Decreasing

The 1917 assessment roll for the township of Carrick reveals the fact that the population of this municipality is steadily on the decline. The population given this year is 3380, a decrease of 90 from 1910. Of this number 1209 are between the ages of 5 and 21 years. The total assessment is slightly higher than last year—$2,806,096.—Mildmay Gazette.

Big Livestock Day

The other day was a record-breaker for a big delivery of cattle at Chesley. No fewer than 325 were purchased by M. Thompson, cattle buyer, and he issued checks to the amount of $32,586.68. Though not among the largest, some of the finest cattle brought in were raised by Robert Alexander, on the 5th concession of Elderslie, and Allen Kirkwood of Brant town line. Archie Campbell of Bentick town line took the biggest total home with him.

POETS' CORNER

MA AND THE AUTO.

Before we take an auto ride, pa says to ma, "My dear,
Now just remember, I don't need suggestions from the rear.
If you will just sit back there and hold in check your fright,
I'll take you where you want to go and get you back alright.
Remember that my hearing's good and also I'm not blind,
And I can drive this car without suggestions from behind."
Ma promises that she'll keep still, then off we gaily start,
But soon she notices ahead a peddler and his cart.
"You'd better toot your horn," says she, "to let him know we're near,
He might turn out!" and pa replies, "Just shriek at him, my dear."
And then he adds: "Some day some guy will make a lot of dough
By putting horns on tonneau seats for women-folks to blow!"
A little farther on ma cries, "He signalled for a turn!"
And pa says "Did he?" in a tone that's hot enough to burn.
"Oh, there's a boy on roller skates!" cries ma. "now do go slow,
I'm sure he doesn't see our car," and pa says, "I dunno,
I think I don't need glasses yet, but really it may be
That I am blind and cannot see what's right in front of me."
If pa should speed the car a bit, someone to hurry past,
Ma whispers, "Do be careful now, you're driving much too fast."
And all the time she's pointing out the dangers of the street,
And keeps him posted on the road when trolley cars he'll meet.
Last night when we got safely home pa sighed, and said, "My dear
I'm sure we've all enjoyed the drive you gave us from the rear."

Town and District

Evangelists Crossley and Russel have just conducted a successful series of meetings at Chesley. Two hundred and three people signed cards.

James Anderson of Peabody Saw mills, an ex-Reeve of Sullivan, and ex-Warden of Grey passed away on May 6th in his 69th year.

Southampton council will prepare five acres of the park and allot it free to citizens for potato ground. The seed potatoes are to be paid for in the Fall. Mr. C. M. Bowman, M. P. P. meantime is financing the purchase of seed, and has already procured 125 bags.

The starting of the cement works has already brought back a few of those who left town. So far, the employees are engaged in making repairs and alterations and some time will elapse before cement making proper can be engaged in.—Durham Chronicle.

A new clause in the temperance act makes it compulsory for a man who receives liquor to sign his name in a special book. This book is open for the inspection of the chief of police, county constables and officers of the law. These have authority to see what the purchaser does with the liquor. There has been a big falling off in the importation of liquor lately.

Poor old Lottie Tillotson (alias Judy Maguire) the fake returned missionary from Hawaii, who exploited half the women societies in Ontario about a year ago, seems to have gotten in wrong with the immigration authorities on both sides of the line, and she will soon be the woman with no place to go. The American agents insist that she belongs in Ontario, while Canadian officers say she is an Ohio Buckeye.

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NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

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Makers of Fairy Soap (the oval cake)

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"Naturally enough, I asked her the meaning of this extraordinary message," said Ivan, quietly, "but she refused to tell me anything. I had never heard of a Black Carnation, and was curious to know if there was such a flower in existence. She never showed me the flower, and though her message was in those words, I was in complete ignorance as to whether she had actually received a black carnation (of the existence of which I was ignorant), or whether the words, 'Why did you send me the black carnation,' hid some secret of her past life."

"And what did you do?"

"I accepted the mission," said Ivan, simply, "and next day I went down to Lippinton. When I saw this Maxwell, I asked him the question as directed, upon which he stared at me in surprise and asked me what I meant. Of course, I could tell him nothing, and explained as much, whereupon he informed me that he possessed a carnation, which was unique of its kind, bearing perfectly black flowers, but that he was too fond of the plant to part with even a single bud."

"In fact, he denied having sent Mazzucata a black carnation flower," suggested Tancred.

"Yes. Then he took me to a glass house and showed me the plant, which was certainly marvelous, though it looked rather weird, being so unnatural in the color of its blossoms. On the plant, Maxwell said, there were twelve buds, upon which I counted them and found eleven."

"Eleven!" I ejaculated, in surprise, "why that is the same number as there were when I was down. So you did not steal the twelfth bud?"

"I, Monsieur! who accuses me of such a thing?"

"Why, this Maxwell; he told me there were twelve buds, but on counting them found only eleven, upon which discovery he said you must have stolen the twelfth."

"I certainly did not steal the twelfth," said Ivan, in a puzzled tone, "particularly as on my discovery of the missing bud, he guessed the thief's name."

"What was it?" questioned Tancred, impulsively.

"M. Dallas."

This name took us both by surprise, but of the two I was the most amazed, as I saw that Maxwell had been playing with Ivan the same comedy as he had played with me, only for the name of the singer, he substituted that of Dallas. We remained silent in sheer perplexity, for we knew not what to think or say, so Ivan, without waiting for our speech, resumed his story.

"I could get nothing else out of this Maxwell, so took my leave. He remained behind in the glass house, and graciously allowed me to find my way out into the street alone. While I was passing through the front of the house, I felt a touch on my arm and saw——"

"Mazzucata [illegible]"

"Well, I certainly thought so for the moment. The resemblance is truly wonderful, for this Mademoiselle Maxwell resembles my poor Mazzucata in all ways, save that she is blind."

"Poor girl," muttered Tancred, in a sad tone, "well, Signor Ivan, and what did she say?"

"She told me she had overheard my conversation with her father, and asked me if it were true that Mazzucata had received a black carnation. When I told her that I thought such was the case she was much disturbed."

"Did she make any mention of Dallas?"

"No."

"Did she say her father had sent Mazzucata the black carnation?" asked the lawyer, eagerly.

"My dear Tancred," I said, impulsively, "what an absurd remark. what possible motive could this obscure Maxwell have for sending Madame Mazzucata such a flower? There can be no connection between them."

"So I thought," remarked Ivan, who had listened to my speech, with a queer smile on his lips, "but when I tell you, monsieur, what this blind lady told me, I do not think you will find M. Tancred's remark so utterly absurd as you seem to fancy."

"Why, what did she tell you?"

"I cannot give you the whole conversation, it would take too long."

"Well, give us the pith of it," I rejoined, impatiently. "Who is Mazzucata, and what connection has she with this man?"

"I know what you are going to say," struck in Tancred, before Ivan could speak; "Mazzucata was Maxwell's daughter."

"Precisely," answered Ivan, with an emphatic nod; "she was Mademoiselle Maxwell's twin sister."

MAJOR GRANBY'S THEORY.

I am certainly much bewildered over the new aspect of this case, as after my interview with Signor Ivan, I cannot but think that my four previous theories are all wrong. Ilma Celinski, Dallas, Signor Ivan, and the secret society emissary, must be innocent, as all the evidence now obtainable seems to point in the direction of Simon Maxwell.

Now I have a theory, that he killed his daughter Mazzucata, and my belief is based upon the following circumstances:

He is the only possessor of the Black Carnation, and no bud could have left the greenhouse without his knowledge.

He equivocated on the missing bud, and after accusing Dallas to Ivan, of being the thief, now accuses Ivan to me.

As to the dynamite cartridge, which was certainly manufactured by Kutusoff and possessed by Ivan, I fancy that the latter must have lost it down at Lippinton, where it was picked up by Maxwell and used in the fatal bouquet, together with the missing carnation which the gardener plucked himself.

CHAPTER XIII.

When Tancred and myself left the Hotel Europa, we certainly had sufficient to think about, for the discovery of Mazzucata's relationship with the Maxwell's complicated matters to a surprising degree. Seeing that Marietta Mazzucata, or, to give her real name, Mary Maxwell, was the daughter of this gardener, it was evident that she must have known of the existence of the Black Carnation, created by her father. Hence her frequent reference to that flower. But why should it appear to her as a symbol of a violent death? This was the question which [illegible] our minds; and though we discussed it thoroughly, we could come to no conclusion as to the real meaning of the fancy.

Again, Mazzucata had sent Ivan to her father, to inquire why he had sent the Black Carnation, so it was evident that Maxwell was the person from whom she expected the token. But why should that token refer to a violent death? Turn which way we would, that last question kept appearing in the most persistent manner, and defied our efforts to obtain a satisfactory answer to it.

"I would like to tell Melchizedek about this fresh discovery," said Tancred, as we parted, "but, unfortunately he is down at Lippinton, and I do not know where a letter will find him."

"What will you do?"

"My dear major, I can do nothing except wait till Melchizedek returns to town, when we can consult as to what new move to make. Besides, it is probable Melchizedek will have discovered something at Lippinton likely to aid us in solving the mystery. At all events, now that we know the dead woman came from Lippinton, it is evident the secret is to be discovered there, and if so, you may be sure Melchizedek, who is on the spot, will ferret it out."

"Well, it is to be hoped so, for at present, so far as we are concerned, the secret of Mazzucata's death will remain one until the day of judgment. Good bye, Tancred, if you make any fresh discovery, let me know at once."

"Assuredly, but I must exact the same promise from you."

"Whatever I learn shall be known to you half an hour afterwards. But what about Gilbert?"

"I am going to see him now. Will you come?"

"No. Don't think me unkind, Tancred, but I am quite worn out for want of rest. Tell Tressilinger I will call and see him to-morrow morning, and not to worry too much."

"My dear Major Granby, when I tell him that Mazzucata is this Maxwell's daughter, he will have too much to think about to waste any time in worrying. Good bye, don't forget your promise."

So we parted, and Tancred went off to see Gilbert, while I returned to my rooms, quite worn out, as I have stated, with the many surprises of the last few days. When this case was finished, I was quite determined to abstain for the future from the investigation of criminal matters, for the employment is too exhausting. It wearies the brain, it irritates the nerves, it spoils the temper, and yet is so confoundedly fascinating that one can no more stop in the middle of a case than cease to breathe at one's own free will. I wonder if detectives live to any great age? If they do, it is a puzzle to me how they manage to preserve the body from wear and tear of the mind. Formerly I did not think much of detectives as an intelligent class; but now that I have had some experience of the difficulties they meet with, I have the greatest respect for their acuteness, their brain power, and their physical endurance.

For that evening, at least, I got the better of my detective fever, and by resolutely fighting against the demon of curiosity, managed to secure a few hours of comparative rest to my brain. Reverting to my usual mode of life, I strolled in the park to gain an appetite, dined at the Old Friends' Club with an old army friend, and afterwards went to the theatre. Whist was out of the question, as I could not have fixed my attention on the cards, but the theatre to which we went was the Gaiety, and there, in the frivolities of the last up-to-date burlesque, I forgot for a time that infernal problem which I had so foolishly set myself to solve.

I might have known such peace of mind would not last, and remember the calm before the storm proverb, for on my return to my rooms about midnight, I was met by Pointer with the extraordinary remark.

"A lady is waiting to see you, sir."

"A lady, Pointer?"

"Yes, sir; she has been waiting for three hours."

I own I felt somewhat indignant at this, as the mere fact of a lady waiting to see me at midnight in my own rooms was enough to destroy my character with the people of the house. Pointer, I must admit, was perfectly respectful, and yet I felt that he was secretly amused at my embarassment, which naturally put me into a towering rage.

"I can't see any lady to-night, Pointer."

"She says she won't go away until she sees you, sir."

"Who is she?"

"Miss Ilma Celinski."

"What, the witness in Mazzucata's case?"

"Yes, sir, she is in the sitting-room."

"Oh, I'll see her at once. I wonder what she wants. Pointer. You must come with me in order to bear witness to anything she may say in connection with the case."

"Yes, sir."

"She needn't see you, Pointer. Go into my bedroom and busy yourself with something, but leave the door open. Keep your attention fixed, Pointer; this is most important."

Pointer, as a matter of fact, felt much flattered at being thus brought into the case, as since his conversation with Dabsworth, he had taken a great interest in the affair, therefore he went into my bedroom by another door, while I entered the sitting-room where I found Mademoiselle Celinski impatiently awaiting my arrival.

"Major Granby," she said rising as I came into the room.

"Yes. To what have I the honour——"

"It is no honour," she retorted, abruptly, cutting short my polite speech, "I am in a rage."

"Not with me, I trust."

"No, with M. Dallas."

"Ho! Ho!" I thought to myself, "when thieves fall out honest men get their dues."

"Do you know me, monsieur," said the Pole, sitting down again, "I am Mademoiselle Celinski—Ilma Celinski. Oh, yes, you know me."

"I think so, mademoiselle. It was you who gave evidence against my poor friend, Sir Gilbert Tressilinger."

"Yes, I did tell a story against him. But why did he stay? I [illegible] told him to go. He should have run away. Why did he stay?"

"Because he was innocent."

"Innocent! Bah!"

"You are not polite, mademoiselle, and not truthful. You know Sir Gilbert is innocent."

"I know what I know," she answered, sullenly.

"Doubtless; but as you did not come here without a purpose I would like to know what that purpose is."

Ilma Celinski had taken off her gloves, and was twisting them round and round in her strong hands. Still dressed in that blazing red costume, hardly hidden by a thin black cloak, she was with her strongly marked features, flashing eyes, and eloquent gestures, sufficiently interesting, although hardly the kind of young person a steady old bachelor likes to entertain in his rooms at such an hour. I was glad Pointer was a witness in the next room. Besides, this girl had a temper, and was evidently in a towering rage about something, which [illegible] she vented on me for want of a better person.

"Eh, monsieur, you are astonished to see me here," she burst out, rapidly, "eh, yes, but it is not my fault this midnight. I came here at nine hours, but you were not here, so I waited. I wished to see you, to ask about this woman—this lady—you know, monsieur, I think."

"I haven't the slightest idea to whom you are alluding."

"It is a conspiracy against me. You take his side."

"Take whose side," I asked, completely bewildered.

"M. Dallas," she muttered, in a savage tone; "that coward, that infamous one."

"Monsieur Dallas," I repeated, reflectively. "Ah, yes, I think I know the gentleman you mean. He was in love with your mistress, was he not?"

"He was in love with me."

"But you said in Court——"

"Ah, I said many things in court—I told lies, and all for his sake."

"Then you acknowledge that you spoke falsely against Sir Gilbert?"

"I acknowledge nothing, monsieur," retorted the Pole, scornfully; "but if you tell me that which I wish to know why then, indeed—eh, yes, I can say something of your Sir Gilbert."

"I don't understand you, mademoiselle."

"Oh, yes you do," she panted, eagerly, "this woman, the sister of my [illegible]."

"Miss Maxwell?"

"Yes! yes! you have seen her. Oh, I know of your visit to that place; and he also was there, then he [illegible] her, this coward, who said I was his adored?"

"You wish to know if Mr. Dallas is in love with Miss Maxwell?"

"Yes! yes! Is it so?"

"I cannot tell you, mademoiselle. I know he was down there about some business."

"He is down there now."

"At Lippinton?"

"Yes. Oh, I know why he is there. He loves this woman who is like my dead mistress."

"How do you know that Miss Maxwell is the sister of Madame Mazzucata?"

"She told me so herself. Yes, I was the friend of madame, not the servant. She told me many things. I knew all her history. I knew of the black carnation."

"What do you know about that?"

It was an injudicious question to ask, for hardly had the words left my mouth, when Ilma Celinski closed her mouth with a snap and refused to answer. There was evidently nothing to be got out of this woman save by working on her jealousy, so, as I saw she knew a great deal likely to be useful to me in the case, I took that line at the expense of a few falsehoods, which I trust will be pardoned to me, seeing how desperate was the dilemma in which I found myself.

"You have come to ask me about Mr. Dallas, I understand?"

"I have, monsieur."

"What can I tell you, mademoiselle, I should think you were more likely to know his movements than I."

"I know nothing—nothing," she said, angrily, "after the death of my mistress, M. Dallas left the town, and I have not seen him since. Oh, I am sure he is down with that woman, he loves her because she is so like madame."

"Does he not love you?"

"He has told me so, many times, and I, like a fool, believed him. I helped him all in my power. I told him madame's name—of the black carnation, of the place where it was to be found—all—all that he wished to know, and this is my reward. He leaves me for another. I am neglected, despised; but let him beware, for I can speak, as well as keep silent."

"I think it would be best to speak, seeing how badly he is treating you."

"Yes, he is treating me badly, but I do not know yet that he is false."

"Oh, I can set your mind at rest on that point. He is false—he has been false all along. He never loved you as he loved Mazzucata."

At these words she grew so pale, that, for the moment, I thought she was about to faint, but being evidently a woman with an indomitable will, she controlled her emotion, and answered me at once.

"He did not love madame, he hated her. That is why he sent her the black carnation."

"Oh, he did send that flower then?"

"Yes."

"And did he kill madame, also?"

"That I do not know."

"Then tell me all you do know. Save an innocent man from death, and revenge yourself on your false lover."

"Is he false? Ah! I thought so!"

"He is false," I responded, eagerly. "He told me that he loved Madame Mazzucata, and no one else. The black carnation was only sent to her because he wished to frighten her into breaking off her engagement with Sir Gilbert. You have been his tool all along."

"His tool! I!" she screamed, in a rage, "impossible! he loves me!"

"He does not. He loved Mazzucata while she was alive, but now she is dead he loves her sister."

Ilma clutched her breast as if to prevent her fury bursting forth, but as it was she was by no means sparing of words in condemning her false lover.

"Oh, the infamous one—the deceiver. He swore by all that he held most sacred, that I was the only woman he loved. I see now it is false, and that he is with this woman, this sister of madame. But I will be revenged; I will tell all."

I listened eagerly for the promised revelation, and after a pause she burst out again.

(To be Continued).

* * *

"John," said Mrs. Crosslots, "the cook says she's going to leave." "What's the trouble?" "She says she's used to working for cultivated people and she can't stand our line of [illegible]

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON IX.

May 27, 1917.

The Holy Spirit and His Work.—John 15:26—16:14.

Commentary.—I. The Holy Spirit witnesses to Christ (vs. 26, 27). 26. when the Comforter is come—This expression indicates that the Comforter was certainly coming. The Holy Spirit is called the Comforter, a name which is full of significance. The original word means to strengthen and has in it also the idea of companionship. The Holy Spirit comes to us, stands by us and gives us strength. whom I will send unto you from the Father—In this brief clause the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, the three persons of the Godhead, are named. The Holy Spirit proceeds from the Father and is sent by the Son. the Spirit of truth—He who declares the truth and guides into the truth. He brings truth home to the hearts of men. he shall testify of me—The world would hate and reject Christ, but the Holy Spirit would bear witness to the Messiahship of Jesus. He bore witness with the apostles by the truths he enabled them to declare, and by the miracles that were wrought by them in the name of Jesus. He bore witness also in the Scriptures he inspired them to write, and this witness is continuing now and will ever continue. 27. ye also shall bear witness—The mission of the apostles, after receiving the power of the Holy Spirit, was to witness to Jesus to all the world, commencing at Jerusalem. because ye have been with me—The apostles had been under the instruction of Jesus for three years. They were, therefore, prepared to be witnesses for the Master. from the beginning—From the commencement of Christ's public ministry.

II. Comforts in trial (vs. 1-6). Jesus explains his purpose in telling his disciples the things mentioned in this farewell discourse, especially about the hatred of the world toward him and them. He wished to forewarn them and prepare them for the difficulties they would have to face. They were to be on their guard so that they would not "be offended," or made to stumble, when persecution should arise. They would be put out of the synagogues, or excommunicated by the Jews. This means that they would become social and ecclesiastical outcasts, having no right in common with the Jews. They would suffer greater persecution than this, for the zealous and fanatical hatred of the Jews toward the new religion would lead them to put the followers of Jesus to death. Jesus had told the disciples previously that they would be persecuted, but he had spoken so particularly regarding it because he was with them to advise and comfort them. He was now about to leave them and they would experience sorrow of heart, but they would not be left uninstructed and uncomforted, for the Holy Spirit would be sent to them to remain with them always. His coming would meet all their spiritual needs.

III. Judges the world (vs. 7-11). 7. Nevertheless I tell you the truth—The solemnity of the affirmation arises from the fact that in their present state of mind the information was difficult to believe. Our Lord solemnly assures them that there is no contingency or mistake in the idea that his departure, however sorrowful, was necessary in itself, and best even for them.—Whedon. Jesus placed particular emphasis upon the great truth he was declaring. It is expedient for you that I go away—The best interests of the disciples, as well as the spread of Christ's kingdom on the earth demanded that he should go to the Father. His wisdom perceived that truth, although theirs did not. His redemptive work would soon be completed, and the Holy Spirit would be given to carry into execution the plan of salvation. For if I go not away, etc.—Jesus gives the reason why it is expedient that he go away. His presence during his earthly ministry was local. He was in only one place at a time, but the Comforter would be everywhere present to minister to the needs of all who longed after God. 8. When he is come—The Holy Spirit. Will reprove the world—He will bring illumination and conviction. He will let men know their moral and spiritual condition, and will show them what is required of them. The Holy Spirit brings deeper conviction to the heart than can be brought in any other way. 9. Of sin, because they believe not on me—Men must be convicted of sin in order that they must apply to God for salvation; for only as they see their sinful hearts and lives will they long for deliverance. The great sin of the world is the rejection of Jesus Christ. Unbelief effectually closes the door of salvation. "This is the source of sin—unbelief; formerly unbelief in God, now unbelief in his Ambassador. Not that the sin is limited to unbelief, but this is the beginning of it; 'Because' does not explain 'sin,' but 'will convict.' The Spirit, by bringing the fact of unbelief home to the hearts of men shows what the nature of sin is."—Cam. Bib. 10. Of righteousness—Righteousness means keeping the law, but it means more than the keeping of the law outwardly. It means the conformity of the nature and life to the will of God. The Spirit first convicts of sin and then points out the divine requirements which are laid upon man. Because I go to my Father—Jesus had been the pattern of righteousness and his teachings showed what it was to be righteous. He was about to go away to the Father, and the Spirit would continue the work that he had begun. He would write on the hearts of men what sort of character and life they must have. Ye see me no more—Very naturally this would be an occasion of sadness to the disciples, but they were to be comforted and sustained by the Holy Spirit. Jesus would not be to them an object of sight but of faith. 11. Of judgment—The world would be convicted with respect of judgment by the Spirit. The world's standards of sin and righteousness were wrong, as was also its standard of judgment. It was faulty in its discrimination between right and wrong. Because the Prince of this world is judged—Satan is the prince of this world. "The Advocate convicts the world of its error in this point also. The world might think that the power of darkness conquered at Gethsemane and Calvary, but the resurrection and ascension proved that what looked like victory was most signal defeat; instead of conquering he was judged. The result is so certain [illegible]ing it is spoken of as already accomplished."—Cam. Bib.

IV. Reveals the truth (vs. 12-14). 12. I have yet many things—Jesus had given much instruction to his disciples during the years of their association with him. He had explained the nature of his kingdom and the conditions upon which men might enter it. He had told them to some extent the relation of the gospel to the Mosaic system of religion. He had not as yet told them in full about his sufferings, death, resurrection and ascension. He had told them all that it was then necessary for them to know. What he had yet to tell them they were not prepared to comprehend. cannot bear them now—Truth is imparted as we are able to receive it. Jesus knew the capacity of his disciples to comprehend and bear the truths of the gospel, and he would not confuse or burden them with those that were too deep for them. What they could not bear at that time, they could not profitably receive when the Holy Spirit was given in his fullness. 13. the Spirit of Truth—One of the offices of the Holy Spirit is to impart the truth. He would declare to the disciples the truths which Jesus saw they were not prepared to receive from him. shall not speak for himself (R. V.)—The Spirit does not speak for himself apart from the Father, who is the source of all truth. he will shew you things to come—The Spirit would bring to the remembrance of the disciples the things that Jesus had said to them, would declare truth regarding their duty and privilege and would disclose truths pertaining to the future of the church and pertaining to the general judgment, the punishment of the wicked, and the glorification of the saints. 14. he shall glorify me—The Holy Spirit would dwell upon the nature and mission of Jesus, and would apply the benefits of the atonement to all who earnestly desired to be saved. Jesus is glorified in every one who accepts salvation through the atonement he made. He is glorified by a holy life and a positive testimony.

Questions.—Upon what grounds would the world hate the followers of Jesus? What is the significance of the name Comforter as applied to the Holy Spirit? Who were to be witnesses of Jesus to the world? What did Jesus tell his disciples about persecution? Why was it expedient that Jesus should go away? What are the several offices of the Spirit? How would the Holy Spirit glorify Jesus?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christian perfection.

I. Subsequent to Christ's atoning work.

II. Spiritual qualification for service.

I. Subsequent to Christ's atoning work. It was a mark of Christ's wisdom and tenderness to adapt his lessons to the growing capacity of his disciples. He had been speaking to a world hostile to himself and to his followers. Having spoken of the guilt of the persecutors, Jesus referred to the sufferings of his disciples. He mentioned two ways in which his apostles should experience the hostility of an unbelieving world, by ecclesiastical censure and by excommunication. They were given the assurance that however great their approaching trials might be and though Jesus himself was about to depart from them, One should come from his Father, who would be all sufficient for their help, a Witness commissioned by Christ to testify of him. They could not comprehend his sayings, either in their relation to him or to themselves. His departure was felt to be a most grievous trial. There was but one thing that could enable the disciples to bear the prospect of separation, and that was the descent of the Comforter, through whom should come the unfolding of Christianity in its spiritual power. The mission of the Holy Spirit was essential to the great plan of redemption, to present all the facts in a clearer light, illuminating the soul, mind, intellect, heart and conscience. How essential the Holy Spirit was to them and to the interests of the kingdom, all their subsequent history shows. By this cross and passion, by his sufferings and death, was Christ's kingdom to be set up and his throne established. As soon as the hour had struck when he would be accepted as the great substitute, it would surely have availed nothing to defer the hour of his triumphant return to God. It was expedient that Christ should go away, for his death was his work. His departure was to aid in the apprehension of his true character and nature. The hope his disciples had been entertaining of earthly honor for their Lord and the restoration of an earthly kingdom to his chosen people, must hence forth give place to a wider and better hope.

II. Spiritual qualification for service. With simplicity and decisiveness Jesus defined the functions of the Holy Spirit. He spoke of the ministry of the Spirit in relation to himself and his disciples. They, as yet, knew only the foundation truth of the unity of the Godhead. The process of the Spirit's action in regenerating the world formed Christ's own history of the silent progress of the spiritual life, the first step in the divine life being a sense of sin. The office of the Spirit is to teach mankind what sin is, to work which no earthly power can accomplish, and therefore Jesus mercifully sent the Comforter to produce such conviction in the human heart. The great end and design of the gospel required that conviction should be wrought by the Holy Spirit. The necessity of this conviction arises out of the fact that the gospel is a plan for the salvation of sinners. The work of conviction as to sin, righteousness and judgment, all goes on together. Unbelief found its climax in the rejection of Jesus Christ. It was the sin of the Jews. They withstood all the evidence of Christ's remarkable life, His remarkable discourses, and His remarkable miracles. They regarded their religion as perfect, capable of no addition and no improvement. Though Jesus ascribed their behavior to ignorance, he did not say they were irresponsible for it. He dealt with the deep, ancient and malignant causes of all human failure. The apostate Jewish church represented the world. They did did not like to hear about the tribulation of Jesus Christ or the work of the Holy Spirit. Their rejection of Jesus was virtually the act of the race. All the enmity against God which their hearts had harbored, was concentrated in a single act. Just as sin is revealed by the Spirit to be something far different from the outward falling short of ceremonial or moral observances. The great aim with Jesus was to make clear the spiritual union between Himself and His disciples.

T. R. A.

* * *

The traveler had four minutes in which to catch the train. "Can't you go any faster than this?" he asked the streetcar conductor. "I could," the conductor answered, "but I have to [illegible]

SUNDAY AT HOME

THE FUTURE.

The worst is yet to come,
So wail the doubters glum.
But here's the better view:
"My best I've yet to do."

The same come always fear
To-morrow holds no cheer.
Yet farther on life's lane
Are joys you shall attain.

Go forward bravely then
And play your part as men,
For this is ever true:
"Our best we've yet to do."

REMEMBER NOT MY TRANSGRESSIONS.

I have blotted out, as a thick cloud thy transgressions, and, as a cloud, thy sins. I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more. Thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea.

Thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of corruption; for thou hast cast all my sins behind Thy back.—Who is a God like unto Thee, that pardoneth iniquity? ... He retaineth not His anger for ever, because He delighteth in mercy.—Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, ... to Him be glory and Dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

THE OTHER FELLOW.

Perhaps he is snowed under; come along with your silver shovel and dig him out; perhaps you may find the angel. He may be considered dead, but there is a creative power in prayer, and a resurrecting lift in personal effort, and you may have the honor of unbinding the napkin about his head and leading him into the warm sunlight of everlasting day. You may meet him at the prison gate as he comes into a new day, after serving a term. Take his hand and bid him welcome by a [illegible] give him his dinner and some paper to write to his mother, and let him roll the cloud from the maternal heart. He has gained his liberty, to go to the devil, but do thou, by brotherly kindness, turn his feet into the ways of peace. Find him a friend and a job and spring a gleam of [illegible] in his [illegible] heart.

He is one of the lost sheep, and not always do men go in search for the shepherd, but the shepherd goes after the wanderer, and they seek and find, and return with joy. Oh, the [illegible] joy! Oh to drink out of the cup of [illegible]! A steamer stopped at a wharf on a great river. On a float was an interesting figure making great signals of joy, the mate of the steamer answered with equal demonstrations of delight. As we proceeded on our way I joined the mate at his leisure, and asked him to explain the correspondence by signals given. "My dear sir, I have a family at home, but that lad gives me more joy than all others; he fell into the water, and I plunged in after him and rescued him, and every trip he comes down to give me his glad salutation." The joy of serving is the highest possible joy; the very heart of God runs through you like a mill stream.

A Bible class teacher attended a convention and came back refreshed. On the walls of the class room was a motto, "The other fellow." He said, "We had better take down that motto and go out of business, for what have we done of late for the 'other fellow'?" "No man liveth unto himself." We do reap our joy by promoting the joy of others. We wash our eyes and see better when we look at another man's eyes. True sympathy is a very tender and delicate spiritual substance. We need to know what is going on inside a man's breast, and penetrate beyond the formalities of life, and touch the weary, aching, empty heart. The fingers of the soul are long and delicate; they carry secret [illegible] strength to the sad, who can not find a name for their secret pain. Oh, to give a thrill to the dry and shrinking soul, to warm the half-frozen heart made stubborn by the hard faces of those who ought to be better helpers in our brother's need. Oh, to come near and reverently touch the springs of life, and offer the purpose of a half-famished heart. A vital part of our moral equipment is buried in our neighbor's garden.

H. T. Miller.

Vast Sums to War Leaders

According to Burns, glory is the soldier's only prize, and his wealth but honor, and in the eyes of most people the reward of heroism is indeed merely praise and medals. But many a great soldier has won a fortune from his successful campaigning, especially in the armies of Europe.

American heroes have been rewarded by private gifts of real estate and by the gift of public office, but except for the "prize money," which meant fortune to many an adventurous lad or man in the old days, the awards to American soldiers and sailors have been much smaller than those in England. General Grant, General Sherman, General Lee, even George Washington, though he was made president—made no money from their successful campaigns. But for his services in the South African war alone the late Lord Roberts of England received from Parliament a grant of nearly $500,000 in American money. Added to that, an earldom was conferred upon him, and he was made a Knight of the Garter and appointed commander in chief of the army.

All this followed the reward of some $62,500 for his services in Afghanistan, during which he made the famous march in 21 days from Kabul to Kandahar, which is still a "fable" among the men of the army.

The late Lord Kitchener also won a fortune by his successful campaigns, Parliament awarding him $250,000 for his services in South Africa and later adding to that $150,000 for [illegible] the Sudan, for which he also received his seat in the House of Lords.

The late Lord Wolseley received from parliament [illegible] at various times and was also given a seat in the House of Lords for his triumphs on the battlefield, notably during the Ashanti war. [illegible] the greatest spoils, it having been estimated that his fighting resulted in a fortune of more than $3,000,000.

His great victory at Assaye brought him a sword and a service of plate from the inhabitants of Calcutta valued at nearly $20,000, while for winning the battle of Talavera he was made a peer and voted a pension of $10,000 a year to continue through two generations.

His victory at Salamanca greatly added to this already substantial fortune, since he received after it the thanks of parliament, most royally backed up by a marquisate and $500,000.

After the great campaign in the Pyrenees and the battles which sent Napoleon to Elba, Wellington was made a duke by his grateful country and was given a grant of $1,500,000 and his income made up to $85,000 a year.

In consequence, when the French emperor escaped from Elba and made that triumphant march that ended at Waterloo, the Duke of Wellington, returning a hero to London, perplexed all England with the problem of how to reward him. The highest honors and a great fortune had already been given him, but parliament added another $1,000,000 to his wealth, and he drew in addition $300,000 in prize money and the King of Portugal presented him with plate worth more than $50,000.

This is one of the greatest fortunes ever made in warfare—that is, by public gift.

Nor do the rewards that England gives her soldiers consist merely in flat sums of money or titles. In many instances, they take the form of pensions, to be continued for several generations. Lord Napier of Magdala received a pension of $10,000 a year to extend during two lifetimes, and when Lord Raglan was killed in the great Russian war his widow was given $5,000 a year and his son $10,000 a year, while Viscount Gough, the hero of the Sikh war, received not only a pension of $10,000 a year from the Government, but an equal sum from the Honorable East India company.

For the victory of the Nile, Nelson received a pension of $10,000 a year to last through three generations. After the battle of Aboukir Bay he was made a peer, and a second $10,000 pension was added. The Irish parliament at the same time granted him a pension of $5,000 a year for life, while the Honorable East India company added its little gift of $50,000 a year.

Lord Napier, another great English soldier, was awarded a pension of $10,000 a year, but had it changed for the flat sum of $150,000.

The commuting of pensions was done on several occasions by famous generals, Lord Wolseley preferring $125,000 down to the prospect of $10,000 a year during his own and his son's lifetime.

Such pensions and rewards sound enormous compared with those of this country, but they show the value which Britons put upon valor and belief in the old saying that to the victor belong the spoils.—Philadelphia North American.

STERN JUSTICE IN OLD ENGLAND

Poisoners Were Put to Death by Being Boiled.

Harsh Tortures for Many Minor Crimes.

In these merciful days, when a man who publishes a libel on the king escapes with a few months' imprisonment, it seems scarcely credible that as late as 1820 the punishment ordained by the law for high treason was that the offender should be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution and there should be hanged by the neck and that his head and quarters be at the body be divided into four quarters Thomas Beille and his son were banished for life for administering poison until he was dead; that then his head should be severed from his body, that the disposal of the crown.

And this was by no means the worst fate that might befall a criminal in the so-called "good old days," as one John Roose, a cook of Henry VIII's day, found to his cost. Roose was convicted of the heinous crime of putting poison in the broth intended for the family of no less reverend a personage than the Bishop of Rochester. For such a crime hanging, drawing and quartering was too merciful a punishment. "Something lingering, with boiling oil," or at least water, was decided to be the punishment that best fitted the crime, and with this object a special act of parliament was passed ordaining boiling alive as the punishment for this felony. John Roose expiated his sins in a cauldron of hot water, and a few years later, in 1542, one Margaret Davy met the same fate at Smithfield.

So gravely was the crime of poison [illegible] a couple of [illegible] hens belonging to a neighbor.

These were indeed days when the man of violent temper or criminal tendencies must operate warily. If by any evil chance he came to blows and drew blood within the precincts of the king's palace he was inevitably condemned to lose his right hand, and a statute of Henry VIII. regulated the whole gruesome ceremony, with all its functionaries, from the surgeon who was to amputate the offending member, to the individual who used the searing irons, the yeoman of the scullery who made the irons red hot at his fire and the sergeant of the cellar who was provided "with a pot of red wine to give the same party after his hand is so stricken off and the stump seared."

Mutilation was a favorite form of punishment in those good old days, following, no doubt, the Scriptural penalty, "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." Thus the slanderer's tongue was pulled out, so that he could at least utter slander no more, and he who destroyed the sight of a one-eyed man lost both his own eyes.

By the Coventry act in the time of Charles II. any person who should maliciously put out the eye, slit the nose or disable any limb of another with intent to maim or disfigure him was to pay for the wrong with his life. By another act the man who fought with weapons in a church had one of his ears cut off. If he had already lost both ears, as many a malefactor had, he was branded in the cheek with the letter "F."

By an act of Queen Elizabeth's reign the forger was condemned to stand in the pillory, to have his ears cut off by the common hangman, his nostrils slit up and seared and to be imprisoned for life, and in a statute of James I. an unfortunate bankrupt was nailed by an ear to the pillory for two hours and then his ear was cut off.

If an enterprising farmer were foolish enough to send any of his sheep out of the country he paid a terrible price for his rashness, for his goods were forfeited, he was sent to jail for twelve months, and on recovering his liberty his left hand was cut off in a public market and nailed up there as a warning against the danger of illicit exports. If he offended a second time he paid for his daring with his life. If he set covetous eyes on a neighbor's sheep and annexed one of them he was unceremoniously hanged by the neck until he was dead. Indeed, thousands of unfortunates paid with their lives for thefts much more insignificant.

Burning alive was, of course, a common punishment for witchcraft for many a century, down to a couple of hundred years ago, and many of the victims who were accused of "selling their souls to the devil" were children under ten years of age.

In 1726 Edward Farnworth, a highwayman, refusing to plead, was loaded with boards and weights. For more than an hour he bore a mass of metal weighing nearly four hundredweight, when human flesh could bear the [illegible] no more, and he prayed to be put to the bar again. He pleaded "Not guilty," but was nevertheless found guilty and ended his days on the scaffold. This cruel punishment survived to George III's time.—London Tit-Bits.

WAS TROUBLED WITH HER LIVER
FOR FIVE YEA

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the does not work properly, and then the violent sick headaches, the sou of the stomach, belching of wind, burn, water brash, biliousness, etc.

Keep your bowels regular by Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They clear away all the effete matter collects in the system and thus with constipation and all its troubles.

Mrs. John Fitzgerald, Brittan Ont., writes: "I have been with my stomach and liver for five years, and have had con causing headache, backache spells, and sometimes I would down. I tried all kinds of without obtaining any relief.

I commenced using Milburn's Liver Pills, and they have cure I have recommended them to man my friends, and they are all very pleased with the results they hav tained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, 25c. a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

EXERCISING THE MIND.

Time and Solitude Essential i Learning to Think Easily.

An important element in easy thin [illegible]

Opportunity for thought in time in solitude.

Many of us are "too busy" but wit far less productive things, to really live or to really think. One sh make time, make solitude for thou People are often too much continuo together, especially young peo Each individual is separate and ture individual separate thoug

One in general should room by oneself or in some way manage to spend considerable time alone, along the seashore or brook side or in one's room. The gentle exercise of a stroll or of a slow bicycle ride requiring little attention to itself is our ideal stimulant and occasion for thinking un the attention standing too much [illegible] For this [illegible] be had in which to be alone.

Parents are oftentimes too cruel to allow their students to think. can afford a matter of dollars cents to take an extra year in sch if one can learn to think by doing. The time so used is a rich and cert investment.

In default of better time a half ho after walking or before rising is good time to think, and many peo have their most productive and inal thoughts occur to them in the morning and early after a g night's rest.—Dr. H. Van N. Dear in Scientific American.

A Celebrated Suicide.

Haydon, the celebrated painter and writer, at life when he was overcome disappointment and ingratitude, down the brush with which he w work upon his last great effort, "Albert and the Trial By Jury," with a steady hand. "Stretch me n longer upon this rough world," an then with a pistol shot put an end his unhappy existence.

test invention, is the in

* * *

Wigwag—Dashaway, I'm afraid yo are a rake. Dashaway—Well, yo know all flesh is grass.

WHOOPING COUGH
The Infant's Most Dangerous Disease.

Whooping Cough, although specially a disease of childhood, is by no means confined to that period but may occur at any time of life. It is one of the most dangerous diseases of infancy, and yearly causes more deaths than scarlet fever typhoid or diphtheria, and is more common in female than in male children.

Whooping Cough starts with sneezing, watering of the eyes, irritation of the throat, feverishness and cough. The coughing attacks occur frequently but are generally more severe at night.

On the first sign of a "whoop," Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup should be administered, and weeks of suffering prevented, as it helps to clear the bronchial tubes of the collected mucous and phlegm.

Mrs. Nellie Barkes, Amherst, N.S., writes: "I have much pleasure in saying that there is no cough syrup like Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. My little girl took whooping cough from a little girl who has since died with it. I tried lots of things but found 'Dr. Wood's' to give the greatest relief. It helped her to raise the phlegm, and she is now better.

My young brother is also taking the cough and I am getting 'Dr. Wood's' to work again."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Refuse substitutes.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM AND GARDEN

MANURE DETERIORATION.

The necessity of keeping manure moist is especially notable in case of horse manure. Being naturally of a dry nature, it decomposes very rapidly. The same may be said of sheep manure, only in a less degree. "Fire fanging" is the result of an insufficient supply of water, which can be easily checked by sprinkling.

This sprinkling should be done regularly so that the heap is kept in a constant state of moisture. Alternate wetting and drying liberates considerable ammonia.

FERMENTATION IN MANURE.

The nature and extent of fermentation in manure is governed largely by the composition of the manure, more particularly upon the amount of nitrogen in a soluble form which it contains. The more soluble nitrogen, the more rapid the fermentation. Urine is rich in soluble nitrogenous compounds, and consequently decomposes rapidly.

Manure decreases rapidly in bulk by fermentation. The coarse materials are gradually decomposed, and are dissolved to a large extent, in the black liquid which oozes out of the manure pile. Properly controlled, fermentation is a valuable manner of increasing the availability of the fertilizing constituents of manure, although it decreases the bulk, but, when not properly controlled it seriously reduces the value of the manure.

LEACHING OF MANURE.

Deterioration of manure is also caused by leaching. Manure exposed to the action of the elements loses about one-half of its valuable fertilizing constituents in the course of six months.

Solid cow dung, exposed to ordinary leaching for 109 days, acording to an experiment at the New Jersey Experiment Station, lost 37.6 per cent. of its nitrogen, 51.9 per cent. of its phosphoric acid and 41.1 per cent. of its potash. Mixed dung and urine lost during the same time 51 per cent. of its nitrogen, 51.1 per cent. of its phosphoric acid and 41.1 per cent. of its potash. More than one-half of the constituents in the total animal manure product of the cow may be lost by an exposure of less than four months.

The amount of litter required for any given animal depends largely upon the character of the food. A safe general rule is that the litter should amount to at least one-third of the dry matter of the food consumed. The following amounts per day for different animals is about right: Sheep, three-fifths pound of litter; cattle, 9 pounds; horses, 6 1-2 pounds.

It is not advisable, as a rule, to use an excess of litter beyond that needed to keep the animal clean and absorb the liquid excrement, since the materials available for bedding, are generally poor in fertilizing constituents, and so extend and dilute the manure unnecessary.

METHODS OF APPLYING MANURE.

Whether manure should be applied fresh or rotten depends largely upon the character of the soil. Where improvement of the mechanical condition is the main object sought, the best results will be secured by applying fresh manure to the heavy clay soils, and well-rotted manure to the light soils. If, however, prompt action of fertilizers is desired, in a favorable season light soils utilize coarse manure to better advantage than do heavy soils. In heavy soils, decomposition takes place slowly, and the constituents of the fresh manure become available very slowly. On the other hand, in light soils, unless there is a dry season, the decomposes readily, and the fertilizing constituents are probably rendered available as fast as the plant requires them.

On clay soils it frequently happens that manure produces no effect at all during the first year, on account of slowness of decomposition, but as the clay possesses very powerful absorptive properties the manure is not lost. There is, therefore, practically no danger of loss in apply manure to clay soils a long while in advance of planting time.

Fresh manure has a forcing effect and tends to produce stems and leaves at the expense of fruit and grain. It is therefore, better for early garden crops, grasses and forage plants than for cereals or fruits.

Spreading the manure and allowing it to lie on the surface should be practiced only on level fields where there is no danger from surface washing. There is no danger of a serious loss of ammonia to the air, where the manure is spread broadcast and allowed to lie on the surface. Experiments have proved that the loss from this cause is very small.

There can be no fixed rule as regards the amount of manure to apply. About 15 to 18 tons per acre is an abundant application. 14 tons good, and 8 to 9 light. Twenty tons is a frequent application in New Jersey, as well as in other regions where truck farming is practiced, and still larger amounts are often used.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

The dairy cow often suffers the most from exposure to the weather before real winter has begun. After steady cold comes the cow is generally stabled. Exposure to cold rains is often more injurious to the animal that the colder but dry weather later in the winter. The dairy cow is not like the fat steer, protected from cold by a layer of fat. As a result bad weather causes a big drop in milk production. So long as the weather is dry it is just as well to leave the cow outside nights for some time, but every cold rain should find her protected. The main thing in barns is to have tight walls, so there is no draft or wind and a good roof. Care should be taken in arranging the stalls length and a gutter of sufficient depth to hold the manure. The cleanliness of the milk depends to a considerable extent upon having the barn built so the cow will keep herself clean.

[illegible]nces of grease save dollars in re[illegible]

[illegible]d is good for three or four [illegible]

[illegible] do best on a level seed bed, [illegible]h perfect drainage.

[illegible] the average farm the horses will [illegible] be worked so hard or as regularly as they have been during the summer. If they have been heavily fed and quantity of grain be reduced, but care must be taken not to cut down their food supply too much. They will need considerable food merely to keep them warm. In addition to this they should have enough to keep them looking well and give them strength for whatever driving or teaming may be required of them.

The feeding of cows on dairy farms is of still greater importance. Even if they get some grass or stalks from the pasture or the field, the supply will be scanty and the quantity will be poor. Unless there is prompt and liberal feeding from the barn, with grain added to the dried material, there will be a shrinkage in the quantity of milk and a decline in conditions. This will bring a loss not merely in the immediate present, but one which will continue for a long time. It is a rule to which dairying is no exception, that it is expensive to regain lost ground.

ZAM-BUK
Purely Herbal—No poisonous coloring
Antiseptic—Stops blood-poison
Soothing—Ends pain and smarting, etc.
Pure—Best for baby's rashes.
Heals all sores.
50c. box. All Druggists and Stores

You NEED for Preserves

St. Lawrence Red Diamond Extra Granulated which owing to its absolute freedom from organic impurities never causes those distressing failures which sometimes worry the best of cooks. Warranted pure cane sugar, the St. Lawrence Red Diamond Sugar does its full share to prevent fermentation.

Your dealer can supply Red Diamond Sugar in coarse grain, or medium, or fine as you may select.

Order the big bag—100 lbs. full weight of the best sugar made and avoid frequent trips to the store.

Sold also in many other sizes and styles of packages.

St. Lawrence Sugar Refineries Limited, Montreal.

OLD DUBLIN.

Irish Capital Indissolubly Linked With Country's History.

Whatever other good thing may be said of Dublin, which has bulked so large in the world's eye in the days just past, it is beautiful for situation. The sweep of Dublin bay and the rugged outline of Howth head and Kingstown harbor and Killiney hill have all found many to speak well in their praise. Like so many other Irish cities, and indeed like most old cities the world over, Dublin, for its early history, draws largely on tradition. The men of Dublin appear suddenly from nowhere, and they defeat the men of Leinster. That is dogmatically stated to have been the year A.D. 291. They then return, covered with achievement and filled with satisfaction, into the unknown, and no more is heard of them for about a century and a half. In the year 450, however, they suddenly emerge again from obscurity as converts to Christianity. Thereafter, they have still a way of retiring on occasion into the unknown, but the occasions are steadily more rare and the periods shorter.

Then the Danes begin to be heard of. For centuries they were a sore trouble. In the ninth century they attacked Dublin and took it, and in 841 Thokel, the Norseman, proclaimed himself king, and established himself in great strength at Armagh. The Irish, however, never for long acquiesced in the situation. There was no more peace in Ireland of those days than there was in all the centuries that followed, but it was not until the year 1014 that the Irish rose to a supreme effort. In that year, however, Brian Boroihme, king of Munster, determined to attack in force, and his enterprise culminated in the famous battle of Clontarf, in which Brian himself fell and his son and many thousands of his followers. The Irish won the day, but the Danes reoccupied Dublin, and the great back-and-forth struggle went on again with varying fortunes.

It was not, indeed, until the middle of the twelfth century that the Danes were finally driven out of the country, and then it was not by the Irish, but by the Anglo-Normans. Strongbow had by that time sailed from England and landed on the banks of the Waterford river. No weapon the Irish had could pierce the coats of mail of his followers, and with the Danes, too, he carried all before him. That was the beginning of the English conquest. Henry II. landed at Waterford in 1172, in great state. He moved to Dublin, and there held court in still greater state. In a pavilion of wickerwork he received the Irish chieftains with much pomp and circumstance, entered into alliances with them, and so departed. Dublin was now practically a Norman city, and, all alliances and agreements notwithstanding, there was no peace between the inhabitants of the city and the native Irish of the surrounding country. The slaughter in the "Bloody Fields" at Culenswood on that long-remembered "Black Monday" in the year 1209, when the native Irish set upon and slew some 500 citizens of Dublin, as they celebrated Easter, was only one amongst many similar incidents.

Towards the close of the fourteenth century Richard II. visited Dublin with much display. Some 30,000 bowmen he had in his retinue and 4,000 cavalry, and he came with his crown jewels and did lavishly entertain and was lavishly entertained, conferred with native chieftains, knighted some of them and returned to England. Hitherto Dublin had stood for the king, and it continued more or less faithful down to the time of the civil war in 1641. By that time, however, far-reaching social changes had come about. The Anglo-Irish had become more passionately Irish than the Irish themselves. They had resisted the Reformation, suffered much at the hands of the Protestants, and when James II. landed in Ireland to assert his right to the British throne, he had a great reception in Dublin. He returned to it for just one night after his defeat at the battle of Boyne, but thereafter the city saw him no more. Soon afterwards William III. was returning thanks in St. Patrick's cathedral for his victory.

Perhaps the most famous period in Dublin's history, however, is that wonderful twenty-five years stretching roughly from Grattan's entering the Irish parliament in 1775 to the passing of the Act of Union in 1800. The Dublin of those days was one of the greatest centres of wit and learning in Europe. Those spacious houses with wonderful doorways and stairways, now let out in tenements, which line so many of the streets between Stephen's green and St. Patrick's bore a very different aspect in Grattan's time from what they do to-day. In this respect Dublin's glory departed with the Act of Union, but nothing can ever take away from its natural beauty. The view of the custom house from the river, the view west across the College Park, with the granite spire of St. Andrew's shooting up amidst the trees; the view from the Wellington monument in Phoenix Park and the glimpses of the Dublin mountains as one walks along the north side of Stephen's green and beyond, are beauties which no change in fortune can take away.—Christian Science Monitor.

We'er Going to Hang a Child

(With Apologies to Luke North.)

By Robert Bickerdike, M. P.

We're going to hang a child in Canada—
Twelve men, a regular physician, a schooled jurist, and a Dominion full of righteous people have condemned a little boy of sixteen.
Whom the wisest on earth, its Saviour, prophets and sages, have refrained from judging; whom the Central Figure of the era (in whose name the nations are filled with Christians) admonished the world to "Judge Not"—twelve men, a regular physician, a schooled jurist and a Dominion full of righteous people have not only judged but condemned a little boy of sixteen.

We're going to hang a child—
Not in passion's blinding mists, or youth's high fever that riots through distended veins and overthrows the inner God;
Not in lightning spur to lust of blood—the quick flowering of atavistic germs from cave to forest;
Not (in a sudden clot that bursts a tiny vein and floods a lobe and clouds the mental vision;
Not for flashing impulses the nerve that reaches from the spleen and dethrones the clay's master.

We're going to hang a child
To uphold the majesty of the law, maintain the dignity of the country, a little boy of sixteen, to prove that Canada is a law-abiding state.
Eight million people against a little boy of sixteen.
We will hang him to prove our courage, our virtues, and our civilization
And the church and state are approvingly silent.

We're going to hang a little boy—
A jury, a doctor, and a "Daniel come to judgment" have condemned a little boy—read his heart, searched his soul, pierced the secret chambers of his mind, laid bare the human ego and found it all bad.
A jury, a doctor of physics, and a Daniel have measured the surging impulses of hot youth, balanced the force of impact and impulsion, read the record of the motor brain areas—
And found the little boy sane and bad—quite sane and all bad and have ordered him hanged.

We're going to hang a little boy—
A bad boy. Why is he bad, because he murdered? Then is he sane because he murdered? Or did he murder because he was sane?
Did the doctor measure the boy's sanity by his own? Would the doctor do murder? Is it only fear of hanging that keeps the doctor from murdering?
Then the little boy was a braver soul. If the doctor will consider why he would not murder, he will reach a truer measure of the little boy's sanity.
If the doctor has a better test of sanity than murder is, he is wiser than God.

We're going to hang a little boy
Unless the people or the Governor-General intervene.
Why are we going to hang the little boy? To show that murder is wrong?
But we are going to murder him. Murder means killing him. We are going to kill the little boy—we know—
We kill to show that killing is wrong.
We are not only a brave people—eight millions against one little boy; we are also a sensible, rational, intelligent people.
If it is wrong to kill, why do we kill?

We're going to hang a child—
Sixteen years from God. Take him back, God, he's bad, all bad, not fit to live with the eight million inhabitants of Canada.
Murder is right; we are going to murder a little boy. It's the little boy that's bad, not murder.
Why is the little boy bad? Because he is sane; if he were not sane he would not be bad and we would not hang him.
Take him back God—we reject him; he's all bad—a bad boy not fit to live with us.

Symbolic

"Could you suggest some suitable badge for our 'Don't Worry Club'" asked the typewriter boarder.

"How would a blue knot do?" asked the Cheerful Idiot.

STRENUOUS WORK SOON TELLS ON YOU

BUSINESS MEN AND BREAD WINNERS THE VICTIMS OF NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.

When worry is added to overwork men soon become the victims of nervous exhaustion—neurasthenia — the doctor calls it. Some have no reserve strength in their systems to bear the strain; others overtax what strength they have. If you find that you are nervous and not sure of yourself, that you sleep badly, and wake up tired and aching, your nerves are out of order. Other signs are inability to take proper interest in your work; your appetite is fickle; your back feels weak, and you are greatly depressed in spirits. One or more of these signs mean that you should take prompt steps to stop mischief by nourishing the nerves with the food they thrive on, namely, the rich, red blood made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills have cured thousands of cases of nervous disorders including nervous prostration, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance and partial paralysis. Here is an example: Mr. P. H. Callan, a well-known business man in Coleman, P. E. I., says: "I owe my present health, if not life itself, to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had always been an active man, and when I began to run down in health paid little attention to it as I thought it only a temporary weakness. As time passed, however, I found myself growing worse, and consulted a doctor, who said that I was not only badly run down, but that my nervous system was badly shattered. I lost flesh, my appetite was poor, I slept badly and notwithstanding the doctor's treatment grew so weak that I had to leave my business and was confined to the house. Time went on and I was steadily growing weaker, and my friends were all greatly alarmed by my condition. In this condition I was strongly recommended to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as the doctor's medicine was not helping me I decided to do so. But the time I had used three boxes I could feel that they were helping me. When I had taken eight boxes of the pills I felt able to attend to my business again, and people were surprised to see me out. I continued the use of the pills until I had taken 12 boxes, by which time I was feeling as well as I ever did, and was being congratulated by all my friends on my full restoration to health. I feel sure that if I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the outset I would not only have saved much money spent in doctor's bills, but would have had renewed health sooner. I cannot speak too highly of this medicine, and would recommend it to every man who feels weak, nervous or run down."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

More Beans, Less Meat

In these [illegible] days there are thousands of families who find it a hard task to keep needful daily outlay within the limit of slender means. To some, [illegible] know beans. To say "he doesn't know beans" used to be a very common way of describing an ignorant or stupid fellow-mortal.

In these times of dear bread, dear meat, dear potatoes and dear living it may not be out of the way to ask whether the masses who are long on appetite and short of cash "know beans." Ninety per cent. of the dry matter in common shelled beans is digestible. The bean is so rich in starch and nutritious protein that it serves as a tolerable substitute for meat. There are a hundred different ways of cooking and serving the various kinds of beans so as to make most palatable soups and salads. Why not give this finest of the legumes a more frequent placing in our daily menus?

Here follow some bean recipes.

CREAMED BEANS.

Those who are using beans as a substitute for potatoes will find this a delicious variation. Soak a pint of beans in cold water overnight. In the morning put them on in enough slightly salted water to cover and let boil until broken in pieces and very soft. One hour before meal time rub beans through colander. Add to the pulp a white sauce made by cooking together a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour, pouring a half cup of milk over and stirring until thick and smooth. Mix the bean pulp thoroughly with this sauce. Lastly, add two well-beaten eggs, pepper and salt to taste. Heat all hard for a moment, then into buttered pudding dish, sprinkle fine buttered crumbs over top and bake in hot oven until light brown. Serve at once.

BEAN PUREE.

Soak one pint dried Lima beans in water overnight. In the morning drain, cover with fresh boiling water, add one teaspoonful salt, one heaping tablespoonful butter, and simmer till tender. Mash with a potato masher, add more salt if necessary, one saltspoonful paprika, two tablespoonfuls cream, and beat with a fork until smooth and creamy. Place in ramekins, cover tops with fine bread crumbs, dot with bits of butter and brown in a quick oven. A nutritious substitute for meat.

BAKED LIMA BEANS AND PORK.

Cook a four inch square of salt pork or bacon until done, then take out and in the same water cook a quart of Lima beans, measured after shelling. When the skin curls back when you blow on it, drain beans, put pork in centre of baking dish and pile beans around. Bake until pork is browned. In the winter dried Limas may be used after soaking.

BEAN CUSTARD PIE.

Make a light short piecrust and line the pie pan with it. Have ready one cupful of Lima beans, which have been cooked in a little water until tender. Mash them through a sieve and add the well-beaten yolks of two eggs, one-half cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of vinegar, and season with nutmeg. Mix well and pour into the bottom crust. Place in the oven and bake until firm, then cover with a meringue, made by beating the whites of the two eggs and adding two teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar. Replace in the oven and brown slightly.

PORK AND NEW BEANS.

Prepare two quarts stringless string beans by washing carefully, then cutting them into inch lengths. Place beans in slightly-salted boiling water and boil until tender. When done, drain and put beans in dripping pan. Have ready two pounds pork chops, lay the meat on top of the beans, season with salt and pepper. Bake in a hot over thirty minutes or until meat is tender and browned. Serve very hot. Put roast pork chops on a platter with parsley. Put beans in a vegetable dish and pour gravy over. Make gravy of combined juices of meat and beans in bottom of baking pan.

FRIED SHELL BEANS.

This is an unusual recipe and will be found highly satisfactory. Cook shelled beans in the usual way. Make a batter of egg and cracker crumbs and dip the beans into it, frying in deep fat until brown. The fat should be very hot when the beans are put into it, and they should also be served while hot.

SALAD OF LIMA BEANS.

Soak the beans, and cook them as usual in salted water until they are done. Drain and let get very cold. Make a dressing of oil, white vinegar, salt, white pepper and a little mustard, adding to it some chopped parsley and chopped chives. Also add a sweet red pepper, or pimento, chopped till very fine, and then pour over the beans.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE
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Please Mention This Paper.

"Do It Now"

We all know the light in which it pleased the Prussian Professor to present the Prussian spirit to an admiring world. It is admitted that the State, a military and political abstraction, personified in the King, is supreme, and that the individual lives only by and for the State. It is proclaimed that the word "duty" is the beginning and the end of the rights of the individual, replacing the words "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity," which more than a century ago seemed to bring a new hope and a new dignity to the individual human life, even in Prussia. But, with a wealth of cerebrous and metaphysical argument the Prussian professor maintains that duty is not a bond if it be freely accepted, that chains may be worn like a splendid decoration. Moreover, the Professor urges, the bondage of the State covers only a part of life. The State has to do only with the policy of peace and the policy of war, which as Clausewitz said, is a continuation of the policy of peace by other means. For these the individual must surrender his conscience, his judgment, his body and his life; in all other matters he is free. He may revile God, even the old German God, or worship him in his own fashion. He may hold any theory about the authorship of the Iliad, the nature of evolution, or the constitution of matter. He may, unlike the hide-bound Englishman, who only thinks himself free, go to the opera in a billycock, or eat odd meals in odder ways, without incurring the reprobation of society. He may, in fact, in every realm of thought or conduct outside the province of the State, pursue any vagary of the all-embracing, all-comprehending, colossal German intellect. Is that not enough for anyone? Is one not proud to be a Prussian?

Unfortunately, even in Prussia, there are some enquiring minds who try to analyze. What is the State to which we are told that we owe duty? The question soon comes to be: Who are the State? Even in Prussia, where organization is so wonderful, it turns out that the State is not a living being emanating wisdom and morality from a superhuman soul. It is merely a set of individual human beings, wilful and fallacious like other human beings, but with the power at any particular moment of imposing their will and their ideas (possibly even fallacies) as the conceptions which determine duty for all the other individuals. And thus we come straight upon the common questions that agitate nations without the advantage of being Prussian. Questions of franchise, questions of voting, questions as to whether those people who have to lay down conscience and judgment, body and life, at the biding of the State, may not have some claim to assist in choosing the persons who, for the time being, are the State.

A rumor of these strange enquiries has reached the Imperial Chancellor, and, to employ a vulgar phrase, he has given the show away. He has admitted that all is not well in Prussia; that the individuals who compose the State have some right to determine its course, or to think that they are determining its course, by having votes. And so, after the war, the matter is to be considered generously, the franchise is to be extended, and the Prussian people are to have some share in the Prussian State. Even this mild promise of benefits to come, however, has not quieted the Prussians. Scheidemann, the famous Socialist leader, has published an article in Vorwaerts which says, in effect, "Do it now." "The Chancellor," says this outspoken Socialist, "has made many good and wise speeches during the war, especially the last one in the Lower House of the Diet, which promised much for the future. But why is he afraid to do what is absolutely necessary? He will begin Prussia's cure only after the war. In Russia, too, reforms had been promised after the war, but the war lasted too long for the Russians."

"They say that so many difficulties are in the way of electoral reform. But look what tremendous difficulties people have to face now. Thousands die every day for the Fatherland, and millions at the same time bear the greatest sufferings. They are asked why? Not one day should inequality of rights remain." And so, very strangely, to the Prussian Professor, this war, the creation of the Prussian State, is bringing the Prussians precisely to that point in political history that England and France have long passed by.—Communicated.

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MYRRH CURES MALARIA.

Isis Received Credit for Cures Her Incense Worked.

Dr. Aaron Jeffrey, of Newport News, Va., as the result of investigating the therapeutic properties of myrrh, has evolved a theory regarding the cures effected among Egyptians who went to pray for long periods in the temple of Isis. Myrrh was kept burning continuously before the altar, and he says, those who prayed were benefited by inhaling the fumes.

The announcement of this theory is made in connection with some remarks on what is apparently an effective treatment for malaria, myrrh being one of the ingredients. Writing in the "American Journal of Clinical Medicine," he says:

"Dr. William H. Ribble, sen., of Wytheville, Va. (who died several years ago), said to me on one occasion that he would tell me how to break up any attack of malaria and then proceeded to tell me the following story:

"As one day he was jogging along a country road in Nelson county, Va., some twenty years before, he was joined by a Methodist circuit rider. When the old preacher learned that Dr. Ribble was going to visit a man having chills and fever, and that in spite of the large doses of quinine and all his treatment the man continued to have chills, the old gentleman said: 'If you promise not to tell anyone, I will tell you what will cure your man.' And this was his prescription:

"'Mix forty grains of quinine, twenty grains of myrrh and ten grains of extract of licorice and make into forty pills. Take one pill every two hours until all are taken.' That was all.

"As the old man rode off he repeated: 'The chills will stop and your man will have no more.'

"Dr. Ribble told me that he followed the preacher's directions, and, sure enough, the patient promptly got well. He now had been using the same prescription for more than twenty years, and always with the same good results. He added that he supposed the old fellow was dead by now, and that he hardly committed a breach of confidence by telling his secret after twenty years had lapsed.

"After this conversation with Dr. Ribble I began the use of myrrh and quinine, writing for forty capsules, each containing one grain of bisulphate of quinine and one-half grain of powdered myrrh, the patient to take one capsule every two hours from the time he awoke in the morning until bedtime. And I always effected a cure. The licorice, of course, has no virtue, being used simply as a binder to hold the myrrh and quinine together so as to make the pill mass.

"I was desirous to know in what way myrrh could be of benefit in malaria, so consulted a number of materia medicas as to the action of myrrh but with little or no satisfaction. Finally, in a little book, namely, Ring's 'Elements of Therapeutics,' I found the statement that myrrh given internally increases the number of white corpuscles of the blood fourfold. Now, we are told that the leucocytes are the scavengers of the blood; so if myrrh increases their number, the malarial plasmodia (the organisms that cause malaria) are more readily exterminated.

"I am convinced that small doses of quinine given at short intervals are more efficacious than large doses at long intervals.

"It may be—though I confess it is a rather farfetched idea—that the reason why the ancient Egyptians were cured by their various fevers and other illnesses by going to the Temple of Isis and praying a week or more to this goddess was because of the fact that myrrh was continually burning on the altar. As a consequence, the votaries plentifully inhaled the fumes of myrrh and thus received its physiological effects."—New York Times.

Big Telephone Pole.

The highest telephone or telegraph pole in the world has recently been installed to carry wires over a river in the state of Washington. The old pole at this point was [illegible] feet high, but the increasing size of the steamers using the river made it necessary to raise the wires. The new pole is [illegible] feet high, a single stick of [illegible]. It took a crew of 12 men and a donkey engine to set it, and it is further secured by a double set of guys and braces, running from a point half way to the top [illegible] nearly [illegible].

Old Dutch
insures Perfect Sanitation for all Metal Ware and Enamel Surfaces.
A sweet hygienic refrigerator safeguards your health and keeps food longer and better.

GOOD SOUP FOR HEALTH, WEALTH

Turn Your Daily Waste Into Nourishment.

Some Good Recipes That Will Help.

There are three obvious ways to reduce the cost of living. We can so increase the production of the necessaries of life as to bring supply into nearer balance with demand, thus insuring normal prices; or we can cut down consumption of what we eat and wear by the practice of simple economy; or we can eliminate waste.

To increase production takes time, but there is instant relief to be obtained through the practice of economy and the stoppage of waste.

Our housewives have no adequate idea of how greatly they may contribute to the general welfare by the stoppage of waste. What we throw into the garbage can or feed to the pigs the French woman puts in her soup kettle. In that depository she finds it possible by judicious admixture and proper seasoning and simmering to extract the full measure of remaining nutritive substance and place it upon her dinner table in various and enticing forms of relishing soup. If meats are not always available there are hundreds of ways of preparing meatless soups of fine flavor. It is not an exaggeration to say that the housewives of the country might do much to float it back into the haven of cheaper living by a generous outpour of savory soups.

The following soup suggestions are made by Elizabeth Lee, a practiced writer on the subject of domestic economy:

In these days of high cost of living meatless soups will be a means of saving and really better than the heavier kinds.

GREEN PEA SOUP.

Green pea soup is made by cooking a quarter of shelled peas in three pints of water, then rubbing them through a sieve.

The peas are put back into the water in which they have been boiled. One tablespoonful of flour is beaten into two tablespoonfuls of butter and then added to the peas. Salt and pepper to taste come next, and finally one quart of boiling hot milk is gradually stirred in. The mixture should be cooked about 10 minutes. If the flavor of onion is liked one should be boiled with the peas.

This is one of Mrs. Parloa's recipes and is a most delicious soup.

CORN CHOWDER.

Corn chowder, though quite an inexpensive dish, is very appetizing. A cupful of corn is boiled soft and then rubbed smooth. In the meantime cut two ounces of fat pork into small pieces and fry with a sliced onion. Cut up four large potatoes into cubes and scald one quart of milk. Put corn, pork fat strained, potatoes, milk and seasoning into a saucepan and bring to a boil.

Rub a couple of tablespoonfuls of butter into a little flour and add to the chowder to thicken.

Dried herbs are a great boon to housekeepers who live far from a store. In fact, city residents find them a very great convenience, too. They come in compact form, and the process of drying is so complete, even the fresh herbs are not found to be superior to them. They are an economy, also. One tablespoonful of powdered mixed herbs is equal to a handful of soup greens.

ONION SOUP.

A good onion soup is made by boiling onions gently until cooked through. They should then be chopped and put into a saucepan containing one quart or more of water. A large cupful of potatoes cut up is added with salt and pepper to taste, also a level dessertspoonful of dried herbs. The soup can be thickened with the butter and flour rubbed together, as before directed.

VEGETABLE SOUP.

A good substantial soup can be made from any soup bone and vegetables. Almost any kind of the latter will do except tomatoes.

Meat bone and vegetables are boiled together and then, when thoroughly cooked, are strained. One quart of potatoes finely mashed are added to the liquid, and lastly a cupful of boiling milk. Seasoning should be added and, if liked, a tablespoonful of butter rubbed up with a little flour, but the potatoes will serve to thicken. Serve with chopped parsley.

CREAM OF CORN.

Cream of corn soup makes a nourishing dish and a soup of this kind may be very inexpensive as well as quickly prepared.

The corn should be cooked and then scraped from the cob. One cup of the scraped corn is rubbed through a sieve and put into a saucepan.

To this is added one cup of boiling water, a little onion juice and salt and pepper to taste.

In a double boiler heat one cup of milk, and, when boiling, stir into it a tablespoonful or so of cornstarch and the same quantity of butter. When thickened put in the corn and boil together for about five minutes.

A couple of tablespoonfuls of whipped cream stirred in just before serving is an improvement to the soup but is not a necessity.

WIT AND HUMOR

A PLAIN THIEF.

(Life)

Harduppe—What is your opinion of Pinchit's honesty?

Borrowell—Mighty poor. He actually came around to my house and stole an umbrella I had borrowed from him.

THE DOCTOR'S ORDERS.

(Puck)

Doctor—I advised you to take a two-mile walk every day. Is it doing you any good?

Patient—Not so much good yet; but I have figured out a system of short cuts that saves a lot of time.

THE WIDOW'S GRIEF.

(Boston Transcript)

"But my dear, you should not allow your grief to overcome you. Remember, your husband is far happier in the other world."

"M—maybe he is, b—but I think you are exceedingly rude to say so."

CAUTIOUS.

(Washington Star)

"Are you in favor of peace at any price?"

"What's the use of discussing it?" inquired Senator Sorghum. "Before I give any thought to such a transaction you'll have to show me a responsible party who wants to make such a deal and who is competent to guarantee the goods."

THE MANAGER's PROBLEM.

(Boston Transcript)

Actor—I say, old man, I wish you'd advance me $5 and take it out of my first week's salary.

Manager—But, my dear fellow, suppose it happened that I couldn't pay your first week's salary, where would I be?

CAPABLE HENRIETTA.

(Washington Star)

"Do you think your wife would excel in statesmanship if she had an opportunity?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "Henrietta is not only a powerful hand in a regular argument, but she has gifts for prolonged discourse that would make her a wonder at filibustering."

A BAD FAULT.

(Yonkers Statesman)

"I'd like to exchange that piano you sold me for my daughter," said the man in the music store.

"Anything wrong with it?" asked the salesman.

"Yes; it is defective."

"How so?"

"It has only one soft pedal. I'd like to exchange it for a piano with two soft pedals."

A WIDOWER.

(Judge)

Milly—I would only marry a man who has lived and suffered.

Tilly—I suppose what you want is a widower.

OF COURSE.

(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. Kawler (discussing the war)—Belgium should be restored, of course.

Mrs. Blunderby—Yes, and, as our President suggests, I think there should be anatomy for Poland.

PLAINLY STATED.

(Judge)

Inquirer—Just where did the torpedo strike? I want to know exactly.

Sailor Man—Stabbo'ad bilge, mum, 'aft o' 'midship, forra'd o' number two bunker.

COMMON STOCK.

(Life)

Boggs—I understand that the Uptonsmythe have bought a whole new set of ancestors with the proceeds of their steel holdings.

Toggs—I always suspect that they came of common stock.

JIMSON'S [illegible]OLD.

"Has Jimson ever had much of a hold on you?"

"He succeeded in pulling my leg once."

HIS VIEW.

(Transcript)

She—How foolish we were when we were young.

He—Yes, and how young we were when we were married.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

(The Lamb)

Mrs. Crabshaw—I might have married that man who became a millionaire.

Crabshaw—Forget it, my dear. If he'd married you he would be as poor as I am.

INEXCUSABLE WASTE.

(Washington Star)

"What do you think of this idea of burning people in effigy?"

"I'm against it," replied Senator Sorghum. "When fuel is so expensive, there's no excuse for the waste."

DIFFERENT.

(Baltimore American)

"I intend to enjoy some piscatorial diversion to-morrow."

"Oh, professor, what do you want to bother with such highbrow things? Come with us on our fishing party."

"TIP"SY.

(Puck)

Rural Aunt—Doesn't the waiter act queer?

Dasher—Decidedly so; I believe the fellow is tipsy.

Rural Aunt—Dear me; he must be one of the victims of that tipping habit I've read so much about?

A HUSTLER.

(Detroit Free Press)

"Do you see that young fellow over there?" said the manager of the factory. "He's made up his mind that some day he is going to get my job away from me."

"Is that so? I shouldn't think you'd keep him around here then."

"Great Scott, man; I'd be mighty lucky if every fellow in this plant had the same idea."

How Eggs Are Tainted.

Eggs, be they ever so fresh, are tainted by everything with which they come in contact, because the shell of the egg is an absorbing surface. Odors readily penetrate the shell of an egg.

If hen's nest into which the egg was laid is not clean, the shell of the egg absorbs the odor of the nest and the egg will have an unpleasant flavor.

Eggs, all the way from the nest to the home of the consumer are liable to be tainted, owing to the absorbability of their shells.

In the home eggs should be placed in a glass, stone or tin dish and never be placed near anything that has an odor.

A dish of eggs may have their flavor ruined by being near the coffee box—near onions—or any other food.

It is for this reason every housekeeper should take pains to keep the supply of eggs in a separate dish and separate refrigerator.

Lion Signs in England.

Lions have always been and are now very favorite signs in England—lions white, black, red, brown, golden, yellow—red being most common. Probably the Red Lion originated with the badge of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, who married the daughter of Don Pegro, King of Leon and Castile, and who adopted the lion rampant gules of Leon to represent his claim to the throne. Under Richard and John lions became the settled arms of England and were generally used by those who could find any claim.—London Mail.

THE SEASON'S first holiday comes as a fitting introduction to Summer and of course Summer Clothes and the most important naturally being Ready-To-Wear.

Men's Ready-to-wear

Those New Spring Suits

In fine Worsteds, neat and new patterns consisting of small checks and pin head stripes.

Grey, Brown and Blue shades in fast color keeping dyes. Well made and lined and absolutely perfect fitting. Sizes to fit every man and a range of prices that compared with to-day's values, look exceedingly small.

Men's Suits **$8.50, $10, $12.50, $14.50, $16 up to $21.00.**

Boys' Suits, **$4.50, $5, $6.50 and up to $9.**

MEN'S NECKWEAR

In Sporty new colorings and designs **50c & 75c.**

SPORT & NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

White and new stripes, sizes 14 to 18½ **$1 to $1.75.**

New Belts, Summery Socks, Athletic Underwear, Hats and Eastern Caps, all in new summer styles.

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DAINTY BLOUSES

White Voille. Beautifully made and trimmed, each **$1.25, $2.25, & $3**

Rich Crepe de Chene, Georgette and Habuti Silk Blouses, All the newest shades and black and white, **$2.25 to $5.00.**

Awning Stripe Sport Skirts

In the pretty new color effects, at **$2.75 and $3.00.**

MIDDY BLOUSES

In Indian Head, nicely made and trimmed **75c, $1, 1.25.**

SERGE SKIRTS

Navy and black. Best values we ever had. New models, well made and perfect fitting. **$5.00.**

THESE SILK GLOVES Made in Canada, Black, White and Tan

And nothing could be more sensible, more good looking, more attractive than gloves of silk and the Niagara Maid at that. It's the niftiest silk glove we know of. Per pair **$1.00.**

Buy All You Need Of Towellings, Tickings, Cottonades, Prints, Ginghams, Shirtings, Pillow Cottons, Grey and White Cottons and Flannelettes. Our prices for these lines are in practically every instance below the actual wholesale cost. You should buy now.

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TEA

That famous Japan at........................ **35c a lb.**
Some choice black tea at ... **50c and 60c a lb.**

ORANGES

From **1c each to 50c a dozen**

Bananas, Grape Fruit, Pineapples, Lemons and choice Bermuda Onions.

In Bulk Peanut Butter, Heinz' Pickles, Soda Biscuits, at old prices.

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Why do we claim the Bacon we offer is the brand of Bacon that you should buy if you want the best?

Because of:—Appearance and Quality: Sure to satisfy: Taste that is just right; Nice Trim and Mild. Sweet Cure.

Nowhere will you find a Bacon that you can eat with greater pleasure and enjoyment.

"A Try—Tells Why"

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Straw Hats and Panamas

For the Holiday. Warm Weather Coming and we are Ready for It.

Panama Chip Hats, fedora and telescope crowns, very stylish 75c, 85c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.25.

Sennit Sailors and plain, high, medium and low crowns, 50c to $3.00 each.

Snap Brims and Plain Sailors for the boys, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 to $1.50.

Children's Straw Hats of Milan Braids, Tuscan and Common Straws. Everything that is new in shape, 50c to $2.00 each.

Pretty Parasols in black and fancy, just opened for the summer this week. This line will interest you.

Rain Coats and Umbrellas for the Wet Weather

Rain Capes and Coats for the children, $3.50, $5.00 to $8.00; Misses' and Ladies' Rain Coats, plain Poplin and Tweed effects, $4.60, $6.00, $7.00, $8.00, $10.00, and $12.00.

You will Want a New Blouse Now

See our selection. Mull, Lawn, Voille, Crepe and Silk, very pretty styles, $1.00, $1.60, $2.00, $3.00, $4.00, and $5.00.

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BECAUSE it is the privilege of the public to choose and transfer the favor of their patronage when and as they please, no store can claim that any customer belongs to it only so long as the store satisfies from individual point of view.

It is Satisfaction that you get at OUR Store.

Everything you need or want—and plenty of it.

Prompt service—courtesy—full stocks. Do your shopping here and see how convenient it is.

Butterick Quarterly.

June Fashion Sheets.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS

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OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

Mr. Conrad Faupel was taken to Fergus hospital on Friday afternoon and operated on Saturday morning for bladder trouble. On Monday morning he took a turn for the worse and soon died. The remains were brought to Mildmay on Monday evening.

Mr. George Helwig accompanied [illegible] of Harriston on a fishing trip to Pike Bay. They were successful in securing a nice catch of perch.

Communion services were held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday afternoon.

A meeting of the Sports Committee was held in the town hall on Thursday evening last week to get everything in order for the celebration on Victoria Day.

Mr. John Hunstein is slowly progressing to recovery. It will be a couple of months before he will be able to be around again.

The road grader is at work on the Carrick roads this week. Instead of the usual two teams of horses required to haul the grader this year, Frank Rents's steam traction engine is the motive power.

Mr. John Ripke, of Con. 6, Bruce Township is visiting at Mr. Chas. Wendt's this week.

While cranking his father's Ford car on Tuesday morning May 15th Mr. Albert Buhlman had his arm badly twisted on account of the engine back-firing. On examination the doctor found that the wrist bone had been fractured. Albert will be without the use of his right arm for some time.

Mr. J. A. Matsh formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church will take part in the entertainment to be given in the town hall on May 24th.

The Carrick council has leased a portion of the old Fair grounds north of the town hall to be used for the cultivation of vegetables.

Mr. Charlie Buhlman and Ed. Wittich journeyed to Sauble Falls last Wednesday and returned with a good catch of suckers.

Miss Vivian Butchart, a graduate nurse of the Sick Children's Hospital Toronto, made a short visit to Mildmay last Tuesday. Her father Mr. Ed. Butchart now of Edmonton formerly kept a general store here.

Mr. John R Wendt of Wroxeter visited for a short time in town on Sunday.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Dave O'Connor from Elderslie spent Sunday at the home of Mr. E. O'Connor.

BORN—At the Lady Minto Hospital, New Liskeard on Monday May 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Michell, Cobalt, a son, (James Goldie.)

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Grubb and young son from Formosa spent Sunday at the home of Mr. John Stroeder.

Dietrich Bros. had a bee, hauling gravel on Wednesday and a euchre party the same night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Spitzig from near Cargill visited at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Alex Knoll here on Thursday last.

Mrs. Ben Michell attended the reception given her brother Pte. Chas. A. Whitehead, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Whitehead on Tuesday evening.

Quite a number of ladies were present at the meeting of the Red Cross Society in the Township Hall on Thursday last. Fifteen pairs of socks were turned in, also a number of shirts and pyjamas. The next meeting will be held on Thursday, May 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lambertus spent Sunday at the home of Mr. John Lambertus near Walkerton.

OTTER CREEK

The crops look fine here after the warm and much welcomed rain.

Wolfe Brothers motored from Clifford up to their uncle's Henry Wolfe on Friday.

Mr. Swartz Beck was visiting at his home near Carlsruhe.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schumacher and daughter of Belmore were visiting relatives here on Sunday.

The very severe electrical and wind storm which passed through here on Saturday did considerable damage tearing down fences and breaking barn doors. It blew Mr. David Gress' stone silo off the foundation and completely ruined it.

Mr. Henry Dippel has taken up the cream route for the Walkerton Egg and Dairy through Mildmay.

Miss Katherine Gress returned home from her work at Mr. George Klein's near Mildmay.

The thieves in both our neighboring towns have been busy carrying off potatoes and meat. So far we have been spared.

GLAMIS

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Peacock and daughters of Meaford, motored here on Saturday and spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. McFarlane.

Mr. Kidd of Toronto has been visiting his brother here in the village.

Miss Ethel Stewart has returned to Guelph for take another course.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLennan visited her mother Mr. McLeod of Kincardine last week.

Pte. Clyde McKeeman received orders to report in Toronto, and left for the city on Thursday morning.

Mrs. J. M. Draper of Stratford is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh.

Miss Edith Howson has returned home after spending some time at Dr. Black's of Clifford.

Pte. Thomas McCormick, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McCormick, has been wounded. No particulars of his injuries have been received.

On Friday afternoon collectors visited the burg and vicinity, canvassing for funds in aid of the Y. M. C. A. War Work.

Mr. Ed. Downey has returned home from Niagara Falls.

On Wednesday last John K. McLennan had his barn-raising. He will have a fine barn when work is completed. Jos Weightson was the framer.

Mrs. W. F. Stewart has returned home from an extended visit with friends in Toronto, Bradford, and other points.

Miss Ray of Lindsay, left on Saturday morning for Wroxeter to visit friends before returning home.

Pte. Wilbert McNally who enlisted a year ago with the 160th Batt. we understand is being discharged as he is physically unfit for military service.

Mr. Burrows, Mr. and Mrs. Loney, and Mr. and Mrs. Beacock of Wiarton were Sunday visitors at W. J. Grahams.

Miss Susie Thompson spent Saturday and Sunday with her friend, Miss Mildred McLaren of Tiverton.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Tufford and Mrs. Laing and Mrs. Davidson of Beamsville motored here on Saturday and returned on Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Tufford's sister, Miss Jennie McKeeman.

BRANT AVENUE

Pte. Charles Whitehead who enlisted in a Western Batt'n is home on last leave visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Whitehead. This is Charlies' first visit home in a about eight years. He makes a splended soldier and the Kaiser had better keep himself well out of the way as Charlie is an expert marksman.

Last Saturday's heavy rain surely was welcomed by our farmers as their fall wheat was almost a failure this rain ought to help it some.

Seeding is all finished throughout this vicinity and farmers are all busy getting the root grounds ready, putting up new fences, and fixing things up.

Messrs. J. Ernst and F. Frank wheeled to Hanover last Sunday and renewed old acquaintances.

Mr. J. J. Zettler, our enterprising cattle dealer, has some 60 odd cattle on his 150 acre grass farm on 2nd. con. and these are a choice bunch of beefsteakers. He believes if you don't risk you won't win.

Mr. Tom Watson of Toronto is on on an extended visit to his cousin, Mrs. James McCarter.

Secure kind of quiet on this line as there has been no party or social of any kind since last winter, when for a few weeks it was quite lively, it sure seems like hard times alright. Cheer up boys, we may soon have to go to the war.

Recently one of the neighboring farmer's collie dog got somewhat vicious and to avoid further trouble among some people, Mr. Lambert Gallop was called on and he soon put the canine out of commission.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fischer and daughter of Memphis, Tenn. arrived on Saturday and will spend the summer months with the latter's mother, Mrs. R. Powers.

Mr. F. Phelan of the Galt Collegiate teaching staff, spent the week-end at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meyer and family motored from Hanover and spent the Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Moblin.

Miss Mary Graf and Misses J. and M. Spitzig, returned to Kitchener on Saturday to resume their positions, after spending a week at their respective homes.

Mr. Wm. Coumans, who was removed to the County Hospital some two weeks ago, is progressing favorably, and expects to be released from that, instution shortly Mrs. Jos. Fritz who has been ailing for some time past from nervous trouble, was admitted to the Hospital on Monday.

The death occurred after a brief illness, of a respected citizen of the community, in the person of Mrs. John Cassidy Sr. Deceased who was 55 years of age contracted a severe cold a few weeks ago, which developed into pleuro-pneumonia and from whose clutches the patient was unable to rally. Besides a sorrowing husband, one son and eight daughters survive to mourn the loss of a mother. The remains were interred in the R. C. cemetery this Thursday morning.

EAST BRUCE

Jas. Geo. Brown has taken a position at Harriston.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brownscombe have got settled in their new home at Lovat, he having joined partnership with his brother Edgar in the tile and brick business, We welcome them as citizens.

Mr. Frank McLennan of Glamis spent Sunday on the 5th.

Howard McPhail is engaged with Dunc. Currie for the summer.

Mr. Jno Colwell of the 10th has purchased a new Ford Car.

War news was again received of the late Pte. McGillivary, son of Mr and Mrs. Colin McGillivary, that he died of wounds received on the battle-field of France a short time ago. He me death bravely in the noble cause for King and Country. He enlisted in the West. The sympathy of the community goes to the bereaved ones.

Mrs. A. McIntyre of Port Elgin got word that her brave and noble son Dan, gave his life for his country. Pte. Dan was born and raised to manhood at Lovat and vicinity. He has three more brothers, two training in England and one at the firing line. Two of Bruce's sons were killed within a week, bringing the horrors of war home to all. Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. McIntyre in the loss of her son.

FORMOSA

SEPARATE SCHOOL REPORT

Fourth Form.

Leo Kraemer, Hilda Kuntz, Louise Oberle, Carolina Beninger, Anthony Wiesser, Hedwig Beninger, Irene Hahn Leander Dentinger, Gertrude Bildstein, Rosalia Weiler, Eleanor Waechter.

Third Form.

Clarence Hauck, Willie Waechter, Marie Schnurr, Rupert Welsher, Richard Kuntz. Loretta Gutcher, Hildegard Strauss, Nettie Beninger, Johanna Fedy, Alice Weiler, Edgar Lehmann, Hilaria Zettel, Olivia Kraemer, Joseph Waechter, Marie Dentinger, Clara Oberle, Georgina Kuntz, Elizabeth Messel, Magdalena Durrer, Leo Oberle.

Second Form

Henrietta Zettel, Matrona Brick, William Messel, Gertrude Zimmer, Margaret Kraemer, Mildred Bildstein, Ludwina Kuntz, Mathilda Gutscher, Clarence Beninger, Laura Beninger, Alfred Rettinger, Leonard Oberle, Marianne Obrecht, Edwina Weiss, John Schnitzler, Vera Noll, Otto Dittner, Cornelius Obermeyer, Julitta Weiler, Daniel Weiss, Henry Oppermann, Margaret Beninger.

First Form

Malinda Schnurr, Alphonse Schill, Elmer Schefter, Arthur Hehn, Gerald Welsher, Mary Fischer, Clara Weiss, Bernolda Bruder, Isidore Schnurr. Loretta Oppermann.

PINKERTON

Rev. R. M. and Mrs. Gale went to Toronto on Friday to attend the graduation of their son, Ewart. Mr. Jas. Gale of Alma occupied the pulpit here.

Mr. R. L. Garland of Palmerston spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. R. Donnelly purchased an Overland touring car last week from the local agent, Mr. Geo. Gilchrist.

Mr. Albert Pinkerton is remodelling the store. We understand it is his intention to brick it.

CARGILL

Mrs. Wm. Kenna of Ayton spent Sunday with her daughter Miss Loretta Kenna here.

Mrs. C. W. Kerling is visiting her sister Mrs. A. J. Helm in Cranbrook.

Pte. Harold Loughleen of the C. A. M. C. London was home on last leave on Friday. Harold expects to go overseas shortly. The citizens presented him with a five dollar gold piece and a pair of socks.

Mr. Isaac Chambers who has been working in Stratford is visiting at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. W. C. Almack here.

Mr. E. Ziegler of Winnipeg spent Sunday with his brother M. L. Ziegler here.

Mr. Joseph Clancy made a business trip to Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. James Alexander of the Royal Bank staff Elmwood spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. J. MacFoggan spent last week with relatives in Durham and Priceville.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Balsdon on Tuesday May 15th, a daughter, (Frances Jean.)

The reception given Alex Thompson by the Bruce Preparedness League in the Foresters Hall on Friday night was largely attended. Among the speakers from other towns were Messrs. John Rowland, F. Rennie, J. Lamb of Walkerton, Rev. Father Goodrow of Chepstow, and D. Willoughby of Elmwood. Pte. Alex Thompson was presented with a ten dollar gold piece and a very appropriate address was read by Mr. Lamb in behalf of the League.

Mr. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. made a business trip to Ottawa on Friday.

Pte. Wm. Anderson of London visited his mother here on Friday.

+ + +

MUSTN'T PLAY FALSE

(Continued from page 1)

is a splendid speaker and appeals on high moral grounds to the best that is in her hearers.

Our standards have changed since the War, she reminded her audience. It used to be when a man died: How much is he worth? Now it is, How did he die? What did he die for? To the women who had sent their husbands and sons to the Front, she urged that they get others to follow. You are false to your men, if you do not use every effort to send the necessary men to help them, she said. You women workers have done much. Forget what you have done. Don't rest in the backwater of apathy. If you change your plan of work at all double your work. The need is ever greater. The boys who are holding the line have had their butter, milk and sugar cut off. Here we are living on just the same as ever. It isn't fair. She urged economy in food. To those mothers who feared the temptation their boys would fall into at the Front, she said, she had more faith in the men in khaki than those out of it with whom they were associating now at home. Remember, she urged, God is in the trenches as well as here.

Between speeches, Miss Ernuel gave a fine rendition of a good recruiting song: "Why aren't you in khaki?"

Capt. Hindson, who is a splendid speaker, paid a high compliment to the 160th Bruce Battalion, whom he lived along side of at London. They were the envy of the whole Camp, he said, the finest battalion in the entire military district. Walkerton had also won an enviable reputation throughout M. D. No 1, for the magnificent supporting work of her civilians. He rejoiced that conscription had come. The unequalities of service which came to his notice in travelling from town to town, made his blood boil, and his heart sick. He hoped the young manhood that remained in this County would take the last chance of getting into khaki at once and avoid the stigma of becoming pressed men. Major Nelson, he said, was a man who had the respect of those who had associated with him at London, and was a man of action. He urged the co-operation of the people of Walkerton with him in raising reinforcements for the 160th.

Major Nelson, who spoke briefly, made a good impression. He asked the help of the good people of Walkerton. He said that recruits were starting to come in, and if hard work by himself and staff would count for anything, the complement would be filled soon.

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DEDICATION AT CARGILL

(Continued from page 1)

known are;—Wor. Bro. Jas. Dougan, Eden Grove; Wor Bro. Thos Chittick, Stoney Creek; Wor. Bro. W. J. McKeeman, Glamis. The hall at Eden Grove was dedicated on January 4th, 1894 by R. Wor. Bro. Collins, D. D. G. M. of North Huron Dist. No 5, assisted by R. Wor. Bro. Martin P. D. D. G. M. and R. Wor. Bro. Telford, P. D. D. G. M. The Worship Master, officers, and members were ably assisted on that occasion by members of Saugeen Lodge, Walkerton, and Aldworth 11, Paisley. Speaking to a Telescope representative, R. Wor. Bro. W. J. Loughleen, who has been a leading pillar of Moravian Lodge for a number of years, generously gave these two neighboring lodges a good deal of credit for co-operation from time to time, and helping to make Moravian Lodge what it is to-day. Moravian Lodge had the honor of having one of its members, Wor. Bro. Thos. Pinkerton elected D. D. G. M. and a good representative at Grand Lodge he made. Owing to the increasing membership from the village of Cargill and in that vicinity. It was thought that it would be advisable to procure a larger building and a more central meeting point. Accordingly, the proper proceedings having been taken, Grand Lodge granted the request for the removal of Moravian Lodge from Eden Grove to the village of Cargill, which took place in December, 1911. At the Annual Meeting of Grand Lodge, held in the city of London, July 1910, it was deemed wise to re-distribute the districts, it fell to the lot of R. W. Bro. W. J. Loughleen to see what could be done and after due consideration the change was made and now for the first time the lodges of Bruce and immediate neighborhood form a separate district of their own.

The Officers of Moravian Lodge for the present term are:—Wor. Bro. J. Alexander, I. P. M; R. A. Fowlie, W. M; Karl Cliff, J. W; John Chisolm; S. W; Cecil Garland, Chap.; R. Wor. Bro. W. J. Loughleen, Secy; Geo. Sirrs, D of C; G. F. Saunders, J. D; W. T. Hopper, S. D; Fred Balsdon, I. G; Wm. Cliff, Tyler; I. Chambers, Sr. Std; J. Garland, Jr. Std.

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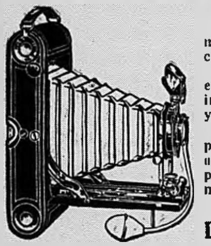

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rton, Ont.

BAPTISTS MEET HERE

Big District Meeting Will Open Here Tuesday — Prominent Outside Speakers Will be Heard.

The Thirtieth Annual meeting of the Walkerton Association of Baptist Churches will be held here on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. At the Ladies Meeting on Tuesday night, Mrs. (Rev) G. C. Rock will give an address of welcome, and Miss Ellis B. A., principal of Moulton College a very able speaker, will deal with Home Missions. The general sessions will open Wednesday morning at 9.30. Several prominent speakers will be heard, including Dr. Matthews of McMaster University, who will speak on "The War and After," at 8.40 Wednesday evening. The musical program, it is expected, will be especially good. Mrs. C. S. Stephan has kindly consented to sing at the evening services, and there will be other musical numbers About 80 delegates will be in town during the meetings.

Mr. J. J. Cook of Mount Forest is Clerk of the Association, and Mr. C. S. Stephan of Walkerton, chairman of Billeting.

Pengelly—Stevenson

The marriage took place at Toronto, on Thursday, May 24th of William Pengelly, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pengelly to Miss Maud Stevenson, only daughter of Mrs. M. F. Stevenson of Toronto. Mr. Pengelly recently gave up an important position with the Cowan Co. of Toronto, to enlist with the Cobourg Battery for Overseas.

Only Two Days' Leave.

Pte. C. Whitehead, son of Mr. John Whitehead, who arrived here last week from Calgary on a farewell visit to his old home before going Overseas, had only been at home a day when he received a wire to report at once at Halifax. Charlie put in a busy two days while he was here and was surprised and delighted with the send-off which the people of the old neighborhood got up in his honor.

Masons At Chesley

Mayor Johnston went to Chesley on Monday night to pay his official visit as D. D. G. M. to Chesley Masonic Lodge. He was accompanied by Messrs. D. McKerracher, C. B. Robinson, N. Hiscox, and D. George. After the formalities of the evening, a banquet was held for the brethren, their wives and daughters, at which Mr. W. J. Mickle K. C. was the principal speaker.

BORN

DIXON—At Olds, Alta., on Saturday, May 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Gordon Dixon, a son.

NESBITT—At Shoal Lake, Man., May 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. John B. Nesbitt, a son.

FLEMING—In Greenock, on May 28, to Mr. and Mrs. John Fleming, a daughter.

OHLHEISER—At Chepstow, on May 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ohlheiser a daughter.

160TH BRUCE BATTALION

Will be Led to France by Lieut-Col. Dan. Sutherland—Boys are Still at Witley Camp

The 160th Batt'n is still in England. At least it was yesterday, as a Walkerton member demonstrated his presence on English sod by cabling to his father here that he was suffering from congestion of the pocket book.

That the Battalion will soon be in France may be gathered from a cablegram which was sent by a member of the Battalion to relatives:—"Lieut-Col. Sutherland in command. All boys well

Col. Sutherland is a young officer, who has had a great deal of experience at the Front. He was wounded at the Ypres in 1915, and after being invalided home, he returned to England in command of the 71st Batt'n.

It will be a great disappointment to the Battalion if their popular Commanding officer does not lead them to France. It may be however that the authorities are holding him for more important work in England.

Located At Folkstone

Miss Marion Hueghan writes a friend in town that she is nursing in a Military Hospital at Folkstone, Eng. The Hospital is beautifully situated, facing the sea. She is in the officers' ward and has Mr. George Holland, formerly of Walkerton, as one of her patients.

Brant Gives $1.000

Brant Council decided on Monday to grant $1.000 for Y. M. C. A. Overseas Work. The grant was made at the request of a deputation composed of Messrs Frank Rennie, Alex. G. McLennan and others. With all of the municipalities falling in line, it looks as if Bruce would roll up a magnificent total for this worthy work.

Moving Towards Front.

Ralph Glave, who went Overseas with a draft from the Divisional Signalling Corps, Ottawa, last Fall, writes home that he has had one move nearer to the Front lines since he landed in France. He is now working on cable repairing a short distance from the Front. They have had good weather since he crossed the channel and he likes it in France.

Should Be Stopped

A resident of the East Ward informs the Telescope that a number of people in that part of the town are using the outlying streets for a dumping ground for ashes and old rubbish. It is up to the Council to have this practice stopped at once. Besides making the streets unsightly, it means that the town will have to bear the expense of a general clean-up sooner or later.

Wins Military Cross

Many Walkerton friends will be glad to hear that Lieut. C. P. Halladay of Chesley, has won the Military Cross for distinguished conduct at the Front. Lieut. Halladay who is a son of Mr. William Halladay, and a nephew of Mr. M. A. Halladay, has been attached to the Imperial Army, being an officer of the Yorkshire Light Infantry.

Old Curiosities

Miss Kate Grese of Carrick has in her possession an old Evangelical hymn book, which was used by her great grandfather two hundred years ago but has thus far withstood the ravages of time. Another heirloom which she highly prizes is the collar of her grandmother's wedding gown, a dainty bit of hand-made lace which is still in a good state of preservation.

Appointed To British Navy.

Sergt Wilbur Cryderman, who left Salonika for England recently after serving in the University Hospital Staff there since 1914, is one of five members of the staff who have been singled out to receive appointment as Surgeons on probation in the British Navy. These young men will have the rank of Sub-Lieutenant and will serve in a medical capacity in His Majesty's Fleet. Sergt. Cryderman was a third year student in the Medical Faculty, University of Toronto, when the war broke out and he went soon afterwards with the University Hospital to Greece. He has had a trying but invaluable experience in the hospital there, including a close "squeak" when he took Cholera last summer and barely pulled through.

A Brant Wedding.

A very pretty event took place in the Brant Lutheran church on Wednesday May 23rd when Louise, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Gateman of the 4th con. Brant became the bride of Mr. Wm. Messerschmidt, in the presence of only the immediate relatives, Rev. E. Deuel officiating. The bride was prettily attired in white crepe de chine and wore the regulation veil and carried a bouquet of white carnations. Miss Rosetta Gateman, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid and wore white silk while Mr. Ed. Schmidt of Bentinck supported the groom. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the bride's home, where a dainty supper was served, the house being prettily decorated for the occasion. The young couple will take up house-keeping on the groom's farm, 4th con., Brant.

Wool Wanted

Highest price paid for wool. S. A. Rife & Co.

Young Lady Wanted

To learn type-setting. Apply at the Telescope Office.

Lady Clerk Wanted.

Experienced lady clerk for general store.—Apply Box 25, Walkerton.

Plants On Sale

Plants, Tomato, Cabbage and Cauliflower plants. Apply to Mrs. Lymberry.

Lost.

A motor cycle chain near Johnston's school. Finder please leave with Dept. of Agriculture.

Valuating Local Plant

A Hydro Engineer is here this week, valuating the generating plant of the Walkerton Electric Light & Power Co.

Dance at Cargill

A dance will be held in the Foresters' Hall Cargill, Monday evening, June 4, 1917. Everybody welcome. Ladies bring cake.

Shirt Bee

An invitation is extended to all the women of Walkerton to the Armoury on Friday, June 1st at two o'clock to make shirts for the soldiers.

118 Writing On Entrance

The High School Entrance candidates for Walkerton District wrote on a preliminary test on Saturday. There are 118 candidates this year.

Seed Potatoes Arrive

The belated car of seed potatoes ordered by the local Agricultural Dept. arrived here Tuesday afternoon and are being handed out at $3 75 a bag.

Annual Garden Party

The Annual Garden Party of the Pinkerton Presbyterian Church will be held on June 18 on the Manse grounds. Tea served from 6 to 8 o'clock. A good programme will be provided. Admission 25c. Children 15c.

Help For War Sufferers

The Walkerton R. C. Congregation gave a special collection on Sunday morning, May 20th, for the Lithuanian War Sufferers, amounting to $65. Previously collections were given for the Belgians and Ruthenians.

Transferred to 160th.

Pte. Charles Bryan, of the 18th Reserve Batt. who has been confined to the Hospital at Bramshott with Diphtheria has completely recovered, and as his Batt., the 222nd is in France, Charlie expects to get transferred to the 160th Bruce Batt'n.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. George Cunningham wishes to express her sincere thanks to her many friends and neighbors for their great kindness since the death of her husband who was killed in action on Apr. 9th at the Battle of Vimy Ridge in France and also to Rev. R. Perdue and those who sent such kind letters of sympathy.

Quick Work

Mr. Chambers of Enniskillen sold his big barn to Mr. Filsinger of Carrick and employed Jim Hyslop to take it down which he completed in two days and a half including the removing of the shingles and nails and prepared all for moving without any accidents of any kind, and needless to say, it turned out a splendid success.

Join Guelph Battery

Six Walkerton men went to Guelph this week to join the Guelph Battery for Overseas:—Mel. Kato, Hermie Runstadtler, Rob McGregor, J. McKinnon, Dave Brindley, and Nic. McIntee. The last two named failed to pass the physical examination. The new sappers are now home in khaki with orders to report next Tuesday.

Cattle Prices Good

This will give you an idea of what is going on every week in the Walkerton cattle market. On Monday J. J. Zettler paid Wendal Schnurr of Carrick $1819, for 13 head of cattle almost the price of fifty acres; Anthony Batte of the same township, son of Mr. Joseph Batte, Gibson St. $790 for 7 two-year old cattle. For a milch cow Mr. Wm. Lamberius received from Mr. Zettler the sum of $115.

Nearly $1600 Still Due

No less than 120 citizens have not yet paid up their Patriotic Red Cross Subscriptions, all of which will be past due on Friday, June 1. The total amount subscribed by the people of this town was some seven thousand dollars. Of this amount $1470.45 is still unpaid. Citizens who have carelessly neglected to meet their obligations, should get busy and give the treasurer of the local campaign an opportunity to close up his books.

All Three Sons Fighting.

A Walkerton woman who has given more than most for King and Country, is Mrs. Engelbert Runstadtler, East Ward. All three of her sons are now in khaki: Bert, a prisoner of war in Germany; Louis, who was badly wounded, and is now retained as a military instructor in England, and Hermie, who enlisted here for the Guelph battery last week. Her daughter, Mrs. (Evelyn) Grosz, who is making her home with her at present has also given her husband, to fight for the Allied Cause.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Miss Collins is visiting at Toronto.

Miss Cora Smith is holidaying at Simcoe.

County Council meets June 18 at Chesley.

Mr. Richard Lee spent the week-end at Toronto.

Kincardine hotels have raised their rates to $2 50 a day.

Alf. Schnurr was up from Stratford over the week-end.

Flat to rent. Very convenient. Apply to C. Patrick.

Miss Maude McGill nurse, of Muskoka, is home on a visit.

Mrs. A. P. Sieveright is spending a few days at Toronto.

High School Departmental exams begin next Thursday.

Mrs. Hugh McKillop who has been ill for some time is on the mend.

Mr. George Bingleman of Hamilton was a visitor in town over Sunday.

Mr. Sam Vogan has taken Mr. T. E. Attwood's house on Colbourne St.

Miss Helene Whitehead left Tuesday on a three weeks' visit to Toronto.

Miss Mary Lindsay left last week to visit friends at Toronto and Preston.

Mrs. B. Courtney of Walkerville is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Walford.

Mr. Geo. Schnurr started on his rounds on Wednesday with a new ice waggon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Etsell and babe of Toronto, are visiting at the home of Mr. Thos. Etsell.

A number of the Oddfellows attended the funeral of Bro. John Hillhouse at Clifford, on Sunday

Rev. C. W. Cosens and Inspector McCool attended Methodist District Meeting at Chesley last week.

Communion will be held at Knox Church Sunday morning. Preparatory Service Friday night at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Jas. Schmidt and daughter Laura of Chepstow, were the guests of Mrs. Frank Schnurr last week.

An East Ward resident reports having seen a humming bird on Tuesday. Take heed, summer must be coming.

Major Nelson will have a staff of recruiters busy at the celebrations at Mildmay and Lucknow next Monday.

The Annual Convention of the German Lutheran Synod of Canada will be held at Hanover June 14th to June 18th.

The Misses Tillie and Minnie McGregor of Paris Ont. visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McGregor over Sunday.

Pte. George Cunningham, who fell at Vimy Ridge, was the first married man from Walkerton, to make the supreme sacrifice.

Mrs. Glave and Miss Roulston returned on Monday from attending the Branch meeting of the Methodist W. M. S. at St. Catherines.

"Teddy Bruce," the pet bear of the 160th Batt'n has been handed over to Zoo at London, Eng. to be kept while the Battalion is in France.

Mrs. Stewart of Teeswater is suing the Toronto Lime Co. which recently built a factory at Teeswater, for damages for trespass on her land, demolition of her fence etc.

Laura, the 11 year old daughter of Mr. Jos. Schmidt of Chepstow, underwent a successful operation for tonsilites, adenoids and nasal trouble, at the Hospital here last week.

Mr. Herbert White, of Calgary, who has an important position with the government in connection with the war tax on joint stock companies, visited his father, Mr. James White, last week.

North Bruce liberals will meet at Tara, on Thursday June 7th to select a candidate for the Dominion House. North Bruce Conservatives meet at Wiarton on June 20th to nominate for the Local House.

Philharmonic Concert, June 12th. We are behind the men in the trenches. Help us and you help them. Plan open at the Tea Room, Tuesday ev'g. June 5th at 7.15. On the following days at McCrums.

The engagement is announced of Miss Edna L. South, daughter of Mr. J. W. South, Walkerton, to Mr. Harry S. Markle, Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Markle, Hamilton, the marriage to take place quietly in June.

Tenders for the $100,000 worth of Bruce County Patriotic Debentures will be opened at Mr. Norman Robertson's office on June 8th by a Committee composed of Warden Izzard, Chairman Dowling of the Finance Com., County Treas. Robertson, and County Clerk Malcolmson.

Rev. C. W. Cosens will occupy the pulpit of Emmanuel Baptist Church at Brantford next Sunday (Conference Sunday.) Mr. John McCool will preach at the Methodist Church next Sunday morning, and Rev. J. H. Grenzenbach at night, when there will be a union service for the Methodist and Evangelical Congregations.

Mrs. Grant of Paisley is visiting Mrs. Stalker.

R. E. Truax M. P., was home from Ottawa over Sunday.

Miss Helen Bryce returned from a visit to friends in Wiarton.

Mrs. James Whitehead is visiting her old home at Woodstock.

Miss Eleanor McGarity was home from Durham for the week-end.

Miss Jennie Gowanlock is recovering from an attack of bronchitis.

Mrs. G. H. Kilmer of Toronto is visiting her father, Mr. N. Crawford.

Mrs. W. Fischer of Hanover, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. J. Jones.

Mervyn Forsythe, who had a serious attack of typhoid, is able to be out again.

Messrs David Robertson and W. M. Shaw returned from Montreal on Saturday.

Mr. Armand Whitehead has passed successfully his second year law exams at Osgoode Hall.

Mr. J. E. McGregor had a new Pianola piano delivered at his residence from Oshawa last week.

We always pay cash for eggs, butter, potatoes and other lines of produce.—Goode & McKay.

Mrs. F. Rennie and Mrs. F. Eidt attended the funeral of the late Mr. John Hillhouse at Clifford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McGregor motored to Clifford on Sunday to attend the funeral of the late John Hillhouse.

The Women's Patriotic Club near Durham, of which Miss Eleanor McGarity is President, is arranging to hold a big Red Cross Social.

The Women's Institute will meet at Mrs. Wm. Morgan's on Thursday, June 7th. Mr. N. C McKay will give an address on "Outdoor Insect Pests."

Baked beans in cans are handy at this time of the year. We are sure you will like them because they are delicious. Plain or in tomato sauce.—Goode & McKay.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Ernest of Brant announce the engagement of their daughter, Emma Matilda to Mr. Theodore Schaus, the marriage to take place early in June.

It is not talk, or boost, or guess for the "Japan Tea" we are selling, makes its own success—note the investment 5 pounds for $1.00, one of our big sellers.—Goode & McKay.

Miss Bertha Brillinger, who contracted scarlet fever while on duty in the Detroit Hospital in which she has an important position, is reported to be on the road to recovery.

Many Walkerton friends will learn with regret that Mrs. J. E. McGregor's mother, Mrs. McCully, who has been very ill at her home in Stratford, shows no sign of improvement.

The Annual meeting of the Bruce Presbyterial of the W. M. S. will be held at Hanover to-day, May 31. Mrs. Menzies, returned missionary from Honan, China, will address the meeting.

Mr. Corney Becker who has been employed in the Elliot Works, Detroit, has been in the Hospital for some time suffering from blood poison caused by a small cut above the eye. At last reports he was doing nicely.

Mr. J. Murray Lay of Vancouver B. C, paid a visit this week to his brother, Mr. H. M. Lay. Mr. Lay, who is manager of the Merchants Bank at Vancouver came East to attend the Annual meeting of the Bank at Toronto.

Mr. Con. O'Gorman of the C. N. R. engineering staff, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. O'Gorman. Mr. O'Gorman is being transferred from Montreal to Toronto to take charge of the development at Ashbridge's Bay.

Big shipment of Pineapples expected next week. Take advantage for preserving. Remember we can make low prices because we buy the quantity—the leading Grocery Walkerton. Goode & McKay.

Mr. Ritchie of Tessier, Sask., who came East last week owing to his brother's death, says that in Saskatchewan and east of Portage the crop prospects are good. Seeding was a bit earlier in his district than in Ontario this year.

Our stock of staple and Fancy Groceries is complete. Our prices compare very favorably with those of the Mail Order Houses of the city. This week we feature three staple lines, flour, potatoes and granulated sugar. See our ad. on page 8.—The Central Grocery W. G. Searle.

Mr. Bert Hoover of Port Colborne, spent the holiday with his father, Mr. Amos Hoover. The erection of the new nickel works there is making a real town out of Port Colborne. Between 1100 and 1200 men are employed on construction and when the plant is completed, 700 men will be employed at good wages.

Bread went up to 12c in Walkerton on Monday.

A gang of travelling gypsies struck town yesterday.

Mr. S. D. Croft, G. T. R. Freight Agent, was in town yesterday.

Mr. L. A. Eedy left yesterday to attend Methodist Conference at Brantford.

Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence Barrett and children of Galt spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. H. McCrum.

Miss Frieda McCrum has arrived home from New York. She is now a graduate nurse of New York hospital having received her graduation diploma.

The many friends in the town of Miss Annie Robertson of Southampton, will regret to learn that she is again a patient at the County Hospital owing to illness.

Pletsch Bros. have just received another car of corn feed. Get your supply now. Use Red Cross Flour for a wholesome loaf. Prices guaranteed. Have you tried our Whole Wheat Flour. At all up-to-date grocers or at the mill.

Unanimous Vote for Hydro

Alliston carried the Hydro Enabling by-law last week by 183 to 0, and the money By-law the same day by 277 to 5.

$100 Gift to Hospital

The Bruce County Hospital was the recipient of a $100 cheque on Monday from Mr. D. McKerracher, to pay for a life membership in the institution.

Leaves On Saturday.

Harold Patterson, who has been home on sick-leave, recuperating from an attack of scarlet fever, has orders to report for duty at Camp Borden on Saturday.

Out of the Hospital

A letter received on Friday states that Gunner Jas. Leech is out of the Hospital and has been transferred to the 8th Reserve, Biscoro Barracks, Shorncliffe where he will remain for some time before going to France.

Assault Case

Messrs N. P. Schmidt and his son, were fined $[illegible] and $1 and costs respectively in Court on Tuesday by Magistrate Tolton on a charge of assault laid by Mr. A. B. Sherrington. It appears that Mr. Sherrington bought a small piece of land adjoining [illegible] Schmidt fruit [illegible] from Prof. Cuslo and was [illegible] to work it, when Mr. Schmidt, who disputes the title and claims it belongs to him, came along and ordered him off. He and his son then resorted to force with the result that an assault charge was laid.

Wilfred McKay Wounded

Mr. Carl McKay had an official wire from Ottawa this week stating that his son, Pte. Wilfred McKay had received gunshot wounds on left arm and face on May 13th and was now in the Third Canadian General Hospital at Boulogne. Wilfred, who is a bright young fellow, about twenty years of age, enlisted with the 71st, and about a year ago went to the Front with a machine gun section. On Tuesday Mr. McKay received further word in a post card from Wilfred. He stated that he had been moved to a Hospital at Edinburgh.

Blood Will Tell

It is a well-known fact that the hills of Scotland were early stripped of their best manhood by a rush to the colors in the present war, and probably no clan has a better record than the Cunninghams who, though a small family, have made themselves felt in the great fight for liberty. Mr. John Cunningham of Greenock has kept track lately of the members of the family, whose names he has run across in the Canadian Casualties and so far he has a list of thirty-five dead and wounded. The Cunninghams are all descended from a single forebear of that name, who won his estate by saving Prince Malcolm of Scotland from his pursuers, by throwing a forkful of hay over him in his mow. The family motto in the crest was thereafter, "Over fork over." From the eleventh century down the Cunninghams were great fighters and in the present war they are showing the old mettle of their sturdy ancestors.

Humane Society's Loss

At a meeting of the Executive of the Humane Society held Friday evening, May 25th, the following resolution was passed—The desire to place on record a sense of the great loss sustained by our Society in the death of our President, Mrs. Havill. Her love for God's dumb creatures led her to devote much of her time to the protection of birds and beasts so often cruelly treated. Many through thoughtlessness or passion cause much unnecessary suffering to the dumb creatures that are not able to cry out and plead for mercy. Mrs. Havill's influence upon the children in the Public Schools impressed them with the duty of preventing cruelty to these creatures. By means of literature distributed to delivery boys, teamsters, and owners of horses Mrs. Havill drew attention to treatment such as should be given but so often overlooked thus causing unnecessary pain. The following ministers were added to the Executive—Mr. Rock, Mr. Cosens and Mr. Grenzenbach.

FORTY RECRUITS [illegible]

Secured by Major Nelson and Staff for Overseas Service in Various Units.

Major Nelson and his staff of recruiters have been meeting with very good success the past two weeks in the signing up recruits for the [illegible] Overseas Company, C. E. F. Forty men have signed up in all, some of these enlisting here for Guelph battery and for the forestry company. The names up to Tuesday are:—Aaron Diebel, Hanover; Eph. Clark, Kincardine; Wm. McNaughton, Chesley; J. E. Fraser, Kincardine; M. McLean, Chesley; Orville Knox, Allenford; Gilbert Danard, Allenford; R. G. McDonald, Kincardine; Clarence [illegible], Chesley; C. G. Esch, Hanover; D. C. Brindley, H. A. Runstedtler, J. McKinnon, M. J. Kato, R. McGregor, N. E. McIntee, Walkerton; J. A. Stehhoff, Southampton; E. C. Dath, J. B. McCallum, Chesley; Wm. [illegible], Freeth, H. Murrey, B. Weston, T. Sunbury, J. Farr, Goderich; [illegible] Buckley, A. C. Wilson, [illegible] D. Robinson, Geo. McEwen, W. [illegible], J. B. Simpson, Goderich; E. [illegible] and E. Jones, Southampton.

Going To The West

Miss Stella Blough, clerk at J. [illegible] Appel's is leaving shortly to make her home with her father, near Calgary, Alta. Her health has not been of the best and it is hoped the change will be beneficial. Miss Blough has a host of warm friends in the town whose best wishes accompany her.

Death Of Mrs. Latimer

Mrs. Wm. Latimer, an old resident of the Enniskillen neighborhood, passed away on Saturday evening in her 83rd year. Mrs. Latimer was a fine old lady of sterling character, highly regarded by everyone in the community. Most of her lifetime was spent in Greenock and Culross. Her husband predeceased her seven years ago. A family of eight survive:—Wm. of Regina, John of Durham, Mrs. Dixon of Oak Lake, Man., Mrs. Montgomery of Greenock, Robert of Voltaire N. Dakota, Thomas of B. C., Mrs. Wm. Lane of New Westminster, [illegible], Wellington of the West. [illegible] tended. [illegible] Rev. Mr. Clysdale of [illegible] J. W. Sanderson of Walkerton, interment being made in the old Baptist Cemetery.

A Good Year

Never in the history of the organization has the Walkerton Branch of the Wom. Hospital Aid been so successful in raising funds for the Hospital as during the past year. The report of the Entertainment Committee presented at the Annual meeting on Saturday, showed that about $[illegible] was raised during the past twelve months, or double the average of other years. Officers for the incoming term were elected as follows:—President, Mrs. N. Robertson; Vice Pres., Mrs. Jas. Whitehead; Treasurer, Mrs. Thos. Dixon; Sec., Mrs. Sieveright; Auditor, Miss McGregor; Entertainment Com:—Mrs. Benton, Convener; Mrs. Schwindt, Mrs. C. Stephan, Mrs. Bock, Mrs. Krueger, Mrs. O. Klein, Mrs. McFarlane, Mrs. Burrows, Mrs. Bogie; Sewing Com. Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. Dixon, Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. McGregor; Membership Com:—Miss McCormick Convenor, Miss Flett, Miss Rolston, Mrs. Latchford, Mrs. C. Eimens, Mrs. McCool, Mrs. F. Eidt—With power to add to their number.

Suddenly Called Away.

Mr. Jos. Kroetch arrived here from Regina on the late train Monday night, accompanying the remains of his young wife (Pauline LaFrance,) whose shockingly sudden death was reported in last week's paper. It appears that Mrs. Kroetch had been feeling unwell and on consulting her doctor had been advised to have a slight internal operation. As she was planning to visit her old home at Walkerton this summer, she decided to have it at once. The operation revealed conditions worse than had been expected, but she came through well. The shock however proved too great and within twenty-four hours she had passed to the Great Beyond. Her death came as a heart-breaking blow to her husband and relatives, for whom the deepest sympathy is felt in the old home town, also for the motherless little boy, Harry, just 8 years old. Mrs. Kroetch, who was in her 27th year, spent her girlhood in Walkerton and was held in the highest regard here. After her marriage ten years ago, they lived for sometime at Ambleside, then removing to the West, where Mr. Kroetch had a position in the C. N. R. Express Office. Her mother, four brothers and four sisters survive. They are:—Peter of Walkerton, George of London, Mary of Neville, Sask., Jos. Mgr. Merchants Bank, Acme, Sask., Julia of Detroit, Mike of Guelph, Margaret and Rose at home. Funeral Service was held at the R. C. Church on Tuesday morning, followed by interment in the Walkerton Cemetery. A large concourse of old friends and relatives followed the remains to their last resting place.

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National Committee on and Prison Labor has transformed itself into a relief society for ar Department, and proposes to after interned prisoners of war in States. By so doing it hopes to e unnecessary after war bitterness the States and ope.

The election of a Sinn Feiner in South Longford to the British Parliament while he is still in jail for participating in the Dublin riots, is not a very good omen of the political condition of Ireland. It is this state of affairs that makes Mr. Redmond's position a somewhat trying one. This Home Rule question should not be allowed to drift much longer.

Twelve hundred applications have been made to the Ottawa Vacant Lot Association for land to cultivate. Mentioning on this, the Ottawa Journal Press says one of the thoughts which occur in connection with such a striking fact is how valuable a daylight saving law would be. The extra hour would also be appreciated here. Are we patriotic enough to get up an hour earlier.

It is said that Gen. Petain will occupy a similar position in France to that occupied by Gen. Sir William Robertson in Britain. He will be Chief of the General Staff. As we understand it, Gen. Haig works under the direction of the General Staff, which works in conjunction with the French General Staff. The staff supplies the strategy and Gen. Haig the tactics. But then Gen. Haig has three Generals under him—Gen. Allenby, Gen. Horne and Gen. Gough. Allenby is a cavalry leader who distinguished himself in the South African war. He has played a great part in the present war in France and fought a gallant rear guard action from Mons. He is 56 years old. Horne is a native of Caithness, and comes from a military family. He is the same age as Gen. Allenby. He served through the South African war, in which he won the Queen's medal with five clasps, and the King's medal, with two clasps. Gen. Horne has been at the front since 1914. The King conferred a knighthood upon him last year. Gough is the most dashing cavalry leader in the British army. He played a conspicuous part in the Battle of the Somme. He comes of a distinguished military family; his father won the V.C. in the Indian mutiny; his grandfather commanded the British [illegible] the Sikh wars.

OME WAR NOTES.

Kaiser must be a devil incar- for he uses the devices of the in this warfare, boiling oil, gas, shells and every vile thing that be thought of are put to use in effort to defeat the Allies. But agencies of the evil one do not ing victory to the men who use them. The deviltry on the water as on the land, we hope is doomed to defeat. What adds to the villainy and iniquity of this mode of fighting is the impious claim of the Kaiser that he has the support and sympathy of the Most High in all his devilish doings.

The Canadians are busily engaged in the neighborhood of Lens, fighting for the possession of some trenches. In the attack on the Hindenburg line in the vicinity of Bullecourt and astride the Arras-Cambrai road, the British gained their objective. It will be remembered that last week the British were driven from their position astride these roads. The news to-day goes to show that the British have come back and are again astride the Arras-Cambrai road.

But Gen. Haig does not confine his operations to one part of the front. Local actions took place yesterday east of Lempire and east of Ypres. Hindenburg is forced to fight where he is. To fly or retreat would mean more losses.

To the south the French are pegging away. There is fighting on the Verdun front and in Alsace.

For voluntary recruits the British Government proposes to raise the age limit to 50 years, for both married and single men. This is another hint for Canada to enforce the Militia Act.

The three Scandinavian countries have decided once more to remain neutral in the struggle.

Swedish Electric Power.

The richness of Sweden in water power, and Denmark's natural poverty in any sources of power, has led to Sweden exporting electric power across the sound. The works are established on the small river Laga, in Smaland, and the current is carried by overhead wires to Helsingborg, and thence by three submarine cables under the waters of the sound to Marielyst north of Elsinore, on the island of Seeland. The Swedish power station sends 500 horsepower to Denmark, but the company is undertaking to increase this to 5,000 horsepower. Precautions have been taken so far as possible to prevent the cables being fouled by the anchors of ships.—Railway Age Gazette.

Same Family Name.

An Irishman was seated in a railway carriage next to a very pompous looking man with whom he commenced a conversation in a rather free and easy manner. At length the pompous one said: "My good man, reserve your conversation for one of your own equals. I would have you know that I am a K. C. (king's counsel)." The Irishman jumped up and held out his hand. "Begorra, shake!" he exclaimed. "I'm a Casey myself."

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"I am very pleased to see you, Lady Delamere," said the duchess. "Your husband and I are old friends, and I should have been broken-hearted if you had passed through without coming to see me! Will you sit down? Lord Delamere shall bring you some tea," and she made room beside herself on the broad ottoman. Signa sat down, and Hector went for the tea. There were no servants in the room, though the vestibule was crowded with the ducal liveries, with the exception of her grace's own maid, who sat at a large table and poured out the tea, which the visitors fetched for themselves. He knew the customs of the house, and went to the table for the tea, and the duchess, looking after him for a moment with a strange expression which was rather sad and wistful, turned to Signa.

"And so you are the heroine of the romantic tale which has so deeply interested us all, my dear?" she said with a smile.

"A very poor sort of heroine," said Signa.

"A very lovely one, certainly," said her grace, with a charming smile that robbed the retort of all rudeness. "And is it true that he ran away with you to Scotland with that magnificent pair of horses you drive about?"

"Not at all true," said Signa, with a blush and a laugh. "We did not run away, and it would have been of no use going to Scotland, because they don't marry people there in the fashion they used to do. We were married in a little country church in Devonshire."

"Really!" Then she paused. "How happy you must be!"

Signa did not know quite what to say to this, so remained silent.

"And he thought that he could keep you shut up in Paris like like a little nun!" said her grace. "That was a wild idea! Why, we were all dying to know you, and should have stormed that pretty little house of yours if you had not surrendered. Lady Bertrand is a very dear friend of mine, and has written to tell me all about you. And you are so happy, are you not?" in a lower voice.

"Yes, very," said Signa, frankly.

"And you will hate me for interrupting your dream, and dragging you out into the cold world, will you not?"

"I shall not, indeed," said Signa. "I think it was very kind of you to call."

"I mean that we shall be very great friends while you are here," said her grace. "We must do what we can to amuse you; and as to Lord Delamere—he must not be selfish and wish to monopolize you. Why, the honeymoon is over! According to Parisian custom, he ought to quite [illegible] tired of you by this time!" But [illegible] head.

Then she beckoned to a gentleman with her fan, and when he came up with a sort of hushed eagerness as if all his object and aim in life were to obey the wishes of her grace, she said:

"Marquis, will you see if the duke is in the room and bring him to me?"

The marquis departed on his errand, and her grace introduced Signa to a dozen or so of great people, and the little chain of courtiers drew closer. It was a trying moment for any young girl, more trying still for a newly-made bride, but Signa bore her position with her usual composure and sweet self-unconsciousness, and the favorable impression she created was evident in the manner of her grace, who leaned back and smiled with haughty satisfaction.

Presently the marquis returned, accompanied by an old man with a wig and a dyed moustache, and powder thick on his face, yet not thick enough to hide a network of wrinkles. He came up with a jaunty step, amazingly juvenile, and looked at the duchess with a fine smile.

It was the great duke himself. He had been fetched away from a group of statesmen who were talking politics of the utmost importance, and there was a burning impatience in his soul, though not a trace of it was visible in his smiling face, as he stood waiting for his wife's commands.

"Victor, come and know Lady Delamere, Lord Delamere's wife," she said. "My dear," to Signa, "this is my husband."

The duke smiled still more broadly and unmeaningly, and bowed low, then, as his keen eyes took in suddenly Signa's loveliness, the smile vanished, and a real look came upon his face. Without a word he approached the ottoman, those near it making room for him, and began to talk to her.

And then, in an instant, it was known that Signa's fame was established; that the duke had set his seal upon it, and she was to be a great personage.

Lord Delamere, as he sauntered round the vast salon, talking to one and the other, could see the crowd round the Duke and Signa grow larger, and that she had become the centre of attraction, and he smiled to himself sarcastically; the quiet days when they used to be all in all to each other were over.

The duke himself accompanied Signa to the vestibule—an honor only accorded to his greatest favorites—and when she had left the salon the room re-echoed her praises. The duke's verdict was very short, but emphatic.

"After all," he said, with the usual smile upon his face once more, "where is no beauty like that of a young [illegible] English girl."

"Well," said Hector, leaning back and looking at Signa's flushed face with a smile, "well, are you satisfied?"

"The only sentiment on my mind at present, sir, is—confusion!" she answered. "What a crowd of people! It was like the crush room at the opera. And she receives them twice a week! What do they find to talk about?"

"Each other," he said, laughing. "That kind of amusement, isn't it; but we are in for it now, you will see!"

He was quite right; on the morrow came a shoal of invitations with the pack of visiting cards, and Signa reluctantly accepted one from the duchess. It was a magnificent party, a brilliant gathering of rich and beautiful women and distinguished men; but it was felt, and admitted afterwards, that of them all there was no one more lovely than the young English girl, and that Lord Delamere, without a single order on his black coat, save the band of blue ribbon, looked the greatest patrician amongst the gentlemen. The social treadmill, as Hector called it, had begun, and from that day Signa took her place in the great social world and shone there like a bright star. It was then that she understood the meaning of the vast wealth at her disposal. At the bottom of Lord Delamere's passionate love for his bride was an almost a passionate a pride in her, and as he was forced to share her presence with the world, he took a grim kind of satisfaction in seeing her at the head of it.

It was known amongst the most eminent of the tradespeople that if they had anything out-of-the-common in the way of precious stones or articles of feminine adornment, they could at once find a purchaser in Lord Delamere, and accordingly Signa found herself possessed of gifts of diamonds that had been coveted by every woman in her set. Worth, sur, passed himself in designing costumes which should get some share of the notice which was lavished upon Lady Delamere. The head of a noble family offered his palatial mansion to Lord Delamere as better adapted to Lady Delamere's position than the little house in the Champs, but Signa declined steadfastly.

"We have been so happy here!" she pleaded. "Don't let us leave it while we are here." And Hector had kissed her and nodded assent with a thrill of gratification.

He went with her everywhere, and stood watching her triumphs, quietly proud of them. Sometimes, as he leant against the wall of some corner, men and women would come to speak to him and speak of her beauty, and the nameless charm which did more for her even than her loveliness, which was now the talk of Paris; and he would listen with his grave smile, and say some few words, and none knew the pride that welled up in his heart.

It was, though she knew it not, a dangerous pre-eminence. There were men continually about her who would have given their lives for one word or smile of more than ordinary kindness from her, there were men who had lost their hearts as utterly as Sir Frederic had done. Had she been anything but absolutely pure and innocent of even the appearance of evil, there might have been peril for her; but her love for Hector was so obvious that like a halo it surrounded, like a [illegible] charm, it protected her.

As for him, he was almost as popular as Signa herself, and yet there was a certain reserve about him that kept most men at arm's length. It was not pride or hauteur, but a nameless something they could not understand. In very truth, his life was so wrapped up in his darling that his love was all-sufficient for him. The world was but an unreal, phantasmal atmosphere, through which she, the only real thing, as it were, moved. He used the gay world of Paris as a plaything for her, and was waiting until she tired of it to find some other amusement to take its place. The women envied her her position, her wealth, her diamonds, but there were some, and many, who in their hearts envied her her husband beyond all else.

"He sees no one else when she is in the room," said the duchess one night, as she looked beyond her chain of courtiers to where Lord Delamere stood, alone and silent, his dark eyes fixed on Signa, who was dancing. "When she speaks he listens to catch every word, though he may be talking to some one else with the most apparent interest. There never was such devotion—never!"

"Perhaps it is a mere suggestion," said a statesman, with a wave of his hand, "perhaps Lord Delamere is jealous."

The duchess laughed.

"You have not been amongst us long," she said, quietly, "or you would never even make the suggestion. She thinks him a god and worships him—that is all."

The statesman bowed courteously.

"Yes? Indeed? It is strange. Delamere was always fortunate, I remember."

The duchess shrugged her shoulders ever so faintly.

"Do not," she said. "Every one has forgotten Lord Delamere's youthful sins."

"And she—?" asked the statesman, with a fine smile.

"Never knew of them," retorted the duchess.

But she was wrong in point of fact; people had not forgotten, and often, as he stood silent and preoccupied, some one answering a question would explain who he was, and whisper some of the stories of which Signa knew nothing.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The world left them but a few hours to be alone with each other now, and Hector snatched every moment of such time as something precious. He would hurry over his dressing in the evening, that he might go and sit in her room and watch the elaborate toilet, which afforded her maid a great deal more satisfaction and pleasure than it did Signa. On the night that he told her, with gentle irony, that she had been a success, Signa was dressing for a state ball. She had dismissed her maid, and was standing before the glass, putting on the diamonds, which the man who sold them had declared to be equal to, if not purer than those of the wife of the great American millionaire. Hector was sitting in a low easy-chair, leaning back to watch her with luxurious content.

"Like Byron you awoke one morning to find yourself famous. I wonder how it feels to be the great planet in the hemisphere of social stars. Does your head get turned now and again, Signa? Tell me! I like to make a study of these things. What sentiments do you feel most acutely when you are queening it in those crowded rooms? To-night now, for instance, when they come round you like the moths round the candle, any one of them ready to think himself fortunate if he can hold your fan, and really happy if he can get a dance; when the duke, for whom all make way, tells you in that whisper of his which can be heard by every one, that your dress is simply perfection—how shall you feel?" And he laughs softly.

She turns, and lets her glove fall upon the dressing-table, her violet eyes fixed upon him questioningly as a smile curves her lips.

"Come," he says, with an air of gentle banter, "don't let your modesty overcome your truthfulness. Tell me exactly how it takes you. I have often wondered, as I have stood at some remote distance and watched you. It is so different to the old life at Northwell—and yet how calmly you take it; if you had always had a duke in your retinue, you could not accept the fact with greater composure. What are you thinking of, Signa?"

For a moment longer she is silent; then her eyes are suffused, and she glides towards him and kneels at his side.

"Shall I tell you honestly and truly?" she murmurs.

"Certes!" he says, taking the one ungloved hand and kissing it.

"I am thinking of you," she says, and her voice thrills with suppressed passion.

He looks into her eyes and the color comes into his face for a moment; but he says, with that quiet, which comes of intense self-suppression:

"Of me, my queen?"

"Of you!" she repeats, and she takes his hand and puts it round her white neck, where it lies against the diamonds. "Hector, I wonder whether—ah! how shall I go on?"

"Go on; tell me everything, dear," he says, gently.

"It is so hard," she murmurs. "But I have often wondered if you thought me frivolous and—and heartless, all this giddy, whirling time!"

"Heartless. No," he says, quietly, his eyes fixed on hers.

"Yes, heartless!" she says. "Day after day, night after night, it has been one rush and hurry; we have lived in a crowd and confusion, that seems to me, when I think of it quietly, like a mad dream. It is often like a dream to me when they are all round me, buzzing like bees, with the music filling the air, and the lights dazzling and bewildering, and and then I wake and see you standing silent and alone, and I wish—ah, Hector! if you could see my heart. I wish that you and I were wrecked on St. Clare, and were quite alone, where the glittering, buzzing crowd could not reach us!" And with a little sound that is scarcely a sob, she draws near to him, and lays her head upon his shoulder.

He is silent for a moment, as he presses her to his heart, and his brows are knit with troubled doubt.

"My darling!" he murmurs. "And you said nothing of this! I thought that you were happy—that, woman like, you enjoyed it! It is only natural that you should have enjoyed it! Such as you were meant to play the queen! And all this time you—"

"Have been longing for the old time when we were all in all to each other, and there was no duke to marry—[illegible] tery into a heedless earl!" she whispers.

"Great Heavens!" he says. "Why—why did you not tell me? A word or a look could have ended it!"

She smiles strangely.

"And that I would not have said or looked," she says. "You have said I have—been a success. You said it—not I."

"All Paris says it, darling!"

"Well, he is so. Do you know why I have borne it, and gone on? No! Because you have told me to speak, dear—because I wanted you to feel that I was not all unworthy the great name you have bestowed on me!"

"Signa! My child!" he murmurs, for the tears are streaming from her upturned eyes.

"Yes—yes," she says, swiftly, with a long breath. "You—you married me, a mere nobody—without title or position; you, an earl, with a high place in the great world, and I—I—when the chance came to show myself worthy to stand beside you and bear your name, seized it. I care nothing for all this; I—Hector—I hate it! but I have done it and gone through it that the world might admit that you had not married beneath you."

Pale and steadfast she looks at him, and pale and steadfast he looks down at her. Then he draws her face toward him and kisses her.

"Then it was all for my sake, my darling," he says.

"Yes," she says. "If there was at any time any pride in my heart, it was that the world should deem me worthy to be your wife and bear your name, Hector; nothing more. Often, when I have looked at you standing alone, my heart has ached for the old time; but I have whispered to myself: 'Be patient! The time will come when he will say, "You have done enough! and we shall go away and be alone once more, he and I together, and leave the crowd to itself!"'"

He is silent for a moment; then he bends over her, taking her into his arms, utterly regardless of the magnificent costume which Worth expects to see chronicled in the morning papers.

"Great Heaven!" he murmurs, more to himself than to her, "who shall know a woman's heart. And it is for me that you have done all this? My poor darling! Well, there shall be an end of it!"

"Yes, Hector?" eagerly.

"Yes, to-night shall be the last night," he says, firmly. "Why, Signa, I thought—blind fool that I was!—that you were enjoying your triumphs most intensely!"

"Ah, Hector! When they left me so little time for you!" she murmurs.

He bows his head penitently.

"I have been wrong. Forgive me, Signa! We will leave Paris at once. I have noticed that you have looked pale and tired—"

She smiles.

"I have often been tired, Hector, but for this quiet half-hour I don't think I could have borne it!"

"Good heaven! Signa, we will go to-night."

She shakes her head.

"Not to-night, dear."

"Why not?" he demands, gently.

She laughs, softly.

"Don't you understand? This is a great occasion, this state ball, and I have told so many that I intended to be there. Why, I think I have promised nearly all the dances."

"Well?"—gently.

"Well!"—with a smile—"what would the world say if we did not put in an appearance?"

"I neither know nor care!" he says, carelessly.

(To be continued.)

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INSECT TRAVELERS.

Moths, Butterflies and Beetles Make Long Distance Journeys.

Mr. William Evans, a Scottish naturalist, who has made a lifelong study of the fauna of Scotland, obtained from a dozen Scottish lighthouses 241 species of insects, which include two butterflies, 159 moths, eighteen caddis flies and lacewings, forty diptera, ten beetles and a dozen other insects. To reach the Isle of May, in the Firth of Forth, where Mr. Evans collected most of the insects, many of the specimens must have flown across several miles of sea.

In his records Mr. Evans calls attention to several other extraordinary flights of insects.

Thus, the "painted lady," or thistle butterfly (Pyrameis cardui), has been known to cross the Alps; the red admiral butterfly (Vanessa atalanta) has landed in numbers on the deck of a vessel 500 miles from the coast of England; the common white butterflies cross the English channel in clouds; the famous milkweed butterfly (Danais archippus), abundant everywhere in the United States, is said to make the 2,000 mile journey from California to the Hawaiian Islands and has gradually progressed by way of the south sea islands as far as Australia.

A death's head moth has boarded a steamer 200 miles off the Cape Verde Islands. Clouds of ladybirds miles in extent, so that they resembled smoke from a steamer, have been seen at sea. A swarm of locusts that passed over the Red sea in 1889 is said to have extended over 2,000 square miles, and it was estimated to weigh 42,850,000,000 tons!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

TOURISTS BY WING.

Birds Move Distances Such as Man Never Dreams.

Last August a man in Montana trapped a hawk. He released it after attaching to its neck a small bottle containing his name and address. Word has just come to him that the bird was killed in October near Bogota, the capital of the South American Republic Colombia.

As compared with the birds, human travelers are mere stay at homes. They don't know the first principles of real globe trotting. Take the little, seemingly weak-winged black poll warblers, for example. They winter in Venezuela. Before we get a hint of spring they start north, cutting boldly across to Jamaica, then to Cuba and on to Florida. About the end of April they have reached the Missouri River. In less than a month after they are passing through Manitoba and ten days later they are nest building in Alaska just under the Arctic circle. The golden plover spends the winters in the vicinity of Buenos Ayres. When it leaves the southern continent it makes a 2,500-mile flight from the Orinoco country to Nova Scotia. Its cousin in the Pacific region flies from Hawaii to Alaska over ocean entirely landless.

Birds have no transportation problems. Embargoes, blockades, autocratic commands of traffic officers, are unknown to them. When it is settled [illegible] out for the human traveler to get a good breakfast and start for the world's [illegible] they can begin challenging the migrating birds, but not before.—Toledo Blade.

MONEY IS USELESS.

No Cash is Needed in the Island of Ascension.

The island of Ascension, in the Atlantic, belonging to Great Britain, is of volcanic formation, eight miles by six in size, and has a population of about 150. It was uninhabited until the confinement of Napoleon at St. Helena. Vast numbers of turtles are found on its shores and it serves as a depot and watering place for ships.

Ascension is governed by a captain appointed by the British Admiralty. There is no private property in land, no rents, no taxes and no use for money. The flocks and herds are public property and the meat is issued as rations. So are the vegetables grown on the farms. When an island fisherman makes a catch he brings it to the guardroom, where it is issued by the sergeant-major. Practically the entire population are sailors, and they work at one of the common trades. The muleteer is a jack tar, so is the gardener, so is the shepherds, the stockmen, the grooms, masons, carpenters and plumbers. Even the island trapper who gets reward for the tails of rats, is a sailor.

The climate is almost perfect; anything can be grown.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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Windsor, Ont.

FAMILIAR PHRASES.

A Few of the Many Gems We Get From Alexander Pope.

With the exception of Shakespeare, Pope is the author of more familiar phrases than any other writer of modern times. Here are a few of his gems:

"Shoot folly as she flies." "Hope springs eternal in the human breast." "Man never is but always to be blessed." "Whatever is is right." "The proper study of mankind is man." "Grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength." "Order is heaven's first law." "Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow." "Honor and shame from no condition rise; act well your part, there all the honor lies." "An honest man's the noblest work of God." "Thou wert my guide, philosopher and friend." "Woman's at best a contradiction still." "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined." "Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" "A little learning is a dangerous thing." "To err is human, to forgive divine." "Beauty draws us with a single hair." "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread." "Damn with faint praise." "The many headed monster."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THE JAGUAR.

Is Bigger But Not So Fierce as African Leopard.

The jaguar or "el tigre," as it is generally known throughout Spanish America, is the largest and handsomest of American cats. Its size and deep yellow color, profusely marked with black spots and rosettes, gives it a close resemblance to the African leopard. It is, however, a heavier and more powerful animal. In parts of the dense tropical forest of South America coal black jaguars occur, and while representing merely a color phrase, they are supposed to be much fiercer than the ordinary animal. Although so large and powerful, the jaguar has none of the [illegible] of the African leopard. During the years I spent in this country, mainly in the open, I made careful inquiry without hearing of a single case where one had attacked human beings.

In one locality on the Pacific coast of Guerrero I found that the hardier natives had an interesting method of hunting the "tigre" during the mating period. At such time the male has the habit of leaving its lair near the head of a small canyon in the foothills early in the evening and following down the canyon for some distance, at intervals uttering a subdued roar. On moonlight nights at this time the hunter places an expert native with a short wooden trumpet near the mouth of the canyon to imitate the "tigre's" call as soon as it is heard and to repeat the cry at proper intervals. After placing the caller, the hunter ascends the canyon several hundred yards, and, gun in hand, awaits the approach of the animal. The natives have many amusing tales of the sudden exit of startled hunters when the approaching animal unexpectedly uttered its roar at close quarters.—National Geographic Magazine.

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Ask your dealer to show you the full line of Fleet Foot Shoes—and save money this summer. 203

DOMINION RUBBER SYSTEM

Versatile.

"Do you know," she simpered, "you are the first real actor I ever met. It must be so awfully interesting to act the parts created by the master dramatists [illegible]."

"[illegible]," the actor [illegible]. "I just [illegible] Shakespeare's [illegible]."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE NOISELESS MOOSE.

Taller Than Ordinary Horse, He Moves Silently Through Forest.

Although taller than an ordinary horse, weighing more than half a ton, and adorned with wide-spreading antlers, the bull moose stalks with ghostly silence through thickest forests, where man can scarcely move without being betrayed by the loud crackling of dry twigs. In summer it [illegible] swampy forests, interspersed with shallow lakes and [illegible] wades up to its neck in a lake to feed on succulent water plants, and when reaching to the bottom becomes entirely submerged. These visits to the water are sometimes by day, but usually at night, especially during the season when the calves are young and the horns of the bulls are but partly grown.

Late in the fall, with full-grown antlers, the bulls wander through the forest looking for their mates, at times uttering far-reaching calls of defiance to all rivals, and occasionally clashing their horns against the saplings in exuberance of masterful vigor. Other bulls at times accept the challenge and hasten to meet the rival for a battle royal. At this season the call of the cow moose also brings the nearest bull quickly to her side. Hunters take advantage of this, and by imitating the call through a birch-bark trumpet bring the most aggressive bulls to their doom.—Exchange.

Lachute, Que., Sept. 25, 1908.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Ever since coming home from the Boer war I have been bothered with running fever sores on my legs. I tried many salves and liniments; also doctored continuously for the blood, but got no permanent relief till last winter, when my mother got me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, the effect of which was almost magical. Two bottles completely cured me, and I have worked every working day since.

Yours gratefully,
JOHN WALSH.

A ROUMANIAN VILLAGE.

Quaint Switch Houses Mask Great Poverty.

Behind the community haystack will be found the village.

Each village house itself seems but a mass of willow switches wattled together, the interstices being then chinked in and about with mud, so that the place resembles nothing so much as the Dahomey villages of World's Fair times. Along the road, beneath the locusts, rise high walls of it, hiding the yards behind as Turkish women were wont to screen their faces from the masculine gaze. From the street wall other fences run back to the meadows, to enclose a yard.

Passing through the fence, one will see the house, usually the bare, brown mud walls alone, but occasionally coated over with a whitewash of slightly blue tinge, and now and then boasting a portico, on which repose old sheepskin coats, green peppers, cats and the great troop of village dogs, the scavengers of the highway.

Inside the house, poverty is everywhere manifest. The floors are of earth, on which the family go about barefoot in order to save the costly shoes. The oven is of earth; the bed is a plank, set against the wall; and the artistic is supplied by a single cheap iron. Opulent peasants now go so far as to cover their walls with a cheap cloth, which gives a decidedly pretty effect, but they are the exceptions. For food on their table, there is one dish that is common to all, and that is a soft meal of maize. In addition, there will be mangoes, the poor man's friend in the Balkans, either stuffed with cabbage, roasted or boiled, and, possibly, a potato. Sheep's cheese is also served; but bread is a rarity, and then it is of the black variety always. Meat, of course, is to be had on great occasions only.

At one end of the village stands the symbol of their wrongs, the home of the landed proprietor, to whom the adjoining thousand odd hectares of land belong.

Seldom, if ever, is the noble here. He lives in Vienna or Paris, and leaves the place in charge of some Greek or Macedonian, who has the stewardship for a term of five years, with the intent of making all he can, first for himself and then for the proprietor.—Christian Herald.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED — PROBATIONERS to train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charge prepaid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal, Que.

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WANTED—WOOLLEN MILL — Napper tender, one accustom Gessner Nappers on White and Blankets and heavy Cloths. For particulars, apply to Slingsby M Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

SEPARATE SK

Ultra Smart fo Chic Bl

The separate sk been given more ers than this received heretofore. last realized that it a garment as the s are, consequently, much care in its de

As a result, it is now oped in various very appr brics and it is showing lety of line. The bar featured this year, may safely say that skirt silhouette. Sp more popular than too, a dress skirt, mu fashionable Parisian wo out the winter, which this spring. It is of bla blue satin and is especially when worn with the new blouses in art colors.

A very new design for a s skirt is that which has been from the native dress of th colony of Algeria. It has thick pleats set close together the sides of the skirt, the fr back panels being entirely pla

Blouses, simple or elaborate, frequently composed of two mat usually sheer. Practically all blouses are made up in sheer Net blouses will be worn, m them having colored linings of or satins. Dressy blouses show cided preference for very sho mona sleeves, but the tailored b have sleeves extending quite mona sleeves, but the tailored b are expected to receive the appro of the ultra smart. Paisley designs appear upon chiffon blouses. Sheer organdies show the finest possibl embroidery done in fine sewing silk.

Very fine linens, lawns, organdies and washable silk crepes are the favored spring and summer blouse materials.

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THE CATACOMBS.

Between Six and Eight M Bodies Laid There.

Nature has been kind to th tine, that hill where dwelt the herd kings and where later rose tremendous palaces of emperor a emperor, clothing its scanty ru with lavish verdure. The silence of Ilion broods over the fragment the halls where Domitian played his fleas and Caligula bathed in tering seas of minted coins. most compelling thing upon the w rocky hill, says Geographic Magaz the little stone altar chisled: S Deo, Sei Deivae—to the Unknown God.

This was really the shrine of th protecting deity of the city, the patron god of Rome, and only the priests knew the dread spirit's name. It was never written, but handed down verbally from generation to generation, because, if the common people knew whom they worshipped, any traitor could reveal the sacred name to an enemy, who might bribe the deity t forget Rome.

What a contrast! The home of th Unknown God on the pleasant hillside, in the sun-sweetened air, and far underground, pent in the damp chill of the Catacombs, the altars often the sarcophagi of martyrs—the stout-hearted who worshipped the Known God.

Originally cemeteries, perfectly well known to the pagan authorities, the remarkable vaults and galleries and chapels, 20 to 50 feet below the surface, became hiding places for the faithful in time of persecution. More than forty of these cities of the dead which extend around Rome in a great subterranean circle, have been explored, and it has been estimated by an Italian investigator that between six and eight million bodies were interred in them.

ST. VITUS DANCE

EVEN THE MOST SEVERE CASES CAN BE CURED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Is your child fidgety, restless, irritable? Are the hands shak the arms jerky? Does the twitch? Do the legs tremble drag? These are signs of St. Dance, a nervous disease w confined chiefly to young child but which often affects hi strung women, and sometimes St. Vitus Dance is caused by disordered nerves, due to poor blood, and always cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which fill the veins with new, rich red blood, strengthening the nerves, and thus driving out the disease. Here is proof:—Mrs. John A. Cumming, Lower Caledonia, N. S., says:—"When my daughter Myrtle was about nine years of age she became afflicted with St. Vitus Dance. The trouble ultimately became so bad that she could not hold anything in her hands, and had to be fed like a child. She could not even walk across the floor without help. She was treated for some time by a physician, but did not show any improvement. One day a neighbor said she had read of a case of St. Vitus Dance cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we decided to give this medicine a trial. By the time the third box was used there was some improvement in her conditio we continued giving her the about a month longer whe entirely cured, and has not the least return of the tro

Dr. Williams' Pink tained from any or by mail at 50 boxes for $2.50 liams' Medici

Women's Organization for Services in War

Lady Londonderry Tells of British Women's Magnificent Work.

dward Marshall, special corre- dent of the N. Y. Sun.)

Cable.—Lady London speaking. What she said rded as a sample of small to the grande dame of [illegible] and gowns or "No. Did it ever Well, after a fash- of a big, incom- medical instru- great electrical edu- to be a sort of sup- anything which in the has been associated along with real lead- of the elect, the in- the British aris- it was a tractor, plow, pulling rapidly to pre- Britain for the sol- might find something was saying. "It wasn't turned to me. "If you have [illegible] London drawing room gos- days. And my reply had in order to in the great old house to be the all sorts of social gay- now are their caste but for usual and and gay, but must be too of the drawing rooms occupied as a hospital.

the war to any may be of special interest to the women of ica at this particular time, when too, are eager to organize in the ice of their country.

Marchioness of Londonderry is president of the Women's Legion the motto of that legion is, not "Say and Work," as that of the leg- of society women is supposed to by those who do not know) but "Pray and Work." In the legion are housemaids as well as marchionesses, cooks as well as countesses. And the marchioness works quite as hard as the housemaid, while the is likely to be a better cook [illegible].

Glance at the list of those who have [illegible] and you will find such names as the Viscountess Allendale, Lady Beatty (wife of the Admiral), the Duchess of Bedford, the Countess of Carrick, y Cowdray of Midhurst, the Coun- of [illegible] Lady [illegible] Wemyss, Lady Jellicoe (an- r famous Admiral's wife), the Marchioness of Londonderry, [illegible] Mildred, the March- s of Salisbury, the Duchess of Sutherland, the Viscountess Wolseley, the Countess of Pembroke and Montgomery and many others.

And what may be the object of this organization which links such distinguished women, who before the war were principally famous for their social power, with Mary Smith and Sally Jones—these women organized to "pray and work." Here it is, as they themselves [illegible] set it forth:

"To provide a capable and efficient body of women whose services can be offered to the State as may be required to take the place of men needed in the firing line or in other capacities."

The men who must be replaced if they go to the war are drawn from farms, from shops, from factories, from stables, from motor vehicles, from everywhere. And to all these places the distinguished women go themselves or send their sisters with an enthusiasm and a democracy which I never have seen equalled in my own democratic United States.

The mighty band (for the membership [illegible] political and without class distinction [illegible] nel's lady and Judy O'Grady are sisters [illegible] war born and war needed. But [illegible] sure to [illegible] days to come after the great war shall have ended.

"The [illegible] sections," said the really very beautiful Marchioness of Londonderry, smiling, "are [illegible] and canteens."

There is work for a real Marchioness [illegible]

"The object of the cookery section, under Mrs. Burleigh Leach's able management, is to provide women cooks for all war cooking work that women possibly can do and to teach men properly to cook where women cannot go. When women replace men army cooks they thus release the men to the trenches, and when women holding high diplomas for cookery instruct the men of camps or in military schools of cookery before these men are given charge of the digestions of their fellow soldiers, the work may be regarded [illegible] not perhaps as first aid to the injured, but certainly as a first step to prevent injury.

"A subsidiary section provides a paid staff of capable and experienced women to take [illegible] catering, cooking and management of huts or hotels where regular meals are served to munition workers, [illegible] with voluntary workers [illegible] for supplying sailors, soldiers and munition workers with meals and refreshments. The supply of good food to munition workers is one of the really necessary preliminaries to the supply of good shells to the artillery.

"Our cooks and transport drivers are now a part of the military machine, working with the Women's Auxiliary Service Corps, and may claim to be the first women workers incorporated with the army, outside, of course, the army nursing sisters.

"We are as official as the men in khaki, and are proud of the fact that Army Council Instruction No. 2031 of 1916 explains this. It formally places us at convalescent camps, command depots and other special formations and also as a special war measure in replacement of soldiers withdrawn from officers' messes, cadet battalions and other units. Our women also are employed at military schools of cookery [illegible] other military units in the United Kingdom."

I shall take the liberty at this point of interrupting the Marchioness long enough to state that there may be as much for Americans to learn from this militarization of women in the army as there is from us to learn from Lord Derby's recruiting scheme and militarily organized battalions of dock workers. The organization has been of truly incalculable value to the military cause of the Allies.

A further interruption (if you please) will [illegible] fashion note, as is but right in the [illegible] of an article about or even an interview with a Marchioness. But this fashion note is found in nothing similar to a fashion paper. Instead, it is officially recorded in "Standing Orders." And it [illegible]

"The women will be required, after the completion of their probationary period, to wear the regular Women's Legion uniform."

That uniform, as described briefly in what may be called the fashion page of the British Military Regulations, is a [illegible] khaki Norfolk coat and skirt, with khaki shirt and tie, brown boots or shoes and soft felt hat to match.

"How many women have enrolled?" I inquired of Lady Londonderry.

"The figures in complete form are not at hand," she answered. "Roughly, I may say more than 4,000."

"And from what social classes?"

"There are workwomen and noblewomen, housemaids and honorables, soldiers' widows and the wives of admirals. There is no worthy class of British womanhood which is not represented in our membership. Among our cooks are ladies of position."

"And how does Judy O'Grady get on with the admiral's lady and the peeress and the wife of the millionaire knight and the daughter of the bishop?"

"She likes them all."

"And do they like Judy?"

"They adore her. She has made them. She is superb. She is a patriot. She is wonderful. You can have no idea how much it all has done to make the women of England understand one another, respect one another.

"I presume that some of the workwomen who have joined the organization find the life easier than their previous civilian grind; but they are no fonder of it than the ladies who by it are thrust into unmistakably hard work. There never is the slightest grumbling from either one.

"Hard work it [illegible]. Consider the task of [illegible] women [illegible] at Folkestone, which [illegible] because only [illegible] there except when the drafts come through to go out to the front or the men come back on leave or wounded.

"Some days 6,000 men pass through. The cooks always are ready for them. In peace time it would be called killing work, but these war time women never whimper. They would be ashamed at thought of snivelling before their fires as the men would be at thought of shrinking before rifle fire.

"Often such stations are understaffed, but the men never are underfed, nor is the food ever underdone. The women frequently are overworked, but they thrive on it. Patriotism will keep a woman's spirit fresh in front of her range as surely as it will keep a man's fresh behind his sandbags.

"I believe we now safely may say that the women have made good. [illegible] as much as the machine guns or the drill sergeants, a part of the British army."

"How many men have been released for fighting by the women workers?"

"I don't know. I doubt if any one knows. Four thousand men have been released by women cooks, 1,000 by women motor drivers, thousands have been replaced in agriculture. The women canteen workers have not replaced men, for the women created the canteens.

"The women's work in agriculture is developing along unexpected lines. Among other things it has accomplished the real introduction of motor machinery into British agriculture, where previously it was practically unknown. At first it was decided that these motors should be managed by disabled soldiers, but now it has been found that women manage them as well or better, so disabled men are released for other work which women obviously could not do."

I was surprised. Is there any work which women obviously could not do?" I asked.

"Not really," said the marchioness, "but some of the old superstitions still remain.

"We are working very hard in the agricultural section. Miss Brocklebank, sister of Sir Aubrey Brocklebank, who is the brother-in-law of your [illegible] American George Westinghouse, is of great importance in the work. And your Mr. Perry, of the Ford Motor Company, has now an official position as to tractors.

"We very [illegible] tractors, such as are [illegible] in America. This is not because our women cannot operate successfully large tractors which are at our disposition, but because those great tractors are what might be called wholesale machinery, while a light American tractor, of which I have heard such great things predicted, would possibly be what we might call a retail machine.

"Our women motor drivers never stop work until they have specific orders to do so. Their energy is amazing. We use every tractor which we have every hour when use is possible. In Rutland our women drivers are this spring plowing at night, their furrows illuminated by the great headlights on the machines. Our women workers are often as busy upon Sundays as they are upon week days. With the women ready to work every inch of land, the enemy will find England perfectly supplied with food next winter, if by an evil chance we have not won the war before then."

"Canteens have had a wonderful effect on munition workers. I believe they will remain a feature of British industry after the war ends. Their sanitary effect and their social influence alike have been fine. One of the results of the canteen system is to bring women and men together pleasantly and keep both away from public houses. The moral and social effect of this is undeniable.

"I do not feel that canteens should be supported even partly by philanthropic contributions any more than they should be operated by volunteer workers. They should sell their food to all and not for less than cost. Those who do [illegible] need pay their way.

"One result of the employment of women cooks in the army, by the way, has been the achievement of immense savings. Even the best male cooks are wasteful creatures and the ordinary soldier cook is hopelessly extravagant. We are arranging for instruction by women of men cooks before they go to the front.

"The success of our women motor drivers has been marked.

"I am sure that feeling of our work, like the horticultural section, will continue to develop after the war ends. The garden work already is so popular that there is believed to be some danger that it may absorb too much of the available agricultural area."

I asked the Marchioness what effect she thought all this useful work would have upon the cause of suffrage in Great Britain.

"It seems to me that the most striking result of our work will be to prove that men and women working together upon equal terms is of the greatest advantage to the nation at large," she replied.

GROW CORN AND REDUCE THE FEED BILL

At Present Prices for Feed Corn Silage is Worth $5.60 Per Ton—Help to Get a Bumper Crop by Using Tested Seed—Best Varieties to Use in Your Locality.

"Can you tell me whether it is going to be a good year?" We have had several inquiries of this nature come to the office during the winter months. No one can tell definitely whether it is going to be a good corn year, as it depends chiefly on getting rain and heat at the proper time.

Corn converts are being made all the time. When farmers see what a lot of first-class succulent feed corn provides when it is put into the silo they cannot help being convinced of its value. Roots have a very important place, and rightly so, in the stock menu, but as silage corn can be grown so much cheaper per ton, it would be well for those who have grown nothing but roots to seriously consider whether it would not pay them to put in a few acres of corn this year.

Silage is preeminently a cattle feed but it can be profitably used for sheep and even for horses. With present prices for feed stuffs a ton of good silage is worth about $4 for the food nutrients it contains. On account of its succulency, however, silage makes the other food better digested, and it has been found that cows will give more milk when fed silage than if they were fed the same amount of nutrients in the dry form as hay or dried fodder corn, so that $4 per ton does not represent the full value of silage. From the average of a large number of experiments that have been carried on in the United States we may reckon that one ton of silage will increase the milk flow of the cows to which it is fed by at least 80 pounds. Reckoning the value of milk at $2 per hundred, or 2 cents per pound, we see that we must add $1.60 to the $4 to get the true feeding value of one ton of silage. This gives $5.60.

The cost of producing one ton of silage will vary, of course, with the cost of labor and the yield of the crop. When on account of good climatic conditions the corn crop is a good one the cost of producing a ton of silage may be as low as $1.25, while another year, when the crop is a poor one, the cost of production may run as high as $4 per ton. Under average conditions it will cost about $20 to put one acre of corn in the silo. An acre of corn will yield from 10 to 20 tons of silage. Taking 15 tons as an average, the cost of one ton would be $1.33. In this calculation the rent of the land or the cost of the barnyard manure or artificial fertilizers used has not been considered. Corn is a heat-loving plant and thrives best in southern climates. Under the most favorable conditions the corn plant produces a large leafy stalk and ears with deep kernels. Corn of this type yields heavily, but would not mature early enough to be grown in our northern climate. By careful breeding and selection, however, varieties of corn have been produced with a shallower kernel, which although they do not yield quite as well, mature sufficiently early to be grown successfully practically all over Canada. In the southern part of Ontario the Dent varieties of corn are grown largely. These varieties are heavy yielders [illegible] somewhat late in maturing. The Flint varieties of corn mature earlier, as a rule, than the Dent varieties so that they are usually grown in the more northerly sections.

In choosing a variety of corn it is evident that it is necessary to select one that is suited to the locality, but one that at the same time will give a large yield. In this connection the experiments that have been conducted by the Ontario Agricultural College are very instructive. In the table a summary of these experiments is given. Seven terms have been used to describe the condition of the corn as regards its ripeness when harvested, as follows: water, early milk, late milk, milk dough, firm dough, and ripe. Suppose a man were growing Wisconsin No. 8 and wanted to get a variety that would yield more heavily, but would mature at the same time. From the table it is seen that Wisconsin No. 8, was in the dough stage when harvested. Salzer's North Dakota was in the same stage when harvested but yielded 18.97 tons per acre against 13.84 by the Wisconsin variety. Salzer's North Dakota could safely be grown instead of Wisconsin No. 8.

GREAT DIFFERENCE IN STRAINS.

Not only is there a great difference in the yield of the different varieties but there is a difference in the yield of the same variety obtained from various sources. Thus take for example, White Cap Yellow Dent. The strain obtained from one source, H. Smith, took 89 days until it was in full tassel, and yielded 16.37 tons of green fodder per year. Another strain obtained from J. Hammond took only 81 days until it was in full tassel, but only yielded 12.12 tons of green fodder per acre. For best results, therefore, not only must one know the variety of the seed, but something about its source.

It is useless growing an early maturing variety or strain of corn which will give a light yield of fodder when a later maturing one that will give a heavy yield can be grown equally well. South of the 43rd parallel of latitude, which runs almost through Sarnia, London and Welland practically all the Dent varieties of corn will mature the later types in Essex and Kent the earlier varieties as we approach the northern limit. Between the 43rd and 44th parallels of latitude the earlier types of Dent corn are mostly grown. Between the 44th and 45th parallels of latitude only the very early varieties of Dent corn are grown, and these are grown chiefly for silage. In this zone such varieties of Flint corn as Longfellow, Salzer's North Dakota and Compton's Early are grown very largely for grain, while the Dents are grown for fodder. In the zone which lies between the 45th and 46th parallels of latitude only the very earliest varieties of Flint corn can be relied on to produce mature corn. For silage, however, the later maturing, heavier yielding varieties of corn may be grown.

Seed corn should never be bought shelled, but on the cob. Only in this way can one be sure of sowing seed of strong vitality with good germinating qualities. The type of ear selected for seed should be true to type. It should be almost cylindrical but slope slightly towards the tip. Both tips and butts should be well covered. The kernels should be deep and full. The deeper the kernel the later the corn is in reaching maturity, so that care must be taken if the kernels are exceptionally deep that the corn is of a variety or strain that will mature in the locality where it is to be grown. This is more important where it is grown for the grain than if the crop is to be put into the silo. The kernels should be close together, even and in straight rows. Beware of corn that was harvested when immature. It will germinate all right, but the plants will be weak and a Now place a piece or cloth on top poor crop will be the result. Corn that is immature can be told by the ease with which the ear may be twisted in the hands.

After the best ears have been selected, these should be laid to one side and tested for germination. In making the germination test 6 kernels should be taken from each ear, two from the tip, two from the middle and two from the butt. The kernels may be germinated in earth, sand or sawdust, any material in fact that can be kept moist and yet allow of sufficient air getting to the kernels. Make a box about 30 inches square and four inches deep. Fill it with moist, heavy soil, sand or sawdust, and level off the surface. Take a piece of cloth and rule it off into squares like a checker board, making the squares 2 1/2 inches each way. Place this cloth on top of the soil, sand or sawdust or whatever material has been used. Take six kernels from each ear and place each group in one square. Have a system of numbering the ears of corn and the squares so that when the test has been made one can tell which kernels belonged to which ear of corn. of the kernels and moisten it with some water. Place on top of this a cloth that is considerably larger than the box and fill in on top with some moist soil, sand or sawdust to a depth of about two inches. Now turn the ends of the cloth over the top of the box and put the box away. The temperature of the room where the box is kept should be about that of the living room. In six or eight days the grain should have sprouted. Discard all ears whose kernels have not germinated well. [illegible] planting, it is good practice to remove the kernels from the tips and butts from the ears that are to be used for seed, and plant only the kernels from the middle of the ear.

There is little use planting corn until the soil has become thoroughly warmed up, but on the other hand it should not be planted too late. From the middle to the end of May is about the right time to plant it in most sections of Ontario, although sometimes on account of weather conditions it has to be planted in rows having the plants eight inches apart in the rows. If the field is weedy it is better to plant the corn in hills, dropping three to five kernels to the hill. When the corn is planted in rows, the rows should be 3 feet 6 inches apart, but if it is planted in hills 3 feet apart each way is about [illegible]. For planting in rows there are special corn planting machines, but the ordinary grain drill may be used by stopping up some of the holes. For planting the corn in hills special machinery may be used, if not it will be necessary to mark off the land into three feet squares. A marker may be constructed to mark four rows at a time, which is very [illegible] planted at the corners where the rows cross.

Whenever possible the corn should be planted on clover sod. The sod should be plowed up the fall previous. The following spring the [illegible] should be plowed [illegible]. The following spring the land should be thoroughly disced and harrowed and worked up into a nice, fine, firm seed bed. Corn responds well to barnyard manure and 15 tons per acre is not too much to apply. This should be applied preferably in the fall or winter. After the corn has been planted the land should be rolled and harrowed. A second harrowing may be given before the plants come up.—**The Canadian Countryman.**

CORN GROWN FOR SILAGE

Varieties.	Kind of Corn.	Condition when Harvested.	Days Until in Full Tassel.	Yield per acre of Green Fodder, tons.
Eureka	Yellow Dent	Early Milk	99	20.67
Salzer's North Dakota	White Flint	Dough	89	18.97
Reid's Yellow Dent	Yellow Dent	Early Milk	94	17.84
Mammoth Southern Sweet	White Dent	Early Milk	98	17.82
Gold Nugget	Yellow Flint	Firm Dough	84	16.95
Improved Leaming (Vick)	Yellow Dent	Milk	91	16.56
White Cap Yellow Dent (H. Smith)	Yellow Dent	Late Milk	89	16.37
Sanford	White Flint	Dough	84	15.25
Canada Yellow	Yellow Flint	Firm Dough	84	15.23
Compton's Early (Duke)	Yellow Flint	Firm Dough	85	15.10
Longfellow (Duke)	Yellow Flint	Firm Dough	81	15.09
Duke's Improved Sweet	Sweet	Milk	93	15.03
90-day Red Flint	Colored Flint	Firm Dough	82	15.02
Wisconsin No. 8	Yellow Dent	Dough	84	13.84
Squaw Corn	Colored Flint	Ripe	82	13.47
White Cap Yellow Dent ([illegible])	Yellow Dent	Late Milk	87	13.44
Duke's Improved Early White Cap	Yellow Dent	Dough	82	13.33
White Cap Yellow Dent Hammond	Yellow Dent	Firm Dough	81	12.12

In growing corn for silage it is necessary to select a variety that will yield heavily, but at the same time will mature early enough to ensure quality. The above table gives the results of five years' experiments carried on at the Ontario Agricultural College, and will help our readers to decide which varieties are best under their conditions.

Glad To Be Out of It

A typical story coming from the front in these days of half way open warfare was told to the New York Sun by an officer on leave.

The story goes that the British had succeeded in capturing three lines of trenches of a small German salient. The position had been consolidated, and where the communication trench bisected the centre of the new firing line a strong sandbag barricade had been built. The communication trench wound onward through No Man's Land, and just in front of what was once the German firing line it ran through a cluster of dugouts. A group of British bombers was stationed near the barricade to prevent the Germans making any advance along the trench. Into their midst two days later crawled a German soldier.

It would be difficult to imagine a more curious looking figure. He wore regulation blue trousers with a red stripe down either side. On one foot he had a [illegible] on the other a German infantry boot. For an upper garment he had nothing but a blue blanket wrapped about him. He was a squatly made person with thick lips and the flat countenance that one sees these days among the German rank and file. His curly black hair and barbaric rings in his ears, deep broad shoulders and long arms finished off by hands huge and strong and [illegible] combined with the oddity of his garments gave him a piratical look. If the original German army contained many of his kind every one of the atrocities in France and Belgium might be easily understood.

"I surrender," he said simply, raising himself out of the mud into which he had sprawled when he flopped over the barricade.

The bombers stared at him in amazement. "Holy tom cats," said one, "here's the Old Nick himself!" They gathered around him, not knowing what to make of the occurrence, and again the German said, "I surrender," slowly raising his hands above his head. One of the Britishers offered him a cigarette, and he lowered one hand, grasped the cigarette and put it into his mouth. A hunk of cheese was held out to him. He lowered the other hand took the cheese. Then he lost his wistful look and began to smile. Clearly he was beginning to feel at home.

"[illegible]—It's bin ver Brodel," he said, raising the blanket to reveal and ugly wound in his back just below the shoulder. The sight stirred the men to action.

"Hey, Johnstone!" shouted the bombing corporal, addressing a stretcher-bearer. "Bring that puke of yours and get busy here."

The dressing had just been completed when the Captain came on the scene. "What's up, corporal?" he demanded crisply.

"I think we've got a German prisoner, sir," said the corporal.

"You 'think,'" said the officer sarcastically. "Why don't you bring him along to headquarters to make sure?"

KNEW WAYS OF DUGOUT.

Instantly the men recovered their senses and the German was marched off to be headquarters dugout. It had been a German dugout once, and Fritz was quite familiar with its whereabouts. He knew the awkward position of the broken step at the entrance, and automatically turned to the right at the bottom of the steps, and as he stepped inside his eyes rolled around the familiar objects, picking out the points that had impressed him upon previous visits.

Besides the Captain inside the dugout there was a young lieutenant recently from England.

"Guten morgen, Herr Officer," said Fritz, gazing at the tea on the table. He was at his ease now, and when a cup of tea was offered him his delight was evident. It is typical of the average British soldier that he invariably offers food and drink to every man who enters his door, whether it is a fellow officer or a bedraggled prisoner, invited or uninvited.

He had been wounded by a shell splinter and was being treated in one of the dugouts when the dressers fled before the advancing British. There he had lain, too weak to move, until the supply of food ran out. After that he had just sufficient strength to crawl into the British lines, as his own lines were too far away. As he left the headquarters dugout the young lieutenant turned to the captain and said: "Jolly bad luck on the poor blighter having to surrender after all he has been through," he said. The captain eyed the boy thoughtfully before he made any comment.

"Do you mean to say that you believe that yarn?" he asked deliberately and almost sadly. The subaltern looked up astonished.

"My boy," continued the Captain, "if your knowledge of our sector was commensurate with what it ought to be, you should have noticed little discrepancies in this story that has just been told us. Those dugouts that he spoke of are more than 100 yards from our line and only twenty yards from his own trenches. Despite that fact he says that his weakness compelled him to take the shortest road to help. No physical weakness sent that man to us. He is the confoundedest deserter I've ever struck. Come on out and watch him."

The two officers walked off down the communication trench to a point where the ground dipped sharply and below them they saw the prisoner and his escort moving toward headquarters. Two figures walked together, one was the corporal in charge of the escort, while behind, struggling hard to keep up, came the two soldiers of the escort. The coat with which the German had been supplied was heavy, several sizes too large for him, and its folds flapped grotesquely as he swung his arms, talking to the corporal, but in spite of its hindrance he was walking faster than any man in the party.

"He looks pretty gay, doesn't he?" said the Captain.

"By Jove," murmured the subaltern, "that beggar looks like a fellow going home on leave."

"That is precisely what he is doing," said the Captain, "and it is what most of his mates across the way would give a whole lot to do."

The Pirates By Night

One thirty o'clock on a bitter winter's morning. Colder and more wretched than it had been at midnight. The waters of the harbor were being whipped to frenzy in the darkness by a viciously driving sleety rain. A good time enough for those in warm beds, but no sort of night for seafaring, or for lying out on the plains of Picardy, say, trying to get shelter out of a water-logged, shrapnel-opened shell crater.

Suddenly the line of waiters at the quay head, their coats all gleaming, jumped into life and animation; for, from around the end of the long jetty appeared a mast-head light.

"Here they are, at last! Gad, how cold and wet they'll be!"

A second light followed the first, and, handled as though they were rubber-tyred perambulators on a foot-path two of His Majesty's destroyers were laid gently alongside the stage; their sides just kissing the great rope fenders. The whole operation had been performed in perfect silence, but in that dramatic instant of soundless contact with the wharf-side fenders, a full-throated shout rent the rain-swept air from the deck of the first destroyer:

"Three cheers for the Hummingbird and the Whipsnake!"

For a full minute the thunder of cheering rolled out into the night: a very moving sound, compact of vivid and varied emotions, and contributed to by men who a day or two earlier had been fighting under the scream of our own and enemy shells, and forcing their way through knee-deep mud and tangles of German barbed wire in the inferno between Vimy Ridge and Arras. There they had been wounded, and passing out for rest and treatment in Blighty. But since then, all unarmed and helpless, they had been suddenly called on to face the Boche again: and in his vilest and most murderous guise. Yes, the sum of the cheering was moving; its component parts singularly varied. For a full minute the cheering rose and fell athwart the driving rain, and then the Hummingbird made answer with one long fierce blast from his syren, full of defiance, and somehow, as it seemed to our ears, of good British cheer.

Then they began to come ashore: a long, stiffly-moving file of shaky, utterly weary souls, wrapped about as to their heads or arms, necks or shoulders with rain and brine-soaked surgical bandages. Few had any sleep for several nights; all were new-plucked from the midmost jaws of death among the shell holes; and all had faced the Boche again at his ugliest, since leaving France. The fatigue in their eyes, which no man may hide in such a case, was pathetic; but there was a look in the same eyes that overrode anything like pathos: the look of indomitable. Out of those tired eyes shone the spirit that no power on earth, or from the hell that the Boches have made on earth, can reduce to whimpering. There is no English equivalent on the French front for "Merey, merey, kamerad!" The light of the dear indomitable spirit of the modern crusader in khaki was there in every one of those weary eyes, and not to be mistaken or overlooked, though here and there [illegible] a man obviously tottering on the verge of collapse. The waiting R. A. M. C. orderlies have developed an almost uncannily intuitiveness in these matters. They were instant in detecting such cases and would run forward with a tenderful helpful outstretched arm, and a muttered:

"Feeling bad, old son?"

And the sense of the answer was invariably the same, as in the case of the first, the words of which were:

"I'm all right, mate. Just come over a bit queer like. All right again now."

Inside the shed nothing had been forgotten. Hot drinks, sandwiches, and cigarettes, the blessed tobacco; it was all waiting there. And the kindly English faces of those who provided the comforts; they played their part; two o'clock in the morning or no. One does not yawn, you know, however tired, in the faces of men who have just been snatched from—well, of men who have just been rescued from one kind of death, when they had a right to think they had already escaped another kind in open fighting; fighting for you who read, and for humanity at large; for all that we of the Allied peoples hold dearest and count as the decencies of life; for the women and children of the remotest American villages, as well as for the grey islands that are sacred to all the sons and daughters of our stock, and for the blood-soaked earth of outraged France and Belgium.

Some of the greyness began to fade out from their faces now, as, warmed, and cheered and comforted, they climbed into the waiting train, filling coach after coach, an endless succession. As they sank into their seats, one heard short, hard sighs of relief pass their tight closed lips. But in talk there was mighty little of that, and might have been none, if one had put no questions. If you live with sufficient intensity for days on end, and then, on top of wounds and great fatigue, pass through some violent and unexpected crisis, you are apt to find speech seem curiously remote, not to say out of place. If in the middle of the night you are turned out of bed as the result of a fire, you may well spend the rest of the night comparing notes, and swapping experiences. But not after the sort of thing these men had been through. But they were emphatically B.E.F. men, and whatever they felt would always respond to a call. They would 'carry on,' these men, while life was in them.

"Yes, we were within sight of Blighty when the torpedo got us." It was a lung, lean north-countryman who spoke. "But it just caught our stern, and blew it clean away—a few men with it, too. Another four seconds, and that would have been a wasted torpedo."

An exceptionally small, earnest faced man in the corner looked up. "Yes," he said, quickly, and quietly: "And I suppose a few Boches might have been saved for a bit from earning—hell!"

"Eh? Well, I don't know about that," resumed the north-countryman, in an open-minded, matter-of-fact way; as if he regarded this as a question for the decision of some superior officer; possibly his C. O. "But it was wonderful to see the two destroyers. They are men, those sailors. They had their boats in the water almost before you could turn around. One of them came close in alongside of us, and the other went circling round and round us, like a sheep-dog, but angry. Man, but that destroyer did look angry. We floated just over a quarter of an hour, and we were very nearly all clear of her, when she gave one h'ist, an' went down like a plummet. That last few minutes wasn't nice, you know—like waiting to go over the parapet. Some of us jumped to the deck of the destroyer, and some got knocked about a bit; wounded men, ye see; not so handy as they might be at other times. The destroyer came right in under us at the last, to get the least of us, and only drew away as the suction began.

"There wasn't any muddle or panic you know; no more'n on a job o' work at the front. I don't suppose we minded as much as civvies would. The army does teach you how to keep your head; and, anyhow, we'd been getting it in the neck this long time from shells, and Emma Gees, an' bombs, an' that. This was only a sort of a last act. If it came out there, you'd think nothing of it; but on the way here I suppose a man begins to lay off a bit, as ye might say, an' gets a bit slacker."

One gave a handful of lint to one man with a bandaged arm and a nasty cut on his forehead which was still bleeding.

"I only just found out I had that," he said. "I didn't [illegible] there when I [illegible] Of course, we could see she was done for, and everybody kept quiet. It was lucky the rain was so heavy, they say, because it beat the sea down a bit, and made it smoother. It was perishing cold; but I'm feeling fine now. I got twenty-eight Boches to me own rifle, out there by Blangy; and I wish it had been a hundred. We picked 'em off as they ran, like rabbits. Between us here, I reckon we must have got a regiment of 'em, so no wonder they wanted to get to us to-night. It seems a dirty way to do it, with a hospital ship. But, there; you know what the Boches are. A chap on the destroyer—they're men, those destroyer chaps, all right—he told me a thing or two about what happens to these U-boats, and it sounded pretty good, I can tell you. I suppose the Boches can't help bein' Boches—the silly blighters!"

One went the length of the long train. The silent calm of it all seemed almost unnatural; fatigue of body and mind. The whole thing was accepted as part of the day's work; and, after all; "We're in Blighty, you know, an' don't you forget it," said one man. "It's rather like something you've seen in the pictures," said another man.

As the train pulled slowly, smoothly out from the stage, the rescued men offered up their thanks again, the only way they knew, with a long, quivering cheer. "Are you down-hearted?" called an orderly with a long, rumbling roar of a "No"; they disappeared into the night, and — England.

"Nice chap, Fritz," said a destroyer officer, as he turned away.

Complicated, but Easy.

"How do you get your husband to do what he doesn't want to do when you want him to do it?"

"That's easy. I make a big fuss over something he has already done which I didn't want him to do or I remind him of something which I have done which he wanted me to do and I didn't want to do and soon he is doing what I want him to do just as though he had wanted to do it all along."

Had Severe Cold ON HER LUNGS.

RAISED PHLEGM AND BLOOD.

Never neglect what at first seems to be but a slight cold. You think perhaps you are strong enough to fight it off, but colds are not so easily fought off in this northern climate, and if they are not attended to at once will sooner or later develop into some serious lung trouble such as bronchitis, pneumonia, and perhaps that dreadful disease, consumption.

Miss Kasye McDonald, Sydney Mines, N.S., writes: "Last winter I contracted a severe cold, and it settled on my lungs. I would cough and take phlegm and blood. I had the cough for a month, and had medicine from the doctor but it did not seem to do me any good. I really thought I had consumption.

My friends advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did and it gave me great relief. I am very glad I used "Dr. Wood's," and would recommend it to every one."

You can procure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup from any druggist or dealer, but be sure and get "Dr. Wood's," when you ask for it as there are a number of imitations on the market, which some dealers may try to palm off on you as the genuine.

See that it is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees is the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto.—Retail trade showed signs of reviving this week, assisted by milder weather, and seasonable commodities began to move out more freely. Wholesale trade was fair in volume, with dry goods orders for fall delivery quite up to, and in most cases a little better than, last year. Nervousness was experienced in financial circles. The dry goods trade is fair. Travellers find that many retailers are stocked up with goods bought at lower prices, and the tendency towards conservatism is evidenced by nearly all dealers with full shelves. The hardware houses are fairly busy, and retailers report a fair movement of shelf goods, as well as seasonable lines, while paints and oils are quite active. Groceries are little changed from last week.

Montreal.—Spring dry goods and kindred lines have not been as active as could be desired. Collections are reported by wholesale dry goods men to have been very gratifying. Fall orders are coming in quite satisfactorily. The boot and shoe wholesalers report a temporarily quiet trade. Grocery lines are fairly active.

Ottawa.—Dry goods, boots and shoes, etc., were rather quiet recently, but have begun to pick up again. Grocery and hardware lines report a fair degree of activity. Collections measured up well during the period when road conditions were not of the best.

Hamilton.—[illegible] generally good. Spring dry goods are continuing to move out well, in spite of advanced prices. Carpets, linoleums and house furnishings were fairly active. Country trade has been of fair proportions and indications of crop conditions in the vicinity of the Niagara peninsula have been very favorable to date. Prohibition of the export of Canadian apples promises to bring about lower prices this year, and reports on the conditions of the orchards are good. Fall orders being turned in by travellers show that retailers are confident of a good fall business. Hardware, paints, building materials, etc., are selling well. Labor is busily employed, and commercial obligations are generally well met.

London.—Western Ontario conditions are very good, and the prospect of good prices for farm produce in the autumn is creating a feeling of optimism in trade circles. Buying for fall requirements had been on a liberal scale, on the whole. Groceries have been moving out fairly well. Collections are reported as fairly good.

Winnipeg.—Retail trade is [illegible] as fair. The movement of trade in the country has been rather slow recently, on account of farmers being busy, but there is general confidence about trade during the summer. City business is fair in seasonable lines. Collections have been rather slow in some sections.

Calgary.—Mercantile trade is of fair proportion. Collections are quite up to the mark, and the outlook is generally one of hopefulness. Buyers are showing plenty of confidence in the future.

Vancouver.—Industries are busy, and business conditions continue to show improvement. Retail business has been moderately active. Seasonable dry goods, footwear and clothing lines show fair business, and orders for fall requirements are encouraging.

St. John.—Weather continues backward. No important failures. Collections fair.

"The thermometer has a very human way of behaving." "How is that?" "When it once begins to take a drop it falls by degrees."—Baltimore American.

Many Women Suffer From Pains in the Back.

When the back begins to ache it is a sure sign that there is something radically wrong with the kidneys.

What you want is a kidney medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills are not a cure-all but a medicine for the kidneys only.

Mrs. L. Melanson, Hympton, N.S. writes: "I am sending you this testimonial, telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me. For years I had suffered so with my kidneys I could hardly do my housework. I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

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Price 50c. a box, 3 for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON, MAY 31st, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

WINSTON Churchill declares that the darkest days of the conflict are still ahead. Does Canada realize this possibility?

+ + +

WHILE little Sister Sue is sewing shirts for the soldiers, little Brother Bill should be planting potatoes for the people.—Gillis Packet.

+ + +

REMEMBER this, a man can show a heap more patriotism by waving a hoe this year than he can by flopping the flag.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

SOME Walkerton people we know should ponder over the following from the Flint (Mich.) Journal:—"After finding fault that there is no business life in their home towns many people send money away to other places to help produce business life somewhere else."

+ + +

SOMETHING to remember: "And he gave it for his opinion, that whatever could make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind, and do more essential service to his country, than the whole race of politicians put together."—Swift.

+ + +

HERE is some pretty good advice from the Windsor Record: "Go out among the people. Spread the gospel of good cheer. Practice encouragement instead of discouragement. Don't magnify your troubles. There is enough to worry about now. Keep sweet. Be an optimist. Swat the pessimists. Boost and the world boosts with you. Weep and you weep alone. A smile is worth par value in any market."

+ + +

THE RENFREW MERCURY published by W. E. Smallfield & Son, is giving fresh evidence of prosperity by the widening of its pages, making it all eight columns. The Mercury is in many respects the model town newspaper of the province. It has wielded an influence for good citizenship in its community and has been aggressive in advancing the industrial interests of Renfrew which is fast becoming one of the most important towns in Eastern Ontario.

+ + +

BECAUSE local merchants declined to buy his space the editor of the Thornbury Review has decided to take a contract for advertising with the T. Eaton Co. of Toronto. The contract is for a full page ad. each issue. While a good many local merchants still grumble that advertising doesn't pay, this Department Store stands ready to buy all the space it can get in the local papers of Ontario. The only reason they aren't doing it is that the local merchants in most cases won't accept their contracts. It's about time some local merchants were waking up and taking a leaf out of the book of their competitor, the Department Store.

+ + +

Is skating to become a common mode of locomotion? With the latest form of roller-skate, having ball-bearings and pneumatic tires, one may travel with greater ease on a good road than an ice-skater does on ice. On such skates a given amount of exertion will carry a man about three times as far as if he were walking. The writer of an article on this subject in the Scientific American believes that instead of being used entirely for recreation and exercise, as at present, the wheeled skate is about to enter on an extensive career as a business utility. Perhaps it may also see service as a military device. Skates of this kind are cheap, noiseless, and efficient, and with them every man is his own motor. Their only limitation is that they require a reasonably smooth surface.

+ + +

THE suggestion has been made in the Telescope and elsewhere that Town should [illegible] forward to provide a suitable memorial for Walkerton's [illegible] who have fallen on the field of battle. The only suggestion we have heard so far is that a marble monument be erected to their memory. That is very good, but if some memorial could be provided which would be useful as well as ornamental, it would be even better. Unless some better scheme offers, we would like to see a Soldiers' Ward in the local hospital, endowed by the people of Walkerton, or all of Bruce County, where our returned soldier heroes may obtain medical treatment absolutely free as long as they live. This would be a fitting memorial which we believe, would appeal to the spirit of our boys who are fighting, and it could be supplemented by a simple tablet, in some public place, such as the Town Hall, or Public Library, bearing the names of all our boys who have made or shall have made the supreme sacrifice.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

In Honor of Walkerton Hero, Private George Cunningham at St. Thomas Church Sunday Night.

A Congregation, numbering all denominations in the Community, and filling the Church to the doors, gathered at St. Thomas Church on Sunday evening to honor the memory of one of Walkerton's soldier-heroes, Pte. George Cunningham, who was mortally wounded in the glorious charge at Vimy Ridge on April 9th. Rev. Mr. Perdue gave an eloquent and thoughtful discourse from the text Psalm 30:5: "Heaviness may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning." The reverend gentleman said that David had written most of the Psalms to encourage the Jewish people in the accomplishment of the tasks that God had set before them. In our day, the Church owes it to the nation to have a message for our people to assist them in the performance of our great national task. The most important duty in the present crisis was for the people to repent of their sins. If we are an instrument in the hands of God for a holy purpose, we must needs be a holy instrument. There is a message of hope in what we see all around us at the present day, the spirit of self sacrifice. The church also has a message of hope to all those who mourn for friends who have given up their lives for country and for Christ. It points everyone to the Christ who can comfort every sorrowing heart. He spoke of the late Pte. Cunningham as one who had been known and loved throughout the town and country, a fact that was evidenced by the large gathering present. Honor is a greater thing than life and "one crowded hour of glorious deeds is worth an age without a name." He asked his hearers to remember that God will not fail any man who lays down his life for Country and for Jesus Christ. Also to ask themselves if we who have stayed at home, have done anything to make the name of Canada more glorious. 400,000 of Canada's best men have done so. The name of Canada will be a million times more glorious hereafter. No matter how humble we are, we can at least so order our lives as to bring no stain upon our country. In asking his hearers to remember those who have fought and died, he asked them also to remember the heroes who have fought and who have returned bearing the infirmities of war.

His Memory Honored

PTE. GEO. CUNNINGHAM

In honor of whose memory, service was held at St. Thomas Church, Walkerton, on Sunday evening, May 27th.

DISCHARGED DUTY TO THE FULL

Mrs. Geo. Cunningham received the following comforting letter from the Chaplain of her husband's Batt'n, Major W. L. Baynes Reed:—

Mrs. G. Cunningham,
Walkerton, Ont.,

Dear Madam:—

I regret to write and confirm the news of the death of your husband Pte. G. Cunningham No 126317, 75th Batt'n Canadian. He was Killed in Action on April 9th in the taking of Vimy Ridge. His body was recovered and buried in the 11th Brigade Burying Ground, Vimy Ridge (grave 119.) This is quite close to where he fell and was the scene of the desperate struggle for the Ridge—the possession of which has made possible the successful advance now being made.

For all your sorrow it must be an intense satisfaction to recall the fact that your husband gave his life and thereby made the supreme sacrifice while discharging his duty to the full to King and Country and to humanity in their great need.

Surely God will intervene to overrule this cruel war with all the consequent effects—sorrow and suffering and sacrifice, which we cannot fully understand as yet—to the bettering of conditions in the world and the general uplift of humanity—in some measure to compensate for personal losses.

On behalf of the Officers, N. C. O's and men of the batt'n I extend to you our sincere sympathy. And with the earnest prayer that you may be upheld in your great sorrow by the consolation which our christian faith offers to us. I remain, truly yours,

W. L. Baynes Reed, C.F. Major.

Wedding invitations and announcements in the latest correct styles of type and stationery, can be procured on short notice and at right prices at The Telescope Office.

WHY POLICY FAILED

Gifted Lecturer at Baptist Church Tells Why Prussian Foreign Policy Has Not Triumphed.

Those who heard the lecture at the Baptist Church last week felt that they were deeply indebted to the Ladies of the Baptist Church for a rare treat. Chancellor M'Crimmon is one of the few University professors who are at the same time good public speakers. He dealt with his subject, The Prussian "Menace" in a masterly way, giving his audience a glimpse of the world situation from the viewpoint of a scholar who knows and understands history. He showed how the German foreign policy developed under the three outstanding leaders, Frederick the Great, Bismarck, and the present Kaiser, showing how Germany sought an outlet for commerce, and population, and proposed to get it with the mailed fist. Prussian policy failed for three reasons (1) Because of the grand old British fleet (2) Because her foreign policy was always immoral. Expediency of the Machiavellian type ruled right from Frederick's time down to the tearing of the "scrap of paper" (3) Because a state such as Germany is incapable of understanding the genius of democracy. The Prussians are political asses, according to a prominent German authority, a statement which one would hesitate to deny. Rev. G. C. Rock, pastor of the Church, presided acceptably. A highly enjoyable feature of the program was a beautiful solo by Mrs. C. S. Stephen. Miss Helene Whitehead, a young singer of much promise, also rendered a solo. On the motion Rev. D. McLennan and Jos. Tolton, the audience tendered Chancellor M'Crimmon a hearty vote of thanks for his splendid lecture.

TELESCOPE LETTER BOX

THE NEED OF THE HOUR

The Manse, Pinkerton, May 24th.

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Editor;—

I notice in your issue of to-day an article under the head of "Our Champion Exhorter," which I think needs to be commented upon. We are glad as ministers of the Gospel to have our laymen enter our pulpits and help by their "exhortation" the great needs of the times, but I must take decided objection to any such "exhortation" as is stated in your columns and said to be the utterances of Mr. John Rowland. I should be very sorry to cast any reflection upon his statement or in any way hinder his influence in the self denying, magnificent work he is doing, and has done for recruiting and keeping alive the military spirit and also stimulating effort for further production, but to advocate that the local pastors desist in their efforts to steer pilgrims to the Pearly Gates, and preach "Grow Beans, more Potatoes, and then more" reads too much like a modern edition of that exhortation which was given so gratuitously to our Lord and Master when He was asked to desist in looking upward as He hungered and look to the ground and turn the stones into bread. Let the local clergy sound out the word with increased emphasis to-day as never before "Man shall not live by Bread alone but by every food of God."

The function of the ministry is not just to steer men to the Pearly Gates but to make them better citizens, better producers, Honest and Loving but to be thus perfected we must ever have our eyes and our thoughts turned to God.

Today we are having a demonstration in the world of the colossal failure of man to control and guide the destinies of the world and the exhortation that is needed to-day, as at no other times in world's history is that men turn from the voices that lure us from God and tempt us to magnify to undue proportion, the things under our feet, and cause us to forget the Great Senior Partner in life, who alone has power and upon whom we are entirely dependent for the Growth of beans and Potatoes after they are planted in the ground.

I feel sure that Mr. Rowland has been misquoted.

Yours very sincerely,
R. M. Gale.

We heartily agree with our friend Rev. Mr. Gale's view and have no doubt that Mr. Rowland will too. In his remarks Mr. Rowland was appealing to the patriotism of our citizens to produce more, a matter which everybody knows he is intensely interested in. He urged the ministers to preach greater production but we don't believe he wanted the preachers to neglect their other work to do it. It is difficult to reproduce exactly what a speaker meant to convey, in a short condensed paragraph and in this case our report has apparently conveyed a wrong impression.—Editor Telescope.

Forestry Draft for Bruce

Captain Graham, of Wiarton, has received authority to organize a second Forestry draft of 172 men at Wiarton. According to the Wiarton Echo, the men in this draft will be paid $3.00 per day, and will go overseas as soon as possible after the draft is made up. Captain Graham is asking for lumbermen, carpenters, bridgemen, etc. He has the whole of Military District No 1, to recruit from, and men go to Wiarton as soon as enlisted.

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—and does please you because it offers that rare combination of service, satisfaction and economy. Ask our local dealer to show you the "Sunshine," or write for free, illustrated, descriptive booklet.

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HOT WEATHER GOODS

NOW IS THE TIME to buy your summer goods, while there is a good selection to choose from.

We have a good assortment of
Hammocks, Lawn Mowers, Screen Doors and Screen Windows & Refrigerators.

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Hardware Stoves Graniteware

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STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA"
leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 5.25 p.m.) for Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William.
SERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

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As toothsome as the name implies.

Delicious, long-lasting. The third of the Wrigley trio of refreshing confections.

Good for teeth, breath, appetite, digestion.

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Chew it after every meal

Three of a kind
Keep them in mind

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FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

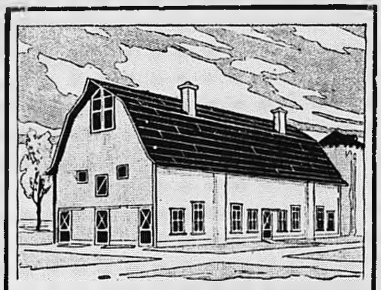
FIELD SEEDS

Our supply of Field Corn has just arrived. We have different varieties and the seed is excellent.

We also have a good supply of Turnip and Mangle Seed.

Don't forget we are selling Paint at 65c per quart.

S. W. Vogan



The foundation is not the most important thing

True, you can't have a good barn without a good foundation, but don't forget either that the roof has to stand most of the punishment. Upon it falls the burden of resisting the destructive influences of weather and changing seasons.

Now, the question is "Where am I going to find a roof which will meet these conditions?" Certainly not in wooden shingles which have rapidly deteriorated during the past few years. Not in anything so perishable as wood, nor yet iron, which lets in driving rain, but rather in a permanent mineral composition such as Brantford Roofing.

Now, let us look at a section of Brantford Roofing. First, you notice it has a pure, long-fibred felt base. This is thoroughly saturated with a filler coat of asphalt or mineral pitch. Then it is given another coat. Finally, the surface is thickly covered with crushed slate. You can imagine what a job rain, snow, fire or heat would have penetrating a roof like that. As for comparing

Brantford Roofing
Nature's Water-proofing

with shingles on the score of permanency, or protection, or appearance, or even economy, there is no comparison. You put a Brantford Roof on once, and it will last as long as the building; it will always look well and it will never need repairing.

Why not let us send you samples, also a copy of our booklet which explains how Brantford Roofing is "always on the job"? Or, if you will give us the dimensions of your barn or house roof we will gladly submit estimates without charge or obligation.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
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W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S.
Dentist, Successor to D
Modern methods employed
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Through Tourist Sleeping Cars to WINNIPEG on above dates, leaving Toronto 10.45 P. M., no change of cars, via Transcontinental Route.

Return Limit, Two Months, Exclusive of date of sale. Final return limit on all tickets, December 31st. Berth reservations and full particulars at all Grand Trunk Ticket Offices or write C. E. HORNING, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

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AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your spring suit or overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

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New and up-to-date styles printed from new types.

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TELESCOPE

MISERABLE FROM STOMACH TROUBLE

Felt Wretched Until He Started To Take "Fruit-a-tives"

594 Champlain St., Montreal.

"For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from *Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble*. I had frequent *Dizzy Spells*, and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints, and my hands swollen.

A friend advised "Fruit-a-tives" and from the outset, they did me good. *After the first box, I felt I was getting well* and I can truthfully say that "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that helped me". LOUIS LABRIE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

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WALKERTON SOLDIERS' LETTERS

JOHN CLANCY TO JOHN ROWLAND

Dear Mr. Rowland;—

I have from time to time intended writing you but for some reason or other never found time to do so. Have been busy ever since I came over here to Belgium on March 10th but as we are having four days' rest am writing to some of my friends. We are all pretty well over here considering the circumstances. They give us clean clothes regularly and have tobacco and matches issued to us every week. Was shown the field where Bob and his Battalion of the Princess Pats slept the first night they were up in Belgium. We have a Sergeant who came over with them.

Everyone over here is a worker. Every fit man is away soldiering and only the old men and women wear wooden shoes and work around the stables, plant potatoes and do all manner of work in the fields. In fact no work is too hard for them. They have to do it or let the land go idle. There is no dressing up in afternoons here like at home and no afternoon teas with war in Belgium. The women are all heart and soul in this war. No style in this country either in food or dress. You never know until you have to do it what you can live on. By this I mean variety. In this country, we go to a house, open the door and walk in. Never go to the trouble of rapping and waiting to be admitted. Tell the lady of the house to give you a cup of coffee and she hands out as much as you desire at a penny a cup. A good many places sell bread and fried eggs. Have just had potatoes once since I came over. I hope they are a good crop in your country this year and that you people are planting as many of them as possible because they will be wanted before this war is over. From all accounts, things will be very high.

Have had grand weather the past ten days. Previous to this it rained every day. The land here is fine. The average farm is 44 acres and they have the finest class of heavy horses I ever saw.

I thank you for your letters. They are appreciated very much. Hope you and your family are in good health and that in some future time I will be able to meet my old friends in the good old county of Bruce as I have seen no place superior to it.

Yours sincerely,
Corp. J. J. Clancy,
A Co., 4th Labor Batt., B.E.F.

+ + +

SAPPER WILFRED FREEMAN

Mrs. Thos. Wilton had the following nice letter from her nephew, Wilfred Freeman, a fine young Walkerton soldier, who went to England last Fall with a draft from the Divisional Signalling Corps, Ottawa:—

Crowboro, Sussex, Eng.
April 24th, 1917.

Dear Auntie and the Rest;—

Your welcome letter was received alright but now when I come to answer it I see I am somewhat overdue. However as I am not writing out lecture notes to-night I am utilizing the time to good advantage, and incidentally to your advantage also. Since I received your letter, Spring weather has come and I have been hard at my training all about electric currents and the inside working of the various field telephones which we use in our work. At the end of March I passed my first set of examinations and now I am busy on a higher branch of work (on the Brigade Section.) For the first two weeks in April I took my Musketry Course which upset my Brigade training but it only means that I will stay on this section until the end of May, at which time I hope to pass out and go into Cable work. I will then be eligible for France. It takes a long time to train us properly but when we have passed all of our exams we have enlarged our education considerably.

As regards our food, I certainly cannot complain at all as we get all we want to eat and have never known shortage of food. Lately the rations per man have been cut down considerably but this has meant that a very large quantity of good food has been kept out of the garbage can as we do not waste nearly as much as we did last January and February. Everybody is more careful with their food now and the present system which is pretty finely run, provides every man with three good wholesome meals each day. Then I may say too, that since two weeks ago the food has been a fine surprise to all of us because of the variety which is served up each week. Here's what I served out today (I have been on mess)—For Breakfast—"Mush" (porridge as you know it) Kippered Herrings, Cocoa, Bread and Margarine (butter, but not as rich.) For Dinner—Soup, Dressed Beef, Potatoes, Peas and Rice Pudding. For Supper—Bread, Margarine, Liver, Hamburg Steak, fresh Biscuits with currants in them, and Tea.

Now to-morrow we'll have Hamburg Steak for breakfast and something different again for dinner and supper. We almost think we are in a hotel sometimes. I'll admit we're better fed than the infantry and I consider myself very lucky here. The food agrees with me and it is always well cooked.

Now too, since the warm weather has partly come, I see ploughing being done on all sides of the camp here and they are getting the land ready for crops. I always had the idea that there was very little land not under the plough over here, but I have changed my mind as there is an awful lot of waste land with only heather and shrubs growing wild. Right around this camp there is a lot of it and also in other parts too, and it is one of Lloyd George's pet schemes to get all this unused land to grow crops. Quite a bit is being broken up this Spring but that is only a small fraction of it. It may take several years to turn this land into money by cropping it. But then again some of these tracts of land are all clay and may not be very much use. The landlord system of holding land over here has been responsible for the present state of the land. But there is no doubt but that that old system or custom, is steadily being done away with by these landholders being forced by Government to either till their land or sell it to the small farmers.

I suppose by now, Uncle Tom will be busy getting ready for the Spring ploughing and I hope he gets his crops in in good time. No doubt you too will be busy looking after the Spring "chicks" and "goslings" and looking forward to getting the garden in. I have been just wondering how much garden the folks at home will put in this year but no doubt they will put in all they can since prices have soared so high in certain lines. We have "war prices" over here too but we Canadians do not notice it as much as the English people do as we get better pay. All the same we think prices are high enough. The Canteen here did a big business when our food was nearly the same every day, but since the new system has been inaugurated and we have been getting good variety their funds haven't been as large.

Well I think I had better close for to-day. Clayton and I are fine and dandy and hope you are all well too.

Trusting to hear from you again at your convenience.

I remain as ever,
Yours with Best Wishes,
Wilfred.

+ + +

PTE. HARRY VAN HATTEN.

Pte. Harry Vanhatten, who is one of three sons of Mrs. Searchle, Walkerton, serving at the Front, writes to Mrs. Geo. Lattner:—

France, April 25th, 1917.

Dear Friend;—

I have just got time to write you a few words so that I can thank you for the parcel that was sent to me by the ladies of the R. C. Church. It is some time since it was sent. I just got it yesterday and I consider myself lucky to get it. I put the socks on to-day and they sure do feel fine. I hope you will excuse my poor writing and the dirty paper as I am writing this under rather awkward conditions. No doubt you have read in the papers what we have been doing out here this last while. We sure are giving old Fritz all he wants just now. I have been lucky so far and hope to come back to the old town just as good as I left it. I have to get busy now, so please remember me to the ladies of the church, and give them my best regards. I would like to write a lot more but as you know we cannot write much about the war and outside of that there is nothing out here. I will have some great tales to tell you when I get back. Well I have to close now, so will say good-bye for this time.

802242, Pte. H. E. Van Hatten,
Medical Staff, 10th Can. Batt'n,
France, B. E. F.

+ + +

CORP. WILFRED YACK.

France.

Dear Mrs. Lattner,—

It was certainly a pleasure for me to receive your letter written March 17, with the enclosed notes from Georgie and Jim. Also the parcel arrived in good condition about two days later and through you I wish to express my most sincere thanks to the ladies of the Church, for their kindness. No doubt you can readily understand how much we appreciate these little remembrances from home.

After having spent a rather strenuous period in the line we are out and enjoying a rest period just now. I do not think it is necessary to tell you how pleased we all are with the results of our try at Fritz.

Lately the weather has been improving somewhat although it seems that we can never find ourselves free from rain and mud. Still we have several months yet to complete our year in France and they may bring a decided change for the better.

From what I have seen Canada has France beat completely as a place of residence, of course we have seen only a small portion of this country.

I notice that Jim is busily engaged in the manufacture of shells. They are what is required to do the work here, the more the better. I may not be able to write to Jim immediately but will do my best later on. Well it is getting rather late so perhaps I had better close before "lights out."

Trusting that you will remember me to your mother and all of the family,

I am,
Your sincere friend,
Wilfred L. Yack.

+ + +

SERGT. GEORGE KINGSBURY TO R. E. TRUAX M. P.

Dear Mr. Truax:—

Just a line to say how I am getting along. Have good news for you this time. I am getting along splendidly. Am now out of bed and able to go out for a walk in the afternoons, with the aid of a stick. The wound is healing up fine, and it will not be long now, before I get sent from here, to a Convalescent Home. The weather is lovely, getting nice fine days now. To-day it is quite hot in the sun, and this afternoon will be going out for a stroll. We are allowed out from 2 o'clock till six, but I have the privelege of going out in the morning. Sorry to hear the sad news about Everett, but he gave up his life for a noble cause. He fought like a hero, for the Flag we so dearly love, though gone from us, he still lives. You know, even yet, I hardly realize that this is England. In the Country, everything seems to be so still, whereas only a few miles away, the guns are thundering away, and this morning I picked up the "Daily Mail," and saw that the Canadians are in the thick of it again, and doing fine work, piercing the German lines, and heavily defeating them. Well I guess in another two or three months time, shall find myself out there again. It is certainly surprising, to find so many civilians strong and healthy young fellows about, who should be in the Army, and I wonder how many there are in Canada, who have not yet joined up? I wonder how many in Walkerton and vicinity there are, who are hiding in funk holes? Our boys will soon be needing large reinforcements. Now if I keep on, shall soon be getting a job as recruiting Sergeant, but it does certainly make me sore, when seeing these things. Now must close for this time, please remember me to Mrs. Truax and how is Harry and remember me to all the kind people of Walkerton, and hoping you are quite well.

I remain, Yours truly,
George Kingsbury.

+ + +

COL. (DR.) J. J. FRASER

(Concluded from last week)

At seven o'clock a. m. German prisoners were coming in and soon they were coming in droves, more officers than usual and many more stretcher bearers than usual, a Battalion Commander, then a Brigadier Gen. and his staff. They were Bavarians and the officers were rather fine looking, but the men were a very mixed lot. We had a great number to carry stretchers from the line and they carried all day long. Thanks to them and the good arrangements, the wounded were never cleared more rapidly and with less congestion. I hid five of them in a dugout all night and used them next day to help carry down stragglers. They are great workers. They were two wounded medical officers came through me and I think there were others. These were two intelligent young fellows, both could speak French well and one of them spoke Eng[illegible] is a nephew of one of the best known doctors in the world. He is either a mighty clever fellow or a very good liar, perhaps both. He thought the submarines would have us beaten in four months. I have been lucky all through and certainly was that day. As the French Canadian says: "By gosh I think I was born for lucky." They put over a lot of gas shells at a battery. One of them got a man's arm and almost tore it off. I went out to where he was and was amputating it on the side of road when two of the gas shells exploded on the road. I thought I was shocked at first but managed to scramble into a dugout with him. Next day we walked over the country taken from the Hun. We got orders to move just while writing this. Now writing in an old German dugout, deep down in the earth. When we walked across, his front lines were battered, just a mass of shell holes. Then there was a nice valley where we walked through the grass to the other side of the ridge. It was wonderful how quickly we got means of communication across, plank roads, leglet railways and even the heavy Standard Guage railways appeared as if by magic.

23, 4, 17.

We have our men split up in different old German dugouts and I have been living in one and another since; have been pretty well on the go. Just now we have an artillery battery in the same dugout. So you can imagine we are pretty well packed in. They are Royal Horse Artillery which in peace time is the Corps d'elite of the Army. They are very nice fellows, the officers, and good soldiers. Well, I must draw this in or will never get it away.

Jim.

France 23, 4, 17.

The day after I wrote you I got a slight wound. A piece of shrapnel bit me a biff on the ear. It was not bad but enough to say I shed blood for my country. It hurt like the dickens for a little while but soon got all right. The day the show began a boy came up and called me by name. I remembered his face but couldn't recall his name. It was young Reichenbach from Walkerton. He said his officer had sent him back and I took him and sent him down to the dressing station with a note to keep him there. He has been there until today, when I am sending him back to his Battalion which is now at rest. There were a good many casualties in his battalion. The aeroplanes are busy, the weather having turned fine. We counted twenty-six of ours up at once. Fights in the air are not uncommon and are very exciting to watch. Do not know what we will do for thrills when we go home, watch movies of it I suppose. You don't need to worry. I'm all right and going strong.

Jim.

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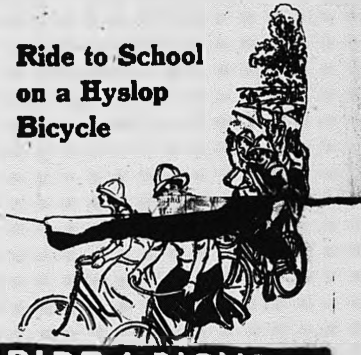

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PUZZLING CASE

Madame [illegible] told me that a black carnation existed, and that she was afraid to receive one. She did not tell me the reason; I did not know it was a message of death. I knew her father [illegible] Maxwell, who had the black carnation in his possession, and all of [illegible] to M. Dallas. He came back [illegible] days before madame [illegible] at the theatre — he told me [illegible] he loved me, and that he loved [illegible]. I believed him, [illegible] told him all. Then he assured me that he hated madame, who had treated him badly; and when I told him how afraid she was of receiving a black carnation, he determined to send her one. I informed him where the black carnation was to be found."

"Don't you think it was very cruel of you thus to treat your mistress?"

"I never thought of my mistress," she [illegible]. "I [illegible] what he desired. I knew no [illegible] but his, fool that I am. I have been punished for my folly. He told me that [illegible] for sending the [illegible] to madame [illegible] name."

"[illegible] excuse. Surely, you did not believe him?"

"Why should I not, monsieur? I knew [illegible] that he loved her, as dear, and [illegible] there was no harm in sending madame the flower. It would cause her [illegible] do me no harm. — Tiens, oh! what foolishness!"

"[illegible]"

"[illegible] me at, but I gave madame the letter when it arrived. It was from Paris, and contained that black flower. I could not understand that coming from France, and thought M. Dallas had returned to Paris; but no, I saw him the same day, so it was a lie, that letter — he had sent it to his servant to post from Paris."

"Did he ask you to keep silent about his being in London?"

"He [illegible], and I held my peace. I told him all. He pretended to [illegible] of M. Gilbert and myself, but I saw [illegible] madame. He [illegible] her always. He gave her flowers, and then I showed him the shop where the flowers came from."

"[illegible] Sir Gilbert's bouquet?"

"Ah, yes. I knew of that. M. Dallas told me [illegible] to the shop and asked to have a bouquet the same as Sir Gilbert's. He said the bouquet was for me, [illegible] to be equal to madame. He brought it to the hotel after madame [illegible] to the theatre. We were [illegible] the voice of Sir Gilbert [illegible] in, yes, and M. Dallas hid [illegible]."

"Where?"

"In the same room as Sir Gilbert, who was drinking [illegible]. The flowers of Sir Gilbert were on a table near the curtain. I was in the next room, but I saw all — yes, [illegible] I will tell."

"What did you see?" I asked, much excited.

Ilma Celinski [illegible] her fingers on her lips.

"I saw M. [illegible] hand, when was [illegible] back [illegible] change [illegible] the flowers."

"How could [illegible] bert was in th[illegible]"

"You do no[illegible]" she replied, [illegible] was near the [illegible] was hiding [illegible] front of him [illegible] Gilbert, so wh[illegible] out his hand with the [illegible] leave it on the table, [illegible] Gilbert's instead."

"And you said nothing?"

"Nothing. I did not know there was danger in the bouquet. Sir Gilbert, he [illegible] Dallas, [illegible] and went [illegible] out, and [illegible] changed the flowers, he laughed, and said it was a trick for [illegible]"

"Then he gave you [illegible] by Sir Gilbert."

"He gave me [illegible] Pole, in an [illegible] it, monsieur; I was late to go to the theatre, and M. Dallas said he would put me in a fiacre. [illegible] the room [illegible] behind. He came also with me, and had his cloak over his [illegible]. I did not know then, but I know now that [illegible] not see the [illegible] says an [illegible] he, infamous one, takes the flower he gives [illegible] the theatre."

"What kind of flowers were they that he brought [illegible]"

"The same as those of Sir Gilbert; with [illegible] a black one in the centre."

"A Black Carnation?"

"I cannot tell. [illegible]"

"Try and recollect; [illegible] very important."

"I cannot say, Monsieur. I was busy [illegible] the flowers [illegible] ment [illegible]"

"[illegible] bouquet had a black Carnation in the centre, it was the one which killed Mazzucata."

"[illegible] the Black Carnation. Oh, yes, it might have been; but why should he bring me flowers to kill [illegible]"

"He didn't wish to kill you, but madame."

"And for why?"

"Because he loved her, and could not bear to see her marry Sir Gilbert."

"Oh, I have been a fool," she said, throwing up her arms in despair. "I see now he did not love me. But I will make him suffer." [illegible]

"It would serve him right. He has made others suffer. [illegible] all [illegible] for stealing the Black Carnation?"

"Because Mr. Dallas said he would marry me if I did so."

"Oh! [illegible]," I cried, revolted at this callous behaviour, "whilst you have condemned an innocent man to death on so slight a cause. Shame!"

"I did not want him to die," answered Ilma, [illegible]; "but I wished to marry M. Dallas. I warned Sir Gilbert to [illegible], but he would [illegible]"

"You are little better than a murderess."

"I am what I am," she retorted defiantly. "I was good once, but now — oh, I will make him suffer. He never loved me — he loved madam, and now it is her sister."

"I am not sure if he loves the sister."

"It is a lie. You said it was so."

"Pardon me. I said I thought so, but I did not swear to it."

"Oh! old false one, you have deceived me. Perhaps he does love me after all."

"No. I'm sure he does not."

"And I have destroyed him with my tongue," she said, not heeding my speech. "But — no matter, I will go back to this sister and ask her. 'Does he love you?' If she says 'yes,' I will [illegible] all that I have said to the justice; but if she says 'no,' I will swear that I spoke nothing of the changing of the flowers."

"And thus condemn Sir Gilbert to death?"

"No, no. But what is that to me. I [illegible] marry M. Dallas [illegible] murderer."

"He is not a murderer. He did not change the flowers. He loves me. [illegible] that I have said is lies — all lies."

"What you have said is the truth," I replied, sharply, rising to my feet, "and I will tell it to my friends."

"I will deny it."

"Quite useless, Mademoiselle Celinski. You have confessed in the presence of two witnesses."

"Two witnesses!" she gasped, falling back [illegible]

"[illegible]"

"[illegible] at the door of the next room."

"Did you hear what this lady said?"

"Every word, sir."

"You can swear to it?"

"I can swear to it, sir."

Ilma Celinski looked from one to the other, in a quietly vindictive manner, and then addressed herself to me.

"You have tricked me, monsieur. You are [illegible] man. I make you my compliments; but I will go to this girl; and if he loves her not, I will swear that I told you lies to-night. If he loves her, you can kill him. If he loves me, I will save him!"

And without another word, she turned and left the room.

CHAPTER XIV.

It can easily be imagined that after two such exciting interviews I had but little sleep that night, and arose next morning earlier than was my custom. Every second of those dragging hours of darkness my thoughts were busy with that weary case, and, though I looked at the affair from every imaginable point of view, I was unable to arrive at any conclusion respecting the solution of the problem. Towards dawn, worn out with incessant thought, I fell into an uneasy slumber, from whence I awoke about 8 o'clock, feeling jaded and unrefreshed.

When I caught sight of my face in the glass, I positively started, so haggard did I look, and when Pointer entered [illegible] my shaving water, he was unable to refrain from an exclamation of surprise. Usually Pointer knows his place and makes no remark [illegible] directly addressed, [illegible] that my appearance must be singularly careworn to thus provoke uncalled-for condolences from my ordinarily reticent servant.

"I am afraid you have not slept, sir."

"[illegible] I have been thinking [illegible] you see."

"[illegible] that young [illegible] concerned —"

"[illegible] so far as my [illegible] yes, but as regards the case, I am glad I interviewed her, as her evidence will be of great value."

"I hope it will go a long way to releasing Sir Gilbert, sir."

"[illegible] am sure there will be little difficulty now, in proving his innocence. But the question is: Who is the guilty person?"

"If I may make so bold, sir —"

"[illegible]"

"[illegible] opinion."

"After what Dallsworth told me, sir, and after the story of that young person [illegible] Dallas is the guilty party."

"Ah! is that your conviction, Pointer?"

"My [illegible] I don't see that it can be anyone else."

"I have my doubts about Mr. Dallas, myself, Pointer, but I can't be sure. However, when I am dressed, I shall call on Mr. Tancred, and tell him about this interview. By the way, Pointer, you need not mention her visit."

"By no means, sir."

[illegible] opinion about the matter that it did not take me long to finish dressing; a most remarkable thing for me, as I usually dawdle about my bedroom for at [illegible] matter was too important to admit of delay. So, having hastily swallowed breakfast — another extraordinary thing for me [illegible] went at once to the Temple [illegible] hurriedly and eating quickly, I felt most uncomfortable, and thus realising — that this detective business [illegible] with [illegible] vow to my [illegible] that if the case were not concluded speedily, I would throw it up and go [illegible] Carlo or San Remo I should be sufficiently distracted to forget this foolish [illegible], and able to take up the pleasant calm life of the days before this terrible criminal case had upset [illegible].

Tancred was out when I arrived at his rooms. This hardly astonished me, for which [illegible] generally throws all kinds of obstacles in his way, both to delay his aim and [illegible] already, so I accepted the absence of Tancred with resigned despair, and sat down to read the Times. Generally, I [illegible] could not keep my attention fixed enough to even read [illegible] on one side, I was about to go out and take a walk when Tancred entered with such a joyous look on his face, that [illegible] before the sun.

"What [illegible] Major Granby," he said, [illegible] "I am glad to see you, major. I have much to tell you."

"And I [illegible] to tell you."

"Eh, major. Have you found out who committed the crime? Another theory, major?"

"No; but I have had an interview with Ilma Celinski."

"What, the waiting maid? Did you pay her a visit?"

"On the contrary; she paid me a visit."

"Major! major!"

"Oh, Pointer was there in the next room; and I was very glad, as he overheard her evidence, and is prepared to swear to it."

"Did she confess to the [illegible] told in [illegible]?"

"Yes, and she confessed a good deal more. Listen, Tancred; I am going to astonish you."

"Good, I like [illegible] astonished, Major," [illegible] "I am your most obedient servant."

Having he was thus disposed to listen, I narrated, at great length, the conversation of the previous night with Ilma Celinski. Tancred was very attentive, though he frequently interrupted me with exclamations of surprise. When I finished my story he rose to his feet and walked to and fro for some moments in deep thought. Then resumed his seat with a [illegible] frown on his face.

"That woman is such a liar that I don't know whether to believe her or not."

"I am sure she speaks the truth in this case."

"Oh, I have no doubt that she is in love with Dallas, and that he deceived her. Also, that story of the changing of the bouquets is perfectly true, but she has not told you everything."

"What else is there to tell?"

"I wish to know if that bouquet of Dallas, which she said he presented to her, contained the dynamite cartridge. It is a lie she is telling about the flowers, I am sure, for Dallas had no reason to give her that fatal bunch of flowers. No, he meant it for Mazzucata!"

"Doubtless; but very likely knowing the temper of this Ilma Celinski, he was afraid to say so, and all the time pretended that the bouquet was for her, although he meant it for Madame Mazzucata."

"Well, there is only one way to prove the truth of the story, and that is to see Dallas at once."

"But he is at Lippinton."

"No, he isn't, major. I have no doubt in order to be rid of this girl, he lets her think he is at Lippinton, but in reality he is in town."

"How do you know?"

"Because I have seen him this morning."

"Seen Dallas?"

"Yes. After our interview with Ivan, yesterday, I wished to see what attitude Dallas was taking up, and so called at his rooms an hour ago."

"Did you speak to him personally?"

"Yes, but only for a moment, as he was not yet up. However, he promised to come here at once and have a conversation over the matter."

I rose to my feet with an ejaculation of rage.

"What is the matter, major?" asked Tancred, calmly.

"Don't you see that you have put him on his guard. He will not come here."

"Oh, yes, he will, if he is innocent."

"But I think he is guilty, and now that he knows you wish to see him, he will suspect something and run away."

"Don't be alarmed, major, he won't run far. I have a detective watching his chambers, and he cannot move a yard without being followed."

"Well, supposing he does come here, do you think that will prove his innocence?"

"I don't go so far as that," replied Tancred, quickly, "but it will be strong presumptive evidence that he is not guilty."

"Or that he is on his guard, and knows he can baffle justice."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, Tancred, I don't think my meaning is hard to guess. As I told you, when Ilma found that I had de[illegible] matter of Dallas being in love with Mazzucata's sister, she withdrew all her previous statements."

"That does not matter. Her evidence was overheard by two witnesses, yourself and Pointer."

"Yes, yes, that is all right; but she said she would warn Dallas of the mistake she had made."

"She won't warn Dallas until she is satisfied he loves not me, but her," responded Tancred, coolly, "and that she can't make sure of until she had a personal interview with Miss Maxwell, in which case, she will have to go to Lippinton, therefore, up till now, she cannot have called on Dallas."

"But, supposing she called at his chambers before she went to Lippinton, and told him all. That would put him on his guard, and he will come here with a prepared conversation and line of defence."

"If he comes here to tell lies, I think I can prove their falsity. But as to [illegible] calling on him, she would [illegible] do that, for two reasons. The first being that she wishes to see Miss Maxwell and know the truth; the second that she thinks Dallas is at Lippinton, as she told you last night. So, my dear major, you need have no fear that Dallas knows of that midnight visit, for by this time, Ilma Celinski is on her way to Lippinton to kill two birds with one stone by asking Miss Maxwell and Dallas at once."

"When she doesn't find Dallas there, she will come back to town and [illegible] him."

"She can't; for Dallas will be here shortly, and we shall know all he has to [illegible] before Ilma Celinski returns. Besides, when she sees Miss Maxwell she will fall into the clutches of Melchisedek."

"He doesn't know her."

"Oh, yes, he does. He was in court and heard her evidence, which I proved to him to be a tissue of lies. When he sees her at Lippinton he will suspect her intentions, and watch her. If she [illegible] conversation with Miss Maxwell, as she assuredly will do, I wouldn't be surprised if he found out the truth without further trouble."

"Do you think Ilma Celinski knows the truth?"

"Either she or Miss Maxwell."

"Why Miss Maxwell?"

"Because [illegible] Miss Maxwell. I wish to know several things about Miss Maxwell."

"Such as—"

"Why was she so agitated at the mention of the black carnation? What does she know about that confounded flower? Tell me that, major, for, revealing so much to Ivan."

"But, surely, Tancred, you do not suspect that poor blind woman?"

"I don't know who to suspect," responded [illegible]. "[illegible] to learn the truth, I do not [illegible] to discover the real criminal."

"But, Tancred, you don't think [illegible] Freminere will be hanged?"

(To be Continued).

◆

Voice and Art.

"Why in the name of all the muses," asked the master, "have you come back to Bologna — you, the most accomplished singer in the world?"

"Because," said the pupil, "because, dear master, I feel that I don't yet really know how to sing."

"My son," was the reply, "that is what none of us shall ever know on this earth. In the next world there may be opportunities, for when we are young we have the voice, but not the art, and when we are old we have the art, but not the voice." — Exchange.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson X.— [illegible] June 3, 1917.
Jesus Betrayed and Tried.—John 18: 1-27.

Commentary.—I. Jesus in Gethsemane (vs. 1-14). 1. These words. The discourse and prayer included in John 14-17. He went forth—Jesus and his disciples, except Judas, who had gone forth previously, left the upper room. Some scholars think they left the upper room before this (John 14: 31). If that is true, they now "went forth" from the city of Jerusalem. Over the brook Cedron—This is a ravine on the eastern side of the city in which a stream flows in winter, but is dry during the rest of the year. This ravine lies between Jerusalem and the Mount of Olives. A garden—This was Gethsemane, the name meaning "oil-press." A garden is now shown to travellers on the western slope of the Mount of Olives, which is said to be Gethsemane. In it are several very old olive trees. The claim is made that one of these is the one under which Jesus prayed. This claim is probably without foundation, but it is certain that the garden was not far from there.

II. Jesus betrayed (vs. 2-9). 2. Judas also—Judas Iscariot, the betrayer, as well as the faithful disciples of the Lord, knew the place and knew that Jesus oftimes resorted thither. Jesus made no effort to escape the betrayal and what followed by hiding himself or by going out of his usual course. 3. Having received a band of men—Judas had made a bargain with the Jewish leaders to betray Jesus to them for about fifteen dollars. Arrangements were made to employ a part or the whole of the Roman garrison of the fortress Antonia to arrest Jesus. It was considered necessary to take more than ordinary precautions, for he whom they were to arrest was no ordinary man. There was probably a fear that an attempt would be made by his friends to resist the soldiers, and a riot might follow. In the company that followed Judas were Roman soldiers, Jewish officials and chief priests. With lanterns and torches—The ordinary equipment for night duty, which the paschal full moon would not render useless. It was possible that dark woods or buildings would have to be searched.—Cam. Bib. Weapons—Swords for the soldiers and staves or clubs for the rest. 4. Knowing all things—Jesus understood the general plan and the details of the conspiracy against him. John here declares Christ's divinity by saying that he knew all that was coming upon him. Whom seek ye—Jesus went forth to meet the company that had come to arrest him, for the hour had arrived for him to be delivered into their hands. In asking this question he would make his enemies realize what they were doing and that their great preparations for arresting him were unnecessary. It may have been also to shield his disciples by calling attention to himself. 5. Jesus of Nazareth—The reply came without any apparent hesitation. Nazareth was held in contempt and for that reason it may be that the leaders of the company were quick to answer the question that Jesus asked. Jesus saith unto them, I am he. Jesus did not in any way resist his enemies, but took a course to show that he had nothing to conceal or to fear. Judas . . . stood with him—The betrayer was prominent in the company that sought for Jesus, and showed his despicable character by using a token of friendship to deliver him to his enemies. From Matthew's account we learn that Judas kissed Jesus effusively. Judas came later to realize his awful sin. He returned the money he had received for betraying Jesus and committed suicide, but there is no record that he repented. 6. Fell to the ground. There was a supernatural display of power that caused the crowd to go backward and fall to the ground. It showed that an armed company of soldiers and Jewish officials were powerless before Jesus of Nazareth whom they sought to arrest. 7. Then asked he them again—The enemies of Jesus had been overcome, but he would have them commit themselves again. 8. Let these go their way—Jesus would not have his disciples included in the sufferings that awaited him. At the point where he was to give himself up to Jewish [illegible] he made a plea for the safety of his followers. 9. That . . . the saying might be fulfilled—Jesus had given utterance to this thought in his intercession when he offered to the Father an hour or two before (John 17: 12). There is much in this to encourage Christ's followers at all times.

III. Peter defending Jesus (vs. 10, 11). 10. Simon Peter having a sword—The possession of two swords by the disciples is mentioned in Luke 22: 38. John alone gives the name of the disciple who used the sword. Smote the high priest's servant—After the betrayal the disciples asked Jesus if they should smite with the sword. Peter's impulsiveness led him to try to defend his Master. Jesus healed the servant's ear and rebuked Peter for his act, saying that they who take the sword shall perish by the sword. The healing of the servant's ear was the last miracle Jesus wrought before his crucifixion. 11. The cup . . . shall I not drink it—Peter would not have his Lord suffer at the hands of his enemies. Jesus had prayed in Gethsemane that the cup of suffering might pass from him if it would be the Father's will, yet he prayed in full submission to that will; now he would not have his disciples' solicitude for him prevent his drinking it.

IV. Peter's denial (vs. 12-18, 25-27). 12-14. The entire force that came out to arrest Jesus took part in securing him. They were impressed with his power as manifested by their being hurled to the ground, and his saying that he could ask the Father and would give him more than twelve legions of angels for his defense. They took Jesus first before Annas, the father-in-law of the high priest Caiaphas, for a preliminary hearing. Caiaphas had declared to the Jews that it was expedient that one man should die for the people (v. 14). 15. Simon Peter followed Jesus—The eleven disciples had forsaken Jesus and fled when he was arrested, but Peter and "another disciple," almost certainly John, followed Jesus to the palace of the high priest and went into the palace, but Peter remained outside. 16. Brought in Peter—The description here is minute and indicates that the writer of the narrative was a witness of what was done. John was interested in his fellow disciple and would use of his acquaintance with the high priest to favor him. Peter, in common with the other disciples, had been quick to forsake Jesus, but he was quick to come back to see what would be done with him. 17. The damsel that kept the door—The one to whom John spoke, requesting her to admit Peter. Art not thou also one of this man's disciples—This question came with suddenness and directness to Peter. The young woman recognized him as one of the disciples of Jesus and in her contemptuous question [illegible] him. He saith, I am not—John had hurried on to the room where Christ was being examined; as at the cross (John 19: 26), he kept close to the Master; and in neither case was he molested. Peter, who "followed afar off," and that more out of curiosity "to see the end" (Matt. 26: 58) than out of love, encountered temptation and fell.—Cam. Bib. 18. Peter mingled with the servants and officers who were warming themselves about some burning coals, thus hoping to escape observation.

Questions.—What words had Jesus just spoken? Where was Cedron? Where was Gethsemane? Give the meaning of the name. Why did Jesus go there? Who came with Judas to arrest Jesus? Describe the betrayal. How did Jesus show his power? What request did Jesus make for the disciples? What rash act did Peter commit? To whom was Jesus taken? Give an account of Peter's denial.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Love wounded.

I. When Judas proved to be a traitor.

II. When Peter denied discipleship.

I. When Judas proved to be a traitor. The "decisive hour" came when Jesus passed over the brook Kidron. He was under the guidance of perfect wisdom. He alone comprehended the nature of the crisis in the moral history of mankind. All his approaching agonies were simultaneously present to his mind. He was ignorant of what was coming. He had mentally gone through all the events of the coming hours. With him there was absolute knowledge that he was in harmony with the will of God. The "cup" was prepared by the Father's wisdom, appointed in the Father's love, designed for the Father's son, accepted for the father's sake. The "cup" included all the bitterness of suffering, the agony of body involved in the crucifixion, the mental distress involved in his betrayal, denial and desertion, in the apparent success of his enemies' plot, and in the fickleness and ingratitude of his countrymen, the anguish of soul-conquest upon his consciousness of the world's sin, its estrangement from God, and the burden of his sacrifice. When the event of this lesson took place, Jesus was in the garden of Gethsemane, where he had passed "his agony." He was about to endure the indignities of the trial and the anguish of the cross. His thoughts were not of himself, but of his disciples. Knowing the danger to which they were exposed, and the weakness which still characterized them, he was concerned in their behalf, that they should not be exposed to a trial which they were not then able to bear. His disciples would die in his cause, he knew, but they were not ready spiritually for that, therefore Jesus cast around them the shield of his protection for the time in order that their weakness might have time to change into strength. It was necessary for the purpose of Christ's kingdom that the apostles should be spared. Jesus advanced to the spot where Judas had planned to betray him, with no trace of fear, agitation or weakness, as calm as though he had an appointment to meet him there. The kiss of Judas was unnecessary, for Jesus introduced himself to the men who sought him. Until he had explained his real position, Judas had no power to capture him. Jesus revealed himself to the men who were hired to shed his blood.

II. When Peter denied discipleship. Peter, indignant at his Lord's betrayal and arrest, impulsive in his nature and impetuous in his action, seeing his Master in danger, drew his sword and rashly used it. His act was directly opposed to the precept of his Master. Jesus forbade and disclaimed the use of carnal weapons in his cause. Peter was prompted by sympathy for his Master. He had a generous desire to protect him. His act was a proof of love, zeal, faith and [illegible]. To follow, as [illegible] did, One who was being led by Roman soldiers to undergo a mock trial and who in a few hours would suffer a terrible death by crucifixion, revealed bravery of heart of no small degree. Strange to say, Peter was conspicuous for his [illegible] in the time of trial and danger. His introduction into the court of the high priest by John placed him in dangerous association with Christ's enemies, where he was recognized by those who had seen him in Gethsemane and who knew of his assault upon Malchus. There was a combination of fear and [illegible] in Peter's presence among Christ's enemies. It was the clearly and strength of Peter's love that impelled him to follow Jesus when the companionless fled without the safety which John secured. Peter's conduct, when he was thrown off his guard, was in strong contrast to his former championship. The vanity of his [illegible] was followed by the folly of fear in his own attempt to conceal his connection with Jesus. He attempted to secure personal safety at any cost. The disciple disowned his Master, the servant his Lord. The difference between Judas and Peter, between betrayal and denial, lay in the purpose of heart. Judas pursued knowingly a criminal course. Peter through sudden fear thought only of self-protection without disloyalty of purpose.—T. R. A.

Fancies of Literary Men.

Keats liked red pepper on his toast.

Dickens was fond of wearing jewelry.

Joaquin Miller nailed all his chairs to the wall.

Edgar Allen Poe slept with his cat and was inordinately proud of his feet.

Longfellow enjoyed walking only at sunrise or sunset, as he said his sublimest moods came upon him at these times.

Daudet wore his [illegible] when [illegible].

Alexander Dumas, the younger, bought a new painting every time he had a new book published.

Robert Louis Stevenson's favorite recreation was playing the flute, in order, as he said, to tune up his ideas.

Hawthorne always washed his hands before reading a letter from his wife. He delighted in poring over old advertisements in the newspaper files.

Oliver Wendell Holmes used to carry a horse-chestnut in one pocket and a potato in another to ward off rheumatism.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Blobbs—Divorce is pretty easy nowadays. Slobbs—Yes, It's a wonder there are so many married people left.

THE Sergeant-Major

The [illegible] covered gangway which connected the hospital ship with the landing stage was one of the youngest [illegible] in the British army. The [illegible] roused him upon [illegible] in July of last year, when he had fully two stars on his shoulder straps; and he was then nursing his second wound, his first having been received in Gallipoli some considerable time before. This time it was a machine gun bullet through the left elbow.

"Just give me time for a look round at home, and put up my third wound stripe," he said, with the broad smile which would seem to be part of his most characteristic expression. "Fit as nicely. I've a setter bitch at home whose second lot of pups are due at the end of the month, and I've a notion they're going to beat the record. As for me, the hospital gods, I think they ought to let me out in a week, don't you? After all, what's a bullet through the elbow?"

"What indeed?" And to such a war-hardened veteran, too!

To his high spirits, this was almost a witticism; good ground for broadening of the smile.

"But seriously, by Jove, there's a difference since last year, isn't there? Our casualties now are nothing, to what they were then; and look at our gains. Mind you, it's going on all the time. The communiques may not say very much, but we've been just as busy in the last week as we were on Easter Monday; and we're snaffling bits out of Fritz's line all the time; and little bits of his army, too; don't you forget; and his guns, and other old iron. Fact is, we've settled down to business now, and made a real business of it; and, when we mean business, our people get the holts on old Fritz every time. I reckon we've learned a lot more in the last couple of years than he's learned in the forty years he's been preparing. Militarism may be as rampant as you like in Germany, but I'm hanged if I can see where they can claim to be such swells at it. I consider our staff work and co-operation between infantry, artillery and airmen is not only equal to theirs, but better now. It certainly has been in this latest fighting, for instance, since Easter Monday; not a doubt of it. They tell me some of the newspapers [illegible] home here criticized us over the Boche retreat on the Ancre, and thought we failed. They can't know much about it, or they'd never think that. Fritz was fairly hammered every inch of the way back. Why, in this Arras show, Hindenburg has been simply pouring his reserves in for counter attacks, and they haven't won back a yard; not a blessed yard; we hold every inch we bite off, and keep on biting off more. Of course, there are bound to be some reserves before we finish with the beggars. That goes without saying. But we've got 'em. Their organization and spirit aren't equal to ours; their arrangements aren't as good, and their power troops aren't anything like as efficient, as well trained, or as well disciplined as ours; nothing like."

Sergeant G——, of the Seaforths, was a policeman in Glasgow before the war. Last week a German shell took off a piece of one of his arms; blew it right off. When I saw him, he was one of the very cheeriest members of his [illegible] his head back and roared with laughter as he described the queer, frightened rabbit-like scuttling of the Germans he had seen running out of their dug-outs to surrender. He explained that the lowest down type of [illegible] showed more pluck in the conduct of his nefarious business than these soldiers of the Fatherland, none of whom had been decorated with the Iron Cross.

Private J——, of the 13th Canadians who live in Iowa before the war, gave it as his opinion that the Germans kept their best troops in reserve, and [illegible] all the [illegible] hands into their front lines. "They're [illegible] you know," he said, "They've no more bowels than so many mice cats, an' no more sense of decency than a starved coyote. Old men and boys, crooks, and raw recruits, they shove in their front lines and [illegible]. The prisoners we've been taking every day in their counter attacks have been mostly sons of guns, and well set up every one; and yet, if you'll believe me, they haven't much more spunk in 'em than the other lot. A little more fight, of course, because they're stronger, and been longer at the game; know a bit more; but they haven't spirit enough to stand up to the steel and take their gruel like grown men. I don't know if the machine gun supply is running short in Germany, but certainly they haven't been anything like as much in evidence in the Arras fighting as they were on the Somme last year."

SUNDAY AT HOME

GOD WITH US.

This ray of promise falls on darkened ways:
"Lo, I am with you alway—all the days"—
The bright, untroubled, gladsome days of life,
The days of bitterness, and care, and strife.

The days when peace doth like a river flow,
The days of grief with weary hours and slow.
He goes not on far journeys. Christ is near!
He leaves no days without His help and cheer.

As one of old "He knew what He could do,"
When servants were dismayed and troubled too,
So now, with infinite supplies at hand,
He walks with us, though in a barren land.

Some sweet surprise He doubtless has in store,
Some secret that He never told before.
For this, perhaps, He leads through shaded ways,
And you will understand ere many days.

PRAYER.

Lord of our life, and God of our Salvation, make us strong to endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ. Thou sendest no man a warfare upon his own charges. In dependence on Thy help, [illegible] to do each duty, as the hour and Thy will may bring it. And, with Thy dear Son, [illegible] from all other fears whatever. For Thy Name's sake. Amen.

THE SEVENTY.

They came back with flying colors. "Lord, even the devils are subject unto us by Thy name." Talk of miracles, they are very pleasant. A miracle is an exhibition of a [illegible] law, and the intercession of a [illegible] of law, a wondering prodigy, a power. There is the power of truth, of Providence, of purpose, the power of beneficence, of deliverance of spirits from the vassalage of the devil.

Heaven is near to earth, heaven touches earth, Heaven [illegible] related to earth. When you look at man as he is and as he was, you will say there is need for the coming [illegible].

The power of the Highest overshadowed Mary, the highest, [illegible] the best, the very essence, came down, fire flashed from the finger-tips of God. Words came out of His mouth hot, vital, consuming. If you don't want miracle, don't come to Jesus Christ, for He is full, full, to save.

Witness Galilee,
"It is not that the wild Galilee
Comes down to drink thy tide,
But that 'twas He who saves from hell
Oft wandered by thy side."

Paul says: "He revealed Himself to me, I went up by revelation." "Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord [illegible]" [illegible] power was most abundantly displayed during the life of Christ and some think that the Devil had extra license given, that the overcoming [illegible] might be displayed.

Think of the seventy, flushed with success. What men we are, how soon inflated, excited. What room for vanity, self-seeking, self-importance. There is ground for joy in the use of miraculous power, but there is a [illegible] better prerogative in which you can take no part; in the process you do not share, and there is no crowd to stare, there is nothing done for the sake of those who stand by. You go from noise to silence, from crowd to secret counsel, from miracle to [illegible] decision, discriminating [illegible]. There is no ministry here, no conditions, no repentance, no pleading; these exercises are on earth, these transactions are in the [illegible] of heaven. Mark the emphatic pause, then a voice, a flag. Write down his name, her name, the name the mother shall give after the child is born in the flesh. It is our pleasure, our purpose, our promise.

It is a law that alters [illegible], never to be superceded, or canceled.

The book is made in heaven, inscribed in heaven, in heavenly light, on heavenly paper, with heavenly ink, with heavenly hand. But it is for men: it is a human book, with human names; these names unfold human destiny, human [illegible], human delights. How near to Motherhood is God.

H. T. MILLER.

BATTLE STORIES FROM THE WEST FRONT

Arthur [illegible] in reality had no drill, but up to a short time ago the mere presence of the regimental sergeant major, on parade sufficed to reduce him to a state of nervous impotence that invariably brought disgrace on his platoon.

One of the first things the sergeant major does when he takes us is to rise almost imperceptibly on his toes, inflate his [illegible] to its fullest extent and remark in a loud and peremptory tone, "Form fours!" On this every even number in the battalion, with a precision [illegible] of several weeks of constant practice, takes a pace to the rear and [illegible] side pace to the right. Every even number [illegible] every even number except Arthur. Arthur always took a side pace to the left, and was [illegible] into his proper place a [illegible] later by Smithson, his next door neighbor but one in the rear rank. Why he did this was a mystery, as was also his consistent habit, on receipt of the command "Quick-March," of stepping off with the wrong foot. And then [illegible] the change came.

It was last Sunday morning. The weather and the sergeant-major's face were [illegible] and [illegible], as we stood shivering on the square we felt in our [illegible] that there was trouble ahead. "Form-Fours!" [illegible] stepped back and braced himself for Arthur's usual [illegible], but it did not come. With the precision of a Grenadier, Arthur smartly gained his right place, and Smithson had the surprise that he overshot his own mark and almost failed to cover off correctly. "By the left, 'Quick-March!'" Arthur stepped off with the proper foot. And so it went on. From start to finish he made no mistake.

The [illegible] of the service forbade our congratulating him while on parade, but afterwards in the hut we all got round him and fell on his neck. "And now, Arthur," I said when things had calmed down a little, "tell us how you did it. What has happened to you?"

"It's quite simple," he replied. "You know, somehow or other the sergeant major has always mesmerized me. Whenever he has taken the parade I have felt like a rabbit in front of a rattlesnake. I knew perfectly well what to do, but for the life of me I could never do it. I didn't mind when the adjutant or the C. O. took us. One knew that somewhere inside their Sam Brownes a human heart was beating, as it used to beat in the old days before the war when I took their Saturday afternoon half crowns on the links at Wimbledon. [illegible] was different with the sergeant major. It wasn't so much his command of language, though that of course has always been frightful. He seemed to inhabit a plane so far above and beyond all the rest of them, so detached from everything merely mortal. You must have felt it yourselves."

We nodded in silent sympathy.

"At [illegible], that was how I regarded him [illegible], I shall never do so again. I have learned that after all he is just a man and a brother."

We held our breath. Surely, it was treason, this. I raised my hand to stop him. But Arthur went on. "Last night about 7 o'clock, I was passing those small houses on the right side of the road just before one comes to the entrance of the barracks. The front downstairs room of one of them was brilliantly illuminated, and the slats of the Venetian blind, through some oversight, were set at an angle that afforded a clear view of the interior. By the fire, in his shirt sleeves, smoking a pipe and nursing a baby, sat—"

"The sergeant major," said Smithson's hushed voice. "Ye gods!"

"It was indeed none other. I was so astonished that I stood rooted to the spot, staring helplessly [illegible] railing [illegible] while the [illegible] began to kick and struggle, and the [illegible] I could not catch the sound of its [illegible]. It seemed to be [illegible] bitterly. [illegible] got up and walked to and fro with it. He, too, was obviously agitated, and kept glancing to [illegible]. Suddenly the door opened and a smallish woman, about midway in size between the sergeant major and the child came quickly into the room, snatched the baby [illegible] from him, and [illegible] paused and shuddered.

Sick Headache and Biliousness
CURED BY
MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Mrs. Willard Tower, Hillsboro, N.B., writes: "I have suffered something awful with sick headache. At times I would become bilious and would have severe pains in my stomach after eating, and [illegible] taste in my mouth every morning. I told some of my friends about it and they advised me to use Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. This I did and they [illegible]."

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive, the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and sick and bilious headaches [illegible]. Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean the foul coated tongue and stomach and banish the disagreeable headaches.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

"Go on," said Smithson, [illegible].

"[illegible] the sergeant major's ears."

It was too much. A groan burst from us all. Then with set faces we waited silently for him to finish.

"[illegible] remember no more. The whole sky seemed suddenly to fall on the top of me. I think I must have fainted and then after a time recovered and [illegible] into barracks, because about an hour later I found myself sitting here on my bed with my overcoat [illegible], as if I had fallen in the road. The sergeant-major's spell is broken. And yet I am not altogether glad. I feel that for me something has been [illegible] out of the world, something that I shall never know again."—London Opinion.

IRISH COGNOMENS.

Meanings Attached to Most Common of Surnames.

It is not so generally known that Ireland was the first country in modern Europe to enforce the adoption of surnames by law. The act prescribing their general use was passed more than a hundred years before the Anglo-Norman invasion, whereas surnames did not come into general use in England until the days of Queen Elizabeth or in Wales till late in the seventeenth century.

There are some interesting meanings attaching to the most common of Irish names, [illegible]. Here are a few, with the curious changes of spelling that have come about since the names first originated:

[illegible] came from O'Dubhda, [illegible] meaning "[illegible]"; Kelly came from O'Kelly, Ceallach, meaning "for war"; O'Connor came from Connor, Conchobar, meaning "helper"; and Dougherty from O'Dochartaigh, meaning "destroyer." It is noticeable that all Irish names in the first stage in their history had "O" before them, the first change consisting of dropping that "O." It will not be necessary therefore to repeat the name with the "O" before it.

Sullivan was originally Sillivant and Sullivant, meaning "quick sighted"; O'Donnell and McDonnell and all combinations of that name were Donald, Daniel, Dona, meaning "dark chief"; Moloney was O'Mulgomaz, Molony, Mullany, meaning "[illegible]"; McCormack was O'Cormac, McCormac, McCormick, meaning "son of the crow"; [illegible] was Finnigen, meaning "[illegible]"; Boyle was Boylar, Boland, [illegible] Boylin, meaning "the [illegible]"; O'Brian was Bryan, Bryant, Bryen, meaning "author"; Brady was McBrady, meaning "son, captain"; and Macauley was O'Caindew, McAuley, McAuls, McAuliff, Cork [illegible] meaning "echo" or literally "[illegible] of the rock."

He Was Wise.

A woman, pocketbook in hand, [illegible] the box office at a theatre: "Young man, before I buy a ticket, tell me whether or not this is a moral, proper show."

[illegible] to hear her, [illegible] the seats that were vacant on the plan.

"Young man," she repeated, "don't you answer me when I ask if this is a moral, proper show?"

"Because, madam," confessed the agent, "I'm not a good enough judge of human nature to know which way to answer without losing a customer. Everybody's [illegible]."

Hillious—To what do you attribute the fact that so many marriages are failures? Cynicus—I think it is because those who don't [illegible] the young wait until they are [illegible].

Had Weak and Dizzy Spells
WAS CURED BY
MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Ludlow, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate, and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once, and found that I felt much stronger, and my heart was even so much better in a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too highly, for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since childhood, and finds quick relief by using your valuable pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally known as the very best remedy for all troubles arising from the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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YEAST

POTATO CULTURE

The present high cost of potatoes has caused farmers and amateur gardeners to sit up and take notice. There probably will be more acreage of this crop this season than ever before. The potato thrives best in a climate that is cool and moist. The heaviest yields and the best quality are obtained in rich sandy loam, naturally well drained and supplied with organic matter. Soils that are so stiff that they cannot be perfectly fined and pulverized should be avoided, but, generally, successful crops are grown on nearly all kinds of soil.

There is apt to be sogginess in tubers on heavy clays. All stiff soils should be well drained and green crops and barnyard manure plowed under. It is not only important that the soil be fertile, but it should be made in a good mechanical condition—loose, friable, deep and mellow.

A heavy clover sod is especially recommended. A thin layer of fertile surface soil, with a clay subsoil which is impervious to water, is not fit for potatoes, even if thoroughly under drained. The tubers are not so apt to rot in light sandy or gravelly soils, as in soils that are heavy and sticky, particularly in a wet season.

A clean crop cannot be successfully grown in the same ground year after year. There must be rotation with other crops. In many of the large potato districts a three-year rotation is practised—fall wheat seeded to clover in the spring the first year, clover the second year, plowed under in fall or winter, and potatoes the third year.

MANURE AND ITS APPLICATION.

Stable manure that is coarse and unfermented is nearly worthless for the potato crop, unless as a mulch on the very porous and dry soils. The best fertilizer for potatoes is stable manure that is fine and thoroughly rotted, spread evenly during the fall previous. When applied directly to the potato crop the tubers are apt to be scabby.

On soils that have been made rich in humus through the application of barnyard manure, or plowing under of green crops, commercial fertilizers will be found of most value. A complete fertilizer (one that contains nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash) generally gives the best results.

On land manured the previous year, potatoes will do well without additional fertilizer, but the application of wood ashes or lime often increases the yield.

Stable manure newly applied seems to attract the wire worms, and has a tendency in consequence to produce scab in the tubers. Coarse manure is a frequent cause of prongs, protuberances, "fingers and toes."

The fairest, smoothest and best-shaped tubers are generally grown on well pulverized soils which were fertilized with chemical manures, or not at all the same season.

HOW TO PLANT THE TUBERS.

The early crop of potatoes is put in the ground as soon as settled weather arrives. While the plant is sensitive to frost, the seed pieces start slowly and are not likely to get above ground until danger from frost is past. light frost may utterly destroy lants grown from single eye (or two three eyes) the resources of which exhausted in the very first wth, yet it has little or no sner eriously harm plantations resulting from whole tubers, which have nsiderable amount of reserve force.

ome growers, not wishing to take e risk with late frosts, postpone lanting until one or two weeks before corn planting time. The ground ould have been cultivated two or ee times to warm it up and make mellow.

he rows should be a yard wide, the furrows four inches deep, and ore the plants have broken through soil, a light harrow or weeder ould be run over the field to break the crust and row the field again en the plants are three or four hes high. Thereafter cultivation een the rows should be shallow frequent throughout the growing eriod, keeping the ground level.

ARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

has been said that the first step ilding up a profitable dairy herd eding out the "boarder" cows. ertaking this, however, rememt oftentimes a cow is condemnen it is the feeding and not the at is the fault. The true worth w can be determined only by feeding, and the weighing and of the milk at proper intervals throughout an entire milking Thus it would seem that the step is not weeding out the unable cows, but obtaining a wledge of what constitutes a cor and balanced ration. Only until have acquired this skill you are mpetent to select the paying cow. the a good rations table and study it. It will not only help you to put "boarder" cows on the pay list, but will enable you to increase the profits from the cows that are already making good records.

Weighing and testing a cow's milk will not make her give a larger yield, but it will sometimes make her substitute a better one.

Cows will not do as well when they have two or three persons working with them as they will when they have but one. Kindness counts.

If you think you are providing your cows with all they will eat, just try the addition of a little more, and probably you will be surprised also.

Keep cows. They give the farmer and his wife money every day in the year and save plowing, sowing and reaping by turning pasture grass into gold.

A poor cow will stand abuse, as it doesn't make much difference with her, but the highly-bred, nervous dairy cow must have careful, humane treatment.

The profits that come out of the dairy business are usually commensurate with the thoughtfully directed efforts that are put in. Brains are a valuable asset.

All ill treatment of a cow makes her milk less desirable, and also decreases her value permanently. Good care and kindness toward her make for profit for her owner.

Some simple condition powder, such as any veterinarian will prepare, should be in every stable to feed to the mares and colts when symptoms of indigestion appear, something that frequently happens during the winter months.

In selecting a horse, always select one with plenty of space between the eyes. This mark of intelligence is worth a whole lot to the intelligent handler of a horse.

While a thin, poor sow may raise a litter of pigs, they will fall short of being of the best quality.

In all pure breeds the boar has the greatest influence upon the quality and general appearance of the offspring.

The cheapest hog fodder is clover, but the best single food is corn; in the combination of these two lie the best results.

As soon as the pigs begin to eat they become partially self-supporting and to this extent demand less of the mother.

Breed the sows just as long as breeding them is profitable. It is generally not good economy to slaughter a good breeding sow.

Pigs should not be weaned under 8 weeks old. 10 is a better age; and if the sows are bred only once a year, 12 weeks will do better still.

It is not best to have young pigs very fat. The development of bone and muscle is the primary object of the first six months of a pig's life.

It is best not to make the selection for a brood sow until a reasonable age has developed the good or bad qualities that are sure to come out.

There is no particular advantage in striving for extra litters. Eight or 10 from any sow will be of better size and quality than a larger number.

In the winter season especially ground floors are preferable to plank, because they are much warmer, and when once warmed they retain the heat as well.

When butter is worked very dry the grains of butter left in are not dissolved, but remain in a gritty condition.

Feed the cows regularly, so they will know when to expect it and will not worry about their feed. Worry is bad for cows.

Never let the heifer become more than two years old before breeding. Cows which have been bred young are usually good milkers.

"OH, PEOPLE IF BAGDAD!"

Sir Stanley Maude's Proclamation to the Wandering Arabs.

Lieut. Gen. Sir Stanley Maude, commander-in-chief of the British army in Mesopotamia, issued a striking proclamation to the population of Bagdad, when his army entered the "City of the Caliphs" on March 11. The complete text of it has just reached this country. It reads with a fluent stateliness, well fitted to the flowery phraseology of the original Arabic, and inspires the assumption that it must have been the work of one of the linguists of the Indian army.

The reference to "the days of Halaka" apparently refers to the capture of the city and the overthrow of the Abbaside caliphs by the Mongols under the great Khan Hulagu in 1258.

The proclamation follows:

"To the people of Bagdad vilayet.

"1. In the name of my King and in the name of the peoples over whom he rules, I address you as follows:

"2. Our military operations have as their object the defeat of the enemy and the driving of him from these territories. In order to complete this task I am charged with absolute and supreme control of all regions in which British troops operate, but our armies do not come into your cities and lands as conquerors and enemies, but as liberators.

"3. Since the days of Halaka your city and your lands have been subject to the tyranny of strangers, your palaces have fallen into ruin, your gardens have sunk in desolation, and your forefathers and yourselves have groaned in bondage. Your sons have been carried off to wars not of your seeking, your wealth has been stripped from you by unjust men and squandered in distant places.

"4. Since the days of Midhat the Turks have talked of reforms. Yet do not the ruins and wastes of to-day testify the vanity of those promises?

"5. It is the wish not only of my King and his people, but it is also the wish of the great nations with whom he is in alliance, that you should prosper even as in the past, when your lands were fertile, when your ancestors gave to the world literature, science and art, and when Bagdad city was one of the wonders of the world.

"6. Between you people and the dominions of my King there has been a close bond of interest. For two hundred years have the merchants of Bagdad and Great Britain traded together in mutual profit and friendship. On the other hand, the Germans and the Turks, who have despoiled you and yours, have for twenty years made Bagdad a centre of power from which to assail the power of the British and the allies of the British in Persia and Arabia. Therefore the British Government cannot remain indifferent as to what takes place in your country now or in the future, for in duty to the interests of the British people and their allies, the British Government cannot risk that being done in Bagdad again which has been done by Turks and Germans during the war.

"7. But you people of Bagdad, whose commercial prosperity and whose safety from oppression and invasion must ever be a matter of the closest concern of the British Government, are not to understand it is the wish of the British Government to impose upon you alien institutions. It is the hope of the British Government that the aspirations of your philosophers and writers shall be realized and that once again the people of Bagdad shall flourish, enjoying their wealth and substance under institutions which are in consonance with their sacred laws and their racial ideals. In Hejaz the Arabs have expelled the Turks and Germans who oppressed them, and proclaimed the Sherif Hussein as their king, and his lordship rules in independence and freedom, and is the ally of the nations who are fighting against the powers of Turkey and Germany, so indeed are the noble Arabs the lords of Koweit, Nejd and Asir.

"8. Many noble Arabs have perished in the cause of Arab freedom at the hands of those alien rulers, the Turks, who oppressed them. It is the determination of the Government of Great Britain and the great powers allied to Great Britain that these noble Arabs shall not have suffered in vain. It is the hope and desire of the British people and the nations in alliance with them that the Arab race may rise once more to greatness and renown among the peoples of the earth, and that it shall bind itself together to this end in unity and concord.

"9. Oh, people of Bagdad! Remember that for twenty-six generations you have suffered under strange tyrants, who have ever endeavored to set one Arab house against another in order that they might profit by your dissensions.

"That policy is abhorrent to Great Britain and her allies, for there can be neither peace nor prosperity where there is enmity and misgovernment. Therefore I am commanded to invite you through your nobles and elders and representatives to participate in the management of your civil affairs in collaboration with the political representatives of Great Britain who accompany the British army, so that you may be united with your kinsmen in north, south, east and west in realizing the aspirations of your race."—New York Evening Post.

Why We Can Gauge Distance.

Aside from the monkey, man is the only animal having what we call binocular single vision. That is, he can tell not only the direction of an object, but he can estimate fairly accurately its distance. This is because both of his eyes point at the same object at the same time like two range finders. Other animals do not concentrate their gaze in this way. Their eyes are set more nearly at the sides of the head so that they see not only forward, but backward for a short distance. Man, on the contrary, sees clearly only the object at which he looks directly.—Popular Science Monthly.

Redpath SUGAR

When you pay the price of first quality sugar, why not be sure that you get it? There is one brand in Canada which has no second quality—that's the old reliable Redpath.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it." 3

2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

Made in one grade only—the highest!

A VILLAGE IN FRANCE

(By F. J. Sleath.)

At the top of the hill about half a mile from the church is Estaminet Moulin. Opposite one end of the churchyard, where the road turns at right angles, is Estaminet Maitre, and along this turning opposite the other end of the churchyard is the estaminet of Colin Dupriez. We take the estaminets as salient points, for in between, filling up each arm of the right angle so formed, are gathered all the houses of the village. Nearly all the buildings consist of farm steadings built right up from the roadway itself, with the barns and cowsheds and fields stretching away behind. Indeed, the village is just one of those agricultural communities hundreds of which are dotted all over the country districts of France.

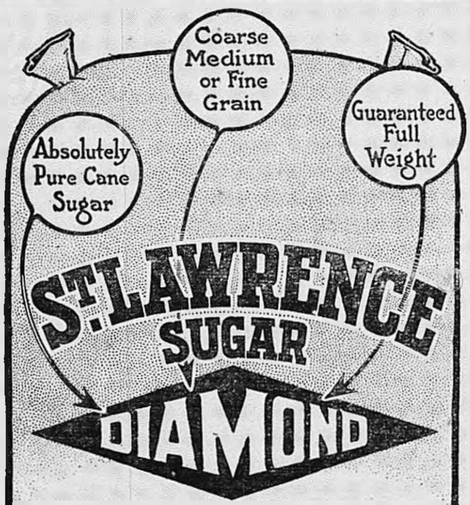
People who dwell in the country are a statelier and more sober race than those who dwell in the town. The exigencies of their daily vocations send them to their homes when the life of the city is only approaching its gayest, and at no time is there the bustle even faintly reminiscent of the crowded city streets. But in these days the village is unusually quiet. Children there are in plenty, and old men to pass the time of day with women and girls. Yet none of the stir is noticeable, nor the vigorous life usually associated with the presence of young men, for the lads of the village have gone to the war.

The business of the place still goes on briskly, however, but it is largely in the hands of women and men long past their prime. They help each other in the fields, and the same feature holds for affairs in the village itself. "Old Jacques," the smith, clangs away on his anvil in his smithy behind Estaminet Maitre. For a year or two previous to the war he had hardly touched a tool. Now that young Jacques, and Jacques of a younger generation still, are both in the trenches, he has taken up his tools again. For the farmers' hard-pressed horses must be shod and their harrows and ploughs repaired, and though Grandpapa Jacques is old and feeble his hand has not lost its cunning, and the work is done as of yore. Henri Allan sometimes comes to sit and watch him. Henri owns the Estaminet Maitre—and the two exchange battle reminiscences. For Jacques fought in '71 and Henri was crippled at Soissons. He looks hale and hearty—sitting, but he will never walk again. His wife does all the work of the estaminet. He just sits, and watches, and talks.

The Estaminet Moulin is also managed by a woman. Her husband is a gunner in the Calais artillery. She does not fear much for his welfare, but when her son is mentioned she looks wistful. He has just been called up to do his training, and his cousin, Colin Dupriez's youngest boy—the two older sons fell before Lens—is a recruit at the same depot. Colin himself is too old to go to the war. He served in '71 as a mere boy, with the francs-tireurs. Even the cure has joined the colors. A venerable priest, a refugee from the Flemish border, now shepherds his flock. And the village pedagogue left the same day as the cure. A daughter attends the mental welfare of the sturdy school boys in his absence.

They are patriotic little fellows, these French schoolboys, and right proudly they sing the Marseillaise as they tramp smartly into the school. Once they paid a very gallant compliment to the army of their allies in the person of a British officer, who, sent to secure billets for his battalion in the village, had paused to watch them. Quite on their own initiative every tiny boy brought his hand smartly to the salute when filing past the officer. It might easily have proved rather an awkward situation for the latter to handle, but his wit did not desert him. He instantly sprang to the salute himself, and gravely kept his position until the boys had all gone by. More than one watching party observed the incident, and the officer's courtesy was greatly appreciated. Shortly afterwards when his battalion came to spend its "rest" period in the village, the men were made the more welcome.

The older people of the village do not sing the Marseillaise. Theirs is the patriotism that waits and suffers and endures in silence. The arduous extra work they have to shoulder because of the strong men who have gone from their district is done without enthusiasm, done with an earnestness which, viewed in an introspective spirit, almost startles the observer. It is for France to labor, and the soil of France. It is for France their lads have gone out to die. Yet underneath the steady calm rages a fierce current of nervous excitement, all the more intense because of the reserve which hides it. Enter the little church at any hour of the day, and you will be sure to see someone praying there. Enter again at benediction and you will find little space even to stand. Go down to the little shrine, beyond the church, as evening falls, and count the number of women who come to set a lighted candle on the altar as a votive offering for some absent loved one, and you may gather some idea of the strain under which these people are laboring. In the light of the sacrifices made not only in the battle line, but also at home in the towns and villages of the country, the German talk of France's pre-war decadence seems the grossest impertinence. The whole inner heart of the country is a fire with zeal and earnestness. She has offered her best blood as a sacrifice, and the sacrifice has been accepted. Yet because of the spiritual and religious strength of her people, as a nation she is stronger than before.



FOR PRESERVING

it is wise to insist on the ST. LAWRENCE RED DIAMOND EXTRA GRANULATED which is pure cane sugar of the very best quality.

Because St. Lawrence Red Diamond contains no organic or other impurities and will absolutely prevent fermentation, even if your preserves are stored away for months, provided good fruit is used, and the jars are well sealed.

Avoid the possibility of expensive failures by getting the St. Lawrence Red Diamond Extra Granulated.

Buy the big bag—100 lbs. full weight—refinery packed and sealed and have a supply handy to do justice to your skill.

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1-4-17

When Parasols Began.

Parasols when they first came into use must have been cumbersome. Henri Estienne writing in 1578, speaks of a parasol as capable generally of sheltering four persons from the sun. And when they diminished in circumference the material still remained of the heaviest. Red velvet parasols, with heavy gold fringes, were carried by ladies of fashion in the days of Louis XIV. At that time it was possible when crossing a bridge in Paris to hire a parasol at one end and deposit it at the other, the charge for the accommodation being a sou. Under the regency fashion went to the other extreme. Men's parasols folded into the shape of a three-cornered hat and could thus be carried elegantly under the arm. Ladies' parasols were hinged so that they could slip into the pocket, for the ladies had pockets then.—London Spectator.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS OF GREAT VALUE

Mrs. J. A. Lagace, Ste. Felicite, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets have been of great value to me and I would strongly recommend them to other mothers." Thousands of other mothers say the same thing. They have become convinced through actual use of the Tablets that nothing can equal them in regulating the bowels and stomach, driving out constipation and indigestion, breaking up colds and simple fevers; expelling worms and curing colic. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"SHORT SELLING."

How Money is Made as Well as Lost On Falling Market.

Someone writing to the New York World confesses that as sharp as Cobal von [illegible]'s declared ignorance of the workings of the stock market machinery "by which it is possible to make money on a falling market," and ask whether it is possible to make money "otherwise than by buying at low prices and holding the goods until the market rises again."

The World did not take the trouble to enlighten the inquirer. Yet it is worth while to do that. The speculative process that is known as "selling short" is a mystery to many, and frequently attempts to explain it to those who do not understand are unsatisfactory in their results, if not altogether futile.

It is axiomatic that profit can be made only by selling a thing for more than one pays for it. The simplest process to accomplish the desired result is to do the buying when prices are lower than they are likely to be at some future time, and then wait until realization of the expected advance makes opportunity to sell at a higher price.

Short selling is simply a reversal of that process. The selling is done at a time when prices are higher than they are likely to be at a future time, and the buying when prices have declined. Manifestly the difference between the prices is profit, just the same as it is when the buying precedes the selling.

It is the fact that as a rule, short sellers do not possess what they sell, that makes comprehension of the process difficult to many. They cannot understand how anyone can sell something that he hasn't. But the explanation of that is simple enough. The short seller borrows the stock which he sells, directly if he is a member of the stock exchange, or through a broker if he is an outside operator and delivers the borrowed stock to the buyer. The lender of the stock is secured by the delivery to him of the purchase price, and the obligation of the seller to make up to him any advance in the price which may come before return of the stock.

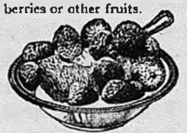
When, sooner or later, the price of the stock declines, the seller and borrower buys as much as he has sold and borrowed for delivery at the lower price. He returns this to the lender and receives his original selling price. His gain is the excess of that over the price which he paid in a lower market.

This closing of the transaction is called covering.

We have described a successful transaction. It may happen, of course, that the short seller is disappointed in his expectation that he will be able to buy the stock which he sold when he didn't have it, at a lower price. It may advance so much that he is unable, or deems it inadvisable to hold the transaction open indefinitely for possible ultimate results in his favor. Then he must buy the stock for return to the lender, at a price higher than that which he paid for it and the difference between selling price and the purchasing price is a loss to him, just as that difference is a loss to the speculator who buys when he believes a stock will advance sooner or later and instead it declines and he is forced, or thinks it advisable, to sell at the lower price.—Albany Journal.

"Scientists say that blondes will disappear in a few years." This gave the golden-haired girl her opportunity. "Well, if you want one," said she sweetly, "you'd better speak up now."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Your Wife's "Allowance" may not expand to meet the increasing cost of foods, but it will buy a sufficient quantity of Shredded Wheat to nourish every member of the family. Two **Shredded Wheat Biscuits** with milk make a good, nourishing breakfast at a cost of a few cents. All the body-building material in the whole wheat grain. For breakfast or dinner with berries or other fruits.



Made in Canada

PORTO RICAN BATS.

Only Mammal On the Island Swarms in Caves.

The American Museum of Natural History has received a fine series of birds and mammals collected by H. E. Anthony, of the museum staff, in Porto Rico. Mr. Anthony conducted this expedition as part of a plan of a natural history survey of the island undertaken by the New York Academy of Sciences and the American Museum of Natural History in co-operation with the insular government.

Included in the collections are a number of specimens of bats and fossil mammals. It is not generally known that bats are the only mammals found on the island to-day. Not less than twelve distinct species were found in a collection of nearly 500 specimens. Caves are found all over the island and nearly fifty were visited. Many of these caves are extensive and contain underground streams, so that exploration is a difficult procedure. In some places bats were found by the thousand, and when disturbed, the noise of their wings was like that of a gale of wind.

Although the layman regards a bat as a commonplace sort of animal, closer acquaintance yields many interesting facts about them and in the variety of forms obtained on the island, many important scientific points concerning them were noted. Most of the bats are insectivorous and play an important part in the control of insect life. The largest bats on the island are reputed to be fish eaters. On this point, however, no first-hand evidence could be secured. The guano in many of the caves is a valuable asset as a fertilizer and the deposits are being worked by the natives.

In addition to the bats fossil mammals of a type hitherto unknown were secured. These mammals were, like the bats, to be found in the caves, but it was necessary to search for the latter by digging in the loose soil of the cave floors. Without doubt these animals lived before human habitation, but it is possible that some of them—larger rodents—formed an important item in the diet of the early Indian dwellers who used to visit the caves probably to celebrate religious ceremonies, at which time the animals may have been eaten and the bones cast aside. Evidence of this was found by examination of a number of refuse heaps in the caves in which bones and broken bits of Indian pottery were found.

The fact that Porto Rico at one time doubtless had an abundant point in the study of the history of the West Indies.—New York "Evening Post."

The Miracle.

Let me be thankful for the flaming day,
The moon that burns to splendor when I hear
The feet of Beauty passing on her way,
The voice of Beauty as she trembles near,
Sweet silvery wraith, my hope and my despair!
Man's path is but a pilgrimage of need
Seeking the ultimate star, the hidden lair,
And if he falters in his ruthless greed
Let him remember life, the miracle—
The rose of evening faint against the sky,
The slow moon's glory risen in the dell,
First love or children's laughter floating by—
The sweep of sudden wind among the trees * * *
Let me be thankful, Lord, for all of these!
Blanch Shoemaker Wagstaff in the New York Sun.

Proved Once More In Southampton, Ont.

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE RHEUMATISM.

Harold D. Bertram Had Inflammatory Rheumatism and One Box of Dodd's Kidney Pills Cleared It Out of His System.

Southampton, Ont., May 24.—(Special.)—That rheumatism is caused by disordered kidneys and that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it is again proved by the case of Harold D. Bertram, a young man well and favorably known here. He had inflammatory rheumatism for two months. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

"The doctor said my trouble started with the grippe," Mr. Bertram states. "My hands and feet were badly swollen, and the doctor did not seem to be doing me any good. My grandmother, Mrs. G. Grasser, advised me to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took one box of them, and I haven't been bothered since. I am clear of the rheumatism."

That Mr. Bertram's trouble came from his kidneys is shown by his other symptoms. He had stiffness in the joints, was tired and nervous, and there were flashes of light before his eyes. He had a dragging sensation across the loins, was always thirsty, and felt heavy and sleepy after meals.

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Cured kidneys strain the uric acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys.

WIT

A DIAG
(Washing

"Did you call that
low-brow and a bonehe
"Yes, I did," answered
shum.
"He resents the insult."
"That was no insult. Tha
diagnosis."

THE LAST PRIVATION.
(Exchange)

Lady Visitor—"Why so sad
Lady N—
Well, you see
is Flo's less day
is terrib

LIKE

The Author
of my brain.
The Editor
you've mistreated
a step-child.

JOKE ON
(Washington

"What's that tune your
playing on the piano?"
"I don't believe it was
plied Mr. Cumrox. "I
joke she was playing on t

MAGGIE'S COMPLA
(Life)

Maggie—Sure, miss, and it's
life I bane living.
Mrs. Smith—Didn't I tell you, Mag
"If you marry in haste, you repent at
leisure?"
Maggie—Faith, and I've had no
rure!"

SARCASTIC.
(Life)

Pullman Porter—Shall I show him to his berth, or let him get a little sleep?

THE SOLE BENEFICIARY.
(Puck)

"Your fiancé appears to have a will of her own."
"True. At times I regret that I am the beneficiary."

FRIENDLESS.
(Boston Transcript)

"Who stood up for Jack when he married Miss Flirtleigh?"
"No one. Everybody called him a fool."

THE DIFFERENCE.
[illegible]

Frank—What is the difference between a potter and a reporter?
Lu—The former works for tips and the latter on tips.

KEPT NOTHING BACK.
(Boston Transcript)

Lawyer—Now, you must keep nothing from me.
Client—I haven't. I paid you every cent I had in the world for your retainer.

CAUGHT!
(Louisville Courier-Journal)

Hubby, you know that letter I said I gave you to mail?
"Yes, my dear; I assure you I mailed it."
"No, you didn't. I didn't give it to you. I thought I gave it to you, but I gave it to father."

SCIENCE'S VICTIM.
(Washington Star)

"Science has devised a machine that will measure a millionth of an inch," said the man who is always trying to surprise you.
"I know it. I believe my restaurant uses one in cutting the meat for ham sandwiches."

TOO PREVIOUS.
(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"I had an idea I'd
this business some day," said
charged office boy.
"That's just why you are fired,"
"Ever since you started work here you've been acting as if you already owned the business."

CALLING TERMS.
(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. Illey—Are you on callin' terms with your new neighbor?
Mrs. Murphy— missin' some of her washin' yesterday, she called me a and I called her a

AN EASY MARK.
(Life)

First Bunco Man—What makes you think you can get something over on an intelligent-looking gent like him?
Second Bunco Man—He always carries an umbrella when the weather report prophesies rain.

OLD SALT'S REPLY.
(Judge)

Visitor—With sharks and submarines about I guess you fellows that live along the shore have some exciting sensations?
Old Salt—Sure we do! Not that I've seen any sharks or "subs," but I read the papers, like the rest of you lubbers.

THE CATSUP.
(Boston Transcript)

She was a green girl, just land
the old country, and it was h
day at her new place. When h
ter and mistress sat down to
latter said: "Oh, Mary, h
sup, please." So Mary w
and brought up—both of

HIS RESOURC
(Boston Transcri

Old Roxleigh—What are
sources?
Nervy Suitor—Well, I hav
rich girls willing to marry
not have your daughter.

NO RETURNING
(Judge)

"I have come to ask yo
daughter's hand," said the
timidly to her father.
"All right," said the old man joyfully, "but don't ever come around and ask me to take her back."

BUT HE SMOKED.
(Puck)

Railway Attendant (to man smoking—"You can't smoke.
The Smoker—So my friends say.
Railway Attendant—But you mustn't smoke.
The Smoker—So my doctor says.
Railway Attendant—Well, you shan't smoke.
The Smoker—So my wife says.

CAUTIOUS.
(Washington Sta

"I can't get any attention from that young man in the bureau of information," said Mrs. Corntossel.
"Well," replied her husband, "they're mainly a sort of like I s'pose the young man feels like he's mighty careful."

THE BRUTE!
(Yonkers Statesman)

Mollie—Did you notice Mr. Jenks while I was singing?
Chollie—Oh, yes; his face expressed wonder.
Mollie—He didn't think I could sing like that, I suppose.
"He didn't think you had the nerve to sing like that."

What the Party Was For

Gladys' beau took her younger sister Mabel aside and confided in her as follows:
"Now, I am going to tell you something, Mabel. Do you know that last night, at your party, your sister promised to marry me? I hope you'll forgive me for taking her away."
"Forgive you, Mr. Sparks," said Mabel; "of course I will. Why, that's what the party was for."—New York Times.

In spite of the fact that women are changeable it is sometimes difficult for a fellow to get rid of one and another.

NOW IS UNDOUBTEDLY THE TIME TO BUY SUCH HOUSE-FURNISHINGS AS

FLOOR RUGS, LINOLEUMS & OILCLOTHS.

Prices have advanced as much in the last few months as during all the two preceding years. These recent advances and the difficulties in transportation will make today's prices impossible for the immediate future

Cover Your Floors with These New Brussels and Tapestry Rugs.

Whether for the Dining Rooms, Living Room, Parlor or Bedroom, any room that you wish to make comfortable and comely at a low cost, Brussels and Tapestry rugs offer their good services. They are famous for wear, are easily kept fresh and bright and to these practical advantages, a most pleasing appearance.

Superior Quality Brussels Rugs
9x9, 9x10½, 9x12, 10½x13½ at $18.00 to $28.50.

Canadian Oilcloths
Extra good patterns. Best quality Canadian Make. 1, 1¼, 1½, 2 and 2½ yards wide.

New Lace Curtains
Pretty new designs. 50c, 75c, $1 to $3 a pair.

And About Linoleums
We have it on good authority that for some time no British Linoleums will be shipped. We have a big stock of the best Scotch makes in extra select patterns. Two and four yards wide. Per sq. yard 69c, 75c and 81c.

New Marquiselte Curtains
Plain strong centres with new dainty borders. Cream and Ecru at $3 to $6 a pair.

Best Quality Tapestry Rugs
9x9, 9x10½, 9x12, 10½x12, 10½x13½, and 12x12, at $9.50, $10.00, $12.50, $15.00 to $24.50.

STEPHAN BROTHERS

OPENING AND CLOSING STORE

On and after Wednesday June 6th this Store will be open
Wednesday Evenings Until 9 O'clock
and will close
Thursday Afternoons at 1 O'clock
during the summer months. I will have special attractions for Wednesday evenings to give the public an opportunity to do their buying in the evening. All orders taken will be delivered Thursday morning.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Seeing the Opportunity and Seizing it are Two Very Different Matters.

Why do we claim the Bacon we offer is the brand of Bacon that you should buy if you want the best?

Because of:—Appearance and Quality; Sure to satisfy; Taste that is just right; Nice Trim and Mild, Sweet Cure.

Nowhere will you find a Bacon that you can eat with greater pleasure and enjoyment.

"A Try—Tells Why"

GOODE & McKAY
PHONE 67 The People's Grocery

Some Exceptional Values This Week

We Anticipated All the Requirements in Hosiery Far Enough Ahead to Protect Ourselves on High Prices, so now when the Time Comes that you Need them, we quote you below.

Ribbed Cotton Hose all sizes, good black, at 15c a pair.

Boys' Ribbed Hosiery, all sizes, at 20c a pair.

Buster Brown, Rock Rib, Princess and Buster Brown's Sister Hosiery at 25c a pair.

We have a splendid assortment of Ladies' Cotton and Lisle Hose, both black and white at 25c a pair.

Ladies' Silk Boot Hose at 40c, 50c, 75c and $1.00 a pair.

Men's Sox, at 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c a pair.

See Window Display for New Shapes in Men's and Boys' Straw Hats

The warm weather is coming at last and we have prepared with ladies', Misses' and Children's summery Dresses, Waists and Skirts. Sheer summer Dress Materials in Mull, Lawn, Voille, Ginghams and Chambrays.

Parasol Season Opens This Week

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Patriotism and Fashion

Patriotism demands that you spend your money and make every dollar go as far as possible. You can serve both the dictates of duty and fashion by making your own clothes.

Dress with smart individuality in the most advance styles by using Butterick Patterns.

Illustrated Instructions with each pattern SHOW you just how easy it is.

See for yourself.

Butterick Pattern Department

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

Messrs. Peter Reuber and Ed. Wittick brought up two new Overland cars last Wednesday from Windsor. These cars have the new torpedo body and with their 32 h.p. motor, there are few better cars on the road anywhere.

Mr. Jack Schnurr son of John H. Schnurr shoemaker who is employed by the Goldie McCullough Co. in their shell factory at Galt visited at his [illegible] over Sunday.

Mr. Frank Schmidt of Central Business College, Stratford spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

On account of the inclement weather prevailing over the 24th the Victoria celebration has been changed and will take place on Monday June 4th. A hearty welcome is extended to all to come and enjoy themselves.

Mr. Joe Filsinger whose barn was destroyed by fire a few weeks ago bought a barn up near Chepstow and took it all apart. On Friday, Saturday and Monday his neighbours gave a day's work to help him haul the timber to his farm on the 4th concession.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shera of Gorrie visited in town on Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Derscht and son Lennie of Didsbury Alta., is visiting for a few months at the home of her mother Mrs. Conrad Liesemer.

[illegible] McCool of Walkerton was [illegible] Saturday presiding over [illegible]ance Examinations at the [illegible]

[illegible] Liesemer teacher in Bal[illegible] School, spent Sunday at her [illegible]. Master Orville Kalb[illegible] accompanied her to Baden and [illegible] this week in that place.

[illegible] in this section report [illegible] last week did no harm [illegible] that it even did some good [illegible] was very dry before the [illegible]

Carrick Council met on Monday May 28th in the Town Hall. There is some talk of putting a railing on the east side of the hill east of Robert Brown's [illegible]. This is a bad spot and is where Mr. Solomon Lindenschmidt met with his accident about two weeks ago.

Mr. Edward Diebel employed in the Kiddie [illegible] at Elora visited at [illegible] over Victoria Day and re[illegible] Elora by motorcycle on [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. John Eckel of Hanover [illegible] town all week. The funeral [illegible] Conrad Faupel, Mrs. Eckel's [illegible] took place on Wednesday afternoon, interment being made in the Evangelical cemetery, Mildmay.

SOUTH LINE

[illegible]uch fishing was done on the [illegible]ing to our late winter.

[illegible] is re-shingling his [illegible]

[illegible] Hamilton spent Sunday with [illegible] Teeple at Maple Hill.

Mr. Solomon Schwandt has purchased a new Ford car.

Mr. Fisher of Kitchener was visiting at Thomas Steele's last week.

Mr. Sebastian Kimtine went to Oshawa last Friday to bring home a new Chevrolet car which he had purchased. Mrs. Kimtine accompanied him as far [illegible] Toronto.

GLAMIS

Our snow storm on May 23rd, soon faded away, and brought fine weather.

Mrs. Woodstock has returned back to the village after spending six months at Mr. Pierson's, 6th Con. Kincardine.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Avery of Armow, Sundayed at J. D. Robertson's.

Miss Mary Webb, teacher at Chippewa Hill, spent a few days at her home.

Mr. Garfield Virtue of Owen Sound was a guest at Capt. P. McKinnon's, over the holiday.

Clyde McKeeman returned home again on Saturday from Toronto.

Messrs Henry Dent, and McLean Young of Underwood, were Sunday visitors in the vicinity.

Mrs. R. F. Harrison of Calgary, Alberta, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre.

Mrs. John Stalcker of Oil Springs, visited at the home of her uncle, J. Cunningham, over the holiday.

Corp. Alex. McPhail of 229th Batt. came up from Toronto, (where he has been taking a special course) on Friday, and paid a flying visit to friends here. All were glad to see Alex again.

Mr. Fiddis of Elmwood, Sundayed at George Webb's.

Miss Edith Howson returned to Clifford on Thursday.

Duncan Guest of Bervie, was a visitor in the burg on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown and family of Paisley, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson.

On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Graham entertained a few friends in honor of their friend, Corp. McPhail.

Miss D. McDougall of Paisley is visiting her friend, Miss Margaret Symon.

Mrs. Begg of Underwood, spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. P. Gilchrist.

Mrs. James Thompson spent a few days with relatives in Pinkerton.

J. Cunningham attended the Greenock Township Council in Pinkerton on Monday forenoon, and also the Kincardine Twp. Board of Health at Armow in the afternoon.

W. J. McKeeman has disposed of his 1916 Ford Car and has purchased a 1917 model.

We regret to report the illness of Mr. McIntosh. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

All were glad to see Mr. McIntyre (who is in his [illegible] year) able to be up the street on Saturday.

On Thursday last a letter was received from Pte. Ervin Cunningham from "Somewhere in France". He stated that the weather there is hot just like summer. He has been transferred into 10th Batt. from 9th Reserve.

BRANT AVENUE

Mr. Charlie Lundy who has been learning the blacksmith trade with Mr. Wm. Geisler in town, and left some time ago to work in the Harriston Pork and Bean Factory, spent over Sunday at his home here.

Mr. Wm. Schuler of Dunkeld is working for Jos. J. Zettler at present putting in piping to run the water from an adjourning spring on the hill to his house.

Mr. Herb Cheesey who is working for Mr. Len. Long spent Sunday at his home at Dunkeld.

Mr. Tom Watson of Toronto, who was visiting at Mr. James McCarter's returned to his home on Wednesday. He certainly enjoyed the country life while here.

That was sure a big surprise to some folks last week, [illegible] came again. One young man certainly made use of it by hauling manure on his root ground. Time seemed precious to him.

CARGILL

Spr. W. L. Keeling of Toronto spent the week-end at his home here prior to leaving for Ottawa.

Mrs. F. L. Martin spent the week-end with relatives in Paisley.

Mrs. J. Donnelly of Chepstow is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Clancy.

Messrs. H. Grice, W. L. Keeling and Miss Gladys Keeling motored to Cranbrook on Saturday and returned Sunday.

A number of Masons motored to Chesley on Monday to attend a banquet given by the Masons of that town.

We are sorry to report that Mr. Alfred Garland is ill with pneumonia. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

Miss Agnes Ward of Walkerton spent a few days of last week at the home of Mr. Martin Bester.

Mr. Jas. Alexander of the Royal Bank staff, Elmwood, spent Sunday at his home here.

A meeting was held by the young ladies on Monday night at the home of Mrs. R. A. Fowlie. They formed a Junior Patriotic League and elected officers as follows—Convenor, Miss Gladys Keeling; Sect'y.-Treasurer, Miss Mabel Clancy. A number of scrap books were made of comic clippings and pictures and will be sent to the boys in France.

CHEPSTOW

The engagement has been announced of Rose, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kunkel, to Mr. Joe Lang of Brant, marriage to take place June 5th.

Inspector W. F. J. Lee of Toronto, paid his official semi-annual visit to the local school on Tuesday.

Miss L. Wagner of Chesley, spent the Sunday with her mother.

Mr. A. Die[illegible]ner, accompanied by a party of friends, motored to Guelph and Kitchener on Sunday.

BORN—On Friday May 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Uhlbreser, a daughter.

RIVERSDALE

Mrs. R. F. Sanderson and two daughters of Oakville, are visiting at Wm. McDonald's.

Mrs. L. Baninger and Miss Eva, visited friends in Formosa, on Sunday.

Mrs. and Mr. H. J. Baninger of Dungannon and Mrs. Kelp of Teeswater, Sundayed with friends here.

Miss Agnes Dietrich spent a few days in Walkerton.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Valad, a son, (Elmer Sylvester.)

HANOVER

The following committee has been appointed to see that every returned soldier receives a royal welcome home: Mrs. (Dr.) Ball, Miss Hahn, Miss Martin, Miss Jamieson, the resident ministers of the town, the Mayor and municipal council Dr. Erde, J. A. Mager, M. S. Armstrong, D. L. Strachan, J. S. Wilson, John Telford, J. H. Adams, Chas. Coppinger, Dan Weppler, S. B. Clarke, Harvey Richardson, M. J. Muter and E. F. Graff.

The annual convention of the German Lutheran Synod of Canada will be held in St. Mathew's Lutheran Church (Rev. Tweitmeyer's), Hanover from June 11th to June 18th.

Miss Renata Knechtel who secured her degree in arts at the Toronto University, also pulled down the Robertson prize for obtaining the highest marks on a regular examination on the subject of "Canadian Constitutional History."

Mr. Martin Monk, met with a serious injury when a portion of the stable wall fell on him, burying him under a pile of brick and mortar. When rescued it was found he had a badly dislocated shoulder and many bruises about the head and body.

Joseph Heintzman, a young soldier training in London, deserted on May 4 and made his way to his home near Hanover, where he was located and arrested on Saturday by the local authorities, word was sent to London and on Monday Sergt. Dudney and Pte. Levitt of the 7th Battalion came to Hanover and took Pte. Heintzman back with them.

A most impressive memorial service was held in the Methodist Church in honor of Sergt. Helkirk Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wilson, who made the Supreme sacrifice for his Country at the battle of Vimy Ridge.

It is now learned that the 400 men of the 248th will go direct to the 8th Reserve Battalion in England, the unit that is reinforcing the other Grey Battalion, the 147th.

Miss Renata Knechtel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Knechtel, has secured her B. A. degree at Toronto University.

The local Resources Committee have appointed Mr. John Frook to canvass the town for the names and other particulars of men and boys who are willing to work on the farms in case they are needed.

"A very serious accident took place on the farm of Mr. McGauchie, Normanby township, last Wednesday evening when his horses ran away with the large steel roller. His daughter, Mary McGauchie, was seated on the roller and driving the team, when something frightened them and they started off at full speed. Miss McGauchie was jerked forward and fell in front of the roller which went over her. She was taken to her home and a physician sent for. On examination it was found that three ribs were broken away from her breast bone and her back and shoulder badly crushed. She is in a serious condition and will require many weeks to fully recover."

Five Hanover members of the 248th Battalion who went to Owen Sound last week were rejected as medically unfit, Harold Kormann, Carl Muter, Hilbert Clarke, Herb Kobe and I. A. Young. Lieut. Claude Kormann of Hanover retains his rank.

FORMOSA

The Formosa Congregation gave a collection of $65 for the Lithuanian War sufferers.

The contractors are busily engaged in repairing the church tower.

Mr. B. Beingessner went to Wingham on business Wednesday.

Town and District

Jas. Thomson of Elderslie sold six young lambs for $75 last week.

It is understood that jurymen are not likely to be called for the June court throughout the Province, to avoid taking farmers away from their land.

Mrs. F. C. Ryan of Paisley received a telegram on Monday stating that her brother, Pte. Jack Sutherland of Bradford, a well known lacrosse player, had been killed in action.

Coun. Alex. McCarter and Mr. Amos Hoover drove out through Bentinck over the week-end. They state that everything is looking well in that district, fall wheat surprisingly good in comparison with other sections.

Last Saturday the Royal Milling Co. of this town bought 1000 bus. of wheat from Fred Lieiso of 12th con. Brant at 2.00 per bushel to be delivered at the mills here. Fred has 250 acres of land well adapted for wheat and made enough out of his sale last week to pay for 30 acres of land. He expects to sow 40 acres of wheat this Fall.—Chesley Enterprise.

Coal dealers throughout the province are unable to get a price on coal for any time ahead this summer, and they and the consumers who are contracting for a supply, have to go more or less blind. There has been an advance of wages to the miners amounting to something like thirty million dollar which will be made up by higher prices at the mines. The experience of last winter has caused many to get their supply in during summer and this too has a tendency to stiffen prices by increasing the demand. In the meantime dealers can only guarantee prices as they will be at time o delivery.

Battalion Loses Heavily

The 75th Grenadiers of Winnipeg with which Pte. Albert Condy of Brant is fighting, has been one of the heaviest sufferers in the desperate fighting which has been going on around Fresnoy. Thursday's casualty lists alone contained the names of 78 men from this unit of which 23 were killed and 53 missing.

How Hinsperger Was Wounded

A letter received by J. A. Johnston of Mildmay from Gunner A. W. Hinsperger explains the nature of his wound. A piece of shell struck him on the forehead, causing a compound fracture of the frontal bone, taking a downward course penetrating the right eye, lodging behind the same, and displacing it to some extent. He was totally blind for three days, after which the left eye regained a vision The doctors have good hopes of saving the other eye, although its usefulness may be somewhat impaired. "Mlach" says the hospital is simply sublime, after his experiences at the front.

New Library Books

The following books have been added to the Walkerton Public Library:—Action Front (Calb), Between the Lines (Calb), Grapes of Wrath (Calb), Student in Arms (Hankey), Only a Dog (Smith), Rhymes of a Red Cross Man (Service), When the Prussians Came, Italy, France and Britain (Wells) Canadian Commonwealth (Lant), My Second Year of the War (Palmer), England's Effort (Ward), Red Cross Girls in Belgium, The Melting Pot, Worn Doorstep, The First Hundred Thousand, Under the Country Sky, The Salamander, Pollyanna, Elizabeth and her German Garden, Further Foolishness (Leacock), Lydia of the Pines (Willsie), Up the Hill and Over (MacKay), O Mary be Careful (Weston), Piccadilly Jim (Wodehouse), The Hillman (Oppenheim), The Road to Understanding (Porter), Jerry (London), The Mission of Janice Day (Long).

Took 8½ Hrs To Elect Clerk

Thos. H. Purdy, Clerk of Greenock, was the representative of Purdy's appointment at the District meeting in Wesley Church on Tuesday. Mr. Purdy makes a very efficient municipal officer and is giving the very best satisfaction to the council and ratepayers of his Tp. When J. J. Donnelly resigned the clerkship of Greenock, 8 years ago there was quite a race among the several aspirants for the vacant position. Those who went to ballot were Jno. Meagher, Thos. Purdy, and Thos. Houston. The council was composed of Reeve Alex. McKee and councillors Jno. Mutrie, Thos. Fullerton, Jno. Hogan and Frank Caskanette. The two latter stood firm by Meagher but the votes of the other members were divided between Houston and Purdy. At last after balloting from 8.30 o'clock in the evg. till 3 next morning, McKee, Mutrie and Fullerton united on Purdy who got the position which he has since filled so satisfactorily.—Chesley Enterprise.

+ + +

APPEAL TO MEMBERS OF THE I. O. D. E.

Daughters of the Empire:

In the present crisis of our Empire, when we are assured by those most competent to know, that world-hunger stares us in the face, and that it is absolutely necessary that we help those who are fighting for us by increased production and greater economy at home, the National Executive, at a meeting held on May 10th, 1917, decided to make the following appeal to all members of the Order, and through them and their influence to all the women of Canada.

It is in no spirit of arrogance but in the spirit of humble service that we deem it incumbent on the Order to do its utmost to give the light and leading so vitally essential at this crucial period of Canada's welfare.

We ask that members pledge themselves to observe two meatless days, and two potatoless days a week, the meatless days to be Wednesday and Friday, and also to abstain from the use of veal and young lamb.

We also ask that every member should realize for herself, and impress on others the terrible gravity of the situation, and the imperative need of loyal and immediate co-operation, and acquaint herself with the various aspects—scientific, economic, social—of this many-sided problem.

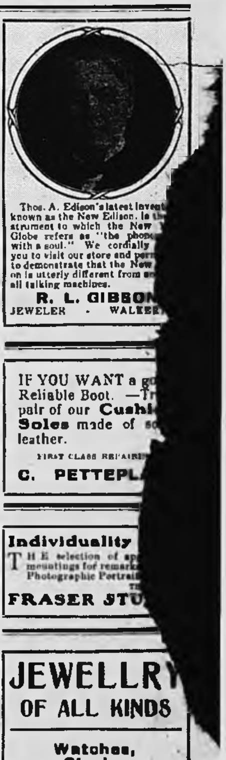
Worth Knowing

A Walkerton lady, who read the account of a prominent Montreal woman being burned to death by her clothes catching fire, remarked to the Telescope that there is absolutely no need of a woman being burned to death if she will only use the simple expedient of rolling on the floor. A number of years ago, she was alone in the house when her clothing caught fire. There was no floor mat or quilt convenient to grasp, so she dropped to the floor and by rolling, easily put out the flames. This information is worth a woman's while to remember in case of emergency.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, May 30)

Hay, per ton,	10.00 to 12.00
Oats, per bsh.	75 to...... 75
Wheat " "	2.65 to...... 2.65
Barley, " "	1.10 to...... 1.10
Hogs, per cwt,	16.40 to...... 16.40
Butter, per lb,	35 to 36
Eggs, per doz	39 to 40



Thos. A. Edison's latest invent[illegible] known as the New Edison, is th[illegible] strument to which the New [illegible] Globe refers as "the phono[illegible] with a soul." We cordially [illegible] you to visit our store and per[illegible] to demonstrate that the New [illegible] on is utterly different from [illegible] all talking machines.

R. L. GIBBON
JEWELER - WALKER[illegible]

ELLIOTT Business College
Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.
It will pay you well. We were asked to fill 120 positions in two months and 210 during two other months. Write for catalogue. Enter now.
W. J. Elliott, Principal.

IF YOU WANT a go[illegible] Reliable Boot. —Tr[illegible] pair of our **Cushi[illegible] Soles** made of so[illegible] leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRI[illegible]

C. PETTEPL[illegible]

The Central Grocery

Flour
All grades and sizes.

Potatoes
For Seed; different varieties.

Granulated Sugar
$8.50 per 100 lbs.

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

Individuality
THE selection of ap[illegible] mountings for remark[illegible] Photographic Portrai[illegible]
FRASER STU[illegible]

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX & SON

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX. NO. 23 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JUNE 7th, 1917 $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

KNEW QUEEN VICTORIA

And Played With Prince of Wales, Afterwards Edward VII. — Walkerton Citizen Has Spinning Wheel on Which the Queen Spun

Mr. Charles Symons, Victoria St. enjoys a destinction not shared by many people in this country, of having known the late Queen Victoria quite well, talked with her many times, and having played as a boy with her young son, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, who later became King Edward VII. Mr. Symons' people belonged to the tenantry on the Balmoral Castle Estates in Scotland, where the Queen and her husband spent many happy months of their early wedded life. Mr. Symons tells how the Queen enjoyed living a plain and simple life there moving about unaffectedally among the cottagers and chatting with them about the daily affairs which all housewives have in common. If she stepped into a cottage, it was a common thing for her to enquire in a neighborly way what was in the pot. The children would always rush for their prize toy to display its merits to the kind old lady, and Mr. Symons remembers one diminutive lad, who liked a raw turnip better than anything else and considered it the finest dish in the world, shouting to his mother to get the Queen a "nip." The Queen of Great Britain and Empress of India despensed with dignity on the estate and went around alone on foot with a plain woollen jacket. She was a cheerful body and liked a quiet joke too. All the people loved her and as Mr. Symons chatted to a Telescope representative about those early times, he remarked: "She was a noble woman."

The Queen and her daughters were foremost in charitable work and whenever a charity bazaar was given—they always contributed no end of fan[illegible] work from their own hands which [illegible] brought a big price on [illegible] made by royalty. When [illegible] ball was given at the Castle, the [illegible]ntry were invited and Mr. Symons [illegible] dancing in the big ball-room on occasion of the Princess Royal's

(Continued on Page 3)

160th Batt'n's New O.C.

LIEUT.-COL. SUTHERLAND

(Reproduced by courtesy of Woodstock Sentinel-Review.)

Lt.-Col. Donald Sutherland of Woodstock, whose appointment to the command of the 160th Bruce Batt'n was noted in last week's Telescope, will be remembered by many Walkertonians from his visit to this town on the occasion of the military celebration on Fall Fair Day 1915 when he was one of the principal speakers, but he is best known to the people of Bruce as commanding officer of the 71st Batt'n with which unit many of our boys went to England. Col. Sutherland is of Scotch-Canadian ancestry having been born in Zora about forty years ago. He graduated in Medicine at the University of Toronto in 1903, and before the war practised in the village of Norwich. This will mean Col. Sutherland's third trip to France. He was with the first Battalion, first [illegible] Contingent, and after being [illegible] at Ypres returned home. He [illegible] a second time to France and was again wounded. A few months ago, having recovered from his injuries, he left his home in Norwich for England, only a few of his most intimate friends being aware of his departure.

To Keep Eggs Fresh Pack Them In WATER GLASS

A 15c tin is sufficient to keep 12 dozen eggs perfectly fresh for one year. Also in double size tins at 25c.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 33 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

THE REXALL STORE

To Every Purchaser of $1 Worth of Goods in our Store on SATURDAY, JUNE 9TH., we will give FREE, a 25c box of Nature's Remedy Tablets.

A. P. Sieveright

[illegible]ugs - Kodaks

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

A Harvard Brown Vici Kid Princess Shoe

Made with 7in Champagne Cloth top, and new heel. One of the latest styles for Spring and Summer.

Price $7.00

Ramsey The Shoeman

SETTING FIRE TO BARNS

Is the Charge Against Elderly Carrick Woman Who Shows Signs of Insanity According to the Neighbors' Testimony

Mrs. Carolina Miller, an eccentric old lady, charged with setting fire to Jos. Filsinger's big barn which was burned to the ground on May 6th, appeared before Magistrate James Tolton on Tuesday afternoon and was sent up for trial. She was brought before Judge Greig the following morning and elected to be tried by the judge. Date of trial was fixed for Friday, June 8th. Mrs. Miller will also be tried on a charge of setting fire to John Renwick's barn which was burned down on May 7th.

Mrs Miller, who lives near the Filsingers on Con 4, Carrick, wakened up the family the night their barn was burning, saying she could not bear to see the live stock burn. She acted peculiarly at the time and was accused a few days afterwards of being the incendiary. She then told a neighbor that she would burn her own house with her husband and herself in it rather than get caught. While visiting another neighbor's barn, she remarked in a joking way: Wouldn't this be a good spot to set fire to the barn. It is altogether probable that Mrs. Miller will be examined for her sanity.

The charges were laid in court here at the suggestion of the Provincial Fire Marshall, who had a detective several weeks ago in Carrick investigating the cause of the fires.

HE DIED OF WOUNDS

Popular Walkerton Lad, Effie Reichenbach, Paid the Price for Freedom on the Battlefield In France.

Walkerton people learned with deep regret on Thursday that Ethelred (Effie) Reichenbach, probably the youngest soldier that has ever left this town, had laid down his life on the battlefields of France. Effie was raised by his aunt, Mrs John Wingfelder since he was a mere babe and he went to school in town almost up to the time of his enlistment with the 34th Batt. in 1915. When he signed up he actually lacked a few months of being seventeen years old. Effie was a lively good-natured youngster and a favorite with everybody. In September of last year he was badly shell-shocked when an exploding shell buried him and some companions. His uncle, Sergt. Brown, who saw him shortly afterwards wrote home that he was a nervous wreck as a result of this terrible experience. Effie soon got back on the firing line again however, and was again wounded about April 22nd. As the telegram announcing his death in action was sent to his father, Joseph Reichenbach, whose address was Victoria B. C. but is now away on active service, particulars are still lacking here, but his uncle, Mr. John Reichenbach, has telegraphed to Ottawa for information.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Pte. D. Kelleher of Port Elgin was reported wounded in Saturday's list.

Young lady wanted for steady position. Apply at Telescope.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mullen took in the sports at Mildmay on Monday.

Miss May Poole left on Saturday to visit friends in Guelph, Hespeler and Goderich.

Mrs. James Smith and two children of London are visiting her mother, Mrs. Hugh Fraser.

Tickets and plan of the Philharmonic Society Concert will be at McCrum's after Tuesday, 5th.

Mrs. J. Wells and her father-in-law returned to their home in Toronto after a month's visit with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Watts.

Show your interest in the boys in the trenches by coming to the Philharmonic Society Concert on June 12th under the auspices of the Soldiers Aid Society.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Weiss, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. F. Scholtz, motored to Wiarton on Saturday and spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Scholtz sr.

Mr. Robert Ritchie, Mrs. Edwin Ritchie and little son Harold, and her father, Mr. David Pinkerton of Essex, left on Thursday for their homes in Saskatchewan.

Sergt. D. G. Ross of Kincardine, who was mentioned in despatches by Sir Douglas Haig trained with the 160th Batt'n but on reaching England, got a transfer to the 18th Batt'n in France.

Local news on every page.

Mrs. Kilmer returned to Toronto last Wednesday.

Latest styles in wedding stationery at the Telescope.

Mrs. T. O. Scott of Hamilton is the guest of Miss Shaw.

Highest prices paid for wool. Cash [illegible] S. A. Rife & Co.

Chas. Van Hatten left this week for Oshawa to take a position in a munitions factory.

Mrs Lamont of Brussels is visiting her son, Mr. A. D. Lamont of the High School staff.

Get in touch with the granite and nickel ware sale on at Pattersons Bros. this week. Watch window display.

Our new serial, "Inside the Lines," a stirring war story by Earl Derr Biggers, starts in next week's Telescope.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rogers are in Kingston attending the wedding of their son, Mr. James Rogers of Preston.

If you are going away for a visit or have visitors at your home let the Telescope know. Phone 48 day, 146 nights.

Watch for the opening chapters of our new serial, "Inside the Lines," by Earl Derr Biggers, in next week's Telescope.

Quite a number of young people from town attended the Patriotic dance at Cargill on Monday night. All report an enjoyable time.

The masons have half finished the brick work on Mr. John Bilger's new two storey red brick residence at the head of Gibson St.

Rev. Father A. J. Fischer, parish priest of Kitchener, motored up Saturday on a visit to his old home at Chepstow, and called on some friends in town.

Mrs. Joseph Black and little daughters, Sarah and Mary, spent a few days this week with Mrs. Black's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Halladay of Greenock.

Thos. Redford, a former Walkerton citizen, has sold his farm east of Elmwood in Bentinck to his son, Henry, and is removing to Allan Park where he has bought a residence.

Mr. Jos. L. Kroetch leaves on Monday for his home at Regina, Sask. stopping off at Toronto to spend a few days with his brother, Ed., who is manager of Jas. Applegath's big hat store on Yonge St.

Mr. A. H. Stevens, local agent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. of New York, received a letter from his district manager last week warmly congratulating him for his good record for the month of April. Out of 56 agents in three districts of West Ontario, Mr. Stevens came no. 2 in the amount of ordinary business written.

Injured His Foot

Prin. Morgan had the misfortune to injure his foot on Monday by a box which he was standing upon in the cellar collapsing. He was able to resume his duties yesterday.

For Play Time

As well as for business you will find the same comfort, the same easy swing, and that snappiness of style in

Our Tailored Clothes

They retain their shape no matter how hard the service you give them. Come in and get a suit before your summer vacation.

Men's Furnishings

If you are particular about your collars, shirts, neckwear, underwear, sox, hats, caps, etc., come in and make selections here.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

CONTENTS

Of This Week's Telescope

1—News About Town.

2—Editorial.
War Pictures.

3—Separate School Report.
Telescope Western Letter.
Public School Report.

4—Local News.
Will Hold Inquest.
The Telescope Announces "Home Print"

5—Country Correspondence.

6—Women's Presbyterial.
Hints on Gardening.

7—Town and District News.
War Pictures.

8—Local News.

Break in Dam

The Saugeen Power Co. has sustained a heavy loss through a break in the big dam at Southampton.

Bread Back to 10c.

The local bakers dropped the price of bread from 12 to 10 cents on Monday after one week at the higher figure.

Joins the Artillery

Mr. John Bickle, nephew of Messrs H. A. and C. S. Stephan, left Monday morning for Cobourg to enlist in the Battery.

Sold Farm At Eden Grove

Mr. Jos. Lippert has sold the Burns farm of 98 acres at Eden Grove, to Senator Donnelly who will use it as a grass farm.

Paris Green Scarce

Buy your paris green before the season opens, as there is a scarcity and may be hard to get when you need it. Sold at Patterson Bros. Hardware.

Card Of Thanks

Mr. J. L. Kroetch and Mrs. Peter La France wish to thank their kind neighbours and friends for their aid and kind sympathy in the loss of their loving wife and daughter, Mrs. J. L. Kroetch (nee Pauline La France).

Wedding At New York

Miss Afra Schumacher daughter of Mr and Mrs J. J. Schumacher, left on Monday for New York, where she is to be married on morning, June 10, in in St Joseph's Church to Mr. Edward F. Peters son of Mr and Mrs. Frank Peters of New York City.

Young Folks Gone

Between our young men enlisting for Overseas and young girls leaving town to work in munition factories, Walkerton is nearly denuded of young people. According to the Assessor's figures there are only 75 persons of either sex between the ages of 16 and 21 years left. Pretty slim for a town of nearly three thousand!

Appeals Against Assessment

Only four small appeals were registered at Court of Revision against Assessor J. A. McGill's roll. Bank of Commerce appealed against its business assessment which the Court reduced by $800. The Curling Club appealed against a business of $250, which was struck off. Principal Morgan's income assessment was cut down by $200. Jos. Sutter appealed against the $500 rating on his house, but the Court could not see it that way.

Vogan—South

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. J. W. South, at High Noon, Wednesday, June 6th, when his daughter, Miss Fanny Elizabeth, was united in marriage to Mr. Samuel Wilfred Vogan, of Walkerton. Both were unattended. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Thos. Wilson, the immediate relatives only being present. They left on the afternoon train for Montreal and Ottawa. On their return they will reside in Mr. Attwood's house on Colborne St. The Telescope joins with their host of friends in extending every best wish to Mr. and Mrs. Vogan.

Popular Officers.

A young Walkerton soldier of the 160th writes his parents, under date of May 19th:—Col. Weir has been transferred to our Reserve Batt'n and all they had against him was his age and we are very sorry to see him go. He kept his word that he would look after us and he did as far as he could go. We expect Major Moffat to be made Colonel and we hope he gets it. He sure deserves it. Did you know that he turned down a high command in the American Army in order to stay with us, and the boys will do anything at all for him. Our battalion holds the record of the British Army for fast work with trench mortars, also we hold the record for shipping and putting together machine guns blindfolded in 30 seconds."

HOME MISSIONS SHOULD

Be More "Homey" says Talented Lady Speaker—Christian People Should have Right Personal Feeling Towards Foreigners Coming in.

The Thirtieth Annual Meeting of the Walkerton Association is being held here this week with between sixty and seventy delegates in attendance.

The session opened with the Ladies' Meeting on Tuesday night. In the absence of the president and vice-president, Mrs. (Rev.) G. C. Rock took the chair and made a very capable presiding officer. On behalf of the Walkerton Mission Circle and Band she extended a hearty welcome to the delegates. More earnest prayer for peace was one of the thoughts presented in her brief address. Mrs. Norman Robertson presented greetings on behalf of Knox W. M. S. and Mrs. Eedy on behalf of the Methodist W. M. S.

The delegates enjoyed an inspiring talk by Miss Ellis B. A., the gifted principal of Moulton College, who spoke on Home Missions emphasizing our personal relation to the incoming foreigners. Home Missions should be more homey, she said. It was a distinctly personal matter with each one of us. Speaking of education, Miss Ellis expressed the belief that as education without religion had proven a failure, the work of our deonominational colleges will receive a new impetus.

Rev. A. B. Reekie, returned missionary from Bolivia, gave an interesting account of the work in South America, pointing out that there was a good opening there for nurses in the mission work.

A specially good feature of the meetings is the excellent musical program. Mrs. C. S. Stephan and Mr. A. S. Royce both sang at this service.

The General Session opened on Wednesday morning. The pastor, Rev. G. C. Rock, had charge of the devotional exercises and extended words of welcome to the delegates, Rev T. E. Meldrum responding.

Some of the Church's most able speakers are present. Addresses that should prove specially good are:—Rev. [illegible] McLean of Toronto, on "Western Missions," and Prof. Matthews of McMaster University, on "The War and After," Wednesday evening, and Prof. Matthews' Educational address at the Thursday evening session.

A report of the Convention will be published in next week's Telescope.

Mr. Sebastian Kirstine, South Line, brought home a new Chevrolet car from Oshawa this week.

Inspector John McCool preached at the Methodist Church on Sunday morning and gave a thoughtful discourse based on Paul's life experience. In the absence of Rev. C. Cosens who was attending Conference at Brantford, a joint service of Evangelical and Methodist congregations were held in the church at night. Rev. J. H. Grenzenbach delivered an inspiring message from the text:—"God So Loved the World".

Killed at Vimy

Word has been received of the death of Pte. Geo. Hayes. He was killed at Vimy Ridge. His mother lives in Kinloss. Pte. Hayes enlisted in the west. He has a brother in the 160th Bruce Battalion now in England.

Mechanics Wanted

Wanted immediately, cabinet makers, for chair work, also machine hands sanders, finishers, and upholsterers. Highest wages paid. Apply at once. The Elmira Furniture Co. Ltd. Elmira, Ont. 23—25.

Agents Wanted

Returned Soldier Preferred—We want a representative to call on farmers in the County of Bruce in the interest of the best known agricultural weekly in Canada. Permanent position to right man and good income guaranteed. Preference will be given to a returned soldier. A motorcycle or bicycle would be an advantage. Write for full particulars to Manager The Canadian Countryman Publishing Co., 14 McCaul St., Toronto.

'Twas a Dandy

Any local fisherman who may be getting ready to spring yarns about the biggest ever etc can just spare themselves the trouble because Albert Miller can tell one which has the virtue of being true and will certainly knock the spots out of any local yarns taken from fact or fiction this season. Albert's fish was a rainbow trout. He caught it in the tail-race of Truax's dam on Tuesday afternoon. It was 28 inches long and weighed 7½ lbs. Rainbow trout which are very scarce around here seldom exceed 14 inches in length.

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LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER

Phone No. - 48
Phone No. (Nights) 146

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WALKERTON, JUNE 7th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

BREAD is getting dirt cheap again. In Toronto last week the price came away down to 11 cents. P. S.—We used to get this same loaf for 5 cents.

+ + +

ARMAND Lavergne delivered another of his fiery speeches in Quebec on Sunday. He is apparently quite at liberty to say what he wishes, while in this country a farmer was pulled into court because he referred to a soldier as a bum. Is Quebec in Canada or out of it?—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

THOSE merchants who complain bitterly of the competition of the Department Stores are the very ones who overlook the fact that they themselves can win success by taking a leaf out of the Catalogue House's book. Up to-date merchandizing and live aggressive advertising made the department store what it is to-day. The local merchant can meet its competition successfully by applying the same principles to his local field. Live merchants in hundreds of rural communities are proving it to-day.

• • •

PREACHERS are wrongfully blamed for putting their congergations to sleep of a Sunday morning. Nine times out of ten it is stuffy air that does it. It is unfair to the ministers as it is to the congfegregation to keep all the windows hermetically sealed as they appear to be in a good many town churches. There must be an element of truth in the whimsical statement of a Chicago editor that more people are sent to Heaven by ill ventilation in churches than by the average sermon. Open the windows and let us have some of God's fresh air!.

+ + +

THE campaigns that are being put on in various centres for the raising of Y. M. C. A. war funds are meeting with unusual success. It is safe to say that the war has established the Y. M. C. A. on a basis such as it never enjoyed before. It has followed the thousands of Canadian boys right to the firing line, and it has made them see that it was their own good it was catering to. The institution will reap the reward when our soldiers return for they will view the work from a new angle to what many of them did prior to their enlistment.

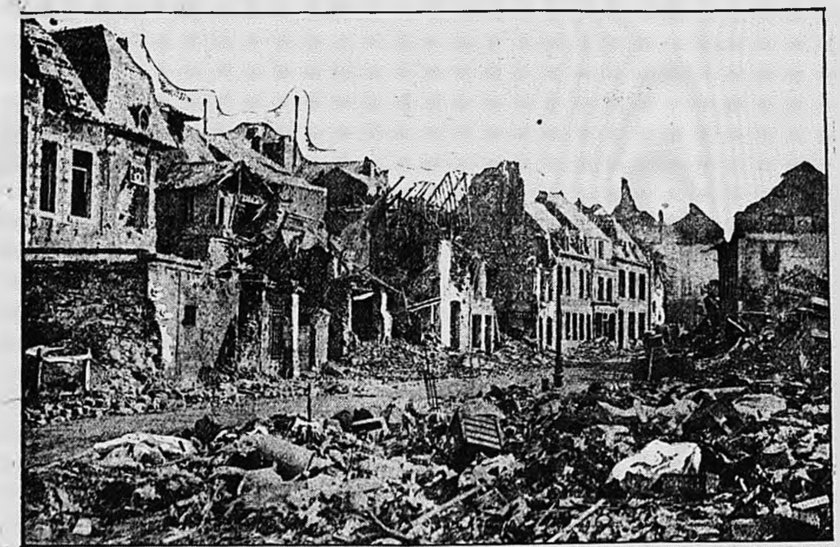
+ + +

AN exchange says home retail merchants can do much to curtail the inroads of the departmentals upon their legitimate business. So can the local newspapers if the retail merchants study their interests by using the newspapers. In a nearby town, where the local business men fell down in doing their part, a city departmental reorganizing the value of the newspaper in its district has contracted for a page advertisement for a year. To have kept that page for themselves meant but a small cost as compared with that which the weekly appearance of the announcement of the outside firm will mean to their business.

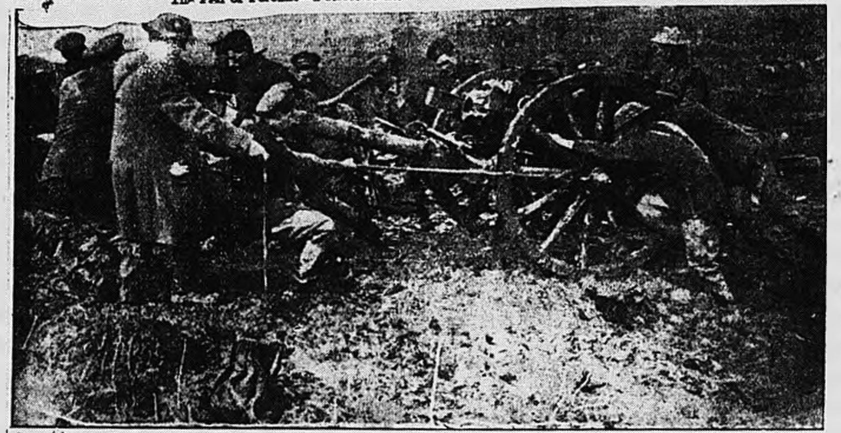
+ + +

SKIDDADLING to the United States for men between eighteen and forty-five years of age is now a more difficult matter than heretofore. The Government has put a ban on it and stringent regulations have been enacted. In addition to his ticket, the good offices of a photographer, an immigration inspector, four reputable citizens as references, a Justice of the Peace or Commissioner of Oaths, a bank manager, and either a Chief of Police, clergyman or Government officer are necessary. Ticket agents and Postmasters can provide the intending traveller with forms of applications for permits. The traveller, in filling the form, has to give his name and address, where born, his age, whether British by birth or naturalization, how long he has been at his present residence, his destination in the United States, the purpose of his journey, the time he expects to be absent, his height, weight, color of his hair and eyes, and his occupation. He has to affix a small photograph of himself to both the form of application and the form of travelling certificate. He has to swear before an authorized oath-taker to the correctness of his statements. His application has to be signed by himself and a bank manager, and also by either a Chief of Police, clergyman or Government officer. When the certificate is secured the traveller must keep it about him and produce it when called for.

EUROPEAN WAR PICTURES



The Fall of Peronne—a street scene. —Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



The Recent British advance on the Western Front—our ever-moving Artillery—setting a Field Gun in position. —Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.

Did You Know?

Here are some striking facts about Canada. The following figures should make every Canadian from coast to coast feel a thrill of pride, as well as a sense of the true proportions and prosperity which the country has attained:

+ + +

Canada has the largest and richest nickel mines in the world.

+ + +

Canada's grain crop yield, 1916, 808,054,000 bushels.

+ + +

Canada's dairy production last year, $29,673,977, chiefly cheese. Increase of $6,721,417 in a year.

+ + +

Canada's exports to Great Britain nearly trebled in first two years of the war.

+ + +

Canada's enlistments up to November, 1916, 371,596.

+ + +

Canada has now 13,348 post-offices.

+ + +

Canada's estimated water power, contiguous to population centres, 17,750,000 horse-power. Only 1,713,000 h. p. developed.

+ + +

Canada has 3,059 grain elevators, 1,224 stations and 19 warehouses. Capacity, 180,988,000 bushels.

+ + +

Canada's net registered vessel tonnage, 27,972,660. Ranks tenth among Maritime Nations.

+ + +

Area sown to field crops, 1916, 24,510,070 acres.

+ + +

Canada has 2,990,525 horses, cattle, sheep and swine.

+ + +

Canada is as large as 30 United Kingdoms and 18 Germanies; twice the size of British India; almost as large as Europe.

+ + +

Canada is larger in area than the United States, including Alaska, by 111,992 square miles (Canada, 3,729,665; United States and Alaska, 3,617,673).

+ + +

Population—Rural, 3,925,562; urban, 3,451,141. Three-fourths of Canada's population is British born. Canada's 10-year population increase 34%; United States' 21%.

Fads and Fashions

Light camel's hair color is in favor.

+ + +

Many of the day frocks are very short.

+ + +

Scarf sashes show a Spanish influence.

+ + +

Satin and linen is a novel combination.

+ + +

A new wool material is called sackcloth.

+ + +

All-over lace is used for dainty neckwear.

+ + +

As dress collars become tiny, coat collars become large.

+ + +

Even bathing suits have girdles of contrasting color.

+ + +

There are very dainty collars and cuffs of colored linen.

+ + +

Very bold embroidery is used on cotton frocks this year.

+ + +

There are few allwhite collars used on the newest frocks.

+ + +

The newest girdle is of metal; it is in the form of a chain.

+ + +

Lovely rosaries are made of jade and amber beads combined.

+ + +

The open neck is more favored than high collars.

+ + +

A delft blue sackcloth is trimmed with beige tan kid.

+ + +

The two-toned hat is much smarter than the hat of one color.

+ + +

Icicles of crystal beads drip from the waists of black satin gowns.

+ + +

Dyed Irish lace is a most bewitching trimming for a gown.

+ + +

A blue-green is a favorite color for the new models of motor coats.

+ + +

A cherry-red straw hat braided with chenille in self color is very smart.

+ + +

Buttons and buttonholes that are never used trim the new coats.

+ + +

Buttonholes bound with a contrasting color are a fashion feature.

Blue stitchery is frequently the only ornament on black taffeta suits.

+ + +

Odd vests sometimes provide all the interest for a very simple costume.

+ + +

The tailored hat answers for so many occasions that it is indispensable.

+ + +

Linen and serge in the new corn yellow shade is a fascinating arrangement.

+ + +

Attention to details means a great deal to the smartly gowned woman of to-day.

+ + +

The smock has about disappeared and in its place we have the slip-on blouse.

+ + +

Jumper coats are made entirely without fastenings and slipped on over the head.

+ + +

Bright colored kid bands are used as an attractive trimming on some spring coats.

+ + +

Some white linen collars are embroidered with rose silk and finished with rose cords and tassels.

+ + +

Tops of frocks may be made of any soft material, while the lower parts are of serge, satin or tussore.

+ + +

Exquisite bead pendants and neck ribbons are made by the French soldiers and worn with afternoon dresses.

+ + +

A new idea in neckwear is to have the edges of the collars and cuffs bound with a bright-colored checked material.

+ + +

Close-fitting bodices cut square at the neck with a pleated and panelled skirt of chiffon give a very pleasant Dutch effect.

+ + +

Colored beads of all sorts—wooden, porcelain and composition—are revived for the rosary-fashioned chains now worn with one-piece frocks.

+ + +

Waistcoats promise to be extremely fashionable and to many of them collars are attached. For these waistcoats various materials are employed, the list including silk, cloth pique, linen or cretonne.

Timely Helps for the Housewife

The waxed paper drinking cups can be used for gelatine molds.

+ + +

All fruit salads should be thoroughly chilled before serving.

+ + +

Before cooking rice, grease the pan and the rice will not stick.

+ + +

Any form of brown bread, pretty nearly, is preferable to white bread.

+ + +

To banish roaches, use equal parts of plaster of paris and powdered sugar.

+ + +

If you keep chickens in a small run, be sure to give them plenty of green food.

+ + +

Pour a little vinegar over fresh fish before boiling it and it is not as likely to break.

+ + +

Always set the dining table long before starting the real preparations for cooking dinner.

+ + +

Let potatoes lie in cold water for a little while before paring if you wish them to be white.

+ + +

Grease the cup in which you measure molasses and every drop of molasses will come out.

+ + +

Every bathroom should have a clock in it as a gentle reminder to each occupant not to waste time.

+ + +

Sprinkle a little flour in the hot fat before frying with it and it will not be nearly so likely to spatter.

+ + +

When cooking asparagus cook a little more than is needed and put it in the ice box for a future salad.

+ + +

Syrup from spiced fruit can be used for basting meats. This will give the meat a new and interesting flavor.

+ + +

A clean and satisfactory method of mending broken china is said to be to melt lump alum and use while hot.

+ + +

Put cranberries through the meat-chopper before cooking them and they will not require straining afterward.

DENTAL

W. S. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Ca gill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S.,L.D.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
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MEDICAL

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Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Capley Streets.

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FIELD SEEDS

Our supply of Field Corn has just arrived. We have different varieties and the seed is excellent.

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Don't forget we are selling Paint at 65c per quart.

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JUNE BRIDES

Will find the kind of Wedding Invitations and Announcements they are looking for in the Telescope Sample Book. New and up-to-date styles printed from new types.

.. THE ..
TELESCOPE

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Standing of the Pupils at Walkerton P. S. for the Month of May

GRADE VII.

Sr. IV.—Honours—V. Bush, G. Miller, G. McCarter.

Pass—E. Cryderman, G. Thompson, M. Royce, E. Bell, L. Johnston, W. George, V. Sieling.

Jr. IV.—Honours—B. Hunter, M. Bell, M. Godwin, E. Searle, M. McGregor, H. Wilson, M. Petteplace, F. Crawford, A. Reichenbach.

Pass—J. Ermel, C. Johnston, M. Lumley, K. Sutton, V. Anderson, C. Kerney.

H. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI.

Srs.—Honours—Irene Harrison, Eric Ramsey, Alma Searle, Jack Knepflar, Elmer Kolpin.

Pass—Mary Perdue, Dorothy Truax, Gladys Sutton, Edwin Faust, Earl Forsythe, Eddie Fennell.

Jrs. — Honours — Frances Nutting, Guy Ramsey.

Pass—Clifford Yates, Marie Schwindt Howard Craig, Norman Webb.

J. Stead.

GRADE V.

Sr.—Honours—Ila Moore, Waldon Forsythe, Morris McCarter, Franklin Bush.

Sr.—Pass—Jack Van Horne, Jack McConnell, Grace George, Charlie Wallace, Ethel Riley, Kathleen Perdue, Vinnie Dennie, Harry Myles.

Jr. — Pass — Arthur Royce, Willie Goode, Eldon Yates, Wallace Jerrome.

M. Ross.

GRADE IV.

Honours—W. Hehn, R. Hampson, J. Cotterman, R. Gowanlock, E. Webber, W. Hartman.

Pass—E. Singer, N. Forsythe, N. McCartney, D. Gowanlock, G. Dietsche, W. Hunt, R. Johnston, A. Reichenbach, H. Paull.

A. Warren.

GRADE III.

Jr. II.—Honours—K. Perdue, H. Moore, J. Hiscox, A. Buchlow.

Pass—E. Truax, S. Hehn, J. Webber, L. Mortimer, K. Fortune, V. Bolden, A. Beck, G. Thompson, E. Abel.

Sr. I.—Honours — R. Hunter, M. Shaw, E. Dietsche, V. Bell, M. Appel. Pass—H. Bush, L. Searle, H. George, M. Player, H. Ernest, S. Channing, N. Hanna, S Fennell.

A. Halladay,
Teacher.

GRADE II.

First Book—Honours—M. Beemer, E. Taylor, D. Lancaster, M. Jones, A. Kerney, M. Faust.

Pass—J. Godwin, M. Hunt, A. Craig, P. Webb, P. McConnell, E. Watts, A. Reichenbach, S. Anderson.

Primer—Honours— F. Hartman, G. Bilker.

Pass—F. McCarter, M. Graham, H. Royce, C. Buchlow, G. McGregor.

W. Thompson,
Teacher.

GRADE I.

Sr. Primer—Donovan Hynes, Mildred Silver, Dorothy Ernest, Girda Bowlby, Percy Nutting, Marjorie Bell, Hubert Dietz, Lola Hanna, Arthur Whitehead, Lennox Winters, Paul George, Henry Taylor, Milton Ramsey, Ernest Nutting, Helen Richenbach.

Mid Primer—Florence Leeson, Beverley Trimble, Franklin Spieran, Clayton Riehl, Dorothy Webb, Dorothy Trimble, Eldon Knepflar, Wilbur Hampton.

Jr. Primer—Earl Ferguson, Violet Gibson, Dorothy Leake, Gladys Gibson, Reuben Truax, Violet Bannister.

A. D. Thompson,
Teacher.

Profitable Amusement

First Bachelor Girl—It's an outrage! I was singing just now when this slipper flew in through the window.

Second Ditto—Sing another verse, dear, and perhaps you'll get the mate to it.

+ + +

THE SONS OF INDIA

India, in common with the rest of the British Empire, has yielded her sons "to the drum-beats of duty, the sabres of doom."

Gathered like pearls in their alien graves,
Silent they sleep by the Persian waves.
Scattered like shells on Egyptian sands,
They lie with pale brows and brave broken hands,
They are strewn like blossoms mown down by chance
On the blood-brown meadows of Flanders and France.

+ + +

ANOTHER WOMAN

The colonel believed in soldiers being bachelors, so he usually refused his men permission to marry.

One applicant turned away looking so downcast that even the officer's stern heart was touched.

"Look here, my man," he said, "come to me again in a year's time, and if you still want to be married, I'll give my consent."

The year passed.

Again the private applied; the colonel was quite taken aback.

"Well, well, I really must give you permission," he smiled. "I never expected to find such constancy in either man or woman."

The private saluted.

"Thank you, sir," he said gratefully; "but, please, sir, it ain't the same woman."

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for the Telescope By an Old Bruce Boy.

The month of May introduced itself here with a very heavy snow storm lasting some thirty hours. We then got two weeks of beautiful warm Spring weather ending in a heavy thunder storm which turned into another thirty hours snow storm. Since then the weather has been wet and unsettled which has kept back seeding. A fair amount of seed is in the ground but the amount is away behind the usual acrage for this time. A good many farmers figure on putting a lot of their land in oats to cut for hay as it will be too late for grain. This is the 20th of May and the month is trying to end as it began with a snow storm.

We had quite a frost last night enough to put a skin of ice on the horse trough and over the puddles.

I met a man last week who is just up from Southern Alberta. He tells me that lots of farmers there are this year sowing right on the stubble and let it go at that.

Apparently the elegible Thomas Cats have left these parts and either gone Overseas with the Thomas Atkins or to the U.S.A. to be conscipted. At any rate we hear our Tabbies nightly singing—"Where is my wandering boy to-night?"—but the answering—"Come into the garden, Maud"—is never heard.

We are having an ocular demonstration of the difference in creamery management. A creamery north of us closed some 4 or 5 years ago for lack of patronage, and the creamery near us was going back every year. The owner ran it on the principle—"Give as little for the cream as possible and do your patrons when a chance offers." The first two years he had six teams collecting cream, besides a lot of individual patrons who delivered direct. His patronage gradually fell off until last year he hardly got enough to dirty his churn. The new proprietors were up against a hard proposition as lots of farmers had quit milking and let their calves suck. They are however getting things going, being satisfied with the overrun for profit. Their price for cream is high already, they are making as much butter in a week as the other man made last year in a month. So satisfied are they with results that they are now opening the creamery which has been closed north of here. Hardly any butter goes to the stores for trade as it is now pays better to take cream to the creamery.

What is "one man's food is another man's poison" is an old saying. What is an innocent amusement to some people is a deadly sin to others, some people look on dancing as an invention of the devil, others consider it a harmless pastime. The minister's wife who has a large family of marriageable daughters, none of whom are married or engaged to be, was speaking to a farmer's wife who has also 4 daughters [illegible] married and others soon to be. "How is it," she asked "that your daughters and so many of the girls around here are either married or going to be soon, while my girls who are just as attractive in every way have never as far as I know even had an offer."

"Well" replied Mrs. Farmer "there are lots of balls and parties given by and for the young people, but you never let your girls attend. If you would let them go to a few of the balls I believe they would soon be on the road to matrimony." "No thank you" replied the ministeress with dignity "If I cannot get my girls husbands without balls they can remain unmarried."

From the spring thaw and continuous rains the roads here are in a fearful mess. When the deep snow went, culverts were washed away and roads badly cut up. As a Provincial election is now on, the road gangs are being worked when the population is denser and more votes can be swung. I have hogs that should have gone to market six weeks ago but I cannot get them over the roads and the Lord only knows when I will get them out.

TO GET RID OF CROWS

Mr. G. N. Payne of Victoria County, Ont. vouches for the following plan of getting rid of crows:—

"As the time is near for corn planting, farmers will be trying out different ways of baffling crows. I have used poisoned eggs for the last six years, and am satisfied that I have not lost six hills of corn in that time. About six eggs are enough for a large field. It is not necessary that they be fresh. I put a small hole in one end with a penknife and then work in what strychnine I can lift on a pen point. I place the egg hole end up in the part of the field that the crows are most likely to frequent. It is just as efficient for any kind of crop as it is for corn, for there is nothing that crows are as fond of as eggs.

We were troubled for some years with cotton-tail rabbits, and we tried the strychnine on pieces of sweet apples. It never missed. Just as sure as we put the apples out at night we found the rabbits dead in the morning.

Don't think you have to poison all the crows. If one gets it that will suffice, no more will light on the field. Two years ago we would have lost five acres of peas if it had not been for the poisoned eggs."

+ + +

Those sending parcels to men overseas would do well to pay attention to the postage they are told is necessary. The local post-office clerks cannot, at least, do not, watch every parcel to see whether or not it is for France or England, and frequently one pays excess postage— which soon counts up when one is sending many parcels.

The Society Editress Please Note

Blind "Pete" Decker, city editor of the once-a-week "Nugget City Night-owl," was giving instructions to his cub reporter on the subject of weddings.

"Keep 'em short," was his advice, "and remember you-all have five points to remember when you-all are reportin' on a weddin'. Who her is and who he is, who done it and what it was done and what they eta afterward."

THE WIFE OF ALL WORK

A British matron—one of those numerous, perplexed, and harassed mothers who daily threaten their swarm of little ones that they will "run away and leave them," but who never do, thus pours out her complaint:—

"I never dreamed of such a fate
When I, a lass, was courted—
Wife, mother, nurse, seamstress, cook,
housekeeper, chambermaid, laundress, and [illegible] generally, doing
the work of eight,
For the sake of being—supported!"

FOR KING AND COUNTRY

PTE. "EFFIE" REICHENBACH

Gallant young nephew of Mr. John Wingefelder who died of wounds in France, aged 18 years.

SEPARATE SCHOOL REPORT

Honor Roll of Pupils in the Various Forms for the Month of May

ROOM IV.

Senior IV.—Kathleen Oberle, Cecilia Cunio, Margaret Yack, Mary Gillen, Madeleine Weiler, Clement Wilhelm, Melvin Schmidt, George Lettner, Harold Walker, Robert Wilhelm, Margaret McCurdy, Wilbert Weiler, Frances Ernst, Thomas Monahan, Leonard Kelly, Rose McGarity.

Jun. IV.—Louisa Lippert, Rita Weiss, Florence Obrecht, Melinda Schumacher, Arthur Schefter, Lizzie O'Connor, Loretta Schumacher, Gladys Jarvis, Willie Batte, Henry Flach, Gladys Fehrenbach, Adeline Becker, Albert Ruetz, Fred Irwin, Albert Weiler, Tommy Reichenbach, Earl Weiss, Agnes Ward.

ROOM III.

Sen. III.—Clarence Weiler, Edwin Schmidt, Loretta Schuet, Edna Sutter, Eleanor Weber, Alex McNab, Lyal Cousins, Herbert Schnurr, Aloysius Zettler, Arthur Waechter, Cyril Oberle, Mary Zettler, Wilbert Freiburger.

Jun. III.—John Sweeney, Laverne Yaeck, Griselda Becker, Arthur Sutter, Hilda McNamara, Bernice Lambertus, Loretta Kuennemann, Gladys Eckenswiller, Willard Walker, Clara Giesler, Alvin Cunio, Harry Buchlow, Audrey McNeill, John Obrecht.

ROOM II.

Sr. II.—Loretta Gillen, Agnes Weber, Joseph Gillen, Kathleen Obrecht, Albert Giesler, Albert Batte, Cleopha Weiler, Norman Freiburger, Howard O'Neil, Katie Sidle.

Junior II. — Vera Oberle, Leona Schnurr, Erwin Lobsinger, Tony Cunio, Arthur Klein, Helen Wilhelm, Roy Walker, Andrew Fehrenbach, Marie Ernewein, Lilian Freiburger.

ROOM I.

Mary Giesler, Lionel Rich, Albert Diech, Lilian Koler, David McNab, Isabel Zettler, Bernice Mullen, Joseph Huck, Charles Schnurr, Joseph Wilhelm, Fred Lymbery, Martina Weiler, Eileen Ernewein.

Jun. I.—Arthur Weiler, Iona Weiss, Charles O'Malley, Annie Lettner, Wilbert Mullen, Verna Schmidt, Arthur Schiestel, Edgar Oberle, Clarence Schnurr, Clarence Weiler, Harry Schnurr, Mamie Huck, Eileen Freiburger, Dominic Gillen, James King.

How He Felt

The two girls were talking with a young lieutenant who had got a bullet through his arm.

"And what were your emotions during the first battle?" asked one girl.

"What were my emotions?"

"Yes. How did you feel?"

"Oh, slightly bored," was the reply.

Not Fussy

Mrs. Briggs brought home a new girl from the intelligence office and instructed her in her duties.

"And do you have to be called in the morning?" she asked.

"I don't has to be, mum," replied the new girl, hopefully, "unless you just happens to need me."

From Mexico to France

Corp. Chester Bryce of the 13th Cavalry has moved 1.000 miles towards Walkerton, to Fort Riley Kansas. Chester expects to visit his home, next month and will be leaving shortly for France under the command of General Pershing. Chester says he will be getting his chance at the Huns, even if it is in the American Army.

Snow in May

During the past 45 years snow fell on twenty years in May on the following dates:—

In 1875 on the 1st; [illegible], 11th; 1882, 2nd; 1885, 3rd and 9th; 1888, 13th and 14th; 1889, 1st and 28th; 1890, 6th; 1891, 4th and 5th; 1894, 28th; 1895, 12th and 14th; 1901, 12th; 1903, 1st; 1904, 15th; 1906, 7th and 9th; 1907, 10th and 27th; 1908, 2nd; 1909, 1st and 2nd; 1912, 13th; 1916, 15th; 1917, 9th and 23rd.

The Submarine Menace

Maxim's announcement that he has perfected a device which will make ships immune from the attack of submarines' torpedoes is one of the most encouraging pieces of news the Allies could receive. If his promise is fulfilled, it means that the last possible chance of Germany averting defeat has been swept away, and merchantmen's crews will in future be able to laugh at the U-boat, especially if the vessels can be fitted with the device immediately.

Wet Days

Gray sodden clouds obscure the sky; the damp earth has no chance to dry; the east wind murmurs and complains, and every hour or two it rains. The water's dripping from the eaves; the soul of man within him grieves; he takes the pessimistic view, and all the outlook makes him blue. "Cheer up," I cry, with sunny smile, "these wholesome rains are all the style. They'll make the wheat and pumpkins thrive, and keep the garden sass alive. They'll bring us bumper crops of corn, as sure as you are born. They'll fill the mow and crib and barn!" He says, "I do not care a darn. I've had enough of rain to spare. I want the good old sun to shine. My heart, like yours, is [illegible] [illegible], when nature sends [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], refreshing all the [illegible] that grow; but what's the use. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] up this [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] good for squash and pumpkin vine!"

INQUEST WILL BE HELD

Into the Death of Mrs. Norman Webb, Wife of 160th Soldier Who Died Very Suddenly Tuesday Morning.

Mrs. Norman Webb, West Ward, was taken suddenly ill on Monday night and removed from her home near the Brewery to the County Hospital. Shortly after midnight she passed away. Dr. Porter, Coroner, acting in consultation with Crown Attorney Dixon, ordered that an inquest be held. A coroner's jury was empanelled with Major John Henderson as foreman. After viewing the body at Myles' undertaking rooms, the jury ordered a post mortem examination of the remains, and adjourned until the coming Friday night. The post mortem examination was made yesterday morning by Drs. Sinclair and Farewell, and their evidence will be taken at the inquest.

Mrs. Webb, whose maiden name was Jennings, was 35 years of age. She came here as a young girl with her parents, since deceased. Her husband, who is now with the 160th Batt'n in England, was employed at the Rattan Factory before enlisting. Besides her husband, she leaves three children, the oldest being a boy of fourteen years.

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Town and District

Read the ads.

Local news on every page.

It will pay you to read the ads.

Mrs. Trusler is visiting at Stratford.

Bowling started on the local green last week.

Mrs. Jos. Zettel is visiting friends at Kitchener.

Mr. Joseph Truax was a visitor in town Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Appel is visiting in Toronto this week.

Miss Agnes Obrecht has returned home from Hamilton.

Miss McDonald, teacher at Erin, spent the week-end with friends here.

Mr. James Warren's many friends will regret to learn that he continues poorly.

Mrs. Farquhar Shaw spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Shaw.

Mr. Ivan McGill was visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McGill.

The framework is almost completed on Harvey Damm's new brick-veneer residence.

Rev. Dr. Johnston of Montreal spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. James Warren this week.

Mrs. H. M. Lay spent a few days at Ottawa with her mother, Mrs. John King, the past week.

Read the advertisements in The Telescope. It will help you in your shopping and save you money.

Miss Helen and Mr. Norman Jennings of Owen Sound are here attending the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. James Whitehead, and Mr. John Whitehead attended Disciples Convention at St. Thomas the past week.

Messrs A. S. Royce and Wm. VanHorne will be delegates from Walkerton to the C. O. F. Convention at Hamilton on June 19th.

Mr. W. J. F. Ross and his friend, Wm. Benjamin, motored up from Forest and spent a couple of days at Mr. R. H. McKay's this week.

The man or woman who regularly reads the advertisements in the Telescope, is the man or woman who gets the most profit out of the paper.

Left For Guelph.

Sappers Herman Runstadtler, Mel. Kain, Jim McKinnon, and Bob MacGregor, left on Tuesday afternoon to report for duty with the Guelph Battery.

Children's Entertainment.

Next Sunday ev'g the Annual Children's Entertainment will be given at the Evangelical Church. A good program of dialogues, recitations, choruses etc. will be provided. Everybody is cordially invited.

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CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie and family desire to express their sincere thanks to their many friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy in their bereavement.

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In Memoriam

In loving memory of my dear sister, Annie Victoria Eidt, who passed away on June the 9th, 1916.

"Gone But Not Forgotten."

—Mrs. W. C. Johnston, Elmsford, N.Y

"All Home Print"

THE TELESCOPE appears this week as an all home-print for the first time in its history. Heretofore, like the majority of town weeklies, we have had only one half of our pages printed in this office and local happenings have had to be confined to the four outside pages. From this time forward "local news on every page" will be a feature of the Telescope. Nowadays when most families take several papers, and nearly every home gets a daily, purely local town matter is the thing that counts in a town weekly, and the more space the publisher can devote to local and district news and the interests of his community the better he is serving his readers. With this fact in mind we have always looked forward expectantly to the time when our volume of business would justify us in taking this step forward. Our all Home print means more work for the editor, more work for the printers and greater expense but it is an improvement which we believe every reader will be quick to recognize and appreciate.

LOU ANDERSON IS HOME

Member of Family Whose Bravery Matches Their Prowess on Baseball Field Returns Invalided From England.

Pte. Lou Anderson arrived home on the 9.25 p. m. train Tuesday and was given an enthusiastic welcome by a great crowd of citizens at the station. Lou is feeling pretty well just now but is rather deaf as the result of exposure and has also been suffering from sciatica which developed in France. The deafness became severe before he left Bramshott. In fact he would never have got to France at all, had he not succeeded in evading the final examination. Lou was in France five months, when he was invalided back to England. Before leaving the Old Land he went down to see his brother Fred, and met some old friends including Lieut. "Hub" Henderson, who he says is looking fine. Speaking of his old commanding officer, Lt.-Col. Sutherland, who is to lead the 160th to France, Lou says, he is one of the finest men one could ever serve under and a man everybody could admire. He wouldn't ask his men to go where he wouldn't go himself. With the Col. it was not "go on" but "come on boys."

Lou is one of the Anderson brothers who a few years ago put Cargill on the baseball map. All four boys enlisted to fight for King and Country. "Jack" is in a Military Hospital in England, with a serious case of shell-shock. Fred is at Bramshott. Will, the eldest and last, who is a married man with a family, signed up lately at London and is now in training for Overseas.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCH

Major Roy Robertson of Walkerton Singled Out For Special Praise by Sir Douglas Hague.

Walkerton boys have won distinctions of various kinds in the War. The first to be mentioned in despatches by the British Commander-in-chief is Major Roy Robertson, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Robertson, whose name appeared in Thursday's newspapers in a despatch from Sir Douglas Hague. Major Robertson, who is a graduate of Toronto University in Engineering as well as Law, practised law at Vancouver, B. C. but happened to be home on a visit when the war broke out. He offered his services to his old Engineering Company at Toronto, and went Overseas in Command of No. 9 Field Co., Canadian Engineers. It is reported but not yet verified that Major Robertson has been further honored by promotion to the rank of Lieut.-Col.

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BRANT COUNCIL.

Minutes of Brant Council May 28th, 1917.

The Municipal Council of Brant Township met on Monday the 28th day of May. Members all present, minutes of last meeting of council read and declared correct.

Rowand-Johnston—That the members of this council do now go into committee of the whole with the Reeve in the chair as a court of revision to determine the various appeals against the assessment roll for the current year.—Carried. The members of council then took the court of revision oath and were duly constituted a court of revision.

Johnston-Rowand—That after consideration of the appeals against the assessment roll we authorize the clerk to make the following changes with red ink in the roll, and that in all other appeals the assessment be sustained. Mrs. Powers of Cargill, reduced $1200, Wm. Barry reduced $100.

Gregg-Rowand—That this council do now adjourn as a court of revision and resume general business.—Carried.

Rowand-Johnston—That the assessment roll as revised be accepted and that the same be the basis upon which the rates and levies for the current year be struck and that the assessor be paid his salary in full of $125.00.—Carried.

Gregg-Rowand—That a grant of $40 be made to the Vesta Red Cross Society, cheque to be issued to Miss Viola Hanmore.

Johnston-Findlay—That a grant of $40.00 be made to the Red Cross workers of polling div. No 9, cheque to be issued to Mrs. Archie Weir, treasurer.—Carried.

Johnston-Gregg—That a grant of $50.00 be made to the Brant Branch of the Preparedness League, cheque to be issued to Jas. A. Lamb, treasurer.—Carried.

Willoughby-Rowand—That a grant of $1.000 be made to the overseas branch of the Y. M. C. A., payment to be made about the middle of November 1917.—Carried.

Rowand Findlay—That John Whitehead, Sr., be appointed a Director of the District Board of Agriculture of South Bruce.—Carried.

Johnston-Gregg—That the reeve and clerk issue orders on the treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council.—Carried.

Accounts passed as follows:—

Chas. Parker, 127 yds. of grv'l, 1916	$ 12 70
C. L. Lamb, repairs to plow broken on road	3 00
A. J. Ashley, repairs to plow broken on road	4 00
Harry Threndyle, repairs for south grader	13 90
Traill Bros., spikes by Percy McGarrity	50
Wilfrid Atkinson, rep. road	2 00
Thos. Kerry, rep. road	3 25
D. W. Gregg, Sr., 9 nights light of lantern	2 25
Herb Napper, rep. road	4 00
J. H. Brown " "	6 50
Wm. Dalgarno, rep. culvert	2 00
Jas. Watson, " "	1 00
Wm. Frook " "	5 00
R. Murray, rep. road, 6th con. bridge	42 00
Robertson & McNab, damage to cutter and fur-lined coat re Father Zettler	15 00
Louis Gateman, damage to horse in snowbank	50 00
Miss Viola Hanmore, grant to Red Cross Society	40 00
Mrs. Archie Weir, grant to Red Cross Society	40 00
Jas. A. Lamb, grant to Preparedness League	50 00
W. A. Rowand, presentation to Brant soldiers	10 00
Sidney Parker, salary as Assessor	125 00
Dr. Bricker, B. O. H. Meeting and Telephoning	5 50
M. A. McCallum, B. O. H. Meeting, telephoning and postage	5 40
W. M. Rowand, B.O.H. meet'g.	2 30
D. Willoughby. " "	2 80

Rowand-Johnston—That this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday, the 11th day of June, for the transaction of general business.—Carried.

M. A. McCallum,
Township Clerk.

BORN

HARRISON—To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harrison, on Sunday June 3rd, a son.

TANNER—In Brant, on Sunday, June 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tanner, a son.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, June 6)

Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12 00
Oats, per bsh.	75 to	80
Wheat " "	2.25 to	2.25
Barley, " "	1 20 to	1 20
Hogs per cwt,	15.00 to	15 60

FARMING AND LIVE STOCK

SELECTING BROOD SOWS.

Points That Indicate Fecundity and Good Constitution.

Prospective brood sows should be selected from the best animals in the herd, always taking those whose mothers are gentle, good milkers and prolific, writes a correspondent of the American Agriculturist. The sow should have a smoother forehead and lighter, finer neck than the male. The forehead should be broad between the eyes, the throat clean and trim, neck moderately thin, shoulders smooth and deep, the back wide and straight and deeply fleshed with ribs well sprung; sides straight and deep, hams deep and well rounded, body rather long, but compact, and legs moderately short and strong. Select those with wide, deep chests and well sprung ribs, as it indicates strong constitution, a very important essential with good brood sows. It is not the fat, plump sows of the herd that make the best mothers, but rather the long bodied, more vigorous ones which show quality and have good grazing and feeding powers. Brood sows should not be overrefined and delicate, as it is apt to lead to a weak constitution and possibly sterility.

The successful breeder will never change an old sow for a young gilt until he is obliged to. The former will give two good litters annually, one early in the spring and the other in September or October. Handle the brood sows carefully at all times and keep them as gentle as possible. The picture shows mature brood sow with litter.

Previous to farrowing the main demands upon a brood sow are those for building up new tissue. This means there should be plenty of protein in the ration, secured by feeding nitrogenous feeds. A few days previous to farrowing change to a sloppy food and bulky in character, like bran, and do not feed overgenerously. This will assist in avoiding constipation, so likely to occur at farrowing time and soon after. A box of charcoal, salt and ashes should be kept where they can get at it at all times summer or winter. A farmer who gives sows access to this mixture and varies the ration occasionally, providing sufficient protein, will not be troubled with sows eating their pigs.

Immediately after farrowing feed the sow sparingly. The first day or two give her nothing but a thin slop. Then a little more nutritive food can be given, like skimmilk along with equal parts of cornmeal and middlings. By the time the pigs are two weeks old the sow should receive a full ration, practically all she will eat up clean, for the demands upon her at this time, if she has a good litter, are heavy, and there is nothing more important in the swine business than giving the youngsters a good start.

A good breeding sow should be kept in the herd as long as she gives good service, which may be six to eight years.

Remedy For Cowpox.

Cowpox is a highly infectious disease and must run its course. It is easily spread among animals, and even man may become infected if the discharge gets into a fresh wound on the hands, in which case regular vaccination, the same as for smallpox, results. Bathe udder twice a day with a warm 5 per cent solution of creolin and when dry apply a little carbolated vaseline. Affected animals should be milked and cared for after the others to avoid infecting healthy ones. The hands should also be washed in the creolin solution after working with them. It is well to separate the diseased ones entirely from the healthy to prevent spreading.

Rest For the Cow.

To give the calf and its mother a fair chance a cow should be carefully dried off six weeks before the date of calving. This allows her to feed well her unborn calf and to get ready for her period of milk production.—Wisconsin Agricultural College.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Be very careful in the selection of the sire for your pigs. Use the best pure bred of your desired breed within reach. Good blood goes a long way to make for success in litters.

Study your horses. Some require more roughage than others to keep them in condition.

Keep the ewes very thrifty by watchful, careful feeding.

Be sure that your ewes do not crowd through narrow doors. Crowding or jamming may kill an unborn lamb and possibly the ewe.

If a pig has a cough give it some oilmeal in its feed. Oilmeal is a laxative, and it will often help a slight cold.

Keep the colts well bedded and clean. A manure laden colt is a rebuke to its owner.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XI.—Second Quarter, For June 10, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, John xix, 16-30. Memory Verses, 26, 27—Golden Text, I Cor. xv, 3—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Pilate seems to have tried again and again to release Him, and his wife also sent him word to have nothing to do with that just man, for she had suffered many things in a dream because of Him (Matt. xxvii, 19). Peter testified after Pentecost that Pilate was determined to let Him go (Acts iii, 13). He evidently thought when he asked them to choose between Christ and Barabbas as to which he should release unto them that they would surely ask for Christ. But they cried out, "Not this man, but Barabbas," although Barabbas was a robber and murderer (chapter xviii, 40; Acts iii, 14). Pilate's fear to touch Him increased when the Jesus said that His crime was that He said He was the Son of God (verse 7). When Pilate asked Him about this Jesus at first made no reply, but a little later said to him, "Thou couldest have no power against Me except it were given thee from above; therefore he that delivered Me unto thee hath the greater sin" (verse 11).

The first part of this reply must refer to the will of God, the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, that which His hand and His counsel determined before to be done (Acts ii, 23; iv, 28), the last part to the high priest who delivered Him to Pilate. There are degrees of sin and degrees of punishment for the lost, as there are degrees of rewards for the righteous (Luke xii, 48; Rev. xxii, 12). When the Jews cried out, "If thou let this man go thou art not Caesar's friend; * * * we have no king but Caesar" (verses 12-15), Pilate took water and washed his hands before the multitude, saying, "I am innocent of the blood of this just person; see ye to it." Then the people said, "His blood be on us and on our children." Then he released Barabbas, scourged Jesus and delivered Him to be crucified (Matt. xxvii, 24-26). Why did he scourge Him after he declared Him innocent? Why did he deliver Him to the brutal soldiers to be mocked and spit upon and so ill treated? Even a guilty man is protected from injustice at the hands of his enemies as a rule. If we cannot reply to the why, let each one at least say it was all for me, the Holy One of God suffering in my stead. When we see the Son of God, the Creator of all things, the Judge of all mankind, receiving such treatment at the hands of the civil and religious authorities and remember that they are just the same today, what should be our attitude to them? When we hear Pilate say, "Behold the man!" and "Behold your king!" (verses 5-14) we think of the true testimonies of the Spirit, "Behold the man whose name is The Branch!" and "Behold, thy king cometh!" (Zech. vi, 12; ix, 9).

So Pilate delivered Jesus to be crucified, and they took Him and led Him away, and He, bearing His cross, went forth (verses 16, 17). They met one Simon, a Cyrenian, coming into the city and compelled him to turn about and help Jesus bear the cross or bear it for Him (Luke xxiii, 26). We remember that He said, "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me" (Matt. xvi, 24). Let us not forget that the cross is never anything beautiful, but a cruel thing signifying a painful and lingering death. Many women followed Him, bewailing and lamenting Him, but He told them not to weep for Him, but for themselves and their children because of the things that would come upon them (Luke xxiii, 27-31). Having reached Golgotha, they crucified Him and two evildoers with Him, one on either side and Jesus in the midst, and thus He was numbered with transgressors, all for me.

The four soldiers divided His garments among them, but for His coat they cast lots, thus fulfilling another Scripture (verses 23, 24; Ps. xxii, 18). Perhaps three more awful words were never written than these, "They crucified Him" (verse 18), when we consider who He was that they crucified, the Prince of Life, the Lord of Glory (Acts iii, 15; I Cor. ii, 8), and that He submitted to be a curse for us that we might not perish (Gal. iii, 13). We have in our lesson three of His seven sayings on the cross (26, 28, 30); but, taking them in order from all the records, we have first forgiveness, even for those who crucified Him; then glory for even a penitent thief; then provision for His own mother, suggesting the supply of all we can need between salvation and glory. The fourth was at the beginning of the darkness, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken Me?" and the other three at the close of those awful six hours, "I thirst," "It is finished," "Father, into thy hands I commit My spirit."

When the Jews asked Pilate to have the bodies removed that their Sabbath day might not be desecrated (oh, the utter hypocrisy of it all!) the soldiers broke the legs of the two malefactors, but found Jesus dead already, so they did not break His legs, but a soldier pierced His side, and thus two Scriptures were fulfilled, Ex. xii, 46; Zech. xii, 10. The last part of the chapter describes His burial by Nicodemus and Joseph in Joseph's new tomb, and thus was fulfilled the saying, With the rich in His death (Isa. liii, 9).

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NEIGHBORING;VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Geo. Watke is having a barn-raising to-day.

Alf. Weber's little son, Clarence, was run over by an auto on the street at the Mildmay Celebration on Monday. A lady driver ran over him at the entrance to the grounds. Fortunately the little fellow escaped with a bad cut in the head.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Schmidt of Deem- rton motored over to Mr. Henry Wolfe's on Sunday.

Quite a number followed the crowd to Mildmay on the fourth of June where Otter Creek school took second prize in drilling.

Mrs. Nelson Yost and son are visiting at her home here at Mr. Henry Dippel's.

Miss Mary Smith spent the week-end in Mildmay.

Mr. Henry Russworm is at present helping to put up the foundation of Mr. m. Hill's new residence on the tenth cession.

s. Ferdinand Wickie and daught- p visiting at Mildmay for a week.

and Mrs. George Eickmier were ng at Mr. D. Gress' over Suuday.

thrilling incident occurred not miles from Walkerton and not ty five miles from Mildmay when ung farmer tried his luck at fish- The pole was not long enough his arms too short, so he ventured n old raft when suddenly a gust of d came and took him over the water. ere was no oar in his hands so he ook his fishing pole and got over the st way he could with all the fish in s pocket after a bad shaking up.

(Intended for last week.)

Miss Margaret Bilger of Walkerton was visiting at Mr. John Smith's over Sunday.

Mr. Harry Housfeld has dug out the foundation for his new residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Klein and son of Mildmay were visiting at Mr. John Fenner's over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Taylor were visiting at Mr. Sebastian Kirstine's on Sunday.

Miss Janet Hutton, and Miss Hilda Biermith were renewing friends on the tenth Saturday past.

The warm weather the last few days is affecting Nature alright. The leaves are coming out. Now only three weeks behind last year. Hay and pasture is also about three weeks behind.

The wheat around here has been for the last month under the influence of the North Western Weather-man. It well shows that he got the best end of the stick as the wheat around here will be just a half a crop.

SOLWAY

Miss Eleanor McGarrity was home from Durham for the week-end.

Mr. A. Koher spent the week-end at his home near Mildmay, and took in the celebration in that town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lambertus left yesterday to spend a week with friends in Kitchener, Waterloo and Hamburg.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O'Connor and Miss Lizzie, spent Sunday with friends in North Brant.

Joshua Mitchell took in the celebration in Mildmay on Monday.

Mr. A. McWalnney spent the week-end with friends in the burg.

(Intended for last week.)

Miss Bert McGarrity who has been spending the last three weeks in Dornoch and Mr. Jim Vassey of that town motored over on 24th and spent the day at Fairbanks Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Hossfeld spent Monday with friends in Mildmay.

Wedding bells are ringing.

The engagements were announced from the Roman Catholic pulpit on Sunday morning of Mr. Joseph Lang to Miss Rose Kunkel from near Cargill and Mr. Frank Lang to Miss Tillie Graff from near Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Knoll spent Sunday at the home of the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Spitzig near Chepstow.

Mr. Walter and Miss Gladys Lambertus made a trip to Mildmay on Monday.

Mrs. Jno. Whitehead and Master Norman spent Sunday at Mr. B. Michell's.

Miss Katherine McCallum and her nephew Master Jack McTavish left on Saturday for Toronto.

CHEPSTOW

Rev. Fr. Fischer of St. Mary's Church, Kitchener, spent a few days of the past week with his Mother and relatives.

Jas. Coumans of St. Michael's Coleg. Toronto, is home for the vacation

Mr. Alois Eromwein who was dangerously ill with pneumonia has sufficiently recovered to be around again.

Mr. Albert Whitman and Irene McNab are under the doctor's care suffering from severe types of the same malady.

Miss Mary Fritz of Kitchener, is on a short visit to her sister Mrs. Jos. Cashanette.

Our sports, as usual, turned out en masse at the holiday attractions in the neighboring towns on Monday.

The engagement of Emma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Fischer to Mr. Edward Kelly, has been announced, marriage to take place on June 19th.

Mr. Albert Boegel of Regina, Sask. arrived on Monday and expects to visit here sometime before returning with Mrs. Boegel and little son, who have been here for the past six months

BRANT AVENUE

A few of the young folks of this neighborhood took in the Big Celebration at Mildmay on Monday and report having had a dandy time as the weather was more pleasant than on the 24th.

As Saturday night is our young people's delight to get to town and amuse themselves in various ways, and some of those who wheeled down stayed a little late and that heavy rain made them "walk home with their wheels." Try and be careful next time boys and don't stay out so late.

Our local drover shipped 2 carloads of hogs by C. P. R. this week. They dropped somewhat in price. Even so, it's a big net compared with a few years ago.

Miss Cecilia Ruetz arrived home from Kitchener on Tuesday, to assist her on the farm.

Mr. Wm Riley purchased a fine black team from Irwin Bros. a few days ago, a pair of "beauties" they are. Wm. is sure a lover of good horses.

Mr. Leonard Long traded one of his bay drivers off last week to Mr. George Frederick of Dunkeld for his black driver, both are well pleased with their deals.

HANOVER

Cadet Stafford Pritchard, son of J. Pritchard of Weston, formerly G. T. R. operator at Hanover, was instantly killed last Thursday afternoon near Barrie when his aeroplane crashed to the ground from a height of 400 feet. He was learning to fly in connection with the Aviation School at Camp Burden, with a view to qualify for flying operations in France.

G. H. Christiansen, who has been learning chemistry at the Hanover Portland Cement Co. went to Toronto to enlist in the 67th Battery but failed to pass the physical examination. Young Christiansen, who is a nephew of Rev. Mr. Henkel, Lutheran minister of Brant township, was born in Germany and his mother is at present living there, having gone to Germany just prior to the outbreak of the war, and was unable to return. The young man has just turned eighteen.

Pte Gilbert Liddle of this town writes home that he had a narrow squeak at Vimy Ridge. No less than three shots pierced his helmet.

GLAMIS

Mr. McFadyen of Sunderland has been renewing acquaintances in this locality.

Misses Mary Deehan, and Agnes Reid, spent over Sunday at the latter's home near Pinkerton.

Messrs Jack McKeeman, Murd. Thompson, George McKay, Bert Greer, and Allan McKinnon took in the sports at Lucknow on Monday.

Messrs Dan C. and Finnie McKinnon, purchased new Ford Cars from Irwin Patterson of Tiverton last week.

Mr. Joseph Ferris Jr. has sold his young driver to Chas. F. McKinnon.

Miss Belle McGregor, 6th Bruce, spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Flossie McLennan.

James Gilchrist of Kincardine, Sundayed at his home.

A few of the I. O. O. F. brethren from here attended Divine Service in Underwood on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. James Lamont and sister, Mrs. Burnett, Sundayed at George Webb's.

Mr. D. N. McLean made a business trip to Toronto last week.

Mr. Charles McKinnon left on Saturday morning on an extended visit to Cape Breton, the West and other points.

Messrs D. A. McLean and Jack McKeeman took the following delegates to Hanover on Thursday to the Bruce Presbyterian, of The Women's Missionary Society Convention, Mesdames, W. H. McNally, Alex McKennitt, W. J. McKeeman, (Rev) P. Raith, James Thompson, Misses Maude McKay, Elizabeth Campbell, and Phyllis Moffat.

Mrs. W. H. Gilchrist was removed to Walkerton Hospital on Monday where she will undergo an operation. All hope for her recovery.

Rev. G. C. Little of Paisley conducted Prepartory Services in St. Pauls Church on Friday evening. Sacrament was observed on Sunday.

The I. O. O. F. Brethren purpose holding their annual parade here on Sunday morning, June 17th. They will attend Worship in the Baptist Church.

A few here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Archibald McFadyen, Boundary East, Tiverton on Thursday.

CARGILL

Mr. and Miss Fowlie motored to Orillia on Saturday to attend a cousin's wedding. Mrs. Fowlie and Miss Margaret spent the holiday in Drayton.

Mr. Roy Stewart of the Royal Bank staff, Hanover spent the week-end with his friend Mr. Lorne Carr here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ruttle spent the holiday with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Gowanlock near Walkerton.

The dance given in the Forresters Hall on Monday evening was a decided success. A large crowd attended, coming from all the neighbouring towns. The dance did not break up until the wee small hours of the morning.

Capt. G. S. Hanmore of Toronto called on the burg on Tuesday.

The members of the Girls Auxiliary are going to hold their meetings in the rooms above Keeling & Co's. store. They intend having a sale of home-made baking on Saturday of this week.

Mr. James Alexander of Elmwood spent the holiday at his home here.

Some of the members of the Girls Auxiliary sold candy and flowers at the dance on Tuesday night and made the neat sum of $5.45.

Pte. McKinnon and Miss Zettel of Walkerton visited the former's sister Mrs. Martin Beater, on Monday.

MILDMAY

Miss Zetta Liesemer of Baden spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. George Brahler who has been working for the past few months at Grand Rapids, Mich. is visiting at his home here for a few weeks.

The celebration on June 4th held under the auspices of the Bruce County Preparedness League was what might be termed a grand affair as far as the size of the crowd was concerned. The gate receipts amounted to over $289.00. The local Red Cross Society conducted a lunch counter and from the numbers of people who patronized this we are sure they made a nice sum of money. At 1.25 p. m. the parade of the school children took place. There seemed to be over three hundred in the parade. About 2 o'clock Mildmay and Ayton played the first baseball match Mildmay winning by one run the score being Walkerton and Harriston took the field next and played a fast game, Walkerton winning, the score being 7—1. Mr. Moore of Neustadt umpired the first game and Ed. Wittich umpired the second. As the machine gun crew and bombing squad of London did not appear there was no exhibition and almost everybody was disappointed over this. At 7 o'clock the auto parade took place. Mr. Rudy Kaufmann got the prize for the best decorted Ford. Dr. Wilson for the best decorated Overland. About seven cars took part in the parade. The concert in the evening was real good and the hall was crowded. Proceeds were $85.00. In the school children's competition the Mildmay Separate School took 1st prize, Otter Creek got 2nd and the Mildmay Public School got 3rd. The Separate School got the silk flag valued at $12.00 donated by the Robert Simpson Co. The Mildmay Public School got the Nelson Shield.

Messrs. John and William Vollick have bought one of the new 32 h. p. torpedo body Overlands from the local agent, Peter Reuber.

Mildmay and Moltke played the first league game in Moltke on Friday evening last. The Moltke boys won the score being 4—2. Mr. J. T. Kidd of Mildmay acted as umpire.

Mrs. Conrad Reis of Wroxeter was a visitor in town on Sunday.

PINKERTON

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Gale attended the Presbyterial at Hanover on Thursday.

The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be dispensed in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Preparatory services will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Muun of Port Elgin on Friday afternoon at 3.30.

A number from here attended the play "The Village Doctor" in Paisley on Friday night.

Mrs. Jas. McCrea of Paisley spent a few days with her mother Mrs. Murray.

Work has commenced on the new saw-mill here and part of the equipment has arrived.

The Red Cross Society wishes to express sincere thanks to the ladies who collected for its aid and also to those who contributed so generously. The amounts collected were:—Mrs. Gilchrist and Mrs. H. Clark $84.00, Mrs. Mutrie and Mrs. Cruickshank 55.00, Mrs. A Reid and Mrs. W. Alexander 56.25, Mrs Gale and Mrs. Pinkerton 43.80. Total $239.05. This money is to be used for Red Cross and general Patriotic purposes.

* * *

BRANT

S. S. No. 1.

Sr. IV.—Malcolm Tolton 66, Helen Tolton 52, Jim Rennie 43.

Jr. IV.—Wallace Johnston 60, Stanley Tolton 54, Caroline Misch 53, Georgia McLennan 50.

Sr. III.—Leander Geisler 63, Mary Tolton 58, Eric Wilton 55, Russel Childs 52, Ernie Glinz 50.

Jr. III.—Jessie Long 54.

Sr. II.—Mary Hodgson 68, Andy Johnston 58, Paul Misch 58, Albert Schultz 49, Emma Stade 45.

Jr. II.—Florence Childs 65, Ross Johnston 47, Alice Hodgson 46.

Jr. I.—Earl Johnston, Andrew Waechter, Beata Misch.

Sr. Pr.—Alwena Glinz, Annie Johnston, Harry Lunday, Wallace Riley, Hilda Schultz.

Jr. Pr.—Jean McLennan, Millard Fisk, Louis Misch, Elmer Riley, Tom Lunday, Doris Waechter.

Ruby E. Norrish.
Teacher.

* * *

S. S. NO. 7.

Sr. IV.—Lillie Scott, Dan McKeeman

Jr. IV.—Jack McKeeman.

Sr. III.—Maurice Young, Florence Smith, Tom Young, Verna Blue, Arthur Young.

Jr. III.—Lela Kerry, Harry Scott, Edith Blue, Marjorie Brown, Frank Desmond, Nelson Kerry.

Sr. II.—Edmunds, Mansel Napper, Gertie Greenaway, Melvin Pearson, Marjorie Young.

Jr. II.—Joe O'Reilly.

Sr. Ist.—Annie Kauffman.

Jr. Ist.—Dorothy O'Reilly, Grace Kerry.

Pr. Sr.—Verna Young, Vera Gallinger.

Pr. (b) Wallace Napper, Henry Young.

Pr. (a) Mary Young, Daisy Kerry, Clara Edmunds, James Cassidy.

No. on Roll 36. Av. Att. 30.

Blanche I. Powell,
Teacher.

* * *

S. S. No. 4.

Sr IV.—Graeme Kirstine, Sybil Schwandt.

Jr IV.—Ralf Metcalfe, Eva Tanner, Lola Tanner.

Sr. III.—Belva Tanner, Ruth Krueger Minnie Schwandt, Lillian Litt, Viola Lippert.

Jr. III—Allen Tanner, Grace Kirstine, Edith Smith, Elmer Woods, Oscar Tanner, Beulah Woods, Esther Schwandt, Earl Litt.

Jr. II.—Clinton Lippert, Burns Kirstine.

Jr. I.—Hugh Kirstine, Florence Kuhl, John Allardyce.

Sr. Pr.—Lawrence Keip, Josephine Litt, Roy Tanner.

Jr. Pr.—Dorothy Tanner, Elma Fritz, Gordon Tanner, Madeline Lippert, Howard Mc Keluy. No. on roll 25.

J. Hamilton,
Teacher.

* * *

S. S. No. 5.

Sr. IV.—Florence Norton, Margaret Hossfeld, Adela Brocklebank.

Sr. III.—Edward Lindenschmidt, Graham Holm, Jack Rudolph, Stanley Brocklebank, Norman Racher, Harry Richardson.

Jr. III.—Henry Hossfeld, Robert Racher, Mabel Dietrich, Sarah Cupskey.

Sr. II.—Justus Holm, Allen Ernest Annie Brocklebank, Mabel Craig, Basil Rudolph.

Sr. I.—Melinda Hossfeld, Myrtle Brocklebank, Kathleen Richardson, Kathryn Hanmyre.

Sr. Pr.—Gweneth Richardson, Viola Ernest.

Jr. Pr.—Wilfred Hanmore

Report is based on examination work not on attendance.

N. MacLennan,
Teacher.

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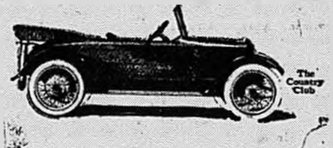

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CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

FIGHTING GARDEN FOES

Destroy Them or They May Destroy Your Crop.

SPRAYING A READY REMEDY

In This Column the Amateur is Introduced to Insects and Fungus So That He May Know Them by Their First Names.

(By R. C. JOHNSTON, Vegetable Specialist, Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Garden Foes.

Unfortunately the backyard vegetable grower has some difficulties to overcome. It will not be all pleasure and profit which he must look forward to because there are innumerable insects and fungus diseases which cause much worry and trouble and necessitate the use of extraordinary methods to prevent or control. Most of these troubles may be overcome by spraying the plants with remedies which can be secured from seed stores and other firms handling them.

The following is a list of the more common vegetables and the insects and plant diseases attacking them with remedies or preventives.

ASPARAGUS. Beetles, Blue, black or yellowish colored, about one-half inch long, which appear early in May and feed on the young shoots. Keep the bed closely cut in the spring or allow poultry to run through it. After cutting season is over, spray with arsenate of lead. Encourage the lady bird bettle which destroys many of these insects.

Anthracnose or Pod Spots. Brown or reddish spots on the foliage and pods. Found on low damp ground. Plant only seeds which have no signs of the disease. Pull up and burn diseased plants as they appear.

CABBAGE, CAULIFLOWER, AND BRUSSELS SPROUTS. Root Maggot. A small whitish colored maggot one-quarter of an inch long. Looks something like a grain of wheat, found just below the surface of the ground either close to or on the roots. They eat the roots, causing the plant to drop over. Apply a solution of corrosive sublimate one-half ounce dissolved in five gallons of water, at the rate of half a teacupful over each plant once a week for five weeks after they are set out, commencing three or four days after planting.

Cut Worms and White Grubs. Greyish white grubs which work at the surface of the soil cutting off the plants. They may be trapped by spreading a mixture of poison bran over the surface of the soil close to the plants. A pail of bran with sufficient paris green to highly color it, should be moistened with molasses until it crumbles readily in the hand. This moisture should be kept on the ground during the early part of the season.

Worm. A small greenish worm three-quarters of an inch long, which appears quite early in the season. Dust with pyrethrum or hellebore powder when the plants have headed, or dust with a teaspoonful of paris green mixed with three tablespoonful of flour when young. A piece of burlap may be used for this purpose or an empty can with holes punched in the bottom.

Aphis, also called louse. Small greyish insects which multiply rapidly. They may appear at any time in the season. Spray forcibly with a solution made from steeping one pound of tobacco refuse in one gallon of water. This solution may be used on all plants on which Aphis are found.

CELERY. Blight. Black spots appear on the foliage followed by wilting of the plant and a soft root on the stock. Spray each week with a mixture of Bordeaux mixture covering the entire plant.

CUCUMBER. Striped Beetle. Black and yellow striped beetle which feeds ravenously on the tender leaves of the plant in the very early stage of growth. Dust leaves when wet with ashes or air-slaked lime.

Squash Bug. Dark brown bettle which sucks the juice from the plant. Hand pick and destroy. Found on the leaves.

MELONS. Cucumber insects usually attacks and may be destroyed as given above.

ONION. Onion Maggot. A white maggot similar to the cabbage root maggot. No effective means of control. Spread charcoal over the ground or try the corrosive sublimate solution as recommended above.

Blight. A violet color, patches appearing on the leaf of the onion. Some advise spraying with Bordeaux mixture from the time the onion plant in three inches high.

POTATO. Colorado Beetle or Potato Bug. Dust with paris green when the dew is still on the plant, or place a teaspoonful in a watering can of water and pour over the plant. If possible have the plant dusted with paris green before the bug appears.

Scab. Easily recognized by characteristic roughness of the skin. Immerse the uncut tuber just before planting in a solution of two fluid ounces of formalin with two gallons of water. Dry, cut, and plant.

Blight. Brown spots distributed over the leafy surface, usually found in July. If they are not prevented from growing, the whole plant will be destroyed. Spray once a week for four or five weeks with Bordeaux mixture from July 1st.

RADISH. Root Maggot. Use the same remedies as given for cabbage and onion maggot.

TOMATO. Tomato Worm or Horn Blower. A large worm which rapidly defoliates the plant. Hand pick and destroy.

Blight. Black spots appearing on the leaves which spread rapidly and cause the whole plant to die. Keep the plants growing vigorously.

Next Week's Telescope

Will Contain the Opening Chapters of Our New Serial

INSIDE THE LINES

By Earl Derr Biggers and Robert Wells Ritchie

"Inside the Lines" first appeared as a stirring war drama of today, the best of its kind since "Secret Service." Its author, Earl Derr Biggers, is known to fame as the author of "Seven Keys to Baldpate." His later play has been novelized by Robert Wells Ritchie, and opens at the outset of the present great war drama in Europe. Caught by the swirl of events, a lovely American girl is detained in Europe and becomes innocently enmeshed in the machinations of spies and of the secret service of two contending nations. Every chapter is replete with mystery and incident, skillfully woven threads that blend to a surprising climax.

THE KAISER'S LINEAGE

IS ONE OF HOPELESS INSANITY. FROM THE FIRST KING OF PRUSSIA TO THE LAST IS ONE MASS OF IDIOCY—WILHELM II. IN STRAIT-JACKET.

Many British people when discussing the various brutalities that have been committed by order of Wilhelm II, the German Emperor, say, "Oh, he's as mad as a hatter", and there the matter drops without anybody really going into facts as to why he is mad or from what source he inherits his madness. To begin with he is directly descended from Frederick I., first King of Prussia, who was hopelessly deformed and who died in 1713. His son, Frederick Wilhelm I., was a helpless imbecile, while his grandson, Frederick Wilhelm II. was a man whose chief recreation was to be seen in the company of women of the underworld. The latter's son, Frederick Wilhelm III., was so hopelessly insane that in 1858, he was taken off the throne and a regent appointed to reign in his stead

A Line of Idiots

Frederick Wilhelm I.'s neice married the King of Bavaria and had two sons—Ludwig II., King of Bavaria, who died a raving idiot in 1886, and Otto, the present King of Bavaria, whose symptoms are precisely the same as his brother's. When Frederick Wilhelm died in 1861, his brother Wilhelm became King of Prussia, and in 1871 after the Franco-Prussian war was declared Emperor of Germany. His son, the diseased, but kindly Frederick III., died the same year he came to the throne, in 1888, and was succeeded by his son, the present Emperor. The following description of the Emperor is from Mr. Arnold White who on many occasions has interviewed him:—

He is of short stature, about 5 feet, 5 inches in height. He wears a restless, nervous, somewhat fierce countenance, and constantly glares at perfectly harmless individuals as if they were suspected anarchists. He suffers from infantile paralysis in his left arm, and has a constant discharge from his ear which savors of meningitis

In a Strait-Jacket

The Emperor in 1892 was the victim of several epileptic fits, and a story is told of how on one occasion he was put in a strait-jacket. It was on the royal yacht Hohenzollern that he commanded the captain to go below, saying that he would take charge. When the captain told him it was a dangerous trip owing to the rough sea, the Kaiser said, "God will inspire me." But on the second officer refusing to leave his post as watchman, the Kaiser attempted to choke him and throw him overboard. In the struggle the Emperor slipped, and howled with pain. After a while he started to foam at the mouth and so a strait-jacket was put on him, and he was taken below. In his private life his vanity is akin to madness. His mind is unable to bear any kind of criticism. His latest orders sanctioning murder and rape are too well known to be dilated on.

This is the man who says God will lead him on to victory

RAISED $2,163.

Encouraging Reports Presented at Annual Meeting of Bruce Presbyterial.

The annual meeting of the Bruce Presbyterial W. M. S. was held in Hanover on Thursday. Mrs. A. M. McNabb of Underwood presided. More than one hundred delegates were present. Encouraging reports were presented from the different departments. Contributions from all sources totalled $2,163. Addresses on the work in Honan, China, were delivered by Mrs. Menzies and Miss Winnifred Warren. The former gave a vivid word-picture of the home life of the Chinese women. She emphasized the fact that China's only hope is in being evangelized by her own people. Eleven Canadian missionaries, she said, from Honan have already entered the war.

Southampton was selected as the place of meeting.

The officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Honorary president, Mrs. Norman Robertson; president, Mrs. Thomas Wilson, Walkerton; first vice, Mrs. McNabb, Underwood; second vice, Mrs. McLean, Hanover; third vice Mrs. Keith, Glamis; corresponding secretary, Miss Scott, Paisley; recording secretary, Miss Miller, Paisley; treasurer, Mrs. McLaren, Port Elgin; mission band secretary, Mrs. Warren, Walkerton; stranger secretary, Mrs. Young, Tara; supply secretary, Mrs. A. Warren; messenger secretary, Mrs. J. A. McArthur, Paisley; home helper secretary, Miss Tolmie, Southampton.

✢ ✢ ✢

A Natural Conclusion

"You do still love me?"
"Yes."
"And you haven't fallen in love with any girl up at college?"
"No."
"Do you love me as much as ever?"
"Yes."
"And will you always love me?"
"Yes."
"And there's no one else?"
"No"
"Just me?"
"Yes."
"How can you sit there and lie so?"

—Williams Purple Cow

✢ ✢ ✢

WRITTEN IN A HOSPITAL

I tried to hop
A moving car
It didn't stop
And here I are.

CROP TO PLANT LATER

Provide for Winter as Well as Immediate Needs.

CABBAGE AND OTHER THINGS

Good Food Products Can Be Secured by the Amateur by a Little Labor and a Small Expenditure.

(By R. C. JOHNSTON, Vegetable Specialist, Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Besides growing many vegetables for immediate use the backyard garden should produce some vegetables which can be stored for consumption during winter months. Some, of course, do not need to be planted as early as the plants which were described last week. Possibly a week should elapse from the time the lettuce is planted before these should be sown.

BEETS, CARROTS, PARSNIPS, AND SALSIFY. These include the most important members of the root vegetables. They are usually grown for winter purposes, though beets and carrots are relished by many in their earlier stages of growth. All these demand practically the same attention. The seeds should be sown in straight rows at a depth of about three-quarters of an inch. When the plants have reached a height of two inches they should be carefully thinned out so that they stand, beets and parsnips three to four inches apart, carrots and salsify two or three inches apart. It will be found that the parsnips are very slow growers, and for this reason it is sometimes advisable to plant a few seeds of lettuce with the parsnip seeds so that they will serve as a marker. The young beet plants may be used as spring greens. It is necessary that the soil be cultivated at intervals during the summer months so that the crops may grow. They do not as a general rule require as heavy watering as some of the other vegetable crops. In the fall the beets should be pulled up and the tops twisted off close to the head, not cut off with a knife as in the case of carrots, parsnips, or salsify, which should have the tops cut about one-half inch from the roots preparatory to storing for winter use.

CORN. In planting corn holes about two or three inches deep should be made with a hoe. Five or six kernels of corn should be dropped in this and covered with soil, which should be gently firmed by tramping on it. When the shoots are about three inches high all excepting the three sturdiest should be pulled out. The soil should be drawn up around the stalks as they grow, to give them support. When the kernels on the cob appear full of milk they are ready to use. It is also a good practice to cultivate the soil often around the corn, for expert growers claim that the crops corn and cabbage faster and better when plenty of cultivation is given.

CABBAGE. Cabbage is one of the most widely grown vegetables. The cabbage plant requires a supply of moisture, and yet if the cabbage soil is too wet the plant will be injured. Cabbage does particularly well on new land, and some growers claim that the cabbage grows without an abundant supply of manure in the soil better than many other vegetables. It is considered a good practice for backyard gardeners to purchase plants which have been grown in hot-beds or hot-houses and transplant them directly into the permanent bed. This saves considerable trouble. It is necessary when setting cabbage plants to set them fairly deep so that they will not be whipped about by the wind. They may be set eighteen inches apart, and there should be quite a good deal of soil around the roots. When they are ready to be set out a hole may be made with a dibber or a sharpened stick. The roots may be watered after they have been set. One of the most important features of growing cabbage consists in the attention given to cultivation of the soil. There may be some occasions when the head will split, this may be stopped or prevented if the head is taken in the hands and turned forcibly from one side to another.

CAULIFLOWER. The cauliflower is treated in much the same way as cabbage, the plants being grown and set out in the same manner outside. They are treated practically the same as cabbage until it is noticed that a little white flower has commenced to grow. The dry leaves of the plant should be brought together at the top and tied with a piece of string so that these little white flowers are protected from the rays of the sun and the rain. All cauliflower heads should be treated in this manner when they are about two inches in diameter.

BRUSSELS SPROUTS. Brussels sprouts are perhaps the most hardy of the cabbage family. If it is impossible to secure brussels sprouts plants a few seeds may be planted about May 15 at a depth of about one inch. These should be transplanted to the permanent bed about the 15th of June. They should be set eighteen inches in the row and two feet between the rows. It is well to keep the patch clean, and the surface soil should be stirred frequently. It is unnecessary to trim off the leaves as the plants grown in the garden.

SWISS CHARD. Swiss chard can be grown easily from seed, in rows twelve inches apart, the young plants being thinned to six or eight inches apart. The advantage of this plant is that the leaves may be pulled off close to the root and new leaves shoot up, which may be consumed during the season. The roots are used for greens and the stem of the leaf as asparagus. A few plants should be sufficient for a small family.

Spring Styles

As shown in our Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The, and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your spring suit or overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Business College

Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Read the Ads.

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

[illegible] others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg., [illegible] and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

The Time The Place The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

ATTRACTIVE TRIPS
To
Muskoka Lakes
Algonquin Park
Maganetawan River
Lake of Bays
Karwartha Lakes
Georgian Bay

Round trip tourist tickets now on sale from stations in Ontario at very low fares with liberal stop overs.

Berth reservation and full particulars at all Grand Trunk Ticket Offices or write C. E. HORNING, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

WEEK-END
Graniteware Sale
THURS., FRI. & SAT. OF THIS WEEK

We are offering our entire stock of Granite and Nickelware at big reduced prices.
Take this opportunity of getting your summer supply of Graniteware while this sale is on. This will be your last chance to get graniteware at these prices.
Watch for window display.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Stoves Graniteware

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager
H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Ask Our Local Dealer

When installed according to plans furnished by us, the Sunshine Furnace will heat your home comfortably, healthfully and economically. Ask our local dealer to tell you how it's done, or write for free booklet.

McClary's
SUNSHINE FURNACE
LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
SASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by Patterson Bros.

POETS' CORNER

OPPORTUNITY FOR ALL

Have you got a patch of ground on which a garden might be made?
Have you got a pig, a chicken or a cow?
Have you tested out your muscle with a bright and busy spade?
If you haven't done so, are you learning how?
If you're over old or young to go where shells are on their way,
Or if the doctor labels you unfit;
If you can't pick up a rifle and go forward to the fray,
There is still a chance for you to do your bit.
There is still a chance for service which can never be denied.
Though you can't be marching when your country calls.
A uniform we know is now the Nation's greatest pride.
But there's dignity in common overalls.
When a soldier is selected, we must see that he is fed,
And we want to have him dressed in clothes that fit.
Though we cannot all be heroes, every one can go ahead
There is sure to be a chance to do your bit.

Town and District

Read the Ads.

Say, wife, where's my old straw ut?

Mrs. George Alexander of Elen Grove has been visiting friends in town.

Misses Tillie and Minnie MacGregor returned to Paris after visiting their parents here.

Miss Jessie Hallett, who was the guest of Mrs. (Rev.) G. C. Rock, returned to her home at Toronto last week.

Mrs. Chas. Dankwardt who is home from Toledo, Ohio, was the guest of her friend, Miss C. Mosack, on Sunday.

A town is judged to a great extent by its appearance. Is your part of Walkerton as trim and tidy as it might be?

Miss Hattie Long has been reengaged for the coming year as teacher of S. S. No. 1, Brant and Greenock, at an increased salary.

With everyone trying to do his "bit" these days th[illegible]re's no excuse for a man trying to e[illegible] down the storm windows.

Miss Mary Ca[illegible] of Walkerton and her sister Mrs. Thomas Hastie of Bentick, were in town on business last week.

Many a mother who "did'nt raise her boy to be a soldier," will nevertheless be proud to see him in line for King and Country.

Digging a garden in peaceful Canada has some points over digging a trench in front of the German army in France.—Goderich Signal.

Mr. George Yarck, janitor at the Hospital, who was operated upon for appendicitis Saturday, is reported to be making a good recovery.

Wesley Hutson, a highly respected farmer of Kincardine Tp. died on Tuesday morning of last week as the result of a kick in the abdomen by a horse.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Dyke and their daughter, Mrs Milton Hauck, are leaving shortly to make their home at Kitchener, where Mr. Hauck has a good position in a factory.

The merchants of Walkerton are paying 35 cts. per dozen for eggs. The hen should be respected as well as the pig. Never at this time of the year have eggs commanded such a price.

The triplet children of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phelan of Kingscote, now six months old, have been honored in receiving the King's bounty of £1 ($5) each. The little folks are thriving well, and are rarely lonesome, says The Dundalk Herald.

A story is told of a Guelph man who stayed out late the other night. He wasn't certain how his wife felt about it, so asked a French neighbor to find out. A note was sent to him that read "Elle en est furieuse." The chap knows quite well his wife's name is not Ellen, so he's trying to figure out whether she was speaking of the price of potatoes or leaving orders for the milkman.

Is Rapidly Recovering.

While at Brantford last week the publisher of the Telescope had the pleasure of meeting Rev. D. A. Walker B. A., the former pastor of the Methodist Church here, and was glad to find him greatly improved in health. Mr. Walker stated that he is making wonderful progress. His congregation at Preston offered to engage supply for a whole year but Mr. Walker expects to resume his work on October 1st. He attended Conference last week, and acted as Ass't-Secretary of Conference.

EUROPEAN WAR PICTURES

On the front in France—an officer carrying a 200-lb German shell.
—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.

Royal Engineers Bridging in the Balkans.
—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.

On the Western Front — the man on the right remembers this place of barbed wire entanglement when he had to get through it in the early days of the Somme Battle at Ovilliers.
—Photo by courtesy of the C. P. R.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lambertus spent last week in Huron township visiting the latter's brothers Messrs. John and James McCormick, also her brother-in-law, Mr. Edward Creech.

Annual Garden Party

The Annual Garden Party of the Pinkerton Presbyterian Church will be held on June 18 on the Manse grounds. The R. Clark and family of Blockhead Comedians. Tea served from 6 to 8 o'clock. A good programme will be provided. Admission 25c. Children 15c.

Lost All Officers

In the desperate battle for possession of the Pimple from which the Germans were potting at the victorious Canadians on Vimy Ridge, a Brant boy, Pte. Albert Condy, had a part. His battalion, the 78th of Winnipeg, won the Pimple but suffered severely in the encounter, losing all its officers, killed or wounded.

Perino—Roether.

Miss Gretchen Roether, a popular young Walkerton lady, was united in marriage on May 24th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Leeson, Culloden, to Mr. Edward Perino of Detroit, Mich. The ceremony being performed by Rev. Thos. Murry of Verschoyle. The bride was a native of Walkerton and practised nursing here until recently. Her many friends here will wish the young couple every happiness.

TO MY SOLDIER SON

Boy of my heart, I am lonely without you,
Long seems the time since you went from my side;
'Midst the war's tumult that rages about you
Strong in heart, fearless, unscathed may you ride.

I miss you at eve when the shadows are falling,
And through the house every sound echoes drear;
I miss you at morn when the mall'd thrush is calling—
His sweet notes hold sadness when thou art not here.

Ah, oft in the dear past ere man's call to duty,
Hand-in-hand we would wander through woodland and dale
How the fresh young boy-heart of you joyed in its beauty
And you sought for new treasures in brooklet and vale.

Our lives held few pleasures, for wealth it was lacking,
But love was abundant, our spirits were bold:
Your rollicking laughter and shrill, boyish whistle
Were to me sweeter music than clinking of gold.

Sudden and swift was the joy of home shattered
When sound of the war trumpet rang o'er the foam;
'Twas the voice of the Motherland, calling her children—
"Come Sons of the Blood, you are wanted at home."

Quick you heeded the call to the flag of your country,
The standard of Britain 'neath which you were born;
In the fairest of lands by God e'er created—
Our Canada, where I, too, first saw the morn.

Years cannot alter, nor distance e'er sever
The love that Canadians hold for their home.
Roam where they may, when the wanderings over
Straight back to the Land of the Maple they come.

How young you were, dear, when the war trumpet sounded,
But bravely you answer'd its notes' strident ring:
You laid down your boyhood and took a man's burden—
To fight for your country, your God and your King.

I miss you, I miss you, my laddie, my darling,
And absence doth only my longing enhance;
I pray God in mercy to guard and defend you
As you fight for our Empire somewhere in France.

ALGONQUIN PARK

No better place could be devised for a real holiday for red-blooded men and women than Algonquin Park, north of the City of Toronto. It is situated about two hundred miles an unspoiled territory of nearly two million acres, starred with beautiful lakes and intersected by winding streams. No reserve in Canada can approach it in the wealth of attractions it offers to the lover of out-of-doors.

Away up in the Highlands of Ontario, two thousand feet above the level of the sea, the Park is a wonderful spot in which to renew the energies of a tired body or refresh a wearied spirit. Its tonic air filters through hundreds of square miles of pine, balsam and spruce; the days are unusually long with bright sunshine, while the cool evenings are a time of enchantment. The Park is a paradise for the fisherman and canoeist; the excellence of its sport draws anglers from every part of the Dominion and from every state in the Union, while the canoeist can travel for hundreds of miles in his own light craft and be in a veritable kingdom of his own.

The accommodation in the park is such that the most varied tastes can be pleased. There are hotels for those who want to be in the wilderness—yet enjoy all the comforts that good service and social companionship can bring: there are groups of log cabin camps, comfortably furnished and ideal for family parties, with central lodges containing recreation and dining rooms where you may dine and find everything ready for you on your return from the tramp: or if you have planned to camp under your own canvas you may step into a canoe at one of the little railway stations, and after a short paddle find a site unmarred by the hand of man yet within easy reach of the Park outfitting stores.

Many families now go into the Park expressly for the camping, making their headquarters at the hotels long enough to get supplies and camping outfit ready for the trip. Then in canoes, and with guides or without them, they launch out into the deep woods, camping where fancy prompts.

A handsome illustrated publication telling you all about this famous Park is issued by the Grand Trunk Railway and a copy can be had free on application to C. E. Horning, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

Showing a Roof Covered with Brantford Slates in Solid Color.

There is Safety Under This Roof

Have you ever had a fine job of decorating spoiled by a leaking roof? If you have, you certainly are in a position to appreciate the value of a roof that is positively water-proof. Some of the troubles common to wooden shingles to-day are that they are apt to split, warp or blow off as well as leak, soon after they are put on. Years ago they were good, but the quality has since gradually depreciated as the available supply of suitable timber became exhausted.

Brantford Slates have none of the faults of wooden shingles. They cannot rust. They do not allow rain to be driven under them as do metal roofs. They do not require rigid supporting as do the common tile or slate roofs. On the other hand *Brantford Slates* afford the utmost protection with little weight. They are made on a long-fibred felt "base" which is thoroughly saturated under pressure with asphaltum or mineral pitch. Crushed quarried slate particles are then deeply embedded in the surface of this "base", making it water-tight and fireproof.

Brantford Roofing

Brantford Slates are made in the natural slate colors of green, red, black and grey. The colors never fade and the slates do not require painting nor repairing. These slates are pliable and fit readily around gables and into the angles of any roof. This means a continuous roof without seams or joints. Sparks die on Brantford Slates. When you have these slates "on" you are done with the job. Remember they don't require painting or staining and may be selected to harmonize with almost any exterior color design, and the price is not beyond your reach. We would be pleased to send you samples and our Roofing Booklet.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

WRIGLEY'S
THE PERFECT GUM

Let us make you acquainted with the new, luscious flavour—

It's all that the name suggests!

Wrigley quality—made where chewing gum making is a science.

Now three flavours

Chew it after every meal

Get it wherever confections are sold

Sealed Tight—Kept Right!

MADE IN CANADA

The Flavour Lasts

JP 13

NOW IS UNDOUBTEDLY THE TIME TO BUY SUCH HOUSE-FURNISHINGS AS

FLOOR RUGS, LINOLEUMS & OILCLOTHS.

Prices have advanced as much in the last few months as during all the two preceding years. These recent advances and the difficulties in transportation will make today's prices impossible for the immediate future

Cover Your Floors with These New Brussels and Tapestry Rugs.

Whether for the Dining Rooms, Living Room, Parlor or Bedroom, any room that you wish to make comfortable and comely at a low cost, Brussels and Tapestry rugs offer their good services. They are famous for wear, are easily kept fresh and bright and to these practical advantages, a most pleasing appearance.

Superior Quality Brussels Rugs

9x9, 9x10½, 9x12, 10½x13½ at $18.00 to $28.50.

Canadian Oilcloths

Extra good patterns. Best quality Canadian Make. 1, 1¼, 1½, 2 and 2½ yards wide.

New Lace Curtains

Pretty new designs. 60c, 75c, $1 to $3 a pair.

And About Linoleums

We have it on good authority that for some time no British Linoleums will be shipped. We have a big stock of the best Scotch makes in extra select patterns. Two and four yards wide. Per sq. yard 69c, 75c and 81c.

New Marquisette Curtains

Plain strong centres with new dainty borders. Cream and Ecru at $3 to $6 a pair.

Best Quality Tapestry Rugs

9x9, 9x10½, 9x12, 10½x12, 10½x13½, and 12x12, at $9.50, $10 00, $12.50, $15.00 to $24.50.

STEPHAN BROTHERS

KNEW QUEEN VICTORIA

(Continued from Page 1)

marriage. For a time he held the position of mail-carrier and every day carried the royal letters a distance of two and a half miles.

Has Spinning Wheel She Used.

Mr. Symons has in his possession a rare old curiosity in a spinning wheel at which Queen Victoria has sat and spun. His wife, Mrs. Symons, has used the wheel all her life, and even yet in occasion, will spin a batch of yarn on the old wheel once used by royalty.

Mr. Symons is now in his seventy-seventh year but hale and hearty. All his faculties are pretty well preserved with the exception of his hearing. The old Scotch tunes are still running in his head and as he chats of the old times when he used to do the Highland Fling he can sing the notes, though he cannot do the steps which used to come so easy to him. His recollections of old Scotland and the Balmoral estate are all pleasant ones. The "gradation" or class distinction is the one thing that did not appeal to him in his early days, and which drove him as well as many another brawny young old-countryman to the New Land of equal opportunity. Mr. Symons was about nineteen years of age when he left Scotland. He was one of the pioneers who settled Greenock Township going in on a blazed trail. The account of his experiences on the bush farm on which by dint of undomnitable perseverance he developed into a successful and prosperous farmer would make a separate story by itself.

JUNE WEDDINGS

LANG—KUNKEL.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the R. C. Church, Chepstow on Tuesday morning when Rose, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kunkel was united in marriage to Mr. Jos. Lang of Brant, Rev. Fr. Goodrow officiating. After the ceremony the party repaired to the home of the bride's parents where a dainty repast was partaken of and where the immediate friends and relatives were entertained through the day. The happy couple will reside on the groom's farm in Brant.

+ + +

ROGERS—CRAWFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rogers went to Kingston on Tuesday to attend the wedding of their eldest son, James Harris Rogers, to Miss Rhea Crawford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford of Kingston. The ceremony was quietly performed at 10.30 o'clock Wednesday morning by the Anglican rector, only the immediate relatives being present. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers will make their home at Preston where Mr. Rogers is Superintendent of the local Hydro Electric Power System. His many old Walkerton friends extend to Jim congratulations and best wishes.

+ + +

HESCH—HODGSON

At St. Clements R. C. Church. Preston at nine o'clock Mond. June 4th. Mr. Herbert S. Hesch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eng. Hesch, formerly of Walkerton, was united in marriage to Miss Mildred Hodgson of Preston, daughter of Mr. Thos. Hodgson. The bride was given away by her cousin Mr. Vincent Keatning of Dundalk. Miss Josie Rurdel of Woodstock was bridesmaid, while Mr. Eddie Ernewein, formerly of Walkerton, acted as groomsman. Afterwards a sumptuous breakfast was served at the bride's home, the happy couple leaving on the afternoon train for a wedding trip to Walkerton and other points. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome manicure set, to the bridesmaid a cameo ring, and to Mr. Keating, cuff links. The groom is well-known here, having been raised in Walkerton and learned the barbering with A. P. Johnston. He is now in partnership with his father, as Hesch & Son, tobacconists and tonsorial parlors, Preston. The many old friends of the family here wish Herb and his bride every best wish.

+ + +

MARKLE—SOUTH

A quiet wedding took place at First Methodist Church, Hamilton, at High Noon, on Saturday, June 2nd, when Miss Edna L. South, daughter of Mr. J. W. South of Walkerton, was united in marriage to Mr. Harry S. Markle, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Markle of Hamilton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Chas. L. McIrvine pastor of the Church. The affair was very quiet owing to the recent death in Action at Vimy Ridge of the bride's cousin. The bride who was unattended, was given away by her father, and looked very pretty in a brown corded silk travelling suit with hat to match, carrying a bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. Many beautiful and costly gifts testifying to the esteem in which the young couple held in Hamilton, were received at the home of the bride's uncle and aunt, with whom she has made her home the last few years. Mr. and Mrs. Markle left on the afternoon train for points east on their wedding trip. On their return they will make their home in Toronto, where Mr. Markle has a responsible position with the Murray-Kay Co.

More Subscriptions.

Mr. Geo. D. McKay, Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. Overseas Campaign Fund, acknowledges the following further subscriptions. Miss Ruth I. Robertson $10, Charles Procknow, 50 cents.

West Looks Good.

Mr. John Mawhinney, who returned this week from a trip West with a load of horses for Irwin Bros. states that the crops looked fine in the country through which he passed. They have had good growing weather lately and crop prospects are a great deal better West than East.

Two Nephews Fall in Battle.

Mr. Levi Greenhow has received the sad news, that his two nephews, Edwin and Edison Greenhow, have been killed in Action in France. Edwin fell fighting in the memorable charge at Vimy Ridge and his younger brother made the supreme sacrifice on April 28th. The two boys were the only sons of his brother, Mr. William Greenhow, who lives near Regina. Three of Mr. Greenhow's nephews now fill soldiers' graves in Flanders.

Had Pneumonia

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HIM.

A cough is an early symptom of pneumonia. It is at first frequent and hacking, and is accompanied with a little tough, colorless expectoration, which soon, however, becomes more copious and of a rusty red color, the lungs become congested and the bronchial tubes filled with phlegm making it hard for the sufferer to breathe. Males are more commonly attacked than females, and a previous attack seems to give a special liability to another.

On the first sign of a cold or cough you should get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and thus prevent the cold from developing into some serious lung trouble.

Mrs. E. Charles, North Toronto, Ont., writes: "Two years ago my husband had a very bad attack of pneumonia, and the doctors said he was getting consumption. A friend came in to see me and told me to get Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got three bottles, and they seemed to quite clear his chest of the phlegm, and now he is fine and well.

I shall never be without it in the house as it is a very valuable medicine."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WOMEN WAR WORKERS

Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in Business Offices and Banks and relieve young men for war service. Fifty thousand men will be called up very soon under the Militia Act for home defence. Who will take their places in the Business Offices and Banks? Young women should prepare now at the

NORTHERN Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO

Spring Term Opens April 10th. Circular free.

C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal

Thos. A. Edison's latest invention, known as the New Edison, is the instrument to which the New York Globe refers as "the phonograph with a soul." We cordially invite you to visit our store and permit us to demonstrate that the New Edison is utterly different from any and all talking machines.

R. L. GIBSON

JEWELER WALKERTON

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

C. PETTEPLACE

Read the Ads.

WORTHY GROCERIES LOW PRICES

These features explain the phenomenal success of our great food market. We are well stocked with the choicest and as usual the price is low.

GOODE & McKAY

The People's Grocery

PHONE 67 WALKERTON

Summer Straws Are Selling Now

Real Straw Hat Weather is here and we are ready with exceptional values in summer hats for boys and girls and youths and men. In spite of the advance in price we can show new style hats at 25c, 35c, 50c, 60c, 75c, 85c, $1.00, $1.25, to $5.00. Come and choose now before sizes are broken.

Pretty Parasols for these sunny days, plain black and fancy colors, 75c, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00 to $5.00.

Embroideries in beautiful new designs, Flouncings, All-Over and Corset Cover Embroideries, still at old values.

Wash Dresses for girls 50c to $3.50 each.

Another lot just in of those lovely sheer voille Blouses. New styles at $2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 3.00 and $3.75.

Bathing Suits, old dye, for men and boys. 50c & 75c.

Rain Coats for men, women, boys and girls, at $5.00, 6.00, 7.50, 8.00, 10.00, 11.00 and $12.00. See these values.

Anything you may require in House Furnishings you will find here as we made big preparations this season. You will find the prices right.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Patriotism and Fashion

Patriotism demands that you spend your money and make every dollar go as far as possible. You can serve both the dictates of duty and fashion by making your own clothes.

Dress with smart individuality in the most advance styles by using Butterick Patterns.

Illustrated Instructions with each pattern SHOW you just how easy it is.

See for yours[illegible]

Butterick Pattern Department

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

OPENING AND CLOSING STORE

On and after Wednesday June 6th this Store will be open

Wednesday Evenings Until 9 O'clock

and will close

Thursday Afternoons at 1 O'clock

during the summer months. I will have special attractions for Wednesday evenings to give the public an opportunity to do their buying in the evening. All orders taken will be delivered Thursday morning.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 WALKERTON

HAD INDIGESTION.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED.

That grand old remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, has been on the market for over forty years and we claim, without any fear of contradiction, that there is not another medicine on the market to-day that can compare with it for the cure of all disturbances of the stomach.

Mrs. S. Turple, Colborne, Ont., writes: "I am writing to say that I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters. For a long period I suffered with indigestion, and nothing I took ever gave me any relief, only for a short time. I bought several bottles of B. B. B. from our druggist, Mr. Gettis, and can honestly say I can eat or drink anything I want without experiencing any bad after-effects. I may say that it is the only medicine I ever got any relief from."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The Central Grocery

Flour

All grades and sizes.

Potatoes

For Seed; different varieties.

Granulated Sugar

$8 50 per 100 lbs.

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 24 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JUNE 14th, 1917 $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

All Home Print - Local News on Every Page From 1 to 8

SIXTY-ONE RECRUITS

Eleven Sign up for 160th Company, Balance in Other Branches of Service—Classes to be Called Under Conscription

Up to the present week, the recruiting campaign which was launched recently, has obtained sixty-one men in Bruce County for all branches of the service. Of this number eleven have enlisted, for the reinforcement company of the 160th Bruce Battalion, the greater portion of the balance going to the artillery. Orders from District Headquarters on Monday stated that recruiting for the artillery must be discontinued at once, which will mean that in the future the majority of recruits will go to the Bruce Battalion.

Conscription is the important question at Ottawa and throughout the Dominion at the present moment and the public will find interesting the following table of classification for selective conscription, embodied in the proposed Conscription Bill, brought before the House by Sir Robert Borden.

Class 1.—20 to 23 inclusive, Single or widowers with no child.

Class 2.—24 to 29 inclusive, Single or widowers with no child.

Class 3.—30 to 35 inclusive, single or widowers with no child.

Class 4.—20 to 23 inclusive, married or widowers with children.

Class 5.—24 to 29 inclusive, married or widowers with children.

Class 6.—30 to 35 inclusive, married or widowers with children.

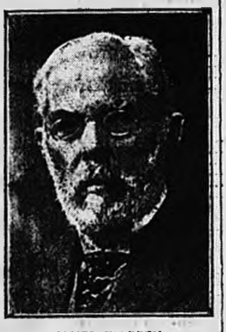
Class 7.—36 to 42 inclusive, unmarried or widowers with no child.

Class 8.—30 to 42 inclusive, married or widowers with child or children.

Class 9.—43 to 46 inclusive, single or widowers without children.

Class 10.—43 to 46 inclusive, married or widowers with child or children.

Worthy Citizen Gone



JAMES WARREN

Who was called away without warning at his home here early Friday morning in his 87th year.

Successful Concert

A crowded house greeted the Philharmonic Society on their first appearance at the town Hall on Tuesday evening. The program of choruses was interspersed by excellent individual members including vocal selections by Mrs. C. S. Stephan, recitations by Miss Florence Cunningham and Miss Jean Norrish, cornet solo by Mr. C. B. Robinson and piano solos by Miss Edna Kennedy of Owen Sound. The entire program was greatly enjoyed by the audience and no little credit is due to the talent and ability of the conductor, Mr. E. H. Leeson, for the success of the concert. The young ladies of the Soldier's Aid realised $140 by the sale of tickets which will be devoted to sending parcels of "sweets" to the soldiers in the trenches.

GONE TO HIS REWARD

James Warren, County Engineer, Died Suddenly Early Friday Morning—Had Been up Though Poorly the Last Two Weeks.

Very quietly and unexpectedly Mr. James Warren, one of Walkerton's oldest and most revered citizens, was called away early Friday morning. Mr. Warren had been poorly for about two weeks but had been up and around as usual. The previous evening he took his supper with the family as usual and chatted to a rather late hour. About two o'clock in the morning he got up to shut a door that was rattling. When he returned, Mrs. Warren heard him making a choking sound in his throat. A moment later he had passed away.

In Mr. Warren's death every movement for the moral, religious or civic good of the community loses a staunch friend and active supporter. In social reform he was a pioneer leader in this town. He championed temperance when it was anything but a popular cause but his sincerity and high motives were so manifest that he never made enemies. He never lost hope in the success of the cause and was greatly gratified that he lived to see the day when the views he had advocated throughout a lifetime, were crystallised into the laws of the land. Mr. Warren was active in the work of the Lord Day alliance. For years he was the Walkerton representative of the Bible Society. He was a leader in the work of the Committe of One Hundred and in spite of his years took part in the monstrous parade which stormed the Ontario Legislature last year.

(Continued on Page 4)

OUR NEW HOME PRINT

Telescope from First to Last is Now All Local—"Patent Inside" is Discarded—Eight Pages for Local News Instead of Four.

The Telescope appeared last week for the first time in its history as an "all home print" newspaper. Heretofore, like the majority of town weeklies, we have had only one half of our pages printed in this office and local news has had to be confined to the four outside pages. Under the new arrangement ALL EIGHT pages are LOCAL pages and all are printed at home. The "patent inside" section has dropped, and only one or two of its most popular fixtures retained. The pages are smaller but quite large enough for present requirements as they give us nearly FORTY PER-CENT more space to devote to local matter than we have ever had before. Nowadays when families subscribe to several papers and nearly every home gets a daily, a town paper best serves its community by being as thoroughly local in its character as possible. It was with this fact in mind that we have always looked forward to the time when our volume of business would justify us in making our paper local from first to last. So now we have launched our "All Home Print". To be sure it means more work for the editor, more work for the printers, and a good deal more expense than the big "patent inside sheet" which we have discarded but it is an improvement which we believe our readers will heartily appreciate. We have also ordered a complete new supply of type, part of which has already arrived and is used in this week's Telescope.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Read the ads.

Local news on every page.

Mrs. Jos. Weiler is spending a few days in Toronto.

Latest styles in wedding invitations at the Telescope.

Get your Paris Green and Arsenate of Lead at Hunters.

Miss Etta Ernest spent the week-end with friends in Hanover.

Miss M. Havill leaves this week to spend two months with relatives in Vancouver.

Mrs. V. Kaufman and son Albert Miller, visited with friends at Dunkeld on Sunday.

You can save money by following closely the merchants advertisements in the Telescope.

Miss Hannah Lang of Buffalo, and Mr. George Anstett of Chepstow, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. Bert Dunlop of Paisley and his sister, Ellen, were visitors at the home of Mr. James Cowanlock on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Tony Graf and family, also Mr. Edward Graf of Kitchener, were here attending the funeral of their brother, Lawrence.

Local news on every page.

Miss Doris Graef of Clifford is visiting Mrs. F. G. Eidt.

Coun. and Mrs. Alex. McCarter spent Sunday at Vesta.

Miss Ruby Norrish was a visitor in Shelburne on Sunday.

Mr. Ed. McLeod of Detroit is spending this week with his mother here.

The Upper and Lower School exams are now in progress at the High School.

The Entrance Examinations will be held on Thursday and Friday of next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Anderson spent the week-end with the latter's sister in Paisley.

Miss M. Siebabo attended the funeral of the late Rev. S. Young in Clifford last week.

Mr. Charlie Ernest and his son, Wilfred, of Toronto spent the week-end at their home here.

Mr. H. M. Lay motored to Goderich on Tuesday to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Cameron.

Miss Greta Leech spent the week-end with her friend Miss Frieda Messerschmidt of Hanover.

L. A. Eedy went to Toronto Tuesday to attend a director's meeting of the Canadian Press Association.

A barn raising takes place at Mr. Henry Brindley's, Greenock, to-day. Mr. Wm. Petteplace was the framer.

Messrs. Harry Giesler and Clarence Smith motored to Ayton on Sunday and returned Monday with a big haul of trout.

Miss Mae Cryderman of the Durham High School Staff spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cryderman.

Many old friends in town have enjoyed meeting again Mrs. R. J. Hepburn of Montreal, who is the guest of Mrs A. P. Sieveright.

Rev. J. R. Wilson of Rothsay, brother of Rev. Thomas Wilson, Walkerton, has received a call to a large church in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Rennie, and Jim and Mrs. F. G. Eidt attended the funeral of the late Rev. Steven Young in Clifford on Friday last.

J. E. McConnell, of McConnell & Ferguson, London, writes:—Think you are to be complimented on your decision to have an all home print paper.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Schwindt and family motored to Berlin and Stratford on Sunday. On the return journey they were accompanied by their son Oscar who has completed his term at the Stratford Normal.

New 160th Commander

LIEUT.-COL. DON. SUTHERLAND

We have been fortunate in securing a good photograph in uniform of Col. Sutherland which we here reproduce for our readers.

Engagement Announced

The engagement is announced of Miss Ruth Fairburne Howie, younger daughter of Mrs. D. B. Howie, Walkerton, to Mr. A. W. Partridge, Fairview Farm, Barrie.

Lang—Graff

The wedding was solemnized at the Walkerton R. C. Church on Tuesday morning of Miss Otillie Graff, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Graff of Walkerton to Mr. Frank Lang of Brant.

Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith announce the engagement of their elder daughter, Cora Florence to Mr. George Bingleman of Simcoe, the marriage to take place the latter part of June.

Thrown From Rig

Mrs. Frank Sadlo and Miss Annie Brennan of Riversdale were thrown out of their buggy while driving through Kinloss, their horse taking fright at an auto. Miss Brennan sustained a fractured rib and Mrs. Sadlo was badly shaken up.

A Double Accident

A steer belonging to Mr. Albert Waechter, got through the fence of the pasture onto the road where it by some means broke its neck. When Mr. Brindley, the Greenock mail-driver came along, his horse took fright and bolted for the ditch breaking [illegible] to bits.

Engagement Announced

The engagement is announced of Miss Anna Loretto, daughter of the late Mr. John Brennan and Mrs. Brennan, North Bay, to James Andrew Lambertus, Phm. B. North Bay, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lambertus, Walkerton, Ont. the marriage to take place quietly June 25th.

Lawn Box Social

A lawn box social under the auspices of the Catholic Ladies of Centre Brant will be held on Mr. Ed. O'Connor's lawn, Solway, on Wednesday evening, June 20th, commencing at 7 o'clock when a good program will be rendered and refreshments served. Admission 25c and 10c, ladies bringing boxes free.

Buggy Turned Somersault

A peculiar accident happened on the narrow roadway near Vesta on Saturday. A young man and his lady friend were out driving when their horse became frightened and went over the steep bank. The buggy is reported to have turned a complete somersault without injuring the occupants beyond a few scratches. The animal was instantly killed. The roadway at the point where the accident occurred is exceedingly dangerous and should be protected to safeguard the public.

BORN

INCH—At the Bruce County Hospital Walkerton on Sunday, June 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Inch of Saskatoon (nee Stella Lewis) a daughter.

A SAD DROWNING

Twelve Year Old Walkerton Lad Perished in the Mill Race Three Days Before his Sister's Wedding.

A sad drowning accident occurred in the mill-race just below the dam about 2.30 p. m. on Saturday afternoon in which Mr. Adam Graf's twelve year old son, Lawrence, lost his life. Lawrence was along with a crowd of boys about his own age who were fishing at the dam. He had brought along a bathing suit and went in swimming alone in the race. He told his companions that he could swim but the water was so chilly that he no doubt took cramps and quickly sank in the deep water. One of the small boys reached out a fishing pole but he was apparently too overcome to grasp it. The body was recovered by letting the water out of the race and by this time life had long been extinct. Deep sympathy is felt for the parents in their very sad loss. The fact that the young lad's sister's wedding had been announced for Tuesday morning served to intensify the tragic nature of the sad affair. Funeral service was held at Walkerton R. C. Church on Monday morning.

To Rent

Eight room dwelling, on Jane Street, Walkerton, formerly occupied by John Lockhart.—Apply Geo. D. MacKay.

Electrical Demonstration

An Electric demonstration will be given at the office of The Walkerton Electric Light and Power Co., commencing Thursday, June 21st at 3.00 p. m. and continuing until Saturday noon. The company cordially invites you to come and have a cup of tea with them and see how cooking, washing, ironing etc. is done by electricity, as we have a lady expert from Toronto supervising this demonstration. When you take into consideration the high cost of fuel and the low rate at which the company will give the current, cooking or washing by electricity is a point in economy worth considering.

Married In Philadelphia

The marriage took place in Philadelphia on Wednesday afternoon last June 6th of a former popular Walkerton girl in the person of Miss Daisy Wettlaufer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wettlaufer of Walkerton to Dr. John Franklin Reeves of that city. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful presents, including a purse of gold of $350 from the groom's parents. After the ceremony the young couple left on an extended honeymoon trip to Atlantic City and New York. Both Dr. and Mrs. Reeves have signed up for Overseas service in the United States army, the Dr. being 1st Lieutenant in a Medical Corps and his bride a nurse in service of the Red Cross.

Adventures on Farm

Leslie McConnell, who is finishing his High School term on the farm at Jno. Hogg's out in Carrick is finding rural life exciting enough to suit the most fastidious. Leslie's first adventure happened the first week he was out in the country, when a large-sized cow landed him with a kick in the stomach that nearly put him down and out. But that little affair was tame to what happened to him last Wednesday afternoon. When the storm came up he climbed into a rig in the driving shed to get out of the rain. He hadn't been there long when a lightning bolt came in through the door, scattering spades and shovels in all directions and striking Les. in the hand with a blow that has made it so numb he couldn't move it. The hand is still very sore but getting better.

CONTENTS

Of This Week's Telescope

1—News About Town.
2—Editorial.
Soldiers' Letters.
3—Town and District.
Opening chapter of new Serial, "Inside the Lines."
4—Local News.
5—Country Correspondence.
6—Baptist Convention.
News About Town.
7—Town and District News.
Report of Coroner's Inquest into death of Mrs. Webb.
8—McBurney's Anniversary Sale Ad.

To Keep Eggs Fresh
Pack Them In
WATER GLASS

A 15c tin is sufficient to keep 12 dozen eggs perfectly fresh for one year. Also in double size tins at 25c.

Hunter's Drug Store
Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

THE REXALL STORE
Rexall Toilet Goods
Increase the delight of summer days
Harmony and Violet Dulce Talcums,
Disappearing and Cold Creams,
Rexall "Nice" for Excessive Perspiration, 25c
A. P. Sieveright
Drugs - Kodaks

WALL PAPERS
OF QUALITY
The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.
McCrum's

A
Harvard Brown Vici Kid
Princess Shoe
Made with 7in Champagne Cloth top, and new heel. One of the latest styles for Spring and Summer.
Price $7.00
Ramsey
The Shoeman

For Play Time
As well as for business you will find the same comfort, the same easy swing, and that snappiness of style in
Our Tailored Clothes
They retain their shape no matter how hard the service you give them. Come in and get a suit before your summer vacation.
Men's Furnishings
If you are particular about your collars, shirts, neckwear, underwear, sox, hats, caps, etc., come in and make selections here.
G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

Published Every Thursday
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER

Phone No. - 46
Phone No. (Nights) 146

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Strictly in Advance	$1.50
If not paid in Advance	$2.00
United States, paid in advance (50c for Postage)	$2.00
Great Britain, paid in advance	$1.50
France, paid in advance (1.00 for Postage)	$2.50

50c additional if not paid in advance

WALKERTON, JUNE 14th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE Ontario Hydro Electric took another stride in its great work by buying out the Ontario Power Company and preparing to generate electricity, as well as distribute it. The amount of money involved in the deal was $22,663,000, and possession will be taken on August 1. John Joseph Albright of Buffalo, N. Y., was the principal owner of the Ontario Power Company, and it is his 90 per cent of the stock that has been acquired on the basis of $80 per share, with a par value of $100. The Hydro Electric investment in Ontario is now, in round numbers, $70,000,000.

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AN agreement has been made between the merchants and townspeople of Renfrew whereby he delivery horses and drivers are to be released to help along food production and the people will carry their parcels home. The arrangement is evidence that the people in that town are thoroughly seized of the seriousness of the food outlook and are willing to put themselves to some inconvenience in order that food shortage may be lessened. Were this plan generally adopted it would not only be of valuable assistance in the present emergency but might lead to a permanent reduction in the delivery system which is greatly abused and has become a very serious item in the cost of doing business and in the increase in prices of foodstuffs.

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THE Toronto Globe, in a survey of the coal situation, notes that coal buying is too hasty, that there is no need of a buying panic, and that this sort of thing is tending to raise the price of coal. The increased wage scale is 24 and 30 cents a ton. The U. S. commission says this is a steadying factor in the coal industry, and that the May prices at the mine provide for this increase. Prices for May at the mines are quoted at $3.61 a net ton for egg, $3.84 for stove, and $3.93 for chestnut coal. The coal situation is declared to be absolutely dependent upon the railroads, and the congestion there is used as an argument for local prices. Increased freight rates are also pointed out as a cause for abnormal prices. It is possible that the difficulty with the railroads will be solved by important large quantities of waterbone coal. If this is done to any appreciable extent, it is stated that prices will develop a downward tendency.

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SITUATION AT OTTAWA

(Toronto Star.)

Liberal members at the capital are clinging to the hope that a common ground of agreement on the question of recruiting may be reached. With the Conscription bill coming down, there is noticeable a decided closing up of the reform ranks. Differences of opinion are being temporarily subordinated to a desire for party union until the details of the bill have been discussed. What ever spit may come later, the party is certainly more united to-day than it has been for weeks past. Many members still think a compromise possible.

Those Liberal members who are opposed to immediate conscription are not speaking kindly of Toronto's big Liberal rally. "We never know there are Liberals in Toronto unless the party is in trouble," said one. "And then they are against us." Another remarked: "That manifesto calling the meeting was altogether too much like the anti-reciprocity manifesto of 1911."

Liberals in general believe, and Conservatives privately acknowledge, that the resignation of the Hon. E. L. Patenaude is not such a handicap to the Government as the declaration of Hon. Albert Sevigny, M. P., that for his part he will not resign. The Conservatives want to be rid of Sevigny whereas they would have liked to keep Patenaude. But Sevigny will not get out unless he is kicked out.

Quebec is just now a problem for both parties. Some Conservative members are now advocating a new way of dealing with that Province. They say: "Let Quebec, if such is her desire, be excluded from the operation of the Conscription Act. But let it be on the understanding that as a consequence Canada will get rid of bilingualism in Parliament and schools. If Quebec makes such a choice, then we will see to it that there shall be only one official language in Canada. If we are going to divide on Conservative conscription, we might as well divide on bilingualism, too, and clean up both difficulties at the same time."

Soldiers' Letters

WOUNDED IN JAW AND ARM.

Pte. Wilfred McKay writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl McKay from Edinburgh War Hospital, Bangour, Scotland:—

I got wounded in the left jaw, and some teeth knocked out, but it is getting along nicely now only I can't eat anything hard on account of the swelling. I also got wounded in the left arm, the muscle taken nearly all off. The wound is about nine inches long, and about three at the widest part. The doctors say I am very lucky as it didn't touch a bone or an artery or I would have lost an arm. The doctors say it will be six or eight months before it is better and they will have to graft skin on my arm. I am able to walk so that isn't too bad. This is quite an nice hospital just out of Edinburgh at Bangour. I am to have an X Ray on my face one of these days to see if all the shrapnel is out which I hope it is. I suppose you sent that parcel along. I won't get it now but it will go to the boys. I wish you would send me the paper. Well, mother I have told you all for this time, will write again in a few days. Hoping to hear from you as soon as you get this.

Wilfred

✦ ✦ ✦

BRUCE COLORS IN BRAMSHOTT CHURCH

Cap't Roy Whitehead of the 160th Battalions from Witley Camp on May 1st writes to Mr. M. A. Halliday, of Chesley, who donated the colors for the Bruce Battalion as follows:—

Dear Mr. Halliday,

Doubtless you will be surprised to get a few lines from me over here, but I want to write you re the disposition the battalion is making of the Colors.

As we would be unable to take them with us to France, it was the unanimous opinion of the officers that they be deposited in Bramshott Parish church till we return from France whenever that may be. We all thought this a peculiarly appropriate spot since the four boys of the battalion who died while we were at Bramshott last winter were all buried in the Churchyard there. The names are: Pte. N. Haug, Tiverton; Pte. S. Hooey, Chesley; Pte. R. E. McDonald, Wiarton; Pte. Colvin, Teeswater. The Battalion will march over there this Thursday about 8 miles from here. The ceremony of depositing, which is really as impressive as receiving them was, will be gone through and we will return to camp that afternoon. Dinner of course will be served to the men from the Field Kitchens which always accompany the Battalion now on long marches or tactical manoeuvres thro' the country.

We have no definite idea just when we will go to France. Some say the Division will be over by the end of this month, but there is nothing to go by. We are all equipped and fully prepared to move on an hour's notice, and the boys all seem anxious to be in the thick of it and be doing their bit, and fill a lot of the gaps that the heavy fighting has caused.

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GUNNER HINSPERGER IMPROVING

The following is an extract of a letter written from a London Hospital by Gnr. A. W. Hinsperger to his mother at Mildmay:—

"Slowly as the days pass, slowly but surely I am improving, continuing under the very efficient and gentle treatment kindly meted out by the good sisters and nurses employed here. It will not be very long before I will be on my pedestal again.

Hospital life is, as you know, not the most exciting and intelligent occupation in the world, nevertheless I have no reasonable ground for complaint, rather to the contrary, it's all praise of the very best kind for the people and this place. There are a number of blind people being treated here. From here they are sent to St. Dunstan's, an institution where it is said these unfortunate people are taught trades and occupations of various descriptions. The articles produced are placed in open competition with articles produced by men who can see.

This country in general has evidently resigned itself to the war at last, and now it seems a recognized fact that it is a fight to a finish. No doubt things are about the same old way around home, with the exception that the price of foodstuffs has soared to some extent. Such is also the case in this country, and many things are difficult to obtain even at those exhorbitant figures, but no real want is experienced, even though the nation is on rations. It is more of a precaution than urgent necessity.

There are plenty of visitors to the ward daily, bringing flowers, cigarettes and reading matter, so all in all you can see we fare not badly at all.

Well, so long, good people. Keep up heart, and everything will turn out satisfactorily. Yours as ever,

"Misch."

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Statement of Liabilities and Assets at 30th April, 1917.

LIABILITIES

1. To the Shareholders

Capital Stock paid in	$ 7,000,000.00
Rest or Reserve Fund	7,000,000.00
Dividends declared and unpaid	178,365.00
Balance of Profits as per Profit and Loss Account submitted herewith	421,292.96
	$14,599,657.96

2. To the Public

Notes of the Bank in Circulation	9,483,468.00
Deposits not bearing interest	27,101,587.86
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date of statement)	65,000,494.42
Balances due to other Banks in Canada	628,863.06
Balances due to Banks and banking correspondents in the United Kingdom and foreign countries	3,004,690.72
Bills payable	
Acceptances under letters of credit	411,806.78
Liabilities not included in the foregoing	
	$121,130,658.82

ASSETS

Current Coin	$ 4,706,486.82
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves	2,500,000.00
Dominion Notes	7,050,790.50
Notes of other Banks	793,867.00
Cheques on other Banks	5,676,[illegible].67
Balances due by other banks in Canada	2,036.32
Balances due by Banks and banking correspondents in the United Kingdom	61,226.79
Balances due by Banks and banking correspondents elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom	2,412,100.10
Dominion and Provincial Government securities, not exceeding market value	5,[illegible],807.19
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, not exceeding market value	3,904,251.24
Canadian Municipal Securities, and British, Foreign and Colonial public securities, other than Canadian	11,383,106.20
Call Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	4,687,983.57
Call Loans elsewhere than in Canada	3,661,430.47
	$63,[illegible]
Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less Rebate of Interest)	66,737,908.74
Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less Rebate of Interest)	377,589.42
Liabilities of customers under letters of credit as per contra	411,806.78
Real Estate other than bank premises	294,107.07
Overdue debts, estimated loss provided for	149,030.08
Bank Premises, at not more than cost less amounts written off	4,617,409.23
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund	375,000.00
Other Assets not included in the foregoing	135,049.02
	$121,130,658.82

[illegible]

K. W. BLACKWELL, *Vice-President.* E. F. HEBDEN, *Managing Director.* D. C. MACAROW, *General Manager.*

Report of the Auditor to the Shareholders of The *Merchants* Bank of Canada

In accordance with the provisions of sub-Sections 19 and 20 of Section 56 of the Bank Act, I report to the Shareholders as follows:—

I have examined the above Balance Sheet with the Books of Account and other records of the Bank at the Chief Office and with the signed returns from the Branches and Agencies.

I have checked the cash and verified the securities of the Bank at the Chief Office against the entries in regard thereto in the books of the Bank as on 30th April, 1917, and at a different time during the year and found them to agree with such entries. I have also attended at some of the Branches during the year and checked the cash and verified the securities held at the dates of my attendances and found them to agree with the entries in the Books of the Bank with regard thereto.

I have obtained all the information and explanations I have required. In my opinion, the transactions of the Bank which have come under my notice have been within the powers of the Bank, and the above Balance Sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs according to the best of my information and the explanations given to me, and as shown by the books of the Bank.

VIVIAN HARCOURT,
(of Deloitte, Plender, Griffiths & Co.),
Auditor.

Montreal, 21st May, 1917.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XII.—Second Quarter, For June 17, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, John xx, 1-18—Memory Verses, 15, 16—Golden Text, I Cor. xv, 20—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

As the next lesson will be the quarterly review, we must endeavor to summarize the last two chapters in this lesson. It may be a little difficult to arrange all the events of the resurrection day and of the forty days before His ascension in their correct order, but that is a grand and comprehensive saying in Acts i, 3, "He showed Himself alive by many infallible proofs." Then in John xx, 31, the reason of John's gospel, "These are written that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing ye might have life through His name." In His great prayer He said to His Father, "This is Life Eternal that they might know thee, the only True God, and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent" (John xvii, 3). He is alive forevermore, has the keys of hades and of death and has all power in heaven and on earth (Rev. i, 18; Matt. xxviii, 18), and it is for us to show these facts in our lives that others may know Him too. It does seem an amazing thing that even Peter and John had not received any of His sayings that He would rise from the dead on the third day (verse 9), though he had again and again so plainly said so (Matt. xvi, 21; xvii, 22; xx, 18, 19). Neither had Mary Magdalene nor the other women received these truths, with the one exception of Mary of Bethany.

How wonderful that He should appear first to Mary Magdalene and call her by name! (Mark xvi, 9; John xx, 16.) His reason for not allowing her to touch Him is so clearly and simply stated in xx, 17, that we cannot but wonder that it does not satisfy every one. The other women met Him a little later and held Him by the feet and worshiped Him (Matt. xxviii, 9, 10), so that between these two appearings He must have been to His Father and returned. Between His death and resurrection He was surely with the Father, according to Luke xxiii, 43, 46, but He was on His way to His Father in His resurrection body when He appeared to Mary and called her by name. Some time that day He had a special interview with Peter, then the walk to Emmaus with the two, and in the evening He appeared in the midst of those who were gathered in the upper room, with the doors shut for fear of the Jews. He showed them His hands and His side and twice said, "Peace be unto you" (xx, 19-23). He also commissioned them to go in His name and proclaim the forgiveness of sins. See also Acts xiii, 38, 39. It was on that evening that He said, "A Spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see Me have; handle Me and see that it is I Myself," and He ate a piece of broiled fish and honeycomb before them (Luke xxiv, 39-43).

Thomas missed a whole week of peace because he was not with the others that evening. But a week later Jesus came again and with the same "Peace be unto you" and asked Thomas to do just what he had said to the others he would need to do before he could believe that Jesus was risen from the dead. He saw and believed and exclaimed, "My Lord and my God." Jesus said, "Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed" (xx, 24-29). We should walk by faith, not by sight, for it is as we believe that we see (John xi, 40; II Cor. v, 7). In chapter xxi we have the record of the seven who went fishing, led into it by Simon Peter, perhaps because they were hungry, had no money and, it may be, had not seen the Lord for some time. Well, their toil was fruitless, for they caught nothing. So it is always without Him—nothing. In the morning some one called from the shore, "Have ye any meat?" and they had to answer, "No." At his bidding they cast the net on the right side of the ship and caught 153 great fishes without breaking the net. Then John recognized the Lord.

When they came ashore, before they brought the fish that they had caught, they found that their need had been anticipated, and they saw a fire of coals with fish laid thereon and bread. And Jesus said, "Come and break your fast." Greater faith in Him might have saved them the night of fruitless toil, for the blessing of the Lord maketh rich, and toil addeth nothing thereto (Prov. x, 22, R. V.). It was at that time Jesus three times asked Simon Peter, "Lovest thou Me?" perhaps because of his threefold denial, and gave him the thrice repeated command, "Feed My sheep and My lambs." He also told Peter by what manner of death he should glorify God, reminding us of Paul's determination that Christ should be magnified in his body either by life or death (xxi, 18, 19; Phil. i, 20). As Peter inquired what His plan for John was, Jesus replied: "If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee? Follow thou Me" (xxi, 21, 22).

The following verse makes it plain that Jesus never meant death when He spoke of His coming. Many are too much concerned about others instead of following Jesus fully themselves. Note that whether it was weeping Mary, or the fearful disciples, or doubting Thomas, or the disappointed fishermen, the cure for all was the revelation of Jesus Himself.

When boiling a custard add about half a teaspoonful cornstarch; this will insure its not burning.

If you wish to paint tinware, first rub the tin with pumice stone or sandpaper and apply a thin coat of varnish.

"JUNE"

SILVERWARE
For the Bride

The enduring gift, the useful gift, the one that pleases most.

What will it be—A cake basket, a fruit spoon, a bread tray, a salad set, a tea service, or a complete service of table silverware.

We have silverware which make exquisite wedding gifts in a variety of forms.

The price ranging from a dollar up. You can secure any pieces you want from our open sets of celebrated ware. Also beautiful pieces of Pearl handled goods.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER WALKERTON
Agent for The New Edison Phonograph.

A tiny amount of lemon juice added to cream while whipping will help it to "fluff" more rapidly.

The dishcloth is a poor thing with which to wipe pots and pans; it is not free from soap and grease.

BRONCHITIS
WAS SO BAD
Coughed Every Few Minutes.
DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP
CURED HER.

Bronchitis starts with a short, painful, dry cough, accompanied with a rapid wheezing, and a feeling of oppression or tightness through the chest. At first the expectoration is a light color but as the trouble progresses the phlegm arising from the bronchial tubes becomes of a yellowish or greenish color, and is very often of a stringy nature.

Bronchitis should never be neglected. If it is some serious lung trouble will undoubtedly follow.

Get rid of it by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. This well-known remedy has been on the market for the past 25 years.

It cures where others fail.

Mrs. Geo. Letton, Uxbridge, Ont., writes: "I have had bronchitis so bad I could not lie down at night; and had to cough every few minutes to get my breath. I had a doctor out to see me, but his medicine seemed to do me no good. I sent to the druggist for some good cough mixture, and got Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. One bottle helped me wonderfully. I stopped coughing, and could lie down, and rest well at night. I cannot praise it too much."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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We also have a good supply of Turnip and Mangle Seed.

Don't forget we are selling Paint at 65c per quart.

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NOW IS THE TIME to buy your summer goods, while there is a good selection to choose from.

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H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS and ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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PROLOGUE

"Inside the Lines" first appeared as a stirring war drama of today, the best of its kind since "Secret Service." Its author, Earl Derr Biggers, is known to fame as the author of "Seven Keys to Baldpate." His later play has been novelized by Robert Welles Ritchie, and the story opens at the outset of the present great war drama in Europe. Caught by the swirl of events, a lovely American girl is detained in Europe and becomes innocently enmeshed in the machinations of spies and of the secret service of two contending nations. Every chapter is replete with mystery and incident, skillfully woven threads that blend to a surprising climax.

CHAPTER I.

Jane Gerson, Buyer.

"I HAD two trunks—two, you ninny! Two! Ou est l'autre?"

The grinning customs guard lifted his shoulders to his ears and spread out his palms. "Mais, mam'selle"—

"Don't you 'mais' me! I had two trunks—deux troncs—when I got aboard that wabbly old boat at Dover this morning, and I'm not going to budge from this wharf until I find the other one. Where did you learn your French, anyway? Can't you understand when I speak your language?"

The girl plumped herself down on top of the unhasped trunk and folded her arms truculently. With a quizzical smile the customs guard looked down into her brown eyes, smoldering dangerously now, and began all over again his speech of explanation.

"Wagon-lit?" She caught a familiar word. "Mais oui; that's where I want to go—aboard your wagon-lit, for Paris. Voila!" The girl carefully gave the word three syllables. "Mon ticket pour Paree!" She opened her patent leather reticule, rummaged furiously therein, brought out a handkerchief, a tiny mirror, a packet of rice papers and at last a folded and punched ticket. This she displayed with a triumphant flourish.

"The guard, you see, does not understand good French."

"Voila! Il dit 'Miss Jane Gerson'—that's me—moi-meme, I mean. And il dit 'deux troncs.' Now, you can't go behind that, can you? Where is that other trunk?"

"Pardon, but if I may be of any assistance"—

Miss Gerson turned. A tallish man in a gray lounge suit stood heels together and bent stiffly in a bow, nothing of the beau or the boulevadier about his face or manner. Miss Gerson accepted his intervention as heaven sent.

"Oh, thank you ever so much! The guard, you see, doesn't understand good French. I just can't make him understand that one of my trunks is missing, and the train for Paris"—

Already the stranger was rattling incisive French at the guard. That official bowed low and, with hands and lips, gave rapid explanation. The man in the gray lounge suit turned to the girl.

"A little misunderstanding, Miss—ah"—

"Gerson—Jane Gerson of New York," she promptly supplied.

"A little misunderstanding, Miss Gerson. The customs guard says your other trunk has already been examined, passed and placed on the baggage van. He was trying to tell you that it would be necessary for you to permit a porter to take this trunk to the train before time for starting. With your permission"—

The stranger turned and hallooed to a porter who came running. Miss Gerson had the trunk locked and strapped in no time, and it was on the shoulders of the porter.

"You have very little time, Miss Gerson. The train will be making a start directly. If I might—ah—pilot you through the station to the proper train shed. I am not presuming?"

"You are very kind," she answered hurriedly.

They set off, the providential Samaritan in the lead. Through the waiting room and on to a broad platform, almost deserted, they went. A guard's whistle shrilled. The stranger tucked a helping hand under Jane Gerson's arms to steady her in the sharp sprint down a long aisle between tracks to where the Paris train stood. It began to move before they had reached its midlength. A guard threw open a carriage door, in they hopped, and with a rattle of chains and banging of buffers the Express du Nord was off on its arrow flight from Calais to the capital.

The carriage, which was of the second class, was comfortably filled. Miss Gerson stumbled over the feet of a puffy Fleming nearest the door, was launched into the lap of a comfortably upholstered widow on the opposite seat, ricocheted back to jam an elbow into a French gentleman's spread newspaper and finally was catapulted into a vacant space next to the window on the carriage's far side. She giggled, tucked the skirts of her pearl gray duster about her, righted the chic sailor hat on her chestnut brown head and patted a stray wisp of hair back into place. Her meteor flight into and through the carriage disturbed her not a whit.

As for the Samaritan, he stood uncertainly in the narrow cross aisle, swaying to the swing of the carriage and reconnoitering seating possibilities. There was a place, a very narrow one, next to the fat Fleming; also there was a vacant place next to Jane Gerson. The Samaritan caught the girl's glance in his indecision, read in it something frankly comradely, and chose the seat beside her.

"Very good of you, I'm sure," he murmured. "I did not wish to presume"—

"You're not," the girl assured, and there was something so fresh, so ingenuous, in the tone and the level glance of her brown eyes that the Samaritan felt all at once distinctly satisfied with the cast of fortune that had thrown him in the way of a distressed traveler. He sat down with a lifting of the checkered alpine hat he wore and a stiff little bow from the waist.

"If I may, Miss Gerson—I am Captain Woodhouse of the signal service."

"Oh!" The girl let slip a little gasp, the meed of admiration the feminine heart always pays to shoulder straps. "Signal service; that means the army?"

"His majesty's service, yes, Miss Gerson."

"You are, of course, off duty?" she suggested, with the faintest possible tinge of regret at the absence of the stripes and buttons that spell "soldier" with the woman.

"You might say so, Miss Gerson. Egypt—the Nile country—is my station. I am on my way back there after a bit of a vacation at home—London I mean, of course."

She stole a quick side glance at the face of her companion. A soldier's face it was, lean and school hardened and competent. Lines about the eyes and mouth—the stamp of the sun and the imprint of the habit to command—had taken from Captain Woodhouse's features something of freshness and youth, though giving in return the index of inflexible will and lust for achievement. His smooth lips were a bit thin, Jane Gerson thought, and the outshooting chin, almost squared at the angles, marked Captain Woodhouse as anything but a trifler or a flirt. She was satisfied that nothing of presumption or forwardness on the part of this hard molded chap from Egypt would give her cause to regret her unconventional offer of friendship.

Captain Woodhouse in his turn had made a satisfying, though covert, appraisal of his traveling companion by means of a narrow mirror inset above the baggage rack over the opposite seat. Trim and petite of figure, which was just a shade under the average for height and plumpness; a small head set sturdily on a round, smooth neck; face the very embodiment of independence and self confidence, with its brown eyes wide apart, its high brow under the parting waves of golden chestnut, broad, humorous mouth and tiny nose slightly nibbed upward. Miss Up to the Minute New York, indeed! From the cocked red feather in her hat to the dainty spatted boots Jane Gerson appeared in Woodhouse's eyes a perfect, virile, vividly alive American girl. He'd met her kind before; had seen them browbeating bazaar merchants in Cairo and riding desert donkeys like strong young queens. The type appealed to him.

The first stiffness of informal meeting wore away speedily. The girl tactfully directed the channel of conversation into lines familiar to Woodhouse. What was Egypt like? Who owned the pyramids, and why didn't the owners plant a park around them and charge admittance? Didn't he think Rameses and all those other old pharaohs had the right idea in advertising—putting up stone billboards to last all time? The questions came crisp and startling; Woodhouse found himself chuckling at the shrewd incisiveness of them. Rameses an advertiser and the pyramids stone hoardings to carry all those old boys' fame through the ages! He'd never looked on them in that light before.

"I say, Miss Gerson, you'd make an excellent business person, now, really," the captain voiced his admiration.

"Just cable that at my expense to old Pop Hildebrand, of Hildebrand's department store, New York," she flashed back at him. "I'm trying to convince him of just that very thing."

"Really, now—a department shop! What, may I ask, do you have to do for—ah—Pop Hildebrand?"

"Oh, I'm his foreign buyer," Jane answered, with a conscious note of pride. "I'm over here to buy gowns for the winter season, you see."

"And this Hildebrand, he sends you over here alone just to buy pretties for New York's wonderful women! Aren't you just a bit—ah—nervous to be over in this part of the world—alone?"

"Not in the least," the girl caught him up. "Not about the alone part, I should say. Maybe I'm fidgety and sort of worried about making good on the job. This is my first trip—my very first as a buyer for Hildebrand. And, of course, if I should fall down"—

"Fall down?" Woodhouse echoed, mystified. The girl laughed and struck her left wrist a smart blow with her gloved right hand.

"There I go again—slang; 'vulgar American slang,' you'd call it. If I could only rattle off the French as easily as I do New Yorkese I'd be a wonder. I mean I'm afraid I won't make good."

"Oh!"

"But why should I worry about coming over alone?" Jane urged. "Lots of American girls come over here alone with an American flag pinned to their shirt waists and wearing a Baedeker for a wrist watch. Nothing ever happens to them."

Captain Woodhouse looked out on the flying panorama of straw thatched houses and fields heavy with green grain. He seemed to be balancing words. He glanced at the passenger across the aisle, a wizened little man, asleep. In a lowered voice he began:

"A woman alone—over here on the continent at this time! Why, I very much fear she will have great difficulties when the—ah—trouble comes."

"Trouble?" Jane's eyes were questioning.

"I do not wish to be an alarmist, Miss Gerson," Captain Woodhouse continued, hesitant. "Goodness knows we've had enough calamity shouters among the Unionists at home. But have you considered what you would do—how you would get back to America in case of—war?" The last word was almost a whisper.

"War?" she echoed. "Why, you don't mean all this talk in the papers is"—

"Is serious, yes," Woodhouse answered quietly; "very serious."

"Why, Captain Woodhouse, I thought you had war talk every summer over here, just as our papers are filled each spring with gossip about how Wagner is going to retire from the game or the Yanks are going to be sold. It's your regular midsummer outdoor sport over here this stirring up the animals."

Woodhouse smiled, though his gray eyes were filled with something not mirth.

"I fear the animals are—stirred, as you say, too far this time," he resumed. "The assassination of the Archduke Ferd"—

"Yes, I remember I did read something about that in the papers at home. But archdukes and kings have been killed before and no war came of it. In Mexico they murder a president before he has a chance to send out 'At home' cards."

"Europe is so different from Mexico," her companion continued, the lines of his face deepening. "I am afraid you over in the states do not know the dangerous politics here; you are so far away; you should thank God for that. You are not in a land where one man—or two or three—may say, 'We will now go to war,' and then you go, willy nilly."

The seriousness of the captain's speech and the fear that he could not keep [illegible] his eyes sobered the girl. She [illegible] out on the sun drenched plains [illegible] Pas de Calais, where toy vill[illegible]hedged fields and squat farmhouses lay all in order, established, seeming for all time in the comfortable doze of security. The plodding manikins in the fields, the slumberous oxen draw[illegible] harrows amid the beet rows, [illegible] circling over the straw hutches [illegible] the tracks' sides—all this denied [illegible] possibility of war's corrosion.

"Don't you think everybody is suffering from a bad dream when they say there's to be fighting?" she queried. "Surely it is impossible that folks over here would all consent to destroy this." She waved toward the peaceful countryside.

"A bad dream, yes. But one that will end in a nightmare," he answered.

(Continued on Page 6)

Town and District

Port Elgin's Band has had to suspend until after the war. Enlistments have taken many players, and for the first time in many years Port Elgin will be without the attraction of a good band.—Times.

160TH. VETERINARY OFFICER

Capt. Wm. Walks, who recently went overseas with the C. A. V. C. has been appointed veterinary officer to the 160th Bruce Battalion, at Witley Camp.

SOLDIERS LETTERS

Readers in receipt of letters from soldiers are invited to make use of The Telescope columns to give friends the latest tidings from the boys overseas. Every soldier has scores of acquaintances interested in his welfare and anxious for news of his life in the firing line, and publication of the letters in The Telescope is the easiest means of reaching these friends .. Care will be taken to avoid publication of any information coming under the ban of the censorship, and the original letters will be carefully preserved and returned.

DAHMS—PFOHL

A quiet, wedding took place at the Evangelical parsonage on Tuesday afternoon of last week, when Miss Lula M., third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Pfohl of Carrick, became the wife of Mr. Ira D. Dahms of the 6th concession. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. J. H. Grenzenback in the presence of a small number of the intimate friends of the contracting parties. The bride was assisted by her sister, Miss Mildred Pfohl, and Mr. Wilfred Dippel performed a similiar duty for the groom. The happy young couple will reside on the 6th concession of Carrick. Their friends extend congratulations.

FIFTY YEARS IN MINISTRY

Rev. [illegible] Young of Clifford, whose death occurred very suddenly last week was well known in Walkerton having preached here on many occasions. He was in his 80th year and in September 1916, completed his 50th year in the pulpit. He was pastor at Clifford for 24 years. He resigned his charge about 8 years ago, but continued to supply vacancies until a year ago when his eyesight failed and he was obliged to give up the work. He was Moderator of the Synod of Toronto and Kingston in the year 1893. / In 1867 he married he married Miss E. Buckham of Ottawa who predeceased him 17 months ago. He leaves behind to mourn his loss two sons and two daughters, Miss Katie at home; Mrs. W. Holliston and John B., of Saskatoon, Sask., and William J., of Calgary, Alberta.

ASSUMING COUNTY BRIDGES

A High Court decision rendered recenty is of considerable interest to all County Councils. A bridge in Ashfield township, Huron County was declared by the County Judge to be of the proper dimensions to be assumed by the County, but the case was appealed and the High Court ruled that the County was not liable for the maintenance of the bridge in question. The Bruce County Council has been assuming a great many bridges in recent years, and piling up its debenture debt for the purpose of building and maintaining them. Warden Izzard, County Clerk, [illegible], Reeve Wilkinson [illegible] and Reeve Filsinger of Carrick paid a visit to the Ashfield bridge on Monday, and as a result of what they saw quite a number of bridges are almost certain to be thrown back on the local municipalities.—Mildmay Gazette.

KINCARDINE TALKING HYDRO

Will Kincardine get Hydro-Electric Power? This is a question that has long been asked. It looks now as if there was a possibility of the town getting it. Mr. J. B. Watson, who is going to put up a new factory here, was in Toronto and interviewed the Commission. He had the good fortune to have Mr. T. C. James promise to come here on Wednesday evening and that gentleman and the Council will talk the matter over. If the people should decide to have Hydro-Electric, it would come here from Hanover-Walkerton way and could be installed by the first of September. Mr. James will be asked to give us an estimate on what it would cost to put the present line system in shape to carry hydro. It is possible that the town would be asked to take from 200 to 2[illegible] horse power at about $30.00 per h. p. This would give us plenty of power for all purposes and also allow it to be sold to the manufacturers, some of whom would be glad to run it in place of coal.—Kincardine Reporter.

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Much Routine Handled at June Session of Local Fathers—Meeting Ends With a Kick-up.

(See also page 3.)

The usual quiet discussion of the Council Chamber suddenly took on a very emphatic tone, when Coun. McCarter pointed out that Major Henderson was using the grounds at the South of the Town Hall for a driveway up to his garage and stated very pointedly that he should not be permitted to do so.

The question came up when Coun. Truax arose and stated that he and Coun. McCarter had agreed to allow Major Henderson to cut down certain trees to the North of his property and he had since learned that the work had been stopped by a member of the Council.

Coun. McCarter said it was a mistake. He had not given his consent. He had not understood it that way. But he noticed that Major Henderson was using the town property for a driveway and it should be stopped.

Coun. Russell said it certainly should be stopped. What member of the Council would tolerate it for a moment if it was his own private property.

Coun. Truax asked why one citizen only should be singled out for that sort of treatment.

Somebody mentioned Mr. Goode. also running over town property.

Couns. McCarter and Russell moved that the Chief notify John Henderson and Robt. Goode that making a driveway over town property would not be permitted and that they be given two weeks to make a driveway over their own property.

Coun. Truax called for the yeas and nays. The motion was carried on the following division:—

Yea—McCarter Sanderson, McKinnon, Russell—5.

Nay—Truax, Mayor Johnston.

News About Town

Local news on every page.

County Council meets at Chesley next week.

Mr. A. J. Hartman of Guelph spent Sunday with his family here.

Mr. O. E. Klein went to Guelph on business on Tuesday.

Mr. O. E. Klein's eldest boy, Gerald. is ill with an attack of grippe.

Rev. D. McLennan went to Wiarton on Children's Aid Society business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Huether, of Guelph, spent the week-end with the latter's mother, Mrs. Todd.

Miss Barbara Wingfelder, who is training for a nurse in Detroit, is here visiting her parents.

Don't miss the opening chapters of the Telescope's new war serial "Inside the Lines" in this week's paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Atkins and daughter Pearl, motored here from Owen Sound on Sunday and spent the day at Mr. J. J. Schmacher's.

Mr. R. B. Ferguson received a cablegram from his daughter, Nursing Sister Annie Ferguson, on Tuesday stating that she had landed safely at Liverpool.

Rev. A. Johnston of Shallow Lake, occupied the pulpit of Knox church on Sunday last, Rev. Wilson conducting anniversary services in the Shallow church.

Miss Vera Hildred spent the week-end at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. Wesley. Miss Hildred rendered a appreciated solo in Knox church day evening.

L[illegible]ded Safely

Mr. D. McKerracher had a card from Miss Thirsk's uncle at Toronto stating that his niece had arrived safely in England.

Paris Green Scarce

Buy your paris green before the season opens, as there is a scarcity and may be hard to get when you need it. Sold at Patterson Bros. Hardware.

Lawn Social

A lawn social will be held at the home of Mr. August Pietsch in Brant on Friday evening June 29th, under the auspices of the Brant Ladies Hospital Aid. Proceeds in aid of Hospital.

Wedding To Day

The marriage takes place at Chesley to-day, of Mr. William Patterson, hardware merchant of Walkerton, to Miss Brown, sister of Reeve Wm. Brown of Chesley.

Lightning Strikes Manse.

During the severe electric storm of Wednesday evening last, a bolt of lightning struck the Manse. Mrs. Wilson sustained a slight shock but fortunately very little damage was done.

Annual Camp Meeting.

The Annual Camp Meeting of the North District of the Evangelical Church will commence at the camp grounds in Carrick on Wednesday, June 27th and will continue until Sunday July 1st. The first service will be held at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening.

THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING

Celebrated on Saturday by two Highly Esteemed Residents of the Township of Brant, Mr. and Mrs. David Thompson.

Fifty years ago the 10th of June, a sturdy young yeoman of King Township, near Toronto, named David Thompson and Miss Hannah Beatson, a blushing young bride, of the same township were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by Rev. Mr. Adams. The bridesmaid on that occasion, Miss Emma Beatson, now Mrs. Cullum, is still living, in Kansas, U. S. A. On Saturday last the jubilee anniversary of that happy event was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, con. 9, Brant.

Many ups and downs have occurred in the enterevening years, but providence has been kind to the couple who that day plighted their troth. A fine young family grew up around their fireside in Brant and have gone out to take their own places in the world as good and worthy citizens. Mr. Thompson's assets at first consisted of a stout pair of arms, a good character, and a determination to overcome the difficulties of pioneer life. Faithful and intelligent work has brought prosperity in a large measure, and the aging couple are in a position to enjoy a comfortable old age and to see their family well started in life.

The children are:—Herbert, on the homestead; Mrs. H. S. Brocklebank, and Mrs. Alex. McIntyee of Brant; Hannah at home; Pauline, nurse, at Toronto.

On Saturday last the golden wedding anniversary was celebrated by a supper at which the members of the family and the grandchildren were present. Presentations were made to the father and mother in honor of the occasion and a happy time spent. The Telescope unites with the very many friends of this highly esteemed couple in wishing them long life and many happy returns of their wedding anniversary.

Local news on every page.

Don't miss the opening chapters of the Telescope's new war serial "Inside the Lines" in this week's paper.

Lost

A cameo pendant in Walkerton on Saturday night, June 9th. Finder please leave at this office.

Military Medal

Mr. M. G. Dippel has received the Military Medal won by his son, Gunner Louis Dippel on the Somme Front. Louis sent it home for safe keeping.

Read Every Page

Under our new home print arrangement the Telescope is now local from first to last. Don't look for all the local news on the outside page. A peep into the inside will reveal the fact that all pages are local and some of the best items are on the inside.

Married in Saskatchewan

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Bell of Davyroyd, Sask, formerly of Brant have announced the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth Frances, to Mr. Norman S. Symons of Readlyn Sask. which took place on Friday June 1st. Mr. and Mrs. Symons will reside at Readlyn Sask.

Water Tank Collapsed

The Grand Trunk water tank fell to the ground on Monday night about ten o'clock, collapsing with a roar that could be heard in all parts of the town. The tank has stood for a good many years and it is thought that the foundation gave way under the heavy weight of water, the tank being about full at the time. Fortunately it fell clear of the track and did no damage of any account. What remains of the big structure after its high-dive resembles an ordinary pile of slabs.

Pretty June Wedding.

A very pretty June wedding was solemnized in the Walkerton Lutheran Church at three o'clock yesterday afternoon, when Emma Matilda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ernest of Brant was united in marriage to Mr. Theodore Schauss, of Walkerton. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. H. Meuig of New Hamburg, in the presence of immediate relatives only. After the ceremony the wedding party repaired to the home of the bride's parents, at Prospect Hill Farm where a sumptuous wedding supper was served. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly presents testifying to the esteem in which the young couple are held by their many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Schauss will reside in Walkerton.

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THE JUNE SESSIONS

June sessions at Court House Tuesday, Judge Widdifield of Owen Sound presiding.

McKenzie, a farmer of Teeswater, suing C. P. R. and school section for damages for cattle killed, which he claims got on to track by school not maintaining a proper fence.

After a lengthy hearing the court ordered the C. P. R. to pay the plaintiff $275.00 damages, but found the school board not liable.

Clark & Son of Mount Forest appeared for McKenzie and McMurchy & Spence of Toronto for C. P. R.

MAJ. MCLEAN MOFFAT TOO

Members of 160th Batt'n Try to Have Popular Second in Command Retained but Cablegrams do not Reach Destination.

The impression recently spread among the members of the 160th Bruce Batt'n that Major Moffat, second in command, was also to be relieved of his command following the retirement of Lt.-Col. Weir. The idea of losing Major Moffat, who next to the Col. was the popular idol of the Battalion, did not please the officers and men, and cablegrams were despatched to Canada urging that every influence be brought to bear to have the Major retained in his command. The cablegrams never reached their destination for reasons that may be easily surmised but letters are now arriving from the members of the Battalion. Some well-informed people interpreted the changes to mean that the 160th will shortly be broken up to meet the need for reinforcements in the first four Canadian Divisions in France.

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Bought Drug Business.

Mr. Oscar E. Seigmiller son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seigmiller of Walkerton, who for several years, was drug clerk for H. G. Hunter, has purchased the drug business of the late John Coates in Mildmay. Oscar's many friends in Walkerton wish him success in his venture.

Farmers Will Speak.

The Bruce Preparedness League hopes to get some good suggestions from farmers for the Greater Production Campaign at the annual meeting at Chesley next week. Prominent farmers are expected to address the gathering and the results of the discussion will be forwarded in crystallized form to the Organization of Resources Com. at Toronto. Conscription will be one of the live issues up to be talked about.

Costly Carelessness.

A young farmer walked into a local shoe store one day recently and bought a pair of shoes for which he gave his cheque on a local Bank. The merchant was not acquainted with his customer, and when the Bank officials stated that they had no such account on their books, the merchant came to the conclusion that he had been fleeced and issued a warrant for his arrest. Chief Ferguson found the young man lived in North Brant and went out to arrest him when it was discovered that the whole trouble was due to a bit of carelessness on the part of the farmer, who had a bank account at a neighboring town and neglected to change the headline on the Walkerton cheque. However as a warrant had been issued, it was necessary for him to come to town and square the thing away. The victim is reported to be a young man of excellent character but it is safe guessing he will not make the same mistake another time.

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DID YOU "CATCH ON"?

What's happened the Telescope? was a question that greeted the publisher several times the past week. The question came from those who had overlooked the announcement of our "All Home Print" and who as usual threw the paper aside after reading the outside local pages. Did you look at the inside pages? Of course not, I don't read them. That is the very reason, my friend, why we have changed the form of the Telescope because—you don't read the patent inside sheets. Open your Telescope and you will see that every page from first to last is now a local page. It means more space devoted to local news, and a better all-around local newspaper. Overlook the inside pages and you miss some of the best items.

Those readers who saw the announcements of our new Home Print, and "caught on" realized at once that the Change means a big improvement—better all-round service for our readers.

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GONE TO HIS REWARD

(Continued page .)

He was a director of the Children's Aid Society. He constantly urged the value of good reading for the rising generation and frequently wrote letters to the papers under the pseudonym of "Citizen" along this line. He was Chairman of the Public Library Board at the time the new Building was erected, and devoted a good deal of time to the Library right up to the time of his death. In church and sabbath school-work he was a life-long faithful servant. He never turned a deaf ear to any call for help of any kind from any good movement either in church or everyday life. In his quiet, unaffected way he was a daily example of right living and a force for christian citizenship in the community.

His Early Days

Mr. Warren was of Scottish ancestry, first seeing the light of day on a bush farm near Acton in 1837, shortly after his parents had arrived from Inverness. In the Scottish settlement which took form around that neighbourhood, many stalwart lads developed a manhood which has made them leaders of national repute. Dannie Mann, now Sir Donald, was one of these, his parents being school chums of Mr. Warren. The father of Rev. T Albert Moore, Social Service Supt. of the Methodist Church, was another fellow scholar at the little school. The seven Warren boys of which James was the youngest, were all men of rugged physique, and three of them lived past the four score mark. The only surviving brother, who lives in Nebraska, is now past his nineitieth year.

Mr. Warren entered the office of Winter and Abery, Civil Engineers, at Milton in 1859 and completed his course with them. In 1864 he removed to Lucknow which was then a small settlement in the Bruce bush, but an important grain market. In 1870–71, Mr. Warren was engaged on the survey of the Wellington, Grey, and Bruce R'y. and located the line from Mount Forest to Wingham. He then spent some time locating mining claims for prospectors in the district, north of Port Arthur.

In the Northwest

In 1872 he was engaged by the Dominion Government to assist in surveying the Northwest Territories which had just been organized. Year after year until about 1910, he headed surveying parties through the unknown wilds, from Lake Superior to the Rocky Mountains, mapping out boundaries in the trackless prairies. Mr. Warren had many interesting experiences in those days but never once did he get into difficulties with the denizens of the prairies. He went on the principle that an Indian with a full stomach was always your friend, and when occasionally Redskins happened along, he ordered the cook to fill them up. Unfriendly Indians could easily steal the outfit's horses, but never once in his career did Mr. Warren have a horse stolen from him. He took a fatherly interest in the young lads from the School of Practical Service who accompanied him on these occasions. When some smart student from the School wanted to improve on Mr. Warren's methods, instead of sitting on the fellow, he usually let him try out his bright idea and "hang himself with his own rope," a most effective way of dealing with the overconfident youth. He never spared an encouraging word and he followed the careers of these lads with interest after they had gone out into the engineering world.

Until 1892 Mr. Warren made his home at Kincardine, where he met his wife, whose maiden name was Lillian Johnston, Besides his wife, he leaves three daughters:—Agnes and Ruth. at home; Winnifred, Mission teacher, now home from China.

Funeral Services.

Service was held at the home on Sunday evening, conducted by Rev. G. C. Rock assisted by Rev. D. McLennan. Mr. Rock pointed out the great consolation contained in the Gospel for those who trusted as the late Mr. Warren had done. On Monday morning the remains were taken by early G. T. R. train to Kincardine for interment, the following gentlemen acting as pallbearers:—Messrs. R D. Warren of Toronto, and James Warren of Acton, nephews: Messrs. E. T. Gibson, D. McKechnie, Norman Robertson, H. M. Lay.

Funeral service at Kincardine was held on Tuesday afternoon service being conducted by Rev. Dr. Johnston of Montrea brother-in-law of the deceased.

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BORN

Lorentz—In Carrick, on June 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Lorentz, a son.

Schaefer—In Carrick, on June 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schaefer, a daughter.

Niesen—In Carrick, on May 31, to Mr and Mrs. Michael Niesen, a daughter.

Hesch—In Mildmay, on May 31, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. A. Hesch, a son.

Lewis—In Carrick, on May 31, to Mr. and Mrs. William Lewis, a son.

Dietrich—In Carrick, on May 27th to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Dietrich, a son

Peltier—In Carrick, on June 2, to Mr and Mrs. Edward J. Peltier, a daughter.

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THE WESTERN FAIR.

The dates for the Western Fair, London, Ont., are September 7th to 15th this year. Several thousand prize lists, maps, hangers and other advertising material will be mailed from the General Offices, Dominion Savings Building, in a few days. Any person not receiving a prize list should drop a line to the Secretary asking for one, and also stating the kind of entry form required. If space is required in any of the buildings for an exhibit it should be applied for at once in order that suitable arrangements may be made. The programme of attractions will be of a very high order and will be fully announced later. All information regarding any department of the Exhibition will be promptly given on application to the Secretary, A. M Hunt, Dominion Savings Building, London, Ont.

JUST BOY

Bubbling all over with sunshine and laughter,
Joy of the here and the dream of hereafter;
Rosy-cheeked, tawny-skinned, chin like a berry,
Eyes that are stars, all a-twinkle and merry;
Boy, boy, just little boy—
God keep him young in that land that is fair
With nothing to worry and nothing to care;
Whatever of beauty this life has within it,
He sees it and gets at its sweet in a minute;

Rollicking, roystering, bale little fellow,
With cheeks of the sunrise 'neath blown locks of yellow;
Boy, boy, just little boy—
God give him happiness all along the way,
He dances down life in his gladness to-day!

Sparkling and springing with motion and rapture,
A butterfly born for the morning to capture
And hold in the cup of their blossoms, distilling
The beauty and bubble of life 'round him spilling;
Boy, boy, just little boy—
Fashioned for fun with the sun in his soul,
God keep him sweet while the swift mornings roll!

Cheeks that are streaked with the delible marking
Of little soiled finger so fit for skylarking;
Lips that are flageolets trembling and squealing
With infinite measures of rare boyhood feeling—
God keep him dancing and prancing before us
Till the boy in us answers and echoes the chorus!

—The Bentztown Bard.

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Time to Cook Vegetables

Thirty minutes— Asparagus, peas, potatoes of medium size, summer squash, tomatoes.

Forty-five minutes— Young beets and carrots, onions, young parsnips, medium potatoes, baked, sweet potatoes, boiled.

One hour—String and shelled beans, cauliflower, oyster plant, winter squash steamed or baked, young turnips.

Two hours—Old carrots, beets and turnips.

Six to eight hours or more—Dried beans, lentils, and peas, baked in the oven, with water added.

PALPITATION
OF THE HEART
SHORTNESS OF BREATH
CURED BY
MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. S. Walters, Matapedia, Que., writes: "I wish to let you know how much good I have received by taking your Heart and Nerve Pills. I was suffering from palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath. The trouble with my heart was caused by stomach trouble.

I had tried all kinds of medicine, both patent and doctors', but I found none relieve me like Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I believe anyone suffering like I did should use them. I only used four boxes and I now feel like a different person."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years and have a most wonderful reputation as a remedy for all heart and nerve troubles.

Price 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HIS HEART BADLY
AFFECTED

"Fruit-a-tives" Soon Relieved This Dangerous Condition

632 Gerrard St. East, Toronto.

"For two years, I was a victim of Acute Indigestion and Gas In The Stomach. It afterwards *attacked my Heart* and I had pains all over my body, so that I could hardly move around. I tried all kinds of Medicine but none of them did me any good. At last, I decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". I bought the first box last June, and now I am well, *after using only three boxes*. I recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to anyone suffering from Indigestion".

FRED J. CAVEEN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The Central Grocery

Flour
All grades and sizes.

Potatoes
For Seed; different varieties.

Granulated Sugar
$8 50 per 100 lbs.

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

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Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

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DO YOUR BIT

It is Everyone's Duty to
Build up the Community in
Which he Lives.

This can best be done by patronizing the industries of your vicinity.

The conveniences that are in the Stores and their Services are the "Magnetic Forces" which draw the people into the Community.

You can "Do Your Bit" by purchasing your needs at the local Stores.

If we just haven't the Article in Stock it is your asking that will bring it to us.

We are now in a position to Cater to your Wants.

Phone 53 J. H. APPEL Walkerton

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

GLAMIS

Miss Margaret McLennan of Grace Hospital, Detroit, is home on a short vacation.

Mr. Thomas McIntosh of Stratford was here seeing his father last week who we regret to report is critically ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Miller, son and daughter, Mrs. Walker, and Mr. James Miller of Creemore motored here Saturday and spent over Sunday at Mr. Curries.

On Thursday last the Red Cross met at the home of Mrs. Neil McKay, where she served a tea in aid of Red Cross funds. The sum of $13.45, was realized.

Miss Reta McKinnon has been re-engaged as teacher in the village school for another year.

Miss Beatrice Johnston of Toronto is a guest of her friend Miss Florence Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Agar of North Bruce Sundayed at John Wrightson,s.

Messrs. J. E. McCauley. James McLennan, George McKinnon, Misses E H. Howe-n, Margaret McKinnon and Laura Cunningham attended the Baptist Association in Walkerton last week.

Miss Daisy Cronin spent a few days with her sister-in-law Mrs. James Cronin of Kincardine,

Mrs. R. F. Harrison is spending this week with Chesley relatives.

Mr. and Miss Beacock of Wiarton visited his sister Mrs. W. J. Graham last week.

The Ladies Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. (Capt.) P. McKinnon on Wednesday.

Miss McDougall has returned to her home in Paisley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harrison of Chesley Sundayed at J. C. McIntyre

A number from here took in the play "The Village Doctor," given by the Tiverton Dramatic Club in Pinkerton on Tuesday. All report a good evenings entertainment.

An auto load of friends from Howick sundayed at Alex McKennitt's.

Alex Kirktown and sons have purchased a Ford car from Irwin Patterson.

Mr. James Begg has disposed of his Ford car and is now running a Chevrolet.

The following is the report of Glamis Red Cross Workers Society for March April and May. Donations of Material—Mrs. Webster, 2 pillows and cases; Miss McLeod, 2 pillows and flannelette; Mrs. Russel, cotton; Mrs. N. McKay, 2 pillow covers and cotton. Donations of Money—Mrs. Drehan's Tea, $12.02; Mrs. N. McKay's Tea; 13. 45; Receipts of songs sold by M. Deeham. 1 50; Mrs. Dan McKinnon, 2.00; Mrs. W. McNally, 1.00; Jack McNally, 1.00; Mrs. Neil McKay, 2.00; Collections at meetings, 2.97. Material forwarded to the Canadian Red Cross at oronto:—120 prs. socks, 24 pyjamas owels, 34 comfort bags, 48 y bags. Mrs. Dave wing a tea, proceeds Thursday June 14th. meeting is on June 21. socks ready to return send them in if poss- nningham on or before Society expect to have at to pack that day ke, personal property d pillow cases.

Laura Cunningham,
Secretary.

DMAY

of Elora visited at rents here over Sun-

risti ceremony was ob- Catholic congregation nday

Young People's Alliance of the ngelical church held a rally on Sun- evening. The program consisted of oruses, speeches etc. Messrs. J. A. hnston and Ed. Wittich sang a duet ry acceptably. Mr. Ed. Wittich oke on what was necessary to make Y. P. A. a success. Professor Wm. wn of Columbia University New gave an address on the idea of and before he spoke he placed the ian Flag and Stars and Stripes gether over the pulpit. This impressive to the congregat- one was delighted with rown's speech.

W. Geild, pastor of the Methodist church left on Monday morn- ng to spend a few days in Guelph. Mr. eild has been stationed at Mildmay for coming year.

he Epworth League of the Meth- st church after not having any meet- s for the past four months had the meeting on Wednesday June 6.

Mr. Shickler contractor has completed the foundation of William Hill's new house on the 10th con. Schwalm and Son have their carpenters on the job erecting the framework now.

Moltke is slated to play a game of baseball in the Mildmay park on Tuesday evening this week.

Mildmay was defeated in the first game with Moltke and are determined to win Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hubnstein of New Hamburg are spending a few days in town. Mr. John Huhnstein's condition is very low and no hope at all is held out for his recovery, so a message was sent to his son Peter to hurry to his father's home as death was expected any time.

The Drug business of the late John Coates has been disposed of to Oscar E. Seigmiller of Walkerton an honour graduate of Toronto College of Pharmacy.

Mrs. E. Witter is seriously ill this week.

Mr. Ruschert of Kitchener and Miss Emma Diebel of Elmira visited the home of the latter over Sunday. They made the trip motorcycle.

A very severe electrical storm passed over here on Wednesday. It struck in Mr. John Hoggs' driving house where his hired man, Les. McConnel was in. A bolt of lightning came down and struck the building, the implements being shifted from their places and be, as a result from the shock, has his arm in a sling.

Buster Brown and Sunny Jim were certainly pleased to see so many out Saturday night.

The wedding of Mr. Ira D. Dahm to Miss L. M. Pfohl of Carrick, took place at the Evangelical personage at Walkerton, Tuesday June 5th, 1917 at 4 o'clock. The groom was supported by Wilfred Dippel and the bride by Miss Mildred Pfohl. The happy young couple will reside on the groom's farm on the sixth concession of Carrick. Good wishes for a long and happy life.

The farmers are washing sheep and find the water very cold for this time of the year.

Mr. Edward Fenner shipped two settings of Indian-runner duck eggs to Mr. Jonas Murray of Manitoulin Island.

Mr. Thos Hutton was busy sawing wood with his circular saw and gasoline engine for his father last week.

Rev. Thomas Wilson, pastor of Knox church Walkerton, showed Lime Light Views in the S. S. No. 3 Carrick, on the training of soldiers at Valcartier, the voyage overseas, some of the smaller battles in Europe, different types of machine guns, the Kings, Czars and Emperors, and different leaders of armies in Europe.

CARGILL

Dr. F. A. Parker of Wingham pent Sund ay at the home of Mr. C. W. Keeling.

Mrs. W. J. Clark of Pickering who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. F. F. Balsdon returned to her home in Pickering on Saturday.

Mr. James Fowlie of Orillia visited his brother R. A. Fowlie on Friday.

We are sorry to know that Mr. M. L. Ziegler is confined to his house with a swollen face we wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. J. D. Schnett purchased a new Shetland pony and cart in Harriston on Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Keeling and Mrs. Bartle and children of Davidson Sask. are visiting at the home of Mr. C. W. Keeling.

Mrs. P. McNaughton of Latchford, Sask. is visiting at the home of Mrs. Agnes Keyes,

Mr. H. Gilce motored to Chesley on Monday night.

The members of the Girl's Auxiliary had a sale of home made baking on Saturday afternoon. They made $12.65.

Mrs. M. Bell and Misses M. and J. Hood visited in Walkerton on Tuesday

Mr. Jas. Alexander of Oshawa is spending a few days at his home here

Trimmed and untrimmed hats going at reduced prices. Call and see them L. M. Kenna.

PINKERTON

Mrs. (Rev.) W. Richardson and son of Arthur are visiting her parents at the Manse.

School has been closed here for a few days, Miss Diehl, the teacher, having contracted German measles.

Mrs. J. Walker of Toronto is visiting at Mr. T. Houstn's.

Mrs. Jas. Murray is visiting friends at Molesworth.

Miss Alma Reid of Toronto is spending a few days at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Wilson of Toronto are visiting at Mr. Adam Reid's.

Mr. R. L. Garland of Palmerston spent Sunday at his home here.

Anniversary services will be conducted in the Presbyterian Church here next Sunday morning and evening by Rev. Mr. Hilts of Chesley.

The Tiverton Dramatic Club presented the play "Untangling Tony" in the C. O. F. Hall here, to a crowded house and a goodly sum was realized for the Red Cross Society.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Voigt and daughter of Brant, were visiting relatives here on Sunday.

Mrs. Riech and daughter were visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Holfarth on Sunday.

This community is overflowing with the sound of Wedding Bells.

Mr. and Mrs. Rumich and daughter of Brant, were visiting relatives here on Sunday.

Mrs. Peter Hutton of Bruce, is visiting at her home at Mr. Thomas Hickling's.

Miss Mabel Pfohl of London spent a few days at her home here.

Mr. Ferdinand Wickie is very seriously ill with LaGrippe.

Mr. Capel of Brant, made a business trip here.

Master Armond Frye of Walkerton, spent Sunday with his friends here.

Miss McKinnon of Bruce, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Hutton.

FORMOSA

The marriage took place at the church on June 4th of Miss Matilda Anthony, daughter of Mrs. Jos. Anthony of Ambleside to Mr. Jerome Illig, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Brohman. The young couple will reside in Walkerton, where the groom has a position as fireman at the Knechtel Furniture factory.

HANOVER

Mr. D. E. Weir, former C. P. R. station agent at Hanover, has taken a position at Leanchoil, B. C.

Rev. W. I. McLean and Mrs. McLean left last week for Montreal to attend the Presbyterian General Assembly in Erskine church. Mrs. McLean will also visit relatives in Quebec

The members of the Hanover Junior League were given an auto ride to Walkerton through the kindness of members and friends of the church.

Thirty-two members of the R. C. Congregation enrolled in the Holy Name Society.

William Mahn, an employee of the Cement Works, was wound around a shaft and badly bruised about the head and body. His clothes were literally torn off him. Fortunately he succeeded in getting free before being seriously injured.

A very impressive marriage ceremony was conducted in Salem Evangelical church, on Tuesday, June, 5, at high noon, when Miss Rosina, youngest daughter of Louis Eydt of Hanover, and Mr. Herman Hartwick of Tonawanda, N. Y., were joined in holy wedlock by Rev. A. W. Sauer.

The hardware stores of H. Cross & Sons and W. J. Sarvis were burglarized last week. The articles taken in each case would appear to indicate that the thefts were perpetrated by boys. The local police are working on the case and expect to make an arrest shortly.

Max Lockie, a popular ex-Hanover boy, who enlisted in Calgary in the 78th Artillery, is reported wounded. His father, Mr. James Lockie, who is now residing in Buffalo has received work to this effect. The Post yesterday received a letter from Mr. J. A. Lockie of Buffalo which stated: "Have a telegram from Ottawa saying brother Maxwell had been shot in hand and head and was in the Moore Hospital."

RIVERSDALE

Misses. Frances Lockridge and Jean Kennedy and Messrs. Eugene Dietrich, Cleo. Beninger and J. C. Shoebottom of Wingham Sundayed with friends here.

Mrs. L. Beninger is visiting friends and relatives in Rochester and Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Scharbach spent Sunday at Mr. Lenahans of Westford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kelp made a flying trip through the burg on Sunday.

CHEPSTOW

Miss Johanna Lang of Buffalo, N. Y. returned to her home last week.

Albert Anstett who had been chef in a Muskoka lumber camp has returned to his home and will boost production rather than cater to the ravenous appetites of the northern axemen.

Rev. Fr. Kuntz of Kitchener assisted in the Corpus Christi ceremonies which were observed here on Sunday.

Keen regret is occasioned through the tragic drowning at Walkerton on Saturday of Lorne, youngest son of Mr and Mrs. Adam Graf. former residents of this place. A number from here attended the funeral service at Walkerton on Monday morning.

F. J. Phelan of the Galt Collegiate Staff is home for the vacation which opens somewhat earlier owing to numerous enlistments of the Students for farm work.

Leo Goodrow of Hamilton is the guest of his brother, Rev. Fr. Goodrow at the parsonage this week.

The engagement of Johanna second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Lang to Geo. son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Anstett, was announced from the R. C. pulpit on Sunday, marriage to take place June 26.

BRANT

MAPLE HILL.

Jr. IV.—Pearl Sickel, Craigie Leach, Wilmer Glauser.

Sr. III.—Allan Burrell, Reuben Harnock, Laverne Brockelbank, Mayme Pinkney.

Jr. III.—Douglas Walker, Graham Pinkney, Anna Schilling, Grace Leach.

Jr. II.—Audrey Pinkney, Laurena Schilling, Gertrude Harnock.

Sr. I.—Ornell Pfohl.

Sr. Pr.—Edith Cooke, Emma Fisk.

Jr. Pr.—Margaret Fisk.

Pr.—Verna Lyttle, Mary Schilling, Doris Sickel, Chester Cunningham, Elmer Pfohl, Richard Burrell.

E. M. Teeple,
Teacher.

+ + +

GREENOCK COUNCIL

Knox's Hotel Pinkerton May 28th '7.

Council met as per adjournment as a Court of Revision, all the members present, the Reeve in the Chair.

After taking and subscribing the oath of members of said Court of Revision, appeals were deposed of as follows

Jas. Cunningham, Lot 27, Con. 8, Assessment reduced $400.00

E. C. Wilkins, Assessment on Prop. sustained

Saw mill property assessed to L. Schwass, was changed to John Wrightson, and Assessment of $400.00 on Mill was struck off.

Assessment of Pt. Lot. 35 Con. 8 changed from Mrs. Barnes to W. Neil.

The following names were added to the Roll, Alex McSween, Lot 8, Glamis plan, Tenant, Albert Brich, Lot 4 Con. 9 Farmers son

The following pathmastes were changed: T. Hanley changed to Jacob Letzgus, H. Lambertus changed to Geo. Bester, G. Bester changed to W. Austett.

Moved by Thos. Symon, Sec'd by G. W. Gilchrist, that the clerk be instructed to alter the Assessmnt Roll in accordance with the decisions of this Court and that the Reeve be instructed to sign the same as the Revised and corrected Assessment roll of the Township of Greenock for the year. A. D. 1917 and that this Court do now adjourn sine die. —Carried.

Thos. H. Purday, Clerk.

Council met at adjournment of Court of Revision. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Th following accounts were presented for payment.

John J Cassidy, Bal. Salary as Assess- 340. Postage, 3.50 $43.50; Jas. Symon rep. bridge Con. 3 $1.00; J. McTeer, Drawing tile and piting in Con. 4 $9.00; Wm. Taylor, Drawing tile and putting in on Base Line $10. 00; A. E Knox Room for Council meeting $1.00.

Symon—Campbell—That the forgoing Accounts being found correct, be paid, and that the Reeve sign checks for same. —Carried.

Gilchrist—Symon—That this Council grant the sum of Thirty-five dollars to the Red Cross workers of Union S. S. No 10 Bruce and Greenock, also the same amount to the Red Cross Workers of Riversdale. —Carried.

Checks for above were issued in favor of Mabel Nelson and Gare McDonald.

Sawyer—Campbell — That this Council do now adjourn to meet at Riversdale on Monday, the 26th day of June 1917 for general business.—Carried.

Thos. H. Purdy, Clerk

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QUICK RETURNS

Our neighbor killed his Thomas cat,
For reasons all his own:
Then he was sorry for the deed,
He felt so sad and lone.

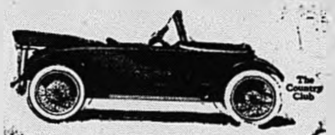
Next week he advertised for one,
And e'er he got replies
The old cat turned up home again—
It pays to advertise!

+ + +

WHO is the young lady who invaded a local drug store to ask for a package of Beaton Pal of Bean seed?

Overland

Fours



Smart—Economical

IT is an ideal car for people of taste and refinement—the great sweeping success of the year.

The Overland Country Club is the smart sport model of the small car class.

Grey body, black and nickel trim, and the price includes wire wheels with one extra.

Have a look at the Country Club right away—and a demonstration.

$1110

Overland Country Club

Four passenger	Five wire wheels
Individual front seats	4-inch tires
32 horsepower	Auto-Lite starting and lighting
Cantilever rear springs	106-inch wheelbase

Other Overland Fours

The Light Four	Model 85-Four
Touring $975	Touring $1250
Roadster $950	Roadster $1230

All prices f. o. b. point of shipment
Subject to change without notice

J. E. McGregor, Phone 142
Durham Street, Walkerton

GOLD DUST

digs deep after germs

Gold Dust not only cleans but sterilizes.

Soap merely washes over the surface, leaving a greasy film behind it.

Gold Dust "goes to the bottom," and insures absolute purity, and sanitary safety. Why not sanatize your home, as well as clean it?

• Soap needs muscle help; **Gold Dust** does all the hard part of the task without your assistance.

Gold Dust is a good, honest, vegetable-oil soap, to which are added other purifying materials in just the right proportions to cleanse easily, vigorously, and without harm to fabric, utensils or hand.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

Gold Dust is sold in 5c size and large packages. The large package means greater economy.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal
Makers of Fairy Soap (the oval cake)

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

LOW RETURN FARES TO WESTERN CANADA

ONCE A WEEK

Convenient Service. Modern Electric Lighted Equipment

Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Colonist Coaches

For Tickets, Reservations, Literature and Information, apply to W. E. ATTWOOD, INSURANCE, WALKERTON.
Or write R. L. Fairbairn, G.P.A., 68 King St. E., Toronto.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Hold Regular Meeting on Monday Evening — Nightwatchman Gets Increase—Other Routine Business

It took the Council about two hours Monday night to clean up the June business, mostly routine matters.

All the Councillors were present except chairman Sam Vogan of the Finance Com. who had a perfectly good excuse, being away on his honeymoon.

Nightwatchman Swanston, who has been receiving only $1.60 a night for his services since 1913, asked for an increase to $2 a day. After a good deal of discussion his request was granted.

The British Sailors Relief Fund wrote explaining the organization of their Canadian canvass work.

The local Preparedness League reported that 14 bags of potatoes had been paid on Oct. 15th to Mr. A. O'Neil and 78 bags had been given out on the one-third crop plan the town to get one-third of the crop in payment for the seed potatoes.

Caretaker R. K. Sutton wrote suggesting that the town go in for level cultivation at the cemetery as done in many large places. "Lot-owners in the Walkerton Cemetery", he wrote, "are planting trees and shrubs, enclosing their lots with railings etc. and raising the ground to said lots. I take this opportunity to urgently request that the Council take this matter up, as these trees and shrubs by their roots and branches are in the road and a general nuisance, as are also fences on lots, and recommend that the council go in for level cultivation instead of raising the lots. A good many leading cemeteries in other towns and cities are going in for level cultivation as the lots can be cleaned much quicker, and with less than half the expence, and also that the general appearance is much better."

He requested that the Council obtain the services of a surveyor to put in stakes so that the Caretaker can keep on the line according to the plan of the Cemetery. The matter was left over until next Council to give the Committee a chance to look into it.

The Finance Committee recommended the payment of a long list of accounts.

A request from Miss Kate McCormick that her property at the end of the Durham St. oiling line be not oiled. —Granted.

News About Town

Local news on every page.

Chesley's tax-rate will be 32 mills.

Latest styles in wedding invitations at the Telescope.

Mr. Andrew Kirstine, South Line, has bought a Chevrolet car.

Mrs. Robt. Smith of Hanover visited old friends in town last week.

The South Bruce Farmers' Picnic will be held at Teeswater on Friday.

Pte. Jack Giles of Tiverton "died of wounds" in France, according to Monday's casualty lists.

Mrs. Rudolph of Hanover, and Mrs. Bush of Walkerton, were in town Monday.—Durham Chronicle.

Don't miss the opening chapters of the Telescope's new war serial "Inside the Lines" in this week's paper.

Mr Roy Heipel who was formerly employed at the Bobbin Factory left for Harriston to take a position in the Pork and Bean Plant.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Zettel of Chepstow will be sorry to learn that their little daughter Blanch, who has been very ill with pneumonia and indigestion, is not improving very satisfactorily.

Mr. Jos. Cox, G. T. R. conductor, was taken suddenly ill at his home here last Friday, and for a time his condition was serious, but we are pleased to report that he has recovered and was able to be out on Monday.—Southampton Beacon.

Our Home Print

J. G. Elliot of the Kingston Whig, President of the Canadian Press Association, writes us:—"I am very glad you have made the Telescope all home print. You have the right idea."

Mechanics Wanted

Wanted immmediately, cabinet makers, for chair work, also machine hands, sanders, finishers, and upholsterers. Highest wages paid. Apply at once. The Elmira Furniture Co. Ltd. Elmira, Ont. 23—25.

Rounding Them Up

The Chesley Enterprise says:—Sergeant Taggart has been rounding up a lot of young men in town who do not want to wait for selective conscription or any other kind before joining the colors. The Enterprise gives a list of eleven young men who have signed [illegible]

Arm Shattered By Bullet

Harry Heffernan, an old Walkerton boy, was among the invalided soldiers who returned on the same boat as Lou Anderson. Harry, whose home is at Guelph, had the bone in his left arm shattered by a bullet, and at first it was thought it would be necessary to amputate it. There is new hope of saving the injured limb by a grafting operation.

CALL ON GOVERNMENT

To Make Race-Track Gambling Unlawful and to Prohibit Manufacture and Use of Liquor—Baptists Have Fine Meeting

The Baptist Convention held here last week proved to be an inspiring and helpful gathering for the sixty or more delegates of the Walkerton district who were here for three days, reporting on the year's work, and planning for the coming year.

The mission reports presented showed that the Association had advanced materially in this department during the past year. In fact the only unfavorable thing about the gathering was the weather.

An outstanding address was that of Dr. I. G. Matthews of McMaster University on "The War and After". He outlined the duty of the Church in the new condition that would follow. Rev. W. R. Merrill of Toronto gave a talk on Sunday School problems which led to much discussion. This was followed by a thoughtful address by Rev. J. F. Dingman on the Supreme Need of the Church.

The addresses by Rev. W. A. MacLean of Toronto on "Western Missions;" Rev. A. B. Reekie on "Foreign Missions," and Rev. C. H. Schutt of Toronto on "Home Missions" placed the needs of the field and our responsibility before the delegates in a way that must make for enlarged vision of the mission question.

Rev. G. C. Rock was elected moderator for Ordination, and Rev. T. E. Meldrum, Clerk. After a two hours examination, it was unanimously agreed to ordain the candidate, Mr. John Marshall of Monk. The charge to the candidate was given by Rev. G. F. Dingman, ordination prayer by Rev. C. H. Schutt of Toronto. The hand of fellowship was extended by Rev. T. E. Meldrum. The ordination service was closed with the benediction. by the newly ordained minister.

Rev. G. M. Holmes of Goderich was elected moderator for the ensuing year and J. J. Cook of Mount Forest secretary.

The association expressed itself vigorously in a resolution calling on the Government to make racetrack gambling an unlawful act, and forward a copy to Sir Robert Borden, Hon. Mr. Hearst and the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.

A protest was made against allowing any war-time encroachments of the Lord's Day act.

A resolution was passed calling on the Dominion Government to pass an act prohibiting the use of liquor in any form as a beverage, and to prohibit its importation, sale or manufacture.

CORRECTION.

In the "Bruce Herald and Times" it was stated last week that the late Mrs. Norman Webb was a life long member of the Baptist Church. For any person to be a member of a Baptist Church, they must make a profession of faith in Christ as personal Saviour, submit to the ordinances as He appointed them, and lead a consistent Christian life. As the late Mrs. Webb fulfilled none of these conditions she was never at any time in any sense a member of the Baptist Church.

Signed. G. C. Rock,
Pastor.

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IS EATON COMING?

(Orangeville Sun.)

Since the T. Eaton Co. of Toronto has opened up an agency in Brampton and will deliver goods twice daily in that town it is being asked on all hands if they will come to Orangeville. We have been informed that it is the intention of the gigantic concern to plant an agency in every important town in the country and that this burg is billed to have a local representative of the T. Eaton Co. here in attractive quarters before many weeks pass by. In fact it is said that a representative of the big store has already been in town looking over the ground and locating a site for the agency. Whether a building will be erected or one rented for the purpose we do not know, but just what effect the establishment of the Eaton agency in this town will have on local merchants is hard to say. That thousands of dollars have been going out of Orangeville for years to the departmental stores is a well-known fact. but with increased facilities that an agency would afford makes one come to the conclusion that many more thousands would naturally follow suit.

How is the local merchant going to meet this accentuated competition? Is he going to lie down, dry up and blow away or is he going to put up an intelligent battle for the trade that logically is his? Merchants in every town where the big store puts out its tallons will do well to make an organized effort to hang onto the trade they still retain and meet this new menace in an intelligent way. In order to do this it will require brains, complete co-operation and the putting aside all considerations. It is up to the merchants, however, to meet the old enemy and stave off his latest gas and liquid fire attacks.

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS AND ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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"Tell me, Miss Gerson, when will you be through with your work in Paris and on your way back to America?"

"Not for a month, that's sure. Maybe I'll be longer if I like the place."

Woodhouse pondered.

"A month. This is the 10th of July. I am afraid— I say, Miss Gerson, please do not set me down for a meddler—this short acquaintance and all that—but may I not urge on you that you finish your work in Paris and get back to England at least in two weeks?" The captain had turned and was looking into the girl's eyes with an earnest intensity that startled her. "I cannot tell you all I know, of course. I may not even know the truth, though I think I have a bit of it, right enough. But one of your sort—to be caught alone on this side of the water by the madness that is brewing! By George, I do not like to think of it!"

"I thank you, Captain Woodhouse, for your warning," Jane answered him, and impulsively she put out her hand to his. "But, you see, I'll have to run the risk. I couldn't go scampering back to New York like a scared pussycat just because somebody starts a war over here. I'm on trial. This is my first trip as buyer for Hildebrand, and it's a case of make or break with me. War or no war, I've got to make good. Anyway"—this with a toss of her round little chin—"I'm an American citizen, and nobody'll dare to start anything with me."

"Right you are!" Woodhouse beamed his admiration. "Now we'll talk about those skyscrapers of yours. Everybody back from the States has something to say about those famous buildings, and I'm fairly burning for first hand information from one who knows them."

Laughingly she acquiesced, and the grim shadow of war was pushed away from them, though hardly forgotten by either.

So the afternoon sped, and when the sun dropped over the maze of spires and chimney pots that was Paris each felt regret at parting.

"To Egypt, yes," Woodhouse ruefully admitted. "A dreary deadly 'place in the sun' for me. To have met you, Miss Gerson, it has been delightful, quite."

"I hope," the girl said as Woodhouse handed her into a taxi—"I hope that if that war comes it will find you still in Egypt, far away from the firing line."

"Not a fair thing to wish for a man in the service," Woodhouse answered, laughing. "I may be more happy when I say my best wish for you is that when the war comes it will find you a long way from Paris. Goodby, Miss Gerson, and good luck."

Captain Woodhouse stood, heels together and hat in hand, while her taxi trundled off, a farewell flash of brown eyes rewarding him for the military correctness of his courtesy. Then he hurried to another station to take a train not for a Mediterranean port and distant Egypt, but for Berlin.

CHAPTER II.

From the Wilhelmstrasse.

"IT would be wiser to talk in German," the woman said. "In these times French or English speech in Berlin"— She finished with a lifting of her shapely bare shoulders sufficiently eloquent. The waiter speeded his task of refilling the man's glass and discreetly withdrew.

"Oh, I'll talk in German quick enough," the man assented, draining his thin half bubble of glass down to the last fizzing residue in the stem. "Only just show me you've got the right to hear and the good fat banknotes to pay, that's all." For an instant—half the time of a breath—a flash of loathing made the woman's eyes tigerish, but at once they changed again to mild bantering.

"So? Friend Billy Capper of Brussels has a touch of the spy fever himself and distrusts an old pal?" She laughed softly, and one slim hand toyed with a heavy gold locket on her bosom. "Friend Billy Capper forgets old times and old faces—forgets even the matter of the Lord Fisher letters"—

"Chop it, Louisa!" The man called Capper lapsed into brusk English as he banged the stem of his wineglass on the damask. "No sense in raking that up again—just because I ask you a fair question—ask you to identify yourself in your new job."

"We go no further, Billy Capper," she returned, speaking swiftly in German. "Not another word between us unless you obey my rule and talk this language. Why did you get that message through to me to meet you here in the Cafe Riche tonight if you did not trust me? Why did you have me carry your offer in—to headquarters and come here ready to talk business if it was only to hum and haw about my identifying myself?"

"Louisa—Louisa, old pal; don't be hard on poor Billy Capper," he mumbled. "I'm down, girl—away down again. Since they kicked me out at Brussels I haven't had a shilling to bless myself with. Can't go back to England—you know that; the French won't have me and here I am, my dinner clothes my only stock in trade left and you even having to buy the wine." A tear of self pity slipped down the hard drain of his cheek and splashed on his hand. "But I'll show 'em, Louisa! They can't kick me out of the Brussels shop like a dog and not pay for it! I know too much, I do!"

"And what you know about the Brussels shop you want to sell to the—Wilhelmstrasse?" the woman asked tensely.

"Yes; if the Wilhelmstrasse is willing to pay well for it," Capper answered, his lost cunning returning in a bound.

"I am authorised to judge how much your information is worth," his companion declared, leveling a cold glance into Capper's eyes. "You can tell me what you know and depend on me to pay well or—we part at once."

"But, Louisa"—again the whine—"how do I know you're what you say? You've flown high since you and I worked together in the Brussels shop. The Wilhelmstrasse—most perfect spy machine in the world! How I'd like to be in your shoes, Louisa!"

She detached the heavy gold locket from the chain on her bosom, with a quick twist of slim fingers had one side of the case open, then laid the locket before him, pointing to a place on the bevel of the case. Capper swept up the trinket, looked searchingly for an instant at the spot the woman had designated and returned the locket to her hand.

"Your number in the Wilhelmstrasse," he whispered in awe. "Genuine, no doubt. Saw the same sort of mark once before in Rome. All right. Now listen, Louisa. What I'm going to tell you about where Brussels stands in this—this business that's brewing will make the German general staff sit up." The woman inclined her head toward Capper's. He, looking not at her, but out over the rich plain of brocades, broadcloths and gleaming shoulders, began in a monotone:

"When the war comes—the day the war starts—French artillerymen will be behind the guns at Namur. The English"—

The Hungarian orchestra of forty strings swept into a wild gypsy chant. Dissonances, fierce and barbaric, swept like angry tides over the brilliant floor of the cafe. Still Capper talked on, and the woman called Louisa bent her jewel starred head to listen. Her face, the face of a fine animal, was set in rapt attention.

"You mark my words," he finished, "when the German army enters Brussels proof of what I'm telling you will be there. Yes, in a pigeonhole of the foreign office safe those joint plans between England and Belgium for resisting invasion from the eastern frontier. If the Germans strike as swiftly as I think they will the foreign office Johnnies will be so flustered in moving out they'll forget these papers I'm telling you about. Then your Wilhelmstrasse will know they've paid for the truth when they paid Billy Capper."

Capper eagerly reached for his glass and, finding it empty, signaled the waiter.

"I'll buy this one, Louisa," he said grandiloquently. "Can't have a lady buying me wine all night." He gave the order. "You're going to slip me some banknotes tonight—right now, aren't you, Louisa, old pal?" Capper anxiously honed his cheeks with a hand that trembled. The woman's eyes were narrowed in thought.

"If I give you anything tonight, Billy Capper, you'll get drunker than you are now, and how do I know you won't run to the first English secret service man you meet and blab?"

"Louisa, Louisa, don't say that!" Great fear and great yearning sat in Capper's filmed eyes. "You know I'm honest, Louisa. You wouldn't milk me this way—take all the info I've got and then throw me over like a dog!" Cold scorn was in her glance.

"Maybe I might manage to get you a position—with the Wilhelmstrasse." She named the great secret service office under her breath. "You can't go back to England, to be sure, but you might be useful in the Balkans, where you're not known, or even in Egypt. You have your good points, Capper. You're a sly little weasel—when you're sober. Perhaps"—

"Maybe I might manage to get you a position."

"Yes, yes; get me a job with the Wilhelmstrasse, Louisa!" Capper was babbling in an agony of eagerness. "You know my work. You can vouch for me, and you needn't mention that business of the Lord Fisher letters: you were tarred pretty much with the same brush there, Louisa. But, come, be a good sport; pay me at least half of what you think my info's worth and I'll take the rest out in salary checks if you get me that job. I'm broke, Louisa!" His voice cracked in a sob. "Absolutely stony broke!"

She sat toying with the stem of her wineglass while Capper's clasped hands on the table opened and shut themselves without his volition. Finally she made a swift move of one hand to her bodice, withdrew it with a bundle of notes crinkling between the fingers.

"Three hundred marks now, Billy Capper," she said. The man echoed the words lovingly. "Three hundred now and my promise to try to get a number for you with my people. That's fair?"

"Fair as can be, Louisa." He stretched out clawlike fingers to receive the thin sheaf of notes she counted from her roll. "Here comes the wine—the wine I'm buying. We'll drink to my success at landing a job with—your people."

"For me no more tonight," the woman answered. "My cape, please." She rose.

"But, I say!" Capper protested. "Just one more bottle—the bottle I'm buying. See, here it is all proper and cooled. Marks the end of my bad luck, so it does. You won't refuse to drink with me to my good luck that's coming?"

"Your good luck is likely to stop short with that bottle, Billy Capper," she said, her lips parting in a smile half scornful. "You know how wine has played you before. Better stop now while luck's with you."

"Hanged if I do!" he answered stubbornly. "After these months of hand to mouth and begging for a nasty pint of ale in a common pub—leave good wine when it's right under my nose? Not me!" Still protesting against her refusal to drink with him the wine he would pay for himself—the man made that a point of injured honor—Capper grudgingly helped place the cape of web lace over his companion's white shoulders and accompanied her to her taxi.

"If you're here this time tomorrow night and sober," were her farewell words, "I may bring you your number in the—you understand; that and your commission to duty."

"God bless you, Louisa, girl!" Capper stammered thickly. "I'll not fail you."

The orchestra was booming a ragtime, and the chorus on the stage of the Winter Garden came plunging to the footlights, all in line, their black legs kicking out from the skirts like thrusting spindles in some marvelous engine of stagecraft. They screeched the final line of a Germanized coon song, the cymbals clanged "Zum-m-m!" and folk about the clustered tables pattered applause. Captain Woodhouse, at a table by himself, pulled a wafer of a watch from his waistcoat pocket, glanced at its face and looked back at the rococo entrance arches, through which the late comers were streaming.

"Henry Sherman, do you think Kitty ought to see this sort of thing? It's positively indecent!"

The high pitched nasal complaint came from a table a little to the right of the one where Woodhouse was sitting.

"There, there, mother! Now, don't go taking all the joy outa life just because you're seeing something that would make the minister back in Kewanee roll his eyes in horror."

Out of the tail of his eye Woodhouse could see the family group wherein Mrs. Grundy had sat down to make a fourth. A blocky little man with a red face and a pinky bald head, whose clothes looked as if they had been whipsawed out of the bolt; a comfortably stout matron wearing a bonnet which even to the untutored masculine eye betrayed its provincialism; a slim slip of a girl of about nineteen with a face like a choir boy's—these were the American tourists whose voices had attracted Woodhouse's attention. He played an amused eavesdropper, all the more interested because they were Americans and since a certain day on the Calais-Paris express a week or so gone he'd had reason to be interested in all Americans.

"Henry, I tell you he does look like Albert Downs—the living image!" This from the woman, sotto voce.

"Sh, mother! What would Albert Downs be doing in Berlin?"

"Well, Kitty, they say curiosity once killed a cat, but I'm going to have a better look. I'd swear"—

Woodhouse was slightly startled when he saw the woman from America utilize the clumsy subterfuge of a dropped handkerchief to step into a position whence she could look at his face squarely. Also he was annoyed. He did not care to be stared at under any circumstances, particularly at this time. The alert and curious lady saw his flush of annoyance, flushed herself and joined her husband and daughter.

"Well, if I didn't know Albert Downs had a livery business which he couldn't well leave," floated back the hoarse whisper, "I'd say that was him setting right there in that chair."

"Come, mother, bedtime and after—in Berlin," was the old gentleman's admonition. Woodhouse heard their retreating footsteps and laughed in spite of his temporary chagrin at the American woman's curiosity. He was just reaching for his watch a second time when a quick step sounded on the gravel behind him. He turned. A woman of ripe beauty had her hand outstretched in welcome. She was the one Billy Capper had called Louisa. Captain Woodhouse rose and grasped her hand warmly.

"Ah! So good of you! I've been expecting"—

"Yes; I'm late. I could not come earlier." Salutation and answer were in German, fluently spoken on the part of each.

"You will not be followed?" Woodhouse asked, assisting her to sit. She laughed shortly.

"Hardly, when a bottle of champagne is my rival. The man will be well entertained—too well."

"I have been thinking," Woodhouse continued gravely, "that a place hardly as public as this would have been better for our meeting. Perhaps"—

"You fear the English agents? Pah! They have ears for keyholes only; they do not expect to use them in a place where there is light and plenty of people. You know their clumsiness." Woodhouse nodded. His eyes traveled slowly over the bold beauty of the woman's face.

(To be Continued)

COULD NOT SWEEP
BACK WAS SO S

Women are coming to understand [illegible] weak, lame and aching backs fro[illegible] they suffer so much excruciati[illegible] and agony are due to wrong actio[illegible] kidneys.

On the first sign of any wea[illegible] the back Doan's Kidney Pills [illegible] taken.

Mrs. L. Gonshaw, 563 Mann[illegible] Toronto, Ont., writes: "I [illegible] pleasure in writing you, stating [illegible] it I have received by using D[illegible] ney Pills. About three years [illegible] terribly afflicted with lame [illegible] was so bad I could not even s[illegible] floor. I was advised to use D[illegible] ney Pills, and before I had ta[illegible] there was a great improvem[illegible] back was completely cured [illegible] recommend 'Doan's' for [illegible]

Doan's Kidney Pills are [illegible] oblong grey box, the tra[illegible] Maple Leaf, so accept no ot[illegible] Price 50c. per box, 3 box[illegible] at all dealers, or mailed dire[illegible] of price by The T. Mi[illegible] Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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YOU should give the conscientiousness of this store a proper place in your consideration—we're conscientious in our service to you—we feel the responsibility your confidence puts upon us. It means that in

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you can get value and satisfaction tailored to your measure from a choice of a wide range of fabrics and models.

WE have a knack of doing the unusual in the clothes. We put more into them than you get in any other line—better style, better tailoring, better cloth. We keep pounding away on the advisability of wearing Art Clothes—we're *earnest* about it—we believe in it sincerely. And when we once get you to believe, you'll have a [illegible] satisfaction out of your clothes.

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CARRICK COUNCIL

Town Hall, May 28th., 1917

Carrick Council met this date pursuant to adjournment, all the members present. The Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

The Court of Revision was then constituted, all the members being duly sworn. The following appeals were heard and disposed of:—

Henry Halter's assessment was reduced $150; A. Oppermann's assessment was reduced $300; Geo. Kuenemann's assessment was reduced $200, Chas. Buhlman's assessment was sustained; Marion Hogg's income assessment was struck off, being absent; Wesley Stemler and Jos. A. Hesch had dogs struck off the roll.

Finance Report

The following accounts were referred to the Finance Committee and recommended to be paid:—

Sawyer Massey Co., shear for grader, $11.70; Formosa Elec. Light Co., street lights for six months, $57.56; P. Diemert, filling bridge, blind line, $5.40; Printing and Advertising, $6.60; Hy Schmidt, hauling lumber, $1.75; Isaac Gowdy, rep. grader, $7.20; S. F. Herringer, sal as assessor, $140.00; Hy. Schultheis, work on road drag, $2.70; M. Filsinger, 1 mtg and 2 days R. & B., $7.75; L. Doering 1 mtg, $2.75; J. Montag, 1 mtg, $2.75; A. Lewis, 1mtg, 1½ dys R. & B., $6.50; C. Wagner, 1mtg, $2.75.

Statute Labor

D. W. Clubine, 154½ hrs work, $27.04; Gus. Schnurr, 30½ hrs work, $4.53.

Mr. John Renwick, secretary of Trustee Board of Union P. S. S. No. 2 Howick and Geo. McIntosh, secretary of Trustee Board of P. S. S. No. 11, Carrick, were heard in connection Mr. E. J. Peltier's appeal.

Lewis—Montag—That Mr. E. J. Peltier's assessment be divided equally between the two above named School Sections, and that the Clerk prepare a by-law confirming the same. —Carried.

Messrs. E. Siegner and B. Goetz, representing the local branch of the United Farmers of Ontario, asked the Council for the free use of the hall for their monthly meetings.

Montag— Wagner—That the U. F. O. be given the free use of the hall, they to pay fuel and light. —Carried.

By-law No. 13 was read a first time

Doering—Lewis—That By-law 13 be now read a second and third time and finally passed. —Carried.

Communication from the Normanby Council was read, asking that all monies and work expended on Boundary Roads be supervised by Commissioners, instead of by Statute Labour. —No action taken.

Montag—Doering—That Messrs. Filsinger and Lewis be a Committee to look after the construction of the Darling and Kunkel bridges. —Carried.

Lewis—Wagner—That the Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, the 25th day of June next for the transaction of general business. —Carried.

+ + +

Don't miss the opening chapters of the Telescope's new war serial "Inside the Lines" in this week's paper

CONSTIPATION
THE COMMONEST ILL.

Constipation is one of the commonest ills of mankind and one too often allowed to go unchecked until some serious complication sets in.

If the bowels are properly looked after there will be no constipation, jaundice, sick or bilious headaches, heartburn, coated tongue, sour stomach, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will keep the bowels regular and cure all liver ills.

Mr. Philip McLeod, Turbot, N.S. writes: "I suffered from constipation ever since I can remember, and for years had pains in the left side of the back. If I walked across the kitchen floor I would have to sit down and rest. That I think was terrible for a man of 20 years of age. The condition of my system was shown by pimples breaking out on my face. I suffered so much pain and stiffness in my back I am sure my system was full of poison. Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have entirely cured me.

I thoroughly recommend them to everybody."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial, 5 vials $1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A CRIMINAL OPERATION

Was Performed Upon Mrs. Norman Webb By Some Person or Persons Unknown — Jury Asks Crown Attorney to Investigate

The Coroner's inquest into the death of Mrs. Norman Webb was held at the Town Hall Friday night. After hearing a number of witnesses, the jury found that Mrs. Webb met her death as the result of a criminal operation performed by some person or persons unknown and recommended the Crown Attorney to discover and prosecute the offender.

Mrs. Griff Jones and her two daughters, neighbors of the deceased, and Mrs. Wm. Yates, were the first witnesses called. They told how they had been summoned by Mrs. Webb's little boy who told them his mother was very sick. They found Mrs. Webb in an upper room in what appeared to be a state of convulsions. Dr. Hall was the first doctor on the scene. He felt her pulse and stayed only a few minutes. He left as soon as Dr. Stalker came saying that as she was Dr. Stalker's patient he would leave the case to Dr. Stalker.

Dr. Stalker said he at once saw the woman's condition and suspected a criminal operation. She was in an unconscious state uttering sharp cries at intervals which seemed to indicate hysterics rather than pain. He suspected hysteria and waited to give her condition a chance to develope. He left the home about five o'clock without giving the patient anything, went to the Hospital, arranged for the ambulance, returned to the Webb home with the ambulance about 8.30 p. m. and had her taken to the hospital. He ordered morphine to get her some rest and quiet. He then left to visit a patient in the East Ward. While there he was called to the phone about ten o'clock by the Hospital and told that she had taken one or two convulsions. He returned to the Hospital and stayed with her until she died possibly at one o'clock.

Dr. Farewell, who with Dr. Sinclair, made a post mortem examination of the remains, stated that death had been brought about by acute sepsis. An attempt had been made to bring about an abortion with a sharp instrument and decomposition had set in resulting in the entire system being filled with poison. Dr. Sinclair coincided with Dr. Farewell's evidence.

The jury, after a few minutes consideration brought in their verdict as stated above. The jurymen were; — Major Henderson, foreman; R. K. Sutton, Carl McKay, A. McCartney, Con. Reichenbach, Thos. Pye, Robt. Irwin, Wm. George, Wm. Patterson, B. Ellinghausen, Richard Lee, John Cunio.

THE MERCHANTS BANK

Made Wonderful Progress During the Past Year—Increase in Assets of Nearly 25 Millions

The Merchants Bank of Canada during the year ending April 30th, 1917, established a record of progress which is exceptional even in these days of generally expanding bank business. In those twelve months the total assets of the bank increased by 25 per cent., rising from $96,301,361 to $121,130,530—and this on top of substantial though less spectacular increases in every preceding year without any break as a result of the war.

This brilliant expansion was brought about by equally remarkable advances in all classes of deposits and in note circulation. The non-interest bearing deposits advanced about ten million dollars, from $17,181,950 to $27,101,587, the interest-bearing deposits about the same amount from $54,920,009 to $65,000,481, and the note circulation took on an additional two million dollars; while a three-million dollar growth in the balances due to correspondents abroad made up the total of 25 millions which roughly represents the addition to the funds of the public placed in charge of the Merchants Bank during the year.

Against these public liabilities, which now total about $106,530,000 there are held liquid assets (consisting of cash, call loans, bank balances and high-grade securities) to the extent of $52,041,621, an increase of eleven millions during the year; so that the proportion of liquid assets to liabilities is 49.9 per cent., while no less than 15 per cent. of the liabilities is held in the form of actual cash current coin, Dominion notes, and coin or Dominion notes deposited in the central Gold Reserve.

Profits for the year much exceeded those of recent years, amounting to $1,120,808.84, thus allowing for the payment of war taxes, Pension Fund contribution and several donations, the dividend of $700,000 and an appropriation of $100,000 for writing down bank premises, and still leaving nearly $170,000 to add to the profit-and-loss balance. The whole report must be a source of gratification to Mr. D. C. Macarow, the general manager, and to the board of directors.

This Week's Telescope

Contains the Opening Chapters of Our New Serial

INSIDE THE LINES

By Earl Derr Biggers and Robert Wells Ritchie

"Inside the Lines" first appeared as a stirring war drama of today, the best of its kind since "Secret Service." Its author, Earl Derr Biggers, is known to fame as the author of "Seven Keys to Baldpate." His later play has been novelized by Robert Wells Ritchie, and opens at the outset of the present great war drama in Europe. Caught by the swirl of events, a lovely American girl is detained in Europe and becomes innocently enmeshed in the machinations of spies and of the secret service of two contending nations. Every chapter is replete with mystery and incident, skillfully woven threads that blend to a surprising climax.

WRIGLEY'S

Now THREE Flavours

Get a package of the new "JUICY FRUIT"— See what a joyous, lasting flavour has been crowded in to give you a great, BIG 5 cent package of refreshment!

Private Seal— he guards the gum!
MADE IN CANADA
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WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT PERFECT GUM MINT LEAF FLAVOR
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WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

—THE FLAVOUR LASTS—
Chew it after every meal!

Are You Ready for the Warm Weather ?

It has been slow in coming but that's all the more reason why it will come quick and plenty. You ought to be ready with everything needed for the warmest of summer sunshine.

Here are Some of the Most Important Lines, Reasonably Priced

White Blouses

Fine White Voile and Organdie. Embroideried fronts, large collars, lace edge trimmed. **$1.00, $1.25 & $1.50.**

Middies & White Skirts

Made from fine quality white Palm Beach Cloth and Pique.

Women's and Misses Middies

Plain white and white with Club stripe collars. Some have belts. **$1.00, $1.25 & $1.50.**

Women's Skirts

All white Palm Beach Cloth and Pique, also colored sports stripes. Very prettily made with two pockets. **$1.25, $1.50, $2. to $3.50.**

Women's Underwear

Two piece and Combinations. Fine Egyptian yarn. Short sleeve and sleeveless. Vests & Drawers. **10c to 75c.** Combinations. **50c, 75c, $1.00 & $1.25**

Women's Summer Hose

Silk ankle, black and white, extra quality lisle elastic top. **50c, 60c & 85c.**

For The June Bride

Beautiful materiels in Ivory Crepe. Crepe Miranda, Crepe Georgette, Duchess Satin, Lace Flouncings, Nets, Pearl and Applique trimmings. All the very latest materials.

Men's Underwear

Balbriggan & Athletic Shirts and Drawers. Each **50c.** Combinations **$1.00 & $1.25.**

First of the New Straw Hats For Men and Boys.

Sennit and Fancy Straw Sailors in new and becoming shapes, easy fitting leather sweat bands. Each **$1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.**

Soft Straws, **75c & $1.00.**

Boys' Fancy Straw Hats

Good quality and good looking with fancy band. **50c, 75c & $1.00.**

STEPHAN BROTHERS

OPENING AND CLOSING STO

On and after Wednesday June 6th this S
will be open

Wednesday Evenings Until 9 O

and will close

Thursday Afternoons at 1 O'c

during the summer months. I will have spec
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portunity to do their buying in the evening.
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Commencing THURSDAY JUNE 14th, and Ending SAT. JUNE 30th

The Annual Event. Everybody Watching for It. Our Anniversary Sale.

Startling Sensational Snaps in Every Department of Our Store

We announce one of the greatest opportunities it has been our privilege to offer you opportunities not to be overlooked. You cannot miss them. Come at your e est convenience and share in the maruelous Bargains. We quote below some of the interesting items on sale, but you will find many others not included in this li

Prints

English and Canadian Prints, very scarce goods, worth 22c to 25c yd. Anniversary prices, 15c, 16c, 18c and 20c yd.

Percales

Heavy 36 inch Percales, light and dark Colors—Suitable for house dresses. Selling at 20c. and 22c yd.

Fancy Cotton Crepes, Etc.

Fancy Cotton Crepes, Voilles, Gingham and Chambrays—15c 18, 20c and 25c yd.

Embroideries

8c, 10c, 12½c Embroideries, a splend'd lot to choose from. Anniversary price 5c yd.

15c, 20c and 25c Embroideries, Laces and Insertions. Anniversary price 10c yd.

200 yds Corset Cover Embroideries, bought at a price Reg. 35c, 40c and 50c. Anniversary price 25c yd.

White Flannelettes

White Flannelettes at special prices 10c, 11c, 12½c, 16c, 18c, 22c and 25c. We are very fortunate in having these to offer you at less than mill prices.

Ladies' Hose

Fast black Ribbed Cotton Hose in all sizes. Sale price 15c pr.

Tan Silk Ankle Hose worth 50c for 25c pr.

Ladies Full Fashioned Seamless Lisle Hose. Only 25c pr.

Wonderful Waist Prices

Broken Assortment, all sizes in the lot. Reg. $2.25 for $1.75, $2.00 for $1.50, $1.50 for $1.10, $1.25 for 98c, $1.00 for 75c, 85c for 65c.

About 3 doz. Ladie's Waists slightly soiled. Reg. prices 50c to $2.00. Anniversary prices 25c and 50c each.

Yarns

Secure your yarns now for next winter or for present knitting at last season's prices. White, Grey, Khaki and Black.

Towels

White Turkish Towels 20c for 15c each. 20c Turkish Towelling on sale at 15c yd.

10 doz. White Huck. Towels, size 18 x 36 and 20 x 40, worth 35c each. Sale price 25c each.

Ladies' Raincoats

Ladies' $8.00 Rainproof Coats, nice silky poplin finish, all sizes in the lot. Colors Navy, Tan, Grey, Brown and Black. Anniversary price $5.75 each.

Girls' plain and fancy check raincoats with cap to match, only $5.00 each.

Ladies' Parasols

5 doz. Ladies' $1.00 Black Parasols on Sale at 75c each.

Pretty Parasols in plain light and fancy Colors, 4.50 for $3.25 $4.00 for 2.95, $3.00 for $1.95, $2.25 for $1.50. $2.00 for $1.25, $1.50 for 95c, $1.25 for 75c, 85c for 59c. Come early for choice ones.

Misses' and Ladies' Skirts

Misses Navy and Black Cheviot Skirts on sale at $1.50 and $2.00 each.

Ladies' Black Skirts in Cheviot, Ladies cloth and serge $7.50 for 4.95, $5.00 for 3.95.

Lace Curtains

$2.00 Lace Curtains on Sale at $1.25 pr.
$2.50 " " " $1.50 pr.
$2.25 " " " $1.25 pr.
$1.50 " " 3 yds long $1.25 pr.

—Splendid Silk Specials—

$2.00 Heavy Black Corded Silk, 36 inches. Sale price—$1.65.
$2.00 Heavy Black Duchess Silk, 36 inches. Sale price—$1.65
$1.75 " " " " 36 inches. Sale price—$1.49
$1.60 Black Paillette 36 inches. Sale price—$1.20

Plain Black and Colored Taffetas, plain Paillette and Fancy Silks at remarkably low prices.

—Remnants—

You will notice a big saving on all short ends of goods on the Remnant Table. Also a few short ends of Oilcloths and Linoleums.

Men's Cotton Gloves, 10c

15 doz. Mens' Cotton working gloves, reg. 15c pr. Anniversary price only 10c pair.

10 doz. 20c Cotton Gloves on sale 15c pr.

Men's Cashmere Hose

10 doz. Cashmere Hose worth 35c for 25c pr.

Boys' Jerseys and Sweaters

Boys' Cashmere and Ribbed wool Jerseys and Sweaters a old prices. A saving of 35 to 50% on present prices—Colors, Car inal, Navy, Brown, Khaki, Grey and Maroon, 75c, 85c, 90c, $1.00 to $1.50 each.

Ties and Collars

50c Ties and Summer Stock Collars, broken assortment, clearing at 15c. each.

Men's Silk Hose

Mens' Black Silk Lustre Half Hose on Sale at 25c pair.

Mens' Black pure Thread Silk Half Hose on Sale at 50c pair.

Mens' Linen Collars worth 20c, 15c each, 2 for 25c.

Shirts

10 doz. Mens' $1.00 and $1.25 Shirts, light and dark designs, stiff and French Cuffs. Sizes 14 to 17, on Sale 65c each.

Underwear

Mens' Union Balbriggan Suits, worth $1.50, on Sale at $1.00 per suit.

Balbriggan and Fine Mesh Shirts and Drawers worth 75c, on Sale at 50c each.

Straw Hats

Exceptionally low prices on Mens', Boys' and Childrens' Straw Hats. Just in Season. See window display.

Tapestry Rugs

Tapestry Rugs. Sizes 1½ yds x 2¼ yds, 2¼ x 3, 3 x 3, 3 x 3½, 3 x 4 at $8.00, $10.00, $11.00, $12.00, $15.00 to $20.00.

Some Surprising Prices on Mens' Suits

Ask to see Mens' Suits. On Sale, at $10.00, $11.00, $12.00 $13.00, $14.00, $15.00 and $16.00.

Rugs

Union Rugs at $6.00, $8.00 and $11.00

Velvet, axminster, Wilton, and Brussel's Rugs, at a saving of 25 to 50 per cent on present prices. Secure your Rugs now during this Sale. Curtain Netts; Scrims, Bungalow Netts, Marquisettes and Voilles, at low prices for Anniversary Sale.

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 14th, starts this Stupendous Sale. Commence to cut the High Cost of Living now by anticipating your dry goods needs and buying at this Sale. Tell your friends, they will thank you. Come in the morning if possible. The earlier the better and get your share before assortment is broken.

Wisser Block **McBURNEY & CO.** **Walkerton**

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 25 | WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JUNE 21st, 1917 | $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

All Home Print ▌ Local News on Every Page From 1 to 8

HIGH SCHOOL PROMOTIONS

List of Successful Students in the Different Forms Who Will take a Step up Higher

The following are the names of pupils promoted. These promotions are based on the year's record card on the final examinations, but do not necessarily hold good unless the pupils concerned attend regularly from the beginning of next term. The names are given in order of merit.

FORM I TO FORM II.

Honors—Charles McNab, Sylvia Grenzebach.

Pass—S. Reichenbach, E. Pinkney, A Condy, N. Shaw, B. Thompson, S. Bremner, G. Van Horne, I. Moore, L. Bryce, F. Young, A. Waechter, L. Wallace, L. Elder, W. Lettner, M. Pinkerton, G. Lambertus, L. Hergott, W. Inglis, F. Garner, F. Brocelbank, A. Chisholm.

Promotions from Form II cannot be made until the results of the Lower School Examinations are announced by the Department. Of the few taking only Matriculation Course N. Lay and William Ramsey have been promoted to Form III.

Curio From Vimy

Chester Cunningham has sent home an interesting souvenir from Vimy Ridge in the form of a paper knife. The blade is made out of the casing of an 18 lb. shell and the handle from a French cartridge and bullet. It bears the inscription "Vimy Ridge," 10th T. M. B."(Trench Mortar Battery.) It was skillfully made by a front line soldier. Chester says the boys are now stationed in a field and like open air sleeping for a change. Ted Wilhelm was on 10 days leave in England at time of writing. He asked the address of his brother, David Cunningham, who is now in England on his way to the Front.

BIT BROKE: HORSE BOLTED

Mr. George Childs and Family of Brant Thrown Violently From Their Rig While Driving to Church Sunday Morning

Mr. and Mrs. George Childs and two young children were the victims of a rather serious runaway accident on Sunday morning. They were driving to the Methodist church from their home in Brant. On Yonge St. their horse's bit broke causing it to run away. When it came to the customary turn at Mr. Benton's corner the animal turned so quickly that the buggy was overturned and the occupants thrown precipitately to the ground. Several citizens witnessed the accident and Mr. Benton had the ambulance on the spot in a short time. Mr. Childs who was in an unconscious condition, was found to have fared the worst. He was quite seriously bruised about the head, and his shoulder and thigh were injured. Mrs. Childs escaped with two bad bruises on the head. The children were more fortunate. Florence was slightly bruised in her side but Russel escaped without a scratch. Mr. Childs is still confined to the County Hospital but is expected out in a few days.

Here Over Sunday

Mr. Frank Morrison, Gen. Secretary of the American Federation of Labor, was a visitor in town over Sunday, coming in on the late train Saturday night and leaving on the early morning train Monday. Mr. Morrison was at one time a printer's devil on the Telescope. To-day he is secretary of an organization comprising several million members. Whenever his business finds him in a border city, he takes advantage of his comparative nearness to Walkerton to spend a few hours in the little old home at the top of the East Ward hill where his aged father and mother still live.

FRONT WHEEL COLLAPSED

Pinkerton G. T. R. Agent and Family had a Miraculous Escape from Death in Motor Accident Near Seaforth

Fred Phillips, Grand Trunk Agent at Pinkerton, his wife and child, and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Timmerman, had a miraculous escape from death in an auto accident on Sunday forenoon while motoring from Seaforth to Stratford.

The car was running at a fast clip about a mile out of Seaforth when one of the front wheels collapsed and the car landed in the ditch. The occupants were unable to extricate themselves and had to await assistance from passers-by. The party was conveyed to Seaforth for medical attention. Mr. Phillips was considerably bruised and the ladies and child suffered from shock, and the thrilling experience. The latter had to wait over at Seaforth until Monday before completing their journey.

A PUBLIC RECEPTION

Tendered Lou Anderson who Gave Best Talk yet on Life At the Front—Presented With Address and Gold.

Pte. Lou Anderson who arrived home last week from the Front, was given a rousing public reception at the Town Hall on Thursday evening.

Mayor A. P. Johnston occupied the chair, and the presentation of an address and ten dollar gold piece on behalf of the Town and the Preparedness League was made by Mr. John Rowland and Rev. R. Perdue.

Pte. Anderson told the audience something about his experiences and life in the trenches in an interesting way. It was the best speech that Walkerton has heard yet from a returned soldier.

The speeches were interspersed by a good program of music and readings, contributed by Misses Ermel, Dippel, Jean Norrish and the orchestra composed of Miss Oberle, John Korman and C. B. Robinson.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Miss Stella Blough is visiting friends at Listowell.

Monday, July 2, will be Dominion Day this year.

Wedding invitations in latest styles at the Telescope.

Mr. John Arscott paid a visit to Toronto this week.

Miss Jessie Patterson left on Tuesday to join her father in Aylmer.

Miss Beattie of the Elite returned to her home for the summer last week.

Don't forget that paris green is scarce. Buy all you need at Patterson Bros.

Mrs. John Weiler spent Sunday at the home of her brother, Mr. Smith of Cargill.

Mrs. Arch. Todd is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Huether at Guelph,

Mr. and Mrs Millard Stauffer and children of Toronto were visitors here this week.

Mrs. Frank Ryan left Wednesday to spend a month with her mother at Kitchener.

Mr. Abott of Riversdale left on Tuesday to attend the C. O. F. Convention at Hamilton.

Mr. Martin Kerney returned home from Cleveland, Ohio, where he had been working.

Mrs. L. Yack and son George of Greenock are the guests of Mr and Mrs. Val. Kaufmann.

Mr Edward Graf and Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Graf and family returned to Kitchener, after spending a week with the former's parents here.

Rev. G. C. Rock takes Anniversary Services in Tiverton next Sunday, and Rev. C. Waddell of Tiverton will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church here.

Mr. Harry Leech left on Wednesday morning to report at Royal Grenadier Headquarters, Toronto.

Miss Mattie Desmond, nurse of Toronto and her friend Miss Doyle are visiting with friends in town.

Miss Madge Sinclair, Art Teacher of Clinton High School, has returned home for the summer vacation.

Miss Ruby Norrish has been re-engaged for the coming year as teacher at Johnston's Corners School.

Don't forget the Electrical demonstration at the office of The Walkerton Electric Light & Power Co. to-day.

The Mennonites have been holding Camp meetings in Mr. Emke's grove a mile south of Elmwood the past week.

Sappers Hermie Runstadtler and Jim McKinnon of the Guelph Artillery spent the week end at their homes here.

Will Ramsey left on Friday for Toronto to take a position for the summer vacation in the G. T. R. freight offices.

Mrs. Herron and Mrs Graham of Toronto were here over Sunday to see their aged mother, Mrs. McKelvie, who is seriously ill with erysipelas.

Mr. John D. Little of Brant, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Bruce Robertson at Barrow Bay. Mr. Little intends taking a three months trip to the West shortly.

Miss Vera Norrish of the Niagara Falls Collegiate staff spent the beginning of the week at her home here and left on Thursday for Toronto where she is engaged in examining papers.

A missionary from the Grand Ligne French Mission, Quebec, spoke at the Baptist Church on Sunday. He stated that conditions were bad in the adjoining province, politically and nationally.

It pays to buy your groceries, fruit and meats, at the store where you get the most for your money. We sell only goods of guaranteed quality, satisfied customers are our best testimonial.—Goode & McKay.

Mrs. Errol Tovell and son, Frank, of Claresholm, Alta. who have been visiting in the East, spent a few days this week with Mrs H. Tovell. Mrs. Tovell's husband, an old Walkerton boy, is now at the Front.

Mrs. James L. Smith and children of London, returned to their homes after spending a month with her mother here. She will be accompanied as far as Palmerston by her mother, Mrs. Hugh Fraser, who will visit friends in Ripley and Palmerston.

Wool Wanted

Highest price, 52c a lb.—Jno. Arscott.

Boy Wanted

Apply to G. T. Rourke, tailor and men's wear.

Girl Wanted

For general housework. No washing. Apply Mrs. R. M. Player.

Notice

Prairie Pride Flour is a standard brand for bread bakers, get our price on one or five bags. At all up-to-date grocers or at the mill.—Pletsch Bros.

Notice

A meeting of the 24th of May 1916 Celebration Com. will be held on Friday ev'g June 22nd, at 8 o'clock in the Council Chamber for the purpose of disposing of the large tents now in possession of the committee. All are invited to attend. Geo. D. McKay, Sec

BRUCE COUNTY COUNCIL

Will Likely Carry Good Roads By-Law at Present Session—Preparedness League Favors Conscription

County Council is meeting at Chesley this week.

On Tuesday the Council heard a deputation from the County Hospital Board, composed of: Messrs H. M. Lay, A. E. McNab, and N. Robertson who asked for a $3,000 grant. Referred to Finance Committee.

It is understood that the Council has practically settled upon putting the Good Roads By-law through at this meeting.

The Council took a trip to the Eugenia Falls Power Plant yesterday.

The Bruce Preparedness League held its annual meeting on Tuesday. The President, Judge Klein, sent his regrets that he would have to drop out of the executive owing to ill-health. Officers were elected as follows:—Hon. Pres. Judge Klein; President, W. D. Cargill, M. P. P.; Vice-Presidents (All Local Chairmen); Secretary, A. E. McNab; Treas., E. Roy Sayles.

The League heard some profitable discussion on agricultural problems and passed resolutions which will be forwarded to the Central Committee.

A resolution favoring Conscription was passed.

Returning From England

Lt.-Col. W. J. Douglas, formerly Commanding Officer of the 32nd Batt'n is one of the Canadian officers who are returning home from England. Col. Douglas spent some time at the Front and was badly shell-shocked.

Staff Re-engaged

The High School Board decided at a meeting held last week to re-engage all the members of the Staff for the coming year. The salary of Mr. A. D. Lamont B. A., Mathematics Master, was increased from $1150 to $1200

Awarded A Medal

Nursing Sister Jessie Wilson, daughter of Rev, and Mrs. Thos. Wilson of Walkerton, has been awarded a medal for long and faithful service with the Red Cross at the Front. Miss Wilson has now been in France for two years.

Read Every Page

Under our new home print arrangement the Telescope is now local from first to last. Don't look for all the local news on the outside page. A peep into the inside will reveal the fact that all pages are local and some of the best items are on the inside.

Lawn Social

A lawn social will be held at the home of Mr. August Pletsch in Brant on Friday evening June 29th, under the auspices of the Brant Ladies Hospital Aid. Proceeds in Aid of Hospital. Admission 20c. Children 10c. The ladies will provide candy, cake and lunch as usual.

Doubled Amount Asked

Rev. C. W. Cosens appealed to the Methodist Congregation Sunday morning on behalf of Calgary Central Church which is in financial difficulties. Walkerton was asked for $25, but the response on Sunday together with two private subscriptions previously forwarded, totalled $51.31.

Women's Institute

The Women's Institute will hold their summer meeting at the home of Mrs. N. C. McKay on Wednesday June 27th. Miss E. M. Collins of Ancaster will be present to address the women. This is the picnic meeting and the ladies will kindly provide the lunch. Everybody invited.

A WALKERTON OFFICER

Capt. G. H. D. Martyn Gets Appointment as Supervisor of Ordinance Issues of All Canadian Hospitals in England.

Capt. G. H. D. Martyn has received an important promotion in England, his new position being that of Supervisor of Ordinance Issues for Canadian Hospitals throughout England. His duty will be to inspect and report on Quartermaster's Departments of these various Hospitals. Capt. Martyn has been Q. M. of the Military Hospital at Shorncliffe up to May 28th when his new duties began. The D. D. S. advised Capt. Martyn that the Supervisorship was a big undertaking and would entail a great deal of travelling but that his experience at Shorncliffe would be a great help. Albert Earwaker, who has been associated with Capt. Martyn at Shorncliffe will accompany him to his new post, being attached as sergeant.

Jack's Military Medal

Mrs Patrick McGarity of Brant has received from her son, Jack McGarity, the Military Medal which was awarded him for gallant conduct on the battlefield. The part that the McGarity family is taking in the struggle for liberty deserves to go down in the history of Brant. Another son, Dan, now fills a hero's grave in Flanders, and the members of the family who have been left at home, are foremost in devoting their time and energy to patriotic and soldiers' work.

First War Decoration

The first War decoration to reach Walkerton since the beginning of the big Conflict, and in fact the first to be awarded to a Walkerton boy, came last week by registered mail to Mr. M. G. Dippel, being the Military Medal won by his son, Louis Dippel for gallantry on the Somme Front and sent home for safe keeping. This much coveted trophy is a silver piece of simple but handsome design, about the size of a half-dollar. On one side it bears the laurel wreath, and the words "For Bravery in the Field." and on the reverse side the head of King George V. King of Great Britain and Emperor of India. While its intrinsic value is small, the manner in which it was won, makes it of value beyond all price.

Walkerton Boy Wounded

Will Lindsay, a former Walkerton boy, has been reported wounded in France on June 9th. The first message which came to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Lindsay, Moscow Farm, Culross, stated that he was seriously wounded. A later message said that the injury was gunshot wound in the neck. Will was well-known in Walkerton, having gone to High School here and later joined the staff of the Bank of Commerce. He enlisted with the 59th Batt'n at Peterboro. At first he was in the Paymaster's Office but being anxious to get to the Front, he joined a special draft of the 75th and landed in France within two months. Will is a nephew of Mrs T. E. Attwood of Walkerton.

Tamblyn—Price

On June 16th a quiet wedding took place in St Paul's Methodist Church Toronto, when C. Alice (Kit) Price, youngest daughter of the late Dr. J. E. and the late Mrs. Price, former prominent residents of Walkerton, became the wife of Staff-Sergt. W. J. Tamblyn, eldest son of the late John and Mrs. Tamblyn of Blyth. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. Dr. E. Medd of Chatham, uncle of the groom, assisted by Rev. Newton Powell, pastor of the church. The bride, who was attended by her small niece, Isabelle Langford, was given away by her uncle, Mr. J. H. Gordon of Hamilton. During the signing of the register Miss Gertrude C. Sirrs of North Toronto sang, Mr. Knight, organist of the church, playing the Wedding March. The ushers were Sergt.-Major J. Lavelle Smith of Toronto and Mr. E. H. Munroe of Oakville. After the ceremony the guests motored to a tea shop, where the breakfast was served. The groom, who is a member of the Toronto public school staff, is on furlough from overseas, and will shortly return to train for a commission in the Royal Flying Corps. The bride, who is the youngest sister of Mrs Crawford Patrick, and comes of a well-known Walkerton family, has the best wishes for herself and husband of a very large circle of old friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Tamblyn are expected to pay a short visit to Walkerton after their trip.

CONTENTS

Of This Week's Telescope

1—News About Town.
2—Editorial. Soldier's Letter.
3—Town and District. Serial Story
4—Local News.
5—Country Correspondence.
6—Oddfellows Decoration News About Town.
7—Philharmonic Concert Telescope Letter Box
8—Local

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WALKERTON, JUNE 21st, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

RALLY round the hoe.

+ + +

THE question of the hour:—"Are your potatoes up yet?"

+ + +

IT is Canadian soldiers and not Canadian politicians who are winning fame

+ + +

DON'T read American history—make it," is one of Uncle Sam's stirring calls to the young men of the country.

+ + +

"IF this knighthood and baronet business keeps up in Canada," says the Ottawa Citizen, "the rest of us will just naturally becomes valets."

+ + +

GEORGE HOWARD, Sales manager of the Pullman Car Company, rates newspaper advertising as ten times more valuable than magazine advertising.

+ + +

Men who make the mistake of marrying a girl like a magazine cover expecting her to go to work like a cook-book, must look for hard biscuits —Port Hope Guide.

+ + +

THE Orillia Times has issued a very creditable issue, to mark the 50th anniversary of journalism in Orillia. Probably no town in Canada is better served than Orillia by its local papers.

+ + +

THE WEEKLY SUN very wisely remarks: "It is the duty of all good citizens, who are permitted or deemed worthy to lead the people, at this critical time, to speak with moderation and above all not to say foolish things."

+ + +

MR. JOHN NELSON, publisher of the Vancouver World, paid a visit to his old home near Paisley last week. Mr Nelson has only recently entered the ranks of newspaper owners but already he is one of the most powerful leaders of public opinion in British Columbia. He championed Prohibition when it was an unpopular policy and had the satisfaction of seeing it win out in a short time. Nelson is a clean-cut manly fellow, with a forceful personality, and is regarded as a coming big man at the Coast. Twenty years or so ago he was a printer's devil in the office of the Paisley Advocate.

+ + +

FRESH AIR and sunshine are about the only commodities that have not been hit by the H. C. of L. Perhaps it is because they are "free, gratis, for nothing," that some people don't appreciate these blessings. If folks don't understand the value of fresh air in the house nowadays, the children who study hygiene at school soon tell them about it. But it is when you go to church or to public gatherings that the bogley of tradition hits you squarely between the eyes. We are not one of those who believes that the atmosphere takes on a sacred quality by being confined within the holy edifices where we worship on Sunday.

+ + +

NOT so many years ago, a young farmer lad, living near Brantford, presented himself as a probationer for the Methodist Ministry. His application was turned down by the District Meeting which declared that he would never make a preacher. The young lad persisted in preparing himself for the life work to which he felt called. After leaving College he went across the line and joined the American Methodist Church. Today he occupies the highest office within the gift of the Church, that of Bishop. Bishop Nicholson has proven to be a keen student along scientific lines as well as a man of great spiritual gifts. When he returned to his home town of Brantford last month as a guest of Conference, this man who had been judged unfit to make a minister, gave the assembled ministers the most scholarly and finest inspirational address of a life-time.

+ + +

DISCARDED PATENT "INARDS"

(Collingwood Bulletin)

The Walkerton Telescope has discarded the "patent inards" and is now all home print. Editor Eedy says the change means more work for the editor and greater expense, but it is an improvement which he hop[illegible] preciated. And so it sh[illegible] Telescope is a good week[illegible] the county town of Br[illegible]

ONTARIO AFFAIRS

NOBODY SEEMS TO LIKE THESE TITLES

Unfavorable and Sarcastic Comments on Another Hereditary Title—Like Plain "Misters"

If a man wishes to bring down upon himself the disapproval of the press and the people of Canada, one effective way in which he can do it is to accept an hereditary title. It was only a few months ago that a flood of protest and unfavorable comment came at the bestowal on a Canadian of such a title.

"In the free democracy of Canada," Mr. Rowell said at that time, "we are not improving conditions by importing hereditary titles passing from father to son. If this is the first, I hope it may also be the last." This statement, and the sentiments expressed in it, were echoed and re-echoed throughout Canada. The Ottawa Journal Press (Conservative) said: "The public attitude in Canada is well expressed in the comment of Mr. Rowell," and The Christian Guardian said that they would like to second with all the emphasis they might, the remarks made by Mr. Rowell regarding the granting of Canadian hereditary titles.

Now there is another flood of protest because another hereditary title has been granted. "A lot of Cheap John titles in the paper this morning. They are getting as common as dandelions," was the comment of the Toronto Telegram. "The hereditary title ought to be kept out of Canada. This country does not want a little aristocracy of its own," was the comment of the Mail and Empire, and the Liberal press joined in its disapprobation. The Toronto Star points out that at the recent conference in Washington, France was represented by M. Viviani, Great Britain by Mr. Balfour, the United States by Mr. Wilson and Mr. Lansing, and Canada by Sir Thos. White and Sir George Foster. In this case these are only lifetime titles. "No matter what may be said about them," the Star thinks, "there is surely no defence for this new practice of distributing hereditary titles in Canada." "They are conferred," says the Star, "in defiance of a public opinion that is, we venture to say, practically universal throughout Canada."

COMBINES AGAIN

Discussion of them Revived by Report

Combines as a factor in the high cost of living are again attracting attention. W. F. O'Connor, Federal Commissioner investigating the cost of living, in his report recently published, thinks that the provinces have exhibited "little or no interest in the enforcement of laws against accumulations of products, unjust prices and combines." He thinks that the provincial authorities are primarily responsible for the enforcement of the law respecting the cost of living.

The government of the province of Ontario is particularly affected by this charge. They have immediately denied Mr. O'Connor's allegations and claim that they have done all they could under the law.

The Liberals in the Legislature have been criticising the government on this question of combines year after year.

Their resolution this session was as follows:—

"In view of the present high cost of living and the increasing burden upon the working classes and those in receipt of limited incomes, due to the high cost of the necessaries of life, this House condemns the abandonment by the government of the investigation and prosecution of the illegal combines formed to limit competition and to enhance prices . . . It is the duty of the government to investigate all alleged illegal combinations in restraint of trade and to prosecute vigorously all those who appear to be violating the law."

This resolution was voted down by the government.

WOMEN'S POWERS DEVELOP RAPIDLY

Among the women who are organizing in order to study public questions and to be able to fulfil their new responsibilities of citizenship, are those of the city of St. Catharines and the surrounding district.

At a meeting of the riding committee recently held, attended by both men and women, it was decided, first, that women should be added to the Executive of the St. Catharines Liberal Association, and secondly, that women's Liberal Clubs for educational and patriotic purposes should be formed in St. Catharines, Merritton and other points in the constituency.

It was interesting at this meeting to see the development of women's opinion. At first they said modestly that this was a new field for them and that they would just have to feel their way, slowly and cautiously. While this is undoubtedly true, yet before the meeting was far in progress the women, including several from country points in the riding, were taking a leading part in the discussion, were showing the keenest intelligence on the matters before the committee, and by their own action had established themselves securely as important factors in the work.

This same thing is occurring all over the province and the adaptability of women i[illegible] revealed everywhere.

Mrs. Hys[illegible] [illegible]zing Secretary [illegible] the Onta[illegible] Liberal Asso[illegible] [illegible] a number of [illegible] including South [illegible] orth and S[illegible] [illegible]d Halter[illegible]

SOLDIER SIGHT-SEEING

In Old London and Edinburgh Sends an Interesting Account of His Visit to His Friend, the Telescope.

In order that you may know a little of my recent trip to Edinburgh and London I am writing you a hurried description of my six days' leave, from March 28th to April 3rd.

After receiving my pass and ticket, I entrained at Purfleet at 3.45 p.m. Six o'clock found me in London, that vast metropolis of 7,500,000 people. Many stations were passed before Fenchurch, my destination, was reached. Taking a tube (underground railway) I enjoyed the subterranean trip to King's Cross, a few minutes' ride from Fenchurch. Then, after partaking of some good coffee and other things I caught the 7.45 p.m. train for Edinburgh. As the blinds were drawn little could be seen of the country. I remember passing Newcastle, the famous coal centre. Edinburgh was reached at 5.45 a.m. Wending my way to the street I found that the weather was inclement as it was snowing heavily. A Y.M.C.A. man guided a number of us to his resting hut. Not contented with my quarters I set sail for another haven of rest. Finding Waverly hotel to be a favorable point I anchored and disembarked. I was somewhat surprised but pleased with the great width of the streets in that city. Having made my toilet and breakfasted, I began to inquire and examine the capital. A guide-book in the hotel gave me an idea of the places that I should like to see.

Edinburgh Castle

Wending my way up to Edinburgh Castle I passed over the draw-bridge unto the esplanade or parade ground where soldiers were forming fours, etc. Passing through the inner gates and mounting some stairs, I passed into the historic pile proper. In front and around were silent cannons pointing at and through the loop-holes. At 11 a.m. the inner part was opened. St. Margaret's Chapel (a small old building) was very interesting. Here Mary Queen of Scots worshipped. Here many are baptized during the present day. Leaving there, I went to Mary's part of the castle. Here I found her bedroom and furniture. Her rooms were small.

Passing down out of that historic pile a guide told me to visit St. Gile's Cathedral.

St. Gile's Cathedral.

It was a very beautiful building. The great soaring arches, the stained windows and immense pillars compelled one to stand in awe and compare it with the pictures seen of the churches of the 15th and 16th centuries. Here some devoted and honored Scotch people were buried. As the Parliament Buildings were near, I visited them next. They were quite large and beautiful. From there I passed down the street, admiring the beautiful structures of man.

Holyrood Palace.

A short walk brought me to Holyrood Palace, the home of the Scottish Kings, and where His Majesty the King stays while in Edinburgh. In front was a beautiful fountain. The palace was large and beautiful. Passing into the Cathedral part of it (now somewhat in the state of ruin or decay) I saw the graves of Lord Darnley, James IV. and others. This Palace had been almost destroyed by the English, but was rebuilt. Going up the stairs down which Rizzio's dead body had been thrown by Lord Darnley, I passed over the spot where Rizzio was murdered. I was shown into Mary Queen of Scot's supping room and her bedroom, in which was her bed. Lord Darnley's bed in his room did not escape my notice. My guide criticized my frequent use of England instead of Great Britain. Next I went into the banquetting hall. A place on the wall marked the entrance to Mary's secret stairway. One suspected of treason would be caught by an eavesdropper in this secret stairway. The walls of the Palace were beautiful, decorated with pictures, drawings and tapestry, the latter of which had covered the entrance to the secret stairway. The remainder of the Palace was closed to the public. Leaving there I went to a movie booth to rest and ascertain the sort of movie found in Edinburgh. Before going further I should mention that the Scottish people are very hospitable and very interested in the Canadian soldiers. At night I attended a review. Soon after I was peacefully reclining on a soft cosy bed.

On the morrow I caught an electric train and went to Port Seton on the sea, about 8 miles from Edinburgh. On my way I passed Robert Burns' monument. Returning I mounted Sir Walter Scott's Monument. Four flights of stairs carried me to the top. From here I could obtain an excellent view of the city of Edinburgh. Far below looking like dots were the people, rushing hither and thither. At 1 p.m. a cannon fired from the Castle gave the exact time to the city and ocean liners.

John Knox's House.

Leaving the monument I sought out John Knox's house. A nice old Scotch lady acted as my guide. Taking me to the inner recesses of that old building. I saw some of Knox's works, his study, bedroom, furniture and some of his old clothes. Many pictures showing him at different periods of his life adorned the walls. Leaving there I went to the Museum. Here I found statues, vases, paintings, carvings, of the 13th, 14th and 15th centuries, armour of the knights of old, animals local and foreign, models of engines, etc. Among the animals were a skeleton of a whale suspended from the roof, and an elephant 11 feet, 5 inches in height. In the evening, taking the train, I journeyed back to London.

Westminster Abbey, London.

Arriving there in the morning I breakfasted and took a tube to Charing Cross. I detrained at the Cross, [illegible] and obtained lodgings at a Y.M.C.A. Having studied my map of London and aided by the city police, I found that beautiful historical Abbey of Westminster. The vast soaring arches, beautiful carvings and stained windows alone make it a place of note. Nearly all our famous men of history are buried there—such men as Milton, Dickens, Wellington, William Pitt the Younger, early English and some modern Kings. Here one sees the banners carried to battle and brought home battered and torn. One is filled with awe at being so near such celebrities.

Leaving that beautiful historic building I went to the Parliament Buildings. One is almost lost in wonder and amazement, not only at the beauty of the place, but at the thought that this is the place where the British Empire's destiny is determined.

Sights of London.

From this I went to Whitehall Palace. In this beautiful palace on exhibit were large guns, old and new, armour of knights of old, of horses, swords, and models of ships, etc. I was shown the place in which Charles I was executed. Next I saw some of London's famous bridges—The London Bridge, Westminster and Charing Cross. Trafalgar Square, upon which is situated Nelson's monument, is not far from Westminster Bridge. St. Paul's Cathedral claimed my attention next. It was a very beautiful building. Here hung a number of ancient banners captured by the British. It was almost equal in magnificence to Westminster. The builder, so I am informed, spent 33 years in making it as one sees it now. It is supposed to seat 7,000 people. As they were holding service there I had an opportunity to be a listener. In almost any place in that building one could hear equally well. I was permitted to go up to the gallery, about 93 feet from the floor. Next I went up, out unto the promenade or walk outside. Here one could obtain a good view of London. Far, far beneath was the hurrying of many feet. At night I went to the Savoy Theatre and saw a splendid play. The next morning, in spite of the heavy fog I made my way to King's Way Hall, one of the many churches in that city. The streets were sadly lighted. Happily for me the fog lifted and the afternoon became bright and pleasant. I next visited Petticoat Lane (the home and market of the Jews). Here on Sunday (their Monday) they sell from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. During that time the street resembles one of our modern tall fairs. Many articles can be purchased very cheaply. To a casual observer one would think the Jew to be poorly situated financially, but such is not the case. The Jew sells almost anything and everything. At night this street is the home of the pickpocket.

John Wesley's Church.

My guide next directed me to John Wesley's Church, Susanna Wesley's grave, also John Bunyan's and De Foe's. The latter two are buried in Bunhill Cemetery. At night I went to John Wesley's Church and saw his cylindrical-shaped pulpit. The pulpit has a stairway leading up to it. At the top of the stairway is a door which is the entrance to the pulpit. I was fortunate enough to see his grave and monument.

The Palace and Tower.

Next morning, in spite of the inclemency of the weather, I went to Buckingham Palace (His Majesty's the King's home in London.) It is a large beautiful building with Queen Victoria's monument in front. Going next to the Tower of London, I was escorted to the Bloody Tower, where the Princes were murdered and buried for a while. Next I saw the beautiful crown jewels, the swords of the Allies, Kitchener's last letter, Sir Walter Raleigh's cell, the scaffold site where Annie Bolyeen was executed. My memory does not serve me well enough to mention the very many other things of note. The Castle wall or Tower was 15 feet thick at the bottom and 11 feet at the top. From there I went to the Zoological gardens, situated at the extreme end of Regent's Park. Here I saw representatives of nearly all the known animals and plants. I was able to see the lions and tigers fed. They are fed once a day. The very large collection of parrots and other kinds of birds were beautiful to see. Catching a bus, I went back to the Y.M. The next morning I saw the changing of the Guards at Buckingham Palace. Everything was done like clockwork. At the Royal stables I also saw the horse guards changed. The men looked very beautiful in their steel helmets, red plumes and long, flowing red cloaks.

More Sight Seeing.

Next I went to Guildhall (where the Mayor of London speaks.) Here I saw some famous modern paintings. On my way I passed Charles Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop." At night I visited Madame Tussaud's exhibit. Here one could see all the renowned personages of the early and modern ages. The Kaiser and the late Emperor of Austria could be seen. His Majesty the King, late Queen Victoria, the Canadian Premier, Pres. Wilson and others. In the Chamber of Horrors is found King John signing Magna Charta, the execution of the Princes and many other things.

Purfleet, England.

FIGHTING THE FOOD SHORTAGE

New Industries From Vegetable Fats

C. P. R. Working Out A Solution

THE seriousness of the food situation throughout the world has been frequently emphasized by the press and no one disputes the fact that the world seems steadily marching toward a period of starvation. Efforts are being made in all civilized countries along different lines to avert such a disaster and to devise means of overcoming a situation created by the war.

There have been food crisis in nearly every great war, and these have frequently given rise to new processes of sufficient merit to be continued in peace times, as for example, the manufacture of sugar from sugar beets, and the substitution of vegetable for animal fats as in oleomargarine.

Oleomargarine has been under discussion in Canada for some time and needs no further comment, except perhaps to point out that under the present regulations prohibiting the manufacture of this material there are undoubtedly many in the Dominion who are not getting the fats requisite for the proper maintenance of the body, because they are unable to purchase this fat at the present price of butter. In many countries where oleomargarine has been used for years a larger and ever larger percentage of vegetable fat is being substituted for the animal fat, and the day seems not far distant when hydrogenated vegetable oils may entirely replace animal fats for certain food purposes.

Arthur D. Little, Limited, the organization of analytical chemists which on the instigation of Lord Shaughnessy has been making an exhaustive study of Canadian natural resources have been investigating the utilization of vegetable fat in materials which have proven satisfactory substitutes for cream for all purposes excepting butter making; and where whipped cream is required. The material is especially adapted to the manufacture of ice cream and can be produced much cheaper than cow's cream, a quantity of which through the use of such a substitute may be made available for other food purposes.

Dry milk, while a very important article of commerce, is known chiefly to bakers, hotels and ice cream manufacturers. A good product is now being manufactured in Ontario, but recognizing the advisability of establishing drying plants in smaller units and of a size that could be supported by the local community, work is being carried on with this requirement in mind. The installation of such plants would make it possible for dairymen to find a constant market, although they might be located at a distance so great from large centres of population as to make it impossible to sell liquid milk. For example, in Alberta the dairy industry is growing and would undoubtedly develop to a wonderful extent if drying plants requiring small amounts of capital could be established.

The same is true of vegetables, and mixed farming would be encouraged in the west if the farmer had a home market for his produce. Milk is 85% water, and many vegetables run as high or even higher in their moisture content. They are perishable, require special handling, and a large portion of the crop is composed of sizes too small to market. There are objections to the drying processes now employed and it is important, to perfect a method of drying vegetables and yet leave them fresh. Such material when placed in warm water soon absorbs the moisture which has been removed, and the vegetables when cooked in the water in which they have been placed give the same results as do fresh vegetables. The drying process must leave the vegetable with its natural color and with all the flavor with which it comes from the garden. The dried product must not be cooked or discolored, and should provide the housewife with a cleaned, peeled, ready-prepared material, which will keep without refrigeration or special storage, and enable her to avoid all the losses which accompany the use of most fresh material.

The utilization of that portion of fruits which is considered below standard, and, therefore, unprofitable to ship, is another problem which is receiving the consideration of Arthur D. Little, Limited. For example, a considerable part of every apple crop falls into such classifications as windfalls, seconds and thirds, poorly formed or poorly colored fruit, and as this proportion of the crop increases the selling price of the standard apple also increases. Methods for preparing a high grade sweet cider are under consideration, as well as the production of other apple products to utilize the portion of the crop considered unsaleable or inferior by fruit dealers.

(1) Drying machine and constant level feed tan[illegible] showing milk in sheet.
(2) Packing Department—Filling cans in fo[illegible] ground and heap of powdered dried milk.

The desirability of increasing the food content [illegible] farm produce is obvious. It may be pointed out that [illegible] starch content of potatoes grown in Germany is m[illegible] higher than that of potatoes on this continent, twice [illegible] high in fact. The cultivation of certain hybrids [illegible] ducing larger and better varieties of berries, etc., show[illegible] also be encouraged, and while this phase of the proble[illegible] scarcely comes within the province of the chemist, it [illegible] under consideration as a part of the general study.

Encouraging progress has been made in the vario[illegible] fields outlined above, and definite announcements are [illegible] pected in the near future.

A SOLDIER'S SOCK

Twenty thousand little stitches,
Go to make a soldier's sock,
That's not counting all the hitche[illegible]
Nor the moments by the clock[illegible]

Forty thousand little stitches,
Then it takes to make a pair,
And it means a heap of riches,
If you count the thought that's ther[illegible]

There's a little wisp of laughter,
Just to keep your spirits gay.
There's a thread of tough resistance,
For to give you strength by day.

There's a filament of firelight,
Stretching out across the sea,
Just to warm in the cold night,
And a glow of cheer to be.

There's a smooth, soft strand of com-
fort,
Meant to ease the toughest road,
And a friendly common feeling,
That would like to share your loa[illegible]

Forty thousand little stitches,
Then it takes to make a pair,
And they all are closely woven,
With the armour of a prayer.

UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES
COVERED HIS FACE.
B. B. B. Cured Him.

All diseases and blemishes of the sk[illegible] are caused by the blood being in an i[illegible] pure condition

The best blood cleansing medicine [illegible] the market to-day is Burdock Bloo[illegible] Bitters, a medicine that has been on t[illegible] for over 40 years, so you do not exper[illegible] ment when you buy it.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Pat[illegible] N.S., writes: "I am writing you a fe[illegible] lines to tell you what Burdock Bloo[illegible] Bitters has done for me. My face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day to a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B. B. B. so I purchased two bottles, and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HOOPING COUGH
he Infant's Most
angerous Disease.

Whooping Cough, although specially a
ase of childhood, is by no means con-
to that period but may occur at
time of life. It is one of the most
erous diseases of infancy, and yearly
more deaths than scarlet fever,
oid or diphtheria, and is more
on in female than in male children.
ooping Cough starts with sneezing,
ing of the eyes, irritation of the
t, feverishness and cough. The
ing attacks occur frequently but
generally more severe at night.
the first sign of a "whoop," Dr.
od's Norway Pine Syrup should be
ministered, and weeks of suffering
vented, as it helps to clear the bron-
ial tubes of the collected mucous and
legm.

Mrs. Nellie Barley, Amherst, N.S.,
rites: "I have much pleasure in saying
hat there is no cough syrup like Dr.
Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. My little
irl took whooping cough from a little
irl who has since died with it. I tried
ots of things but found 'Dr. Wood's'
o give the greatest relief. It helped her
raise the phlegm, and she is now better.

My young brother is also taking the
ough, and I am getting 'Dr. Wood's' to
work again."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is
ut up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees
the trade-mark; price 25c. and 50c.
Refuse substitutes.

Manufactured only by The T. Mil-
urn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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CHAPTER III.

Billy Capper at Play.

"THE man Capper will do for the stalking horse—a willing nag," went on the woman in a half whisper across the table. "You know the ways of the Wilhelmstrasse. Capper is what we call 'the target.' The English suspect him. They will catch him; you get his number and do the work in safety. We have one man to draw their fire, another to accomplish the deed. We'll let the English bag him at Malta—a word placed in the right direction will fix that—and you will go on to Alexandria to do the real work."

"Good, good!" Woodhouse agreed.

"The Wilhelmstrasse will give him a number and send him on this mission on my recommendation. I had that assurance before ever I met the fellow tonight. They—the big people—know little Capper's reputation, and, as a matter of fact, I think they are convinced he's a little less dangerous working for the Wilhelmstrasse than against it. At Malta the arrest—the firing squad at dawn—and the English are convinced they've nipped something big in the bud, whereas they've only put out of the way a dangerous little weasel who's ready to bite any hand that feeds him."

Woodhouse's level glance never left the eyes of the woman called Louisa. It was alert, appraising.

"But if there should be some slip-up at Malta," he interjected; "if somehow this Capper should get through to Alexandria, wouldn't that make it somewhat embarrassing for me?"

"Not at all, my dear Woodhouse," she caught him up, with a little pat on his hand. "His instructions will be only to report to So-and-so at Alexandria. He will not have the slightest notion what work he is to do there. You can slip in unsuspected by the English, and the trick will be turned."

For a minute Woodhouse sat watching the cavortings of a dancer on the stage. Finally he put a question judiciously:

"The whole scheme then is"—

"This," she answered quickly. "Captain Woodhouse—the real Woodhouse, you know—is to be transferred from his present post at Wady Halfa, on the Nile, to Gibraltar. Transfer is to be announced in the regular way within a week. As a member of the signal service he will have access to the signal tower on the rock when he takes his new post, and that, as you know, will be very important."

"Very important!" Woodhouse echoed dryly.

"This Woodhouse arrives in Alexandria to await the steamer from Suez to Gib. He has no friends there—that much we know. Three men of the Wilhelmstrasse are waiting there whose business it is to see that the real Woodhouse does not take the boat for Gib. They expect a man from Berlin to come to them bearing a number from the Wilhelmstrasse—the man who is to impersonate Woodhouse and as such take his place in the garrison on the Rock. There are two others of the Wilhelmstrasse at Gibraltar already. They, too, are eagerly awaiting the arrival of 'Woodhouse' from Alexandria. Capper, with a number, will start from Berlin for Alexandria. Capper will never arrive in Alexandria. You will."

"With a number—the number expected?" the man asked.

"If you are clever en route—yes," she answered, with a smile. "Wine, remember, is Billy Capper's best friend—and worst enemy."

"Then I will hear from you as to the time and route of departure for Alexandria?"

"To the very hour, yes. And now, dear friend"—

Interruption came suddenly from the stage. The manager, in shirt sleeves and with hair wildly rumpled over his eyes, came prancing out from the wings. He held up a pudgy hand to check the orchestra. Hundreds about the tables rose in a gust of excitement, of questioning wonder.

"Herren!" The stage manager's bellow carried to the farthest arches of the Winter Garden. "News just published by the general staff: Russia has mobilized five divisions on the frontier of East Prussia and Galicia!"

Not a sound save the sharp catching of breath over all the acre of tables. Then the stage manager nodded to the orchestra leader, and in a fury the brass mouths began to bray. Men climbed on table tops, women stood on chairs, and all—all sang in tremendous chorus:

"Deutschland, Deutschland ueber alles!"

• • • • • • • •

The night of July 20. The scene is the table cluttered sidewalk before the Cafe Pytheas, where the Cours St. Louis flings its night tide of idlers into the broader stream of the Cannebiere, Marseilles' Broadway—the white street of the great Provencal port.

Around the news kiosk at the Cafe Pytheas corner a constant stream eddied. Men snatched papers from the pile, spread them before their faces and blundered into their fellow pedestrians as they walked, buried in the inky columns. Now and again half naked urchins came charging down the Cannebiere, waving shinplaster extras above their heads — "L'Allemagne s'arme! La Guerre vient!" Up from the Quai marched a dozen sailors from a torpedo boat, arms linked so that they almost spanned the Cannebiere. Their red tasseled caps were pushed back at cocky angles on their black heads, and as they marched they shouted in time: "A Berlin! Hou—hou!"

The black shadow of war—the first hallucinations of the great madness—gripped Marseilles.

For Captain Woodhouse, just in from Berlin that evening, all this swirling excitement had but an incidental interest. He sat alone by one of the little iron tables before the Cafe Pytheas sipping his boc, and from time to time his eyes carelessly followed the eddying of the swarm about the news kiosk. Always his attention would come back, however, to center on the thin shoulders of a man sitting fifteen or twenty feet away with a wine cooler by his side. He could not see the face of the wine drinker. He did not want to. All he cared to do was to keep those thin shoulders always in sight. Each time the solicitous waiter renewed the bottle in the wine cooler Captain Woodhouse nodded grimly, as a doctor might when he recognized the symptoms of advancing fever in a patient.

So for two days, from Berlin across to Paris, and now on this third day here in the Mediterranean port, Woodhouse had kept ever in sight those thin shoulders and that trembling hand beyond the constantly crooking elbow—not a pleasant task. He had come to loathe and abominate the very wrinkles in the back of that shiny coat. But a very necessary duty it was for Captain Woodhouse to shadow Mr. Billy Capper until the right moment should arrive. They had come down on the same express together from Paris. Woodhouse had observed Capper when he checked his baggage, a single shoddy handbag, for La Vendee, the French line ship sailing with the dawn next morning for Alexandria and Port Said via Malta. Capper had squared his account at the Hotel Allees de Meilhan, for the most part a bill for absinth frappes, after dinner that night and was now enjoying the night life of Marseilles in anticipation evidently of carrying direct to the steamer with him as his farewell from France all of the bottled laughter of her peasant girls he could accommodate.

Woodhouse, who watched, noted only one peculiarity in Capper's conduct. The drinker nursed his stick, a plain, crook handled malacca, with a tenderness almost maternal. It never left his hands. Once when Capper dropped it and the waiter made to prop the stick against a nearby chair the little spy leaped to his feet and snatched the cane away with a growl. Thereafter he propped his chin on the handle, only removing this guard when he had to tip his head back for another draft of champagne.

Eleven o'clock came. Capper rose from the table and looked owlishly about him. Woodhouse quickly turned his back to the man and was absorbed in the passing strollers. When he looked back again Capper was slowly and a little unsteadily making his way around the corner into the Cannebiere. Woodhouse followed, sauntering. Capper began a dilatory exploration of the various cafes along the white street. His general course was toward the city's slums about the Quai. Woodhouse, dawdling about tree boxes and dodging into shadows by black doorways, found his quarry easy to trail, and he knew that each of Capper's sojourns in an oasis put a period to the length of the pursuit. The time for him to act drew appreciably nearer with every tipping of that restless elbow.

Midnight found them down in the reek and welter of the dives and sailors' frolic grounds. Now the trailer found his task more difficult, inasmuch as not only his quarry, but he himself, was marked by the wolves. Dances in smoke wreathed rooms slackened when Capper lurched in, found a seat and ordered a drink; dock rats drew aside and consulted in whispers. When Capper retreated from an evil dive on the very edge of the Quai, Woodhouse, waiting by the doors, saw that he was not the only shadower. Close against the dead walls flanking the narrow pavement a slinking figure twisted and writhed after the drunkard, now spread eagling all over the street.

Woodhouse quickened his pace on the opposite sidewalk. The street was one lined with warehouses, their closely shuttered windows the only eyes. Capper dropped his stick, laboriously halted and started to go back for it. That instant the shadow against the walls detached itself and darted for the victim. Woodhouse leaped to the cobbles and gained Capper's side just as he dropped like a sack of rags under a blow from the dock rat's fist.

"Son of a pig! This is my meat; you clear out!" The humped black beetle of a man straddling the sprawling Capper whipped a knife from his girdle and faced Woodhouse. Quicker than light the captain's right arm shot out; a thud as of a maul on an empty wine butt and the Apache turned a half somersault, striking the cobbles with the back of his head. Woodhouse stooped, lifted the limp Capper from the street stones and staggered with him to the lighted avenue of the Cannebiere, a block away. He hailed a late cruising fiacre, propped Capper in the seat and took his place beside him.

"To La Vendee, Quai de la Fraternite!" Woodhouse ordered.

The driver, wise in the ways of the city, asked no questions, but clucked to his crowbait. Woodhouse turned to make a quick examination of the unconscious man by his side. He feared a stab wound. He found nothing but a nasty cut on the head, made by brass knuckles. With the wine helping, any sort of blow would have put Capper out, he reflected.

Woodhouse turned his back on the bundle of clothes and reached for the malacca stick. Even in his coma its owner grasped it tenaciously at mid-length. Without trying to disengage the clasp Woodhouse gripped the wood near the crook of the handle with his left hand, while with his right he applied torsion above. The crook turned on hidden threads and came off in his hand. An exploring forefinger in the exposed hollow end of the cane encountered a rolled wisp of paper. Woodhouse pocketed this, substituted in its place a thin clean sheet torn from a cardcase memorandum, then screwed the crook on the stick down on the secret receptacle. By the light of a match he assured himself the paper he had taken from the cane was what he wanted.

"Son of a pig!"

"Larceny from the person—guilty," he murmured, with a wry smile of distaste. "But assault—unpremeditated."

The conveyance trundled down a long spit of stone and stopped by the side of a black hull spotted with round eyes of light. The driver, scenting a tip, helped Woodhouse lift Capper to the ground and prop him against a bulkhead. A bos'n, summoned from La Vendee by the cabby's shrill whistle, heard Woodhouse's explanation with sympathy.

"Occasionally, yes, m'sieu; the passengers from Marseilles have these regrets at parting," he gravely commented, accepting the ticket Woodhouse had rummaged from the unconscious man's wallet and a crinkled note from Woodhouse's. Up the gangplank, feet first, went the new agent of the Wilhelmstrasse. The one who called himself "captain in his majesty's signal service" returned to his hotel.

At dawn La Vendee cleared the harbor for Alexandria via Malta, bearing a very sick Billy Capper to his destiny. Five hours later the Castle liner Castle Claire, for the Cape via Alexandria and Suez direct, sailed out of the old port, among her passengers a Captain Woodhouse.

CHAPTER IV.

32 Queen's Terrace.

JUST before the Castle Claire raised the breakwater of Alexandria came a wireless, which was posted at the head of the saloon companionway:

Germany declares war on Russia. German flying columns reported moving through Luxemburg on Belgium.

The fire was set to the grain.

Upon landing Captain Woodhouse's first business was to go to a hotel on the Grand square, which is the favorite stopping place of officers coming down from the Nile country. He fought his way through the predatory hordes of yelling donkey boys and obsequious dragomans at the door and entered the palm shaded court which served as office and lounge. Woodhouse paused for a second behind a screen of palm leaves and cast a quick eye around the court. None of the loungers there was known to him. He strode to the desk.

"Ah, sir, a room with bath overlooking the gardens on the north side—very cool." The Greek clerk behind the desk smiled a welcome.

"Perhaps," Woodhouse answered shortly, and he turned the register around to read the names of the recent comers. On the first page he found nothing to interest him, but among the arrivals of the day before he saw this entry: "C. G. Woodhouse, Capt. Sig. Service; Wady Halfa." After it was entered the room number—210.

Woodhouse read right over the name and turned another page a bit impatiently. This he scanned with seeming eagerness, while the clerk stood with pen poised.

"Um! When is the first boat out for Gibraltar?" Woodhouse asked.

"Well, sir, the Princess Mary is due to sail at dawn day after tomorrow," the Greek answered judiciously. "She is reported at Port Said today; but, of course, the war"— Woodhouse turned away.

"But you wish a room, sir—nice room with bath, overlooking"—

"No."

"You expected to find a friend, then?"

"Not here." Woodhouse returned brusquely and passed out into the blinding square.

He strode swiftly around the statue of Mehemet Ali and plunged into the bedlam crowd filling a side street. With sure sense of direction he threaded the narrow alleyways and bystreets until he had come to the higher part of the mongrel city, near the Rosetta gate. There he turned into a little French hotel, situated far from the disordered pulse of the city's heart. A sort of pension it was, known only to the occasional discriminating tourist. Maitre Mouquere was proud of the anonymity his house preserved and abhorred poor, driven Cook's slaves as he would a plague. In his Cap de Liberte one was lost to all the world of Alexandria.

Thither the captain's baggage had been sent direct from the steamer. After a glass with Maitre Mouquere and a half hour's discussion of the day's great news Woodhouse pleaded a touch of the sun and went to his room. There he remained until the gold of sunset had faded from the mosque of Omar's great dome and all the city from Pharos and its harbor hedge of masts to El Meks winked with lights. Then he took carriage to the railroad station and entrained for Ramleh. What South Kensington is to London and the Oranges are to New York, Ramleh is to Alexandria—the suburb of homes. There pretty villas lie in the lap of the delta's greenery, skirted by canals, cooled by the winds off Aboukir bay and shaded by great palms—the one beauty spot in all the hybrid product of east and west that is the present city of Alexandria.

Remembering directions he had received in Berlin, Woodhouse threaded shaded streets until he paused before a stone gateway set in a high wall. On one of the pillars a small brass plate was inset. By the light of a nearby arc Woodhouse read the inscription on it, "Emil Koch, M. D., 32 Queen's Terrace."

He threw back his shoulders with a sudden gesture, which might have been taken for that of a man about to make a plunge, and rang the bell. The heavy wooden gate, filling all the space of the arch, was opened by a tall Numidian in house livery of white. He nodded an affirmative to Woodhouse's question and led the way through an avenue of flaming hibiscus to a house set far back under heavy shadow of acacias. On every hand were gardens, rank foliage shutting off this walled yard from the street and neighboring dwellings. The heavy gate closed behind the visitor with a sharp snap. One might have said that Dr. Koch lived in pretty secure isolation.

Woodhouse was shown into a small room off the main hall, by its furnishings and position evidently a waiting room for the doctor's patients. The Numidian bowed and disappeared. Alone, Woodhouse rose and strolled aimlessly about the room, flipped the covers of magazines on the table, picked up and hefted the bronze Buddha on the onyx mantel, noted, with a careless glance, the position of the two windows in relation to the entrance door and the folding doors, now shut, which doubtless gave on the consultation room. As he was regarding these doors they rolled back, and a short, thickset man, with a heavy mane of iron gray hair and black brush of beard, stood between them. He looked at Woodhouse through thick lensed glasses, which gave to his stare a curiously intent heat.

"My office hours are from 2 to 4, afternoons," Dr. Koch said. He spoke in English, but his speech was burred by a slight heaviness on the aspirates, reminiscent of his mother tongue. The doctor did not ask Woodhouse to enter the consultation room, but continued standing between the folding doors, staring fixedly through his thick lenses.

"I know that, doctor," Woodhouse began apologetically, following the physician's lead and turning his tongue to English. "But, you see, in a case like mine I have to intrude"—it was "haf" and "indrude" as Woodhouse gave these words—"because I could not be here during your office hours. You will pardon?"

"My office hours are from 2 to 4."

Dr. Koch's eyes widened just perceptibly at the hint of a Germanic strain in his visitor's speech—just a hint quickly glossed over. But still he remained standing in his former attitude of annoyance.

"Was the sun, then, too hot to permit you to come to my house during regular office hours? At nights I see no patients—positively none."

"The sun—perhaps," Woodhouse replied guardedly. "But as I happened just to arrive today from Marseilles and your name was strongly recommended to me as one to consult in a case such as mine"—

"Where was my name recommended to you and by whom?" Dr. Koch interrupted in sudden interest.

Woodhouse looked at him steadily. "In Berlin—and by a friend of yours," he answered.

"Indeed?" The doctor stepped back from the doors and motioned his visitor into the consultation room.

(To be Continued.)

Town and District

Local News on every page.

It is expected that Hydro power will be turned on at Elmwood in July.

The Telescope received a shipment of 400 lbs. of paper from Windsor Mills, Quebec, last week.

The housewife who gets the most value out of the Telescope is the one who reads the merchants ads throughout every week.

Paisley has a new postmaster, W. R. Barnett, who has been appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mrs. Saunders.

Mr. Frank Morrison, Secretary of Federation of Labor, of Washington D. C., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Morrison. He returned to Washington on Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Stalker and Mr. Harvey Lucas spent the week-end at the latter's home in Markdale. Dr. Stalker and Mr. Lucas fished on Saturday and caught 62 speckled beauties.—Hanover Post.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Frook and son of Cargill were visitors of the former's sister, Mrs. Wm. Gateman, on Friday, as were also Mrs. Monk and children of Elmwood, Mr. and Mrs. John Tanner and family and Miss L. Hilgartner of Waterloo.—Hanover Post.

Found Boys Well

Ted Wilhelm in a letter to his parents states he is on 10 days leave. He was at Witley Camp with the 160th Batt. and says he found the boys all well.

Shipping Machinery Away.

Mr. John Connors was here from Boston this week, arranging to ship two or three more carloads of the Bindertwine Factory machinery to that city.

New Cement Tank.

The G. T. R. construction gang arrived here yesterday morning to start work on the new water tank to replace the old affair which collapsed last week. The new tank will be of cement.

Carrick Camp Meeting.

That time-honored institution, the Carrick Camp Meeting, will begin this year on Wednesday, June 27th. Bishop S. C. Breyvogel D. D. of Reading, Pa., a well-known leader in the Evangelical Church, will take part.

Low Fares to Western Canada

If you are going West, take advantage of the low Homeseekers Excursion Fares offered by the Canadian Northern Railway, good, leaving Toronto every Monday. For literature and all information, apply to T. E. Attwood, Town Agent.

Former Walkerton Boys

Two old Walkerton boys, Errol and Roy Tovell, have been fighting with the Canadians in France and word was received here lately that Roy was wounded in the gallant charge at Vimy Ridge and is now in a Hospital in England. The Tovell boys enlisted in the West, where they had been living for several years.

Now In France

Walter Bryce, son of Mr. Robt. Bryce, who went to England in 1915 as a Divisional Signaller is now in France. Latterly he had been connected with the Telegraphy Department at Crowborough. Walter writes home that he has passed his final test and is now a full-fledged operator and sure is glad to get to France.

University Honors Dr. O'Hagan

Dr. Thomas O'Hagan was honored by Notre Dame University, Indiana, with the degree of Doctor of Laws on the occasion of its Diamond Jubilee, on June 11th. Three years ago Laval University conferred upon Dr. O'Hagan the degree of Doctor of Letters. His many old friends in Bruce will learn with pleasure of the recognition that the Doctor's talents are winning in the world of letters.

Family of Fighters

The 102nd Anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo, which was celebrated on Monday, recalls the fact that many of those who first rushed to the colors in Canada were direct descendants of the men who shouldered their rifles and marched off to defend the liberties of Europe from the tyrant a century ago. Walkerton's first volunteer, Charlie Sutton, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Sutton, was the great great grandson on his mother's side of a Waterloo veteran, Wm. Matthews and the memory of his brave ancestor's example no doubt helped Charlie to the decision to enlist as soon after War was declared. In Charlie's grandfather on his mother's side the fighting spirit again came to light. He lived in the U. S. and when the Civil War broke out he was found fighting on the side of liberty and human rights.

+ + +

Attend Port Elgin's Dominion Day Celebration

Again this year, Port Elgin people are planning the big celebration. The fact that this is Canada's Jubilee year has been taken into consideration, and all profits over and above expenses will go to the Red Cross. We are planning for the biggest day's races ever held, also many other features, with the usual superb program of fireworks.

DAIRY AND CREAMERY

DISEASES OF CALVES.

Cause, Prevention and Treatment of Infectious Dysentery.

Diarrhea, or scours, is probably the most common disease of calves. Great care must be taken at all times to prevent this condition, as it always hinders the growth and development of the animal and in addition is often hard to cure, says farmers' bulletin 777. This disease is the result of disturbance of the digestive apparatus of the calf and may be caused in a number of ways, the more important of which are the following: Irregular feeding, overfeeding, sudden change of feed, fermented feeds, feeding dirty or sour milk or milk of diseased cows, the use of dirty milk pails or feed boxes, and damp, dirty stables. As soon as scours is discovered it is best to separate the affected calf from the others and carefully disinfect the pen. The feed should be reduced immediately at least one-half, milk pails cleaned and sterilized, feed boxes cleaned and disinfected and any other causes mentioned above eliminated.

WEIGHING MILK TO FEED TO CALVES.

A number of preparations are used to treat this disease, a few of the more common of which are blood meal, a teaspoonful at a feed; white of egg; limewater, etc. A dose of four drops of formalin to each quart of milk has been used to advantage, and a drench of three ounces of castor oil followed by a teaspoonful of a mixture of one part salol and two of subnitrate of bismuth also is recommended. Ordinary white clay, mixed with water to the consistency of thick cream and given in doses of quarter or even half a pint three times a day, has been used recently, with excellent effect.

White scours, or infectious dysentery of the calf, generally affects a number of calves in a lot and first appears shortly after birth as a diarrhea with light colored offensive droppings. During the course of this disease the calf wants to sleep all the time and cannot be induced to suck or drink. It is also very much weakened by the disease and usually dies within three or four days. There is no specific method of curing the disease known to the department. Ordinary white clay mixed with water to the consistency of thick cream and given in doses of a quarter or even half a pint three times a day has been found by veterinarians to be very valuable. Manufacturers of biological products, however, are now selling a potent serum which they claim to be effective in both prevention and cure.

Prevention consists in the use of sanitary precautions, such as clean, dry and disinfected pens for calving and careful disinfection of the navel of the calf at birth, painting the cord with tincture of iodine and tying it with silk thread. As this disease is of so serious a character that it may cause the loss of a season's crop of calves, the details for the control of an outbreak should be referred to the state live stock official or to a qualified veterinarian in the community.

Ration For Sows.

In districts where corn is plentiful there is a temptation to feed sows almost exclusively upon corn. Such a method of feeding cannot give the best results. Many farmers and breeders will not appreciate this. It is also rather too fattening and heating to feed in large quantities to a sow during gestation. A ration of equal parts ground corn, ground oats and wheat middlings, with a supplement of tankage, linseed meal or skimmilk, is a good one.

Keep Cows Off Soft Pasture.

We sometimes think we are gaining by letting the cows go out to pasture early. But just go around after the cows and see the big holes they tramp in the earth, and every step they take they push some good grass roots down where they won't get out all summer. Wait a bit longer. That will be where you will be the gainer.

News About Town

Local News on every page.

To-day is the longest day of the year.

Rev. R. Perdue is attending Anglican Synod at London.

Pte. Lou Anderson is leaving Friday for treatment at London.

Wool wanted. Highest prices. Cash or trade. S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. Dave Heffernan of Detroit is here renewing acquaintances.

Miss Cecelia Schnurr of Mildmay, spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Martina Dumm left on Friday to visit friends at Preston and Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted. Schauss left for their new home at Stratford on Monday.

Mr. Harry Huffman of Kitchener, spent over Sunday at Mr. Chis. Ernest's.

Mrs. Lou Wenzil and babe of Hanover, are here for a week at Mr. Alt. Hebu's.

Mr. John Lambertus is having a new verandah built around the front of his residence.

Prin. Morgan is still confined to his house as the result of a fall over two weeks ago.

Rev. Thos. Wilson will conduct Preparatory services in Durham on Friday evening.

Local News on every page.

Miss Helene Whitehead is visiting at Guelph.

Miss Margaret Bilger has taken a position at J. H. Appel's

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Anderson are moving into their house on Napier St.

Letters to the Telescope for publication must bear the name of the writer.

Mrs. Miller and her daughter of Hanover are here visiting her sister, Miss Baird.

Pte. William Anderson who enlisted at London recently has been rejected for Overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Arscott returned on Tuesday from Toronto where they spent the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Ritchie and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Ritchie, motored to Wingham one day recently.

Mrs. Bonnyman was taken to the Bruce County Hospital last week in a serious condition from cancer.

An interesting collection of German war relics taken in the Somme Offensive is on display in Cunlo's barber shop window.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Bonnell motored down from Owen Sound on Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jasper.

Mrs. J. Bolden, East Ward, left Friday on an extended visit to her daughters, Mrs. R. G. Disney and Mrs. J. Ellis of Owen Sound.

Lost

On 14th con. Carrick on Friday evening, pillow and quilt which dropped from waggon. Will finder kindly leave at John D. Bell's or Philip Grenz', 14th, Carrick.

Mechanics Wanted

Wanted immediately, cabinet makers, for chair work, also machine hand, sanders, finishers, and upholsterers. Highest wages paid. Apply at once. The Elmira Furniture Co. Ltd. Elmira, Ont. 23—25.

Recuperating In Germany.

Pte Herbert Zettel, nephew of Mr. Jos. Zettel, writes from Germany that he is now able to do a little farm work. Herb. is recuperating from shrapnel wounds in the hip. He was in the hospital nine months.

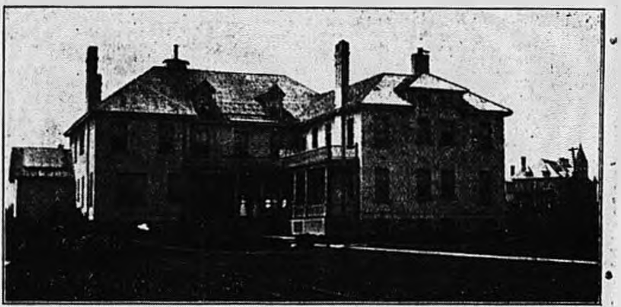
Toronto Detective Here

A detective from the Attorney General's dept., Toronto was here the past week investigating the death of Mrs. Norman Webb, following the finding of the Coroner's jury last week that she had died as the result of a criminal operation.

Earl Kirkby At Wittley

One of the 160th boys writes home that he recently ran across Earl Kirkby, a former Walkerton boy, at Wittley Camp. Earl is a son of C. P. R. Engineer Kirkby, who was formerly located here. Earl enlisted at Toronto with the 204th Beavers and was transferred to the 106th Batt'n which is now stationed at Wittley Camp.

Bruce County Hospital which is Asking the County Council for $3000 Grant



Lady Superintendent, Miss L. E. Sutherland

Board of Trustees

President—David Traill, Hardware Merchant, Walkerton.
1st Vice-Pres.—D. Izzard, Warden of Bruce.
2nd Vice-President—A. P. Johnston, Mayor of Walkerton.
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Geo. D. McKay, Insurance, Walkerton.
H. Pletsch, Walkerton Flour Mills.
R. E. Clapp M. D., Court Registrar.

Mr. William Ritchie of Paisley, visited Night Watchman Swanston's on Monday.

Mrs. (Rev.) Thos. Wilson and Master George left on Tuesday to spend a week at London.

Martin Cassidy's barn near Riversdale is reported to have been struck by lightning Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace motored up from Guelph and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs J. G. Lamb of Brant.

Messrs A. S. Royce and Wm. Van Horne left on Tuesday to attend the C. O. F. convention at Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kelm of Port Elgin, motored to Walkerton and spent Sunday with friends here and at Chepstow.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Anderson were at Paisley last week attending the funeral of the latter's sister, Miss Olive Salter of Toronto.

Mrs. McKechnie and little daughters, Audrey and Mona, of Toronto, are visiting Mrs. McKechnie's parents, Mr. and Mrs John Kappler.

Coun. and Mrs. McCarter and daughters Gladys and Mrs. J. Bergman, and Mrs. Beattie motored to Eugenia Falls on Sunday.

Messrs R. E. Truax, B. Scherer, F. Godwin, H. Truax, A. J. Miller and little Reuben Truax, motored to Chepstow and Cargill on Sunday.

A Walkerton lady who is doing her bit to help the soldiers is Miss Krug. During the past year she has [illegible] no less than [illegible] pairs of [illegible].

Mr. William Finlayson has arrived from the West to see his sister, Mrs Bonnyman, who is in a serious condition with cancer at the County Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Ritchie, and little daughter, motored over from Teeswater last week in their new McLaughlin car on a visit to Mrs. Ritchie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie.

Miss Mary Kelly of Windsor and Messrs John and Dick Kelly of Toronto attended the wedding of their brother, Edward, which took place at Chepstow on Monday.

Where there is a live business there is good cause for it—our aim is "Pure Goods," "Honesty" and "Cleanliness." We please others we can please you—the leading Grocery, Walkerton.—Goode & McKay.

A highly respected Formosa lady who was thought to be slightly deranged was examined by Drs. Porter and Hall. Her condition was found to be due largely to physical disturbance which will in time right itself. In the meantime her relatives have sent her to a church institution at Dundas.

The Southampton list of Voters for 1917 has been published, it differs from former years inasmuch as all women having the property qualification to entitle them to vote at municipal elections are placed in part 1. of the list along with the men who have a similar property qualification.

Left For Overseas

Mr. Will Pengelly left this week for Overseas with the Cobourg [illegible] here.

Injured in the Hip.

Harry Miller, a former Walkerton boy, who has been working with his uncle at Sanborn, North Dakota, the past four years, writes home that he was rather badly injured in the hip a couple of weeks ago and has been laid up ever since.

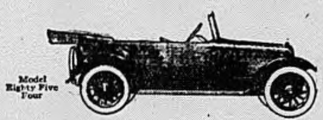
Dumped In Mud River

Two Chepstow men had an unexpected dip in the Mud River while fishing last week. A wire across the stream which they didn't notice upset their canoe, dumping them precipitately in the "drink." Both got badly soaked and one of the twain lost his cap and a nice string of fish which they had caught.

Patterson—Brown.

At the home of Reeve Brown, Chesley, a very pretty wedding was solemnized on Thursday, June 14th at high noon, when his youngest sister, Miss Anna Brown, was united in marriage to William Patterson, a popular young merchant of Walkerton, formerly of Chesley, Rev. W. E. Phillips, B. A., officiating. The bride, who was given away by her brother, wore her travelling suit of pearl grey silk, and hat to match. Little Miss Muriel Brown, niece of the bride, from Owen Sound, dressed very daintily in white, was flower girl. Miss Winnifred Patterson, sister of the groom, played the Wedding March. After the ceremony a dainty lunch was served. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson left on the afternoon train for Toronto and other points, and on their return will reside at Walkerton, where Mr. Patterson is engaged in the hardware business.

Overland
Fours



Simplified Driving

THIS MODEL is a great family car because it is so easy to handle. All electric controls are on the steering column—within natural reach. The wheel is large and easy to steer with. The shifting lever and emergency brake can be reached without changing your driving position.

So it is just as easy for your wife or daughter to drive this Overland Eighty-Five Four as it is for you. And as you know, that cannot be said of all cars.

Step in today for a demonstration.

$1250

Overland Model Eighty-Five Four
35 horsepower
112-inch wheelbase
Cantilever rear springs
Vacuum gasoline system
4-inch tires
Brewster green body
Auto-Lite starting and lighting system

Other Overland Fours
Model 85-Four Roadster, $1230
Country Club Sport Model, $1110
Light Four Touring, $975
Light Four Roadster, $950

All prices f. o. b. point of shipment
Subject to change without notice

J. E. McGregor, Phone 142
Durham Street, Walkerton

GOLD DUST
digs deep after germ

Gold Dust not only cleans but sterilizes.

Soap merely washes over the surface, leaving a greasy film behind it.

Gold Dust "goes to the bottom," and insures absolute purity, and sanitary safety. Why not sanatize your home, as well as clean it?

Soap needs muscle help; Gold Dust does all the hard part of the task without your assistance.

Gold Dust is a good, honest, vegetable-oil soap, to which are added other purifying materials in just the right proportions to cleanse easily, vigorously, and without harm to fabric, utensils or hand.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

Gold Dust is sold in 5c size and large packages. The large package means greater economy.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal
Makers of Fairy Soap (the oval cake)

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS
LOW RETURN FARES
TO WESTERN CANADA
ONCE A WEEK
Convenient Service. Modern Electric Lighted Equipment
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For Tickets, Reservations, Literature and Information, apply to
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Or write R. L. Fairbairn, G.P.A., 68 King St. E., Toronto.
CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

and Mildmay played a game all in the Mildmay park cu y evening June 12th. After a e of ball Moltke won the score -1. A feature of the game e one handed catch by Nor- itfleisch. Mr. Moore of Neu- pired the game.

n. F. Wendt and Miss Dora ent Sunday in Wroxeter.

. Berscht and his son Russel y, Alta. are spending a few e home of his mother-in- Liesemer.

he farmers are performing d work this week and last The roads are in better con- this year than a year ago and fresh gravel on the bad spots ill soon be in excellent shape.

George Mackie of the Elora as purchased a second hand ouring car from Liesemer and leisch.

John Riptke and daughter, Pearl ruce township, visited at dt's on Friday and Satur- .

al baseball aggregation d to Ayton on Friday even- loth to cross bats with the nine. It was a rather one- ame as the score 14—5 indicates. y however won and gave the tes an unpleasant surprise einert of Neustadt umpired the Mildmay's lineup was as foll- . Fred Weiler; C., George , 1st B., Ed. Witter; 2nd B., endt; 3rd B., Jack Devlin; S. chs; L. F., Ed. Wittich; C. F., Young; R. F., Wm. Berry. eature of the game was Mild- good batting.

J. A. Johnston was in Toronto hursday and Friday last week on ness.

r. John Wendt of the Elora road in Walkerton serving on the jury Wednesday June 13th.

ev. J. S. Burn and Miss Edna Voel- attended the Sunday School con- ntion at Elmwood last Thursday d Friday.

Mr. George Schwalm Sr. after being uite ill for the past three or four onths is improving nicely and is able o be out once more.

Miss Myrtle Lambert of Toronto is spending a few weeks at her home here.

Carrick Camp Meeting will start on Wednesday, June 27th.

Mrs. Norman Sweltzer (nee Miss Mary Yandt) of Lethbridge is in town and will spend the coming month with relatives here.

Mr. George Brahler who recently returned home from Detroit has gone to Kincardine where he has accepted a position in a furniture factory.

Mr. A. Kramer was in Toronto last week attending the Ontario Coal Dealer's convention which was held in the King Edward Hotel.

Mr. Ed. Diebel of Elora spent three or four days in town last week.

SOLWAY

Misses Myrtle Day and Bella Rome from near Teeswater, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Casslick last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lambertus returned last week from visiting friends in Kitchener.

Miss E. McGarrity spent Sunday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Stroeder spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Jos. Stroeder, near Forthosa.

Mr. Roy Casslick spent a few days last week with friends in Greenock.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Norton visited at Mr. Jno Craig's in Greenock one day last week.

Misses B. and N. McGarity attended the Lawn Social near Durham on Friday evening.

Miss E. Zettler from near Chepstow, spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Knoll.

Miss Emma Knoll is home from Guelph for the holidays.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hamel (nee Annie Hossfeld) on Friday, June 1st, a daughter.

BRANT AVENUE

After the past two weeks of rapid growth our crops are looking fine. The fall wheat appears to be a half crop at least and hay is also doing fine, these last few warm rains having been of great value.

Our pathmaster started plowing up some of the roadside on Saturday and they are putting the Grader on this week to have it look up-to-date as our beat is noted by the autoists for having the finest surface.

A large number from this vicinity took in the Garden Party and Box Social at Solway on Wednesday evening and sure had a splendid time.

Our farmers have mostly all their root crop in now, and are busy working up their summer-fallows and hoeing mangolds etc.

GLAMIS

Mr. R. F. Harrison of Calgary, Alberta, is spending a week at the home of his father-in-law, J. C. McIntyre.

Capt. P. McKinnon made a business trip to Kingston on Friday.

Misses Mary Deehan, Pearl Kirktown and Master Clarence McLennan, are trying the Entrance Exam in Paisley this week. All wish them success.

The I. O. O. F. Service on Sunday was largely attended, a number of brethren from other lodges were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McIntosh Jr. of Stratford were here for his fathers funeral on Saturday.

Mrs. R. J. McNally of Kintore spent over Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson.

The Union Sunday School picnic will be held at Inver Huron Beach on Tuesday July, 3rd. Don't forget the date. Come along and bring your basket.

Rev. P. Reith of St. Pauls Church, and Rev. Mr. McKenzie of Kinloss exchanged pulpits on Sunday.

Quite a number from here attended the Garden Party in Pinkerton on Monday night.

Mrs. Janet Gilchrist has spent the past week on, 18th Greenock.

On Sunday the following visitors were in the burg, and vicinity. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Colwell and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woods and daughter Muriel of Lorne, Masters Alvin and Harold Ramshaw, Bervie, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Avery, Armow. Mr. and Mrs. John Wittig, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Wittig, Miss Wittig, and Mr. McKay, Underwood, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, Chesley, Mr. and Mrs. Weiler, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Walkerton, Mr. and Mrs. Semple and daughter Tiverton, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McKay, 6th Bruce.

Congratulations to Miss Nora C. McNally in her success in her Faculty Exams.

Mrs. Angus McGregor of Kincardine spent the past week with her son on 4th con. Bruce.

Mrs. J. D. Robertson served a Red Cross Tea in her home on Thursday afternoon. The sum of $13.40 was realized for Red Cross purposes.

Corp. Alex McPhail arrived here from Camp Borden on Saturday, returning on Monday. He will leave Camp this week for Regina.

Miss Lily McKenzie of Kincardine, spent a few days with her cousin, Miss Margaret Currie.

A number from here attended Memorial Service for Pte. Jack Gillis, in Tiverton on Sunday evening.

On Thursday last Mr. Thomas McIntosh aged 73 years, passed away at his home Lot 31, con. 14 Greenock Twp., Glamis, after several weeks illness. The late Mr. McIntosh was one of our highly respected citizens of this neighborhood and by his death we as a community have lost a good friend and kind neighbor. Besides his sorrowing wife he leaves to mourn his loss, a family of three daughters and two sons. Mrs. Draper, Stratford, Mrs. Thos. Gamble, 14th con. Greenock, Mrs. W. H. Gilchrist, 2nd. con. Bruce, David at home, Thomas of Stratford.

The funeral which was held on Saturday from his late residence to Purdy's Cemetery was largely attended.

To the bereaved ones deep sympathy is extended.

CARGILL

Mr. Lorne W. Carr who has been the popular ledger-keeper in the Royal Bank here for some months received a move to Ripley on Tuesday. Lorne has many friends and will be missed in the village. We wish him every success in his new office.

Miss J. A. Cargill is spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Gladys M. Keeling attended the wedding of her friend, Miss C. A. Price in Toronto on Saturday afternoon, returning Monday at noon.

Mr. M. L. Ziegler made a business trip to Toronto on Monday.

Mrs. George Shrumm and daughter, Nora, arrived here Monday night to attend to the shipping of their furniture to Sarnia, where they will reside in the future.

Mr. B. Andrews of Palmerston, spent the week-end with friends here.

A number of the young people attended the garden party on the Manse lawn in Pinkerton on Monday.

Pte. H. L. Loughleen of the C. A. M. C. London, spent the week-end at his home here. Harold expects to go overseas very soon.

Mrs. Weedmark of Beachburg is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. M. Cameron.

Messrs John Clancy and W. D. Cargill attended the annual meeting of the Bruce Preparedness League in Chesley on Tuesday.

PINKERTON

Anniversary services were held in the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday last, and were conducted by Rev. Mr. Hilts of Chesley. Two excellent discourses were delivered to large congregations. On Monday evening the Annual Garden Party was held on the Manse Grounds. In spite of the weather a large crowd gathered but after a first class supper had to seek shelter from the rain in the church, where the programme was given. The chief entertainers were Mr. Clark and his family who kept the crowd laughing all the time. About $112.00 were taken in at the gate and the booth.

Messrs Adam Reid and Amsey Gregg attended the High Court Meeting of the C. O. F. at Hamilton this week.

Miss Alma Reid left on Saturday for a visit to Saskatoon and other points in the West.

Word was received last week by Mrs. S. Garland that her son, Edgar, had been "dangerously wounded". Edgar enlisted with a Western Battalion and has been at the front for some time. At the time of writing, no more word has been received but all hope that his wounds may not prove too serious.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. Richardson returned to Arthur after a short visit at her home here.

HANOVER

Mrs. John Plantz passed away at her home on June 11th from diabetes in her 57th year.

The Lutheran Synod of Canada comprising 34 ministers and 27 lay delegates has been meeting here the past week.

Word has been received that the 248th Greys have arrived safely in England

The crack Hanover Band has disbanded owing to financial difficulties and also dissatisfaction among some of the members.

The marriage of Miss Ida Maycock daughter of Mr. Joseph Maycock of the 2nd of Bentick to Mr. James Casement of Hanover took place at the Baptist parsonage in Hanover, Rev. John Leypoldt officiating.

A very quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized on Tuesday, June 12 when Miss Elsie Lesso became the wife of Mr. Mark Kroldart, both of Hanover. The ceremony was performed at one-thirty in the Lutheran Church by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Denef.

A note in the Toronto Mail and Empire of last week states that the colors of the 147th battalion were that day deposited in Northumberland Abbey, England, by Lieutenant-Col. McFarland. The ceremony was a properly dignified one. The abbey was selected as the repository for the colors because of interest to Grey county residents will likely soon be received in letters from the men still in England.

GREENOCK

S. S. NO. 3

Class IV — Gertrude O'Hagan, honours; Wilfred Kroeplin, honours; Anthony Diebold, honours.

Jr. IV.—Evelyn O'Hagan, honours; James O'Hagan, passed; John Doyle, passed; John McKinnon, honours; Maurice O'Hagan, passed.

Class III.—Andrew Doyle, honours; Venetia O'Hagan, honours; Laura Kroeplin, honours, Marguerite O'Hagan, honours; Harold O'Hagan, passed; John Quinlan, passed; Viola Cassidy, passed.

Class II.—Mary Doyle, honours; Harry Kroeplin, honours; Joseph O'Hagan, passed.

Class I.—Agnes O'Hagan, honours; Beatrice Kroeplin, honours, Jessie McKinnon, honours; Marjorie O'Hagan, honours; Loretta Cassidy, passed.

L. Fitzpatrick, (teacher.)

BRANT

The Ladies Club in connection with Div. No. 9 Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League are doing a good work for the soldiers in the trenches, which deserves every encouragement. The Club was organized only a few months ago but already a large number of parcels have reached France from the ladies. Parcels received to be distributed have been acknowledged by Lt.-Col. (Dr.) Fraser, Pte. Jack McGarity, Corp. W. Yaeck, Pte. Roy Oberle, Lt. Fredhorn and Pte. Mitchell. A letter of thanks for socks was received from Jack McGarity.

OTTER CREEK

A number of very severe electrical storms passed over this district this week.

A number from here were attending the Teacher's Training Graduation of the Evangelical Association at Alsfeld, Ont. on Sunday. All reported a very enjoyable meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith motored to Wallace to attend the wedding of Mr. Fred Quantz to Miss F. Walters, of Wallace.

Miss Almeda and Earl Quantz were in Wallace on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Ayton, were visiting relatives here.

Miss Melvina Grass left on an extended visit to Middleport.

Miss Beatrice Eickmier was visiting relatives here on Saturday.

Mr. John Wilton and Mr. Joe McPhail motored to Pike Lake on a fishing trip.

Mr. David Grass and son, were visiting the Forty Hills of Carrick on Saturday.

Road work is almost completed around here.

One of our neighboring farmers shot 24 ground hogs in one half day. No wonder the price of hogs has dropped.

Miss Dickison of Clifford was married to Mr. Russel Hutton, on Thursday. We extend Congratulations.

Mr. Schumacher of Walkerton made a business trip out here.

Mr. John Hogg got new lightning rods on his barn last week.

SOUTH LINE

Mr. Charles Jurgens raised a driving shed last week.

South Line school picnic which is held annually is to be held on June 30th.

Mr. Andrew Kirstine has purchased a new Chevrolet car.

Mr. and Mrs. Traynor and daughter Viola attended the Hutton-Dickison wedding last week.

Mr. Luttrel and Mrs. Earl Tovell were visiting at Mr. Traynor's and other friends on the line last week.

FORMOSA

The work on the church tower was finished by the contractors last week.

Two popular young people, Miss Minnie Voisin, daughter of Mr. Joseph Voisin and Mr. William Keip, were united in marriage by Rev. Father Brohman on June 12th. They will make their home on Mr. Keip's farm in Culross.

Mr. George Reinhardt passed away on Sunday in his 44th year after a lengthy sickness with Brights disease. The deceased had been a farmer in Culross, retiring to the village last Spring owing to poor health. His wife and two small children have the deep sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement. The funeral was held on Tuesday morning at Formosa.

CHEPSTOW

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the R. C. Church at 9 a. m. Monday, when Emma, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Fischer was united in marriage to Mr. Edward Kelly of Windsor, Rev. Fr. Fischer of Kitchener, uncle of the bride officiating. The bride was becomingly attired in a gown of white silk and wore a bridal wreath and veil. She was attended by Miss Margaret Friedman while the groom was ably supported by his brother Richard, of Windsor. After the ceremony the nuptial party went to the home of the bride's parents, where a large circle of invited friends and relatives made merry throughout the day and evening. The happy couple will reside in Windsor.

Five candidates from the local school are writing on the Entrance examinations at Cargill this week.

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall Teeswater June 11th.

Council met on above date. Members of the Board all present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Mr. Arch McDonald appeared before the Board asking to have the ditch on the road to prevent the water from daming back on his property. The Reeve and Thos. McPherson were appointed to examine the case.

Mr. Phil Neffer was appointed to have the railing repaired on the road at the hill at lot 25 con. 4 and 5 and also the railing on the gravel road con. 3.

The Court of Revision and appeal was then opened from last meeting, and as no other business had turned up with regard to the Court it was moved that the Court be closed and the Clerk instructed to make the change in the Assessment Roll in accordance with the decision of the Court, and the Reeve to sign the same as the revised and corrected assessment roll of the Township of Culross for the year 1917.

Mr. Chas. Sewers appeared before the Council and made complaint that a party in Greenock Township had hauled stones across the road allowance and piled them against his fence or on his property and wanted to have removed. The Clerk was instructed to notify the party to have the stones removed.

James Thompson was appointed to let a contract of graveling the road at lots 31 & 32, Con. 14 &15 and have the same done as he thinks best to the amount of fifty dollars.

Mr. Alex McKague was appointed as our representative of this municipality to attend at the Preparedness League to be held at Chesley on June 19th at 1.30 p. m. at the same time the County Council will be in Session. The Clerk to notify A. E. McNab Secty.

Keffer—Thompson—That the pay for teams working on Grader be at the rate of $4.00 per day and not to use more than two teams unless necessary.

The finance report was read and adopted and orders issued on the Treasurer for payment of the accounts.

The Council then adjourned to meet again on Monday July 9th or at the call of the Reeve.

Finance Report.

Linklater&Son burial of Indigent	$35 00
G.H.Hasenflug supplies for "	6 82
R. Donaldson supplies for "	4 85
John McIne sheep killed by dogs	30 00
Mich Goetz meat for Indigent..	1 38
Mich Keiffer day work on road..	1 00
Dave McDonald dishing gvl. road	2 00
Jas. Youil man & team on grader 4 days	16 00
Aug. Miller repairing bridges..	3 00
Robt. Melvin man & team working grader	11 00
Wm. Kelly man & team on grader 2 days	8 00
Guth Reid man & team on grader 2 days	8 00
Jos. Murray grading & repairing road	57 62
Nix Melvin man & team on grader 4 days	24 00
Jos. Murray breaking gravel road	3 00

C. Betten,
Clerk.

* * *

Don't miss the opening chapters of the Telescope's new war serial "Inside the Lines" in this week's paper.

JUNE BRIDES

Will find the kind of Wedding Invitations and Announcements they are looking for in the Telescope Sample Book.

New and up-to-date styles printed from new types.

.. THE .. TELESCOPE

WAS WEAK and RUN DOWN

SUFFERED WITH "NERVES."

Many women become run down and worn out by their household cares and duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with shattered nerves and weak hearts.

When the heart becomes weak and the nerves unstrung it is impossible for a woman to look after her household or social duties.

On the first sign of any weakness of either the heart or nerves, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and you will find that in a very short time you will become strong and well again.

Mrs. J. A. Williams, Tillsonburg, Ont., writes: "I cannot speak too highly of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I suffered greatly with my nerves. I was so weak and run down, I could not stand the least excitement of any kind, so I believe your Heart and Nerve Pills to be a valuable remedy for all sufferers from nervous trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal ; and Washington, D.C. U.S.A.

CENTRAL Business College. STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Business College

Students may enter our classes at any time. Commence your course now and be qualified for a position by midsummer. During July and August of last year we received calls for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Our graduates are in demand. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Read the Ads.

WAS TROUBLED WITH HER LIVER FOR FIVE YEARS.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then follows the violent sick headaches, the sourness of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, etc., etc.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and thus do away with constipation and all its allied troubles.

Mrs. John Fitzgerald, [illegible] Bay, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled with my stomach and liver for the past five years, and have had constipation causing headache, backache and dizzy spells, and sometimes I would almost fall down. I tried all kinds of remedies without obtaining any relief.

I commenced using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and they have cured me. I have recommended them to many of my friends, and they are all very much pleased with the results they have obtained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, 25c. a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WOMEN WAR WORKERS

Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in Business Offices and Banks and relieve young men for war service.

Fifty thousand men will be called up very soon under the Militia Act for home defence. Who will take their places in the Business Offices and Banks? Young women should prepare now at the

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONTARIO

Spring Term Opens April 10th. Circular free.

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Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

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Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase

OCEAN and RAIL
TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.

Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S.,L.D.S
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Grant's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Carley Streets.

'TWAS DECORATION DAY

Walkerton Oddfellows Honored the Memory of Departed Brethren on Sunday—Large Crowd Witnesses Beautiful Ceremony.

The graves of Oddfellows who have gone before were decorated with flowers by the members of Walkerton Lodge No 84, I. O. O. F. on Sunday, following their annual custom of honoring the memory of deceased brethren. The weather was ideal, and nature rich with luxurious green and bursting bloom, provided a beautiful setting for the event. The cemetery grounds are at their best at this time of year, and the way they are kept reflects credit on the good work of the superintendent, R. K. Sutton.

The brethren met at the Lodge Rooms at 2.45, and marched to the cemetery under the marshallship of Bro. James Crawford, bearing baskets of flowers. Arriving at the cemetery they formed a circle on the centre lawn, surrounded by the large crowd of citizens who had gathered to witness the beautiful ceremony.

Bro. F. J. Fraser P. G. acted as master of ceremonies as he has done with great acceptance for a number of years. Rev. C. W. Cosens led in prayer followed by a brief but thoughtful and appropriate address by Rev. Thos. Wilson. This was the fourteenth year, he had taken part in the Decoration Day ceremony here and on every single occasion, kind Providence had provided a delightful summer day. In that time 17 of the 29 names on the list had been added. Rev. Mr. Wilson spoke of two chains of three links each. The first, the emblem of the Oddfellows order, Friendship, Love and Truth, bound the brethren to one another. The other chain of three links which is also recognized by Oddfellows binds us to all humanity:(1) Sonship to God, (2) Brotherhood of Man, (3) Immortality of the Soul—the link that explains the presence of the Brethren on this occasion to honor those who have gone before but still live.

Twenty-nine graves were decorated, a basket of beautiful flowers being placed on each grave. The name and date of death of each brother was read by the Noble Grand, Bro. N. Hiscox, or by Past Grand N. M. Norrish, Bros. F. Speiran and T. Bass assisting in the ceremony at each grave, reciting an appropriate verse.

The brethren then reassembled on the lawn and heard an eloquent and thoughtful address by Rev. C. W. Cosens. He pointed out that the custom of decorating the graves of deceased brethren originated in Heathendom but to-day, it is done because of our Christian hope of a hereafter, where we are to be rewarded for work done here—"Come ye blessed of the Lord, inherit the Country prepared for ye."

The names of deceased brethren whose graves were decorated are given in another column.

Decoration Day

Departed Brethren Whose Graves were Decorated by the Members of Walkerton Lodge No. 84, on Sunday June 17th.

1	Bro. Wm. Collins, P. G.,	Died 18th April, 1901
2	Bro. W. R. Telford, P. G.,	Died 6th Sept, 1900
3	Bro. Hugh Beattie, P. G.,	Died 8th Mar., 1906
4	Bro. Wm. McIlveen,	Died 3rd March, 1889
5	Bro. C. Morrison,	Died 23rd March, 1911
6	Bro. J. T. Nichols	Died 29th January, 1906
7	Bro H. B. McKay	Died 17th August, 1904
8	Bro. Chas. Stovel,	Died 19th December, 1898
9	Bro. Joe Harkley,	Died 16th January, 1889
10	Bro. J. S. Reed,	Died Feb. 1st 1916
11	Bro. Ray Vogan,	Died Feb. 16, 1916
12	Bro. Gordon Traill,	Died 16th April, 1897
13	Bro. Jas. Gibson	Died 16th September, 1910
14	Bro. Jas. Rothwell, P. G.,	Died 15th May 1896
15	Bro. Jas. A. Crouden,	Died 15th Dec'ber, 1906
16	Bro. A. Shuttleworth,	Died 24th August, 1903
17	Bro. Robt. Best,	Died 21st November, 1898
18	Bro. Capt. Wm. Moffatt,	Died 25th Mar, 1884
19	Bro. Wm Tindall,	Died 31st January, 1906
20	Bro. J. J. Teasdale, P. G.,	Died 8th May, 1890
21	Bro. Robert Hill,	Died 3rd June, 1903
22	Bro. Wm. Rolph	Died 15th April, 1888
23	Bro. C. Rattlebron, P. G.	Died 16 June, 1903
24	Bro. Jas. Lewis,	Died 2nd April, 1903
25	Bro. Neill McPhaill,	Died 11th May, 1906
26	Bro. T. Whitehead, P. G.,	Died 9th Feb, 1900
27	Bro. Thos. Chittick	Died 2nd August, 1911
28	Bro. Thos. Barnett,	Died 12th December, 1911
29	Bro. Wm. Norrish,	Died 7th July, 1912

CARGILL BOWLERS HERE

Friendly Match Played on the Walkerton Green on Saturday P. M.

Two rinks of Cargill bowlers came down on Saturday for a friendly match. The green is in good shape this season and everybody had a good afternoon's sport. The score:—

CARGILL	WALKERTON
L. Carr	A. Hoover
F. H. Smith	T. Brown
M. L. Ziegler	J. Henderson
R. Loughleen	A. McNab
skip 9	skip 20
H. Loughleen	C. Petteplace
J. Garland	Dr. Clapp
C. Kyle	F. G. Eidt
R. A. Fowlie	H. M. Lay
skip 16	skip 14

One rink remained for an evening game and won out by two shots.

L. Carr	T. Jenkins
J. Garland	T. Brown
J. Clancy	A. McNab
R. Loughleen	F. G. Eidt
skip 14	skip 12

CONTROL ALL READING MATTER

(Mildmay Gazette)

The Walkerton Telescope came out last week as a six column, eight page, all home print paper. The change is a good one and gives the editor complete control over every line of matter appearing in his columns. We trust Brer. Eedy will find his venture profitable.

News About Town

Local news on all the inside pages

Mr. Otto Klein was at Kitchener the first of the week.

Mr. Roy Heipel of Harriston spent Sunday at his home here.

The Bruce County W. C. T. U. is meeting at Port Elgin to-day.

Messrs. Harvey Millig and Oscar Schafter spent Sunday with friends at Mildmay.

Mr. J. R. Hills of Stratford was in town last week on business for the Metropolitan Insurance Co.

Mr. and Mrs. George Frank and little daughter, Abbie, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Lamberton.

Mr. John McAuley of Wiarton, who was nominated by North Bruce Liberals last week to run against Hugh Clark M. P. is manager of the Dominion Fish Co. and one of the most popular men in the peninsula.

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A GREAT IMPROVEMENT

(Durham Chronicle)

The Walkerton Telescope appeared last week as an all-home print for the first time in its history. It formerly contained eight 8-column pages, four printed away and four printed at home It is now an eight page 6 column paper, and, a great improvement. The "patent inside" is a much cheaper paper to produce, but the publisher is handicapped by the supply house, which controls half his business.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson XIII.—Second Quarter, For June 24, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, John xxi, 15-25. Quarterly Review—Golden Text, John xx, 31—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Lesson I.—Jesus gives sight to the blind, John ix, 1-38. Golden Text, John ix, 5, "I am the light of the world." We should all appropriate (all true believers) the words of Christ in verse 4, "I must work the works of Him that sent Me," for we are sent by Him as He was sent by the Father, and all our works are prepared for us (John xvii, 18; xx, 21; Eph. ii, 10).

Lesson II.—Jesus raises Lazarus from the dead, John xi, 17-44. Golden Text, John xi, 25, "Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life." This sickness and death, like the blindness of last lesson, were for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby (verse 4). His delay in coming to the heartbroken sisters, His seeming neglect of them, the death and burial of Lazarus, were sore and severe testings, but resurrection made all right.

Lesson III.—Jesus the Good Shepherd, John x, 1-18. Golden Text, John x, 11, "I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep." He was no hireling, never thought of pleasing Himself or of seeking anything for Himself, either in the way of His own will or His own glory.

Lesson IV.—Jesus anointed at Bethany, John xii, 1-11. Golden Text, Mark xiv, 8, "She hath done what she could." All is well in this home now, for Lazarus has come back, so it will be in the resurrection reunions, and we shall forget our miseries and remember them as waters that pass away (Job xi, 16). In Mary we see true, loving, believing, costly worship; in Martha restful service, in Lazarus resurrection life, and we look onward to His table in His kingdom.

Lesson V.—Jesus welcomed as king, John xii, 12-36. Golden Text, John xii, 13, "Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord, even the king of Israel." That most sad day when He wept over the city because of the sufferings that would come upon it on account of their rejection of Him and His kingdom will yet give place to a glad day, when they shall say: "Lo, this is our God! We have waited for Him, and He will save us."

Lesson VI.—Jesus the servant of all, John xiii, 1-17. Golden Text, Mark x, 44, "Whosoever would be first among you shall be servant of all." The events of that passover night which He so desired carry us back to the great night in Egypt when the nation was born and on to the future fulfillment when they shall be born again.

Lesson VII.—Jesus the True Vine, John xv, 1-16. Golden Text, John xv, 5, "I am the Vine; ye are the branches." Not only is He the True Vine, the True and Righteous Israel, but He is the Righteous Branch always bearing fruit. The wonder is that He can bear fruit through such as we are, but He who ordains peace for us works all our works in us (Isa. xxvi, 12; Phil. ii, 13; Eph. ii, 10). In redemption He does all for us fully and freely, and unless He does all in our daily life nothing counts.

Lesson VIII.—The importance of self control, Isa. xxviii, 1-13. Golden Text, I Cor. ix, 25, "Every man that striveth in the games exerciseth self control in all things." As in verse 16 of this chapter we have the only sure foundation for all deliverances from sin and self, so it is also in I Cor. iii, 11-15, where we learn that lack of self control or denial may lead to great loss on the part of saved people.

Lesson IX.—The Holy Spirit and His work, John xv, 26; xvi, 14. Golden Text, John xiv, 26, "He shall teach you all things." From first to last the Holy Spirit is the great and only worker and has been called the executive of the Godhead. He loves to magnify the Father through the Son, guide us into all truth, take of the things of Christ and show them unto us and show us things to come.

Lesson X.—Jesus betrayed and denied, John xviii, 1-18. Golden Text, Isa. liii, 3, "He was despised and rejected of men. When we consider that one numbered with the twelve, though he never was really one of them, sold Him to His enemies, and another who was truly a disciple denied Him with oaths and curses, and all forsook Him and fled, we can only wonder at His faith in God under such adverse circumstances.

Lesson XI.—Jesus crucified, John xix, 16-30. Golden Text, I Cor. xv, 3, "Christ died for our sins." As we consider this most awful event in all the past history of the world, we should continually ponder and prayerfully meditate upon such words as our Golden Text, along with Gal. iii, 13; I Pet. ii, 24; Heb. i, 3; ix, 12; x, 10, 12; Isa. liii, 5, 6, and then see Him before His enemies as an example for us, His followers.

Lesson XII.—The Risen Lord, John xx, 1-18. Golden Text, I Cor. xv, 20, "Now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the first fruits of them that are asleep." We should see ourselves as believers, crucified with Him, buried with Him, risen with Him, seated with Him and coming with Him in glory to set up His kingdom and reign with Him over the earth and reign with Him over the earth.

POULTRY AND EGGS

GOOSE RAISING PAYS

Points on Breeding, Incubation and Feed and Care of Goslings.

Geese can be raised in small numbers successfully and at a profit on farms where there is low, rough pasture land with a natural supply of water. Geese are generally quite free from disease and all insect pests, but occasionally are affected by the diseases common to poultry. Grass makes up the bulk of the feed for geese, and it is doubtful whether it pays to raise them unless good grass range is available. A body of water where they can swim is considered essential during the breeding season and is a good feature during the rest of the year. The market for geese is not so general as for chickens. This should be considered in undertaking the raising of geese. The demand and the price paid for geese are usually good in sections where goose fattening is conducted on a large scale. Many geese are kept in the south for the production of feathers rather than for their flesh, but the demand for their feathers is not so good as it has been, making the business less profitable. Wherever possible, the geese on a farm should have free range. Many farmers in the south keep them to kill the weeds in the cotton fields.

Six breeds of geese have been admitted to the American standard of perfection—namely, Toulouse, Embden, Chinese, African, Wild or Canadian and Egyptian. In addition to the standard breeds, there is the so called Mongrel goose, which is a hybrid made by crossing one of these varieties, or the common goose, with wild geese. The illustration shows an African gander.

Houses.

Except in winter or during stormy weather, when some protection should be provided, mature geese do not usually need a house. Some kind of shelter, such as a shed open on the south side, a poultry house or a barn, is usually provided by breeders in the north and is used by many in the south. Coops, barrels or some other dry shelter should be provided for young goslings. The goose houses should be kept clean and plenty of clean straw provided for the floor.

Selecting and Mating.

Geese, like other kinds of poultry, should be selected for size, prolificacy and vitality. They should be mated several months prior to the breeding season to obtain the best results. Therefore breeding stock should be bought in the fall. Goose matings are not changed from year to year unless the results are unsatisfactory. A gander may be mated with from one to four geese, but pair or trio matings usually give the best results. The wild gander usually mates with only one goose. When mated, geese are allowed to run in flocks. From four to twenty-five geese may be kept on an acre of land, and under most conditions ten is a fair average.

Incubation.

Geese are fed a ration to produce eggs during the latter part of the winter or so that the goslings will be hatched by the time there is good grass pasture. They are allowed to make nests on the floor of the house, or large boxes, barrels or shelters are provided for that purpose. The eggs should be collected daily and kept in a cool place where the contents will not evaporate too freely. If kept for some time they may be stored in loose bran. The first eggs are usually set under hens, while the last ones which the goose lays may be hatched either under hens or under the goose if she is broody. If the eggs are not removed from the nest in which the goose is laying she will usually stop laying sooner than if they are taken away. Some breeders prefer to raise all the goslings under hens, as geese sometimes become difficult to manage when allowed to hatch and rear their young. Hens used for hatching goose eggs must be dusted with insect powder and have good attention, as in the case of geese the period of incubation is longer than in that of fowls. Goose eggs may be hatched in incubators and the goslings successfully raised in brooders, although this is not a common practice.

The period of incubation of geese

HEALTHIEST ONE IN THE FAMIL

No Sign Of Dropsy And Kidney Tr
Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVI

HATTIE WARRE

Port Robinson, Ont., July

"We have used "Fruit- our house for over three ye always found them a good. *Our little girl, Hattie, was trou Kidney Disease.* The Doctor sa was threatened with Dropsy. H and body were all swollen and we to think she could not live. Fin decided to try "Fruit-a-tives" *began to show improvement after given her a few tablets.* In a shor the swelling had all gone down a flesh began to look more na she is the *healthiest one* i and has no signs of the We can not say too much f tives" and would never b them".

WILLIAM WA

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial si At all dealers or sent postp receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives L Ottawa.

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ATTRACTIVE TRIPS
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Round trip tourist tickets now on sale from stations in Ontario at very low fares with liberal stop overs.

Berth reservation and full particulars at all Grand Trunk Ticket Offices or write C. E. HORNING, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

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AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The, and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your spring suit or overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
☞ Next to Vogan's Hardware

**The Time
The, Place
The Price**

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

Comfort in the Home

The Sunshine Furnace chases chills from coldest corners and insures utmost comfort in the home throughout the winter. Don't buy any furnace or heating plant until you have investigated the merits of the "Sunshine."

McClary's
UNSHINE FURNACE
DON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
SASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by Patterson Bros.

FIELD SEEDS

"Our supply of Field Corn has just arrived. We have different varieties and the seed is excellent.

We also have a good supply of Turnip and Mangle Seed.

Don't forget we are selling Paint at 65c per quart.

S. W. Vogan

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Great Lakes Steamship Service
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STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA"
leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 5.25 p. m.) for Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William.
SERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your Vacation Trip Now
POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE MAZINAW
FRENCH and
PICKEREL RIVERS
RIDEAU LAKES
SEVERN RIVER
are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

For WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER
Leave Toronto 6.40 P. M. Daily via 'The Pioneer Route'

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents or
W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

HAMMOCKS!

Hot weather is fast approaching. Why not spend a few pleasant evenings in a new, up-to-date hammock? We have a fine assortment ranging in price from **$2.00 to $6.75.**

Also keep the big black flies out of the kitchen by using Hobb's up-to-date SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS. Sold by

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Stoves Graniteware

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SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

TELESCOPE LETTER BOX

IS IT THE HAND OF GOD?

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir:—

A few weeks ago there could be read in the public press of Canada printed in large letters the following words: "Famine and World Hunger are on our threshold." A startling statement indeed. If true it should lead the intelligent mind to very serious meditation. Famine and Hunger in the past years have visited different parts of the world for instance, the great famine in India, in China and Russia. But the crops in other parts of the world were good, that to some extent at least the famishing country might be relieved. World Hunger, those words sound ominous. Now to get nearer to our subject, we ask where lies the cause? Have the farmers not been doing their duty in the farming line of business. We think they certainly have. We are told the acreage of growing crops has been reduced. But are the farmers to blame for that? We think not. They have been almost forcibly deprived of the hired labour that they should have had. This fact cannot be denied. If the less acreage sown has resulted to some extent, in their being less grain in the country the farmers are not to be blamed. But we do not think the less acreage sown has brought on the reported World's Famine. In our humble opinion the cause lies far deeper and right here we come to the central thought of our subject. The writer has been brought up to the teaching of the Bible, God's Holy Word. If we really believe in the Bible we believe in the existence of an Eternal God, the Creator of all things seen and unseen, the Creator of mankind. The Scripture says, in Him we live, move and have our being. This Great Eternal being is a God of Love and compassion. As a father loveth mankind and always seeketh their best interest in their Eternal Welfare, if this be true we fail to see how an all-loving God can look with anything else but utter contempt and abhorence and righteous Indignation at the horrible butchery and frightful sacrifice of human lives in a war maddened Europe. Appeals to reason so far have been in vain. The Almighty God is putting his hand in, and will starve the warring nations unto submission for Providence has all things in His hands. He maketh the rain and sunshine that the tillers of the soil can prepare the ground and sow the seed. But God must send us the rain and sunshine or in other words increase the crops. All things are in His power. What do our ministerial Brethren, the ministers of the Christian pulpit, say about this? Are they not the recognized prophets and supposed Oracles of God in our latter day and generation? One could sincerely wish and pray that the Great Almighty would reveal His will in this very serious time of great trouble and distress. If it is God's will to starve the world, in order to stop this terrible war, it would be a Godsend. We pray Thy will be done.

Yours truly,
A. Layman.

✠

We don't propose to enter into this discussion, but we would like to have seen the writer make some distinction between the countries which are upholding Prussianism and those peace-loving nations which are shedding their blood to win for all men the right to live out their lives peacibly in the world. Is the Almighty going to punish the Allies for defending themselves and the smaller nations against Kaiserism and all that it signifies?—Editor Telescope.

Draw The Brain Of A Frog

Part II of the Fourth Form examinations is now on. In Zoology which is obligatory for all candidates, one question this year is "Draw the brain of a frog". This is Dr. John Seath's idea of what constitutes an ideal question to shew at once the artistic touch and depth of human knowledge in secondary education. The students in Form Four have spent a lot of valuable time this year cutting up fishworms and frogs and drawing the nervous system of clams. And after they can draw the nervous system of clams and brains of frogs what use can the knowledge thus obtained be put to in practical life. Art is said to be useful because men and women can take it with them to the next world and better appreciate the beauty of heaven, but there will be no brains of frogs there. Invertebrates like the grasshopper and fishworm are not possessed of brains and Dr. Seath, Supt. of Education, can't have any brains either or he would never allow such a question as "Draw the brain of a frog" to be one of the test questions for a student aiming to get into the Faculty of Education. Dr. Pyne and Dr. Seath are strong on frog brains and weak on human brains.—Chesley Enterprise.

WALKERTON TALENT

Trained by Mr. E. H. Leeson Give a Concert of High Order—New Philharmonic Society's First Effort was Fine Success

The initial performance of the recently organized Walkerton Philharmonic Society was given at the Opera House on Tuesday evening, June 12th. The affair was a splendid success and highly encouraging to the Conductor, Mr. Leeson, as showing the possibilities of the idea which he has had a mind for several years. The choral work was really delightful although handicapped by the absence of so many of Walkertons best male singers who are now fighting in France.

Pieces of such technical difficulty as "Hail to the Dawn" (Suppe) were handled in a way that showed careful training and intelligent rendering.

The most imposing number was Costa's descriptive chorus, Damascus, being the welcome given to Benhadad's great general, Naaman, on his triumphal entry into Damascus. The piece opens with the triumphal march of Naaman after his Victory, a chorus of soldiers, followed by the welcoming chorus of maidens (altos). Then a women's chorus, and a trio of women's voices, which was especially well done, the whole number ending with a great chorus which effectively brought out the volume of the chorus as well as the stately harmonies of the piece.

The unaccompanied numbers were especially enjoyed. These included "O Hush Thee My Babe", "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Charms" and the "Slumber Song", all of which showed especial care and training, particularly in the piano passages, and little swells.

Two dainty little numbers were: Alger's "Lullaby" and selections from "The Chimes of Normandy."

The closing chorus, "Land of Hope and Glory," a stately patriotic number, was sung with feeling and color of tone which well brought out the emotional in the piece.

Mrs. Stephan sang: Waiting (Millard) "Ave Maria" (Bach-Gounod) and "Sing On" (Denza.) The town should be proud to possess a singer of Mrs. Stephan's ability and should certainly appreciate its good fortune. The quality of her technique was very fine, and her upper notes were especially pleasing.

Mr. C. B. Robinson's cornet numbers were as usual highly appreciated. His beautiful expression and quality of tone are equalled by few professionals.

The piano numbers of Miss Edna Kennedy, a talented young lady from Owen Sound, were very fine. Miss Florence Cosens did splendid service as accompanist.

The program was varied by recitations by Walkerton's two talented readers, Miss Florence Cunningham and Miss Jean Norrish.

From start to finish the affair was a treat which everybody enjoyed, and Walkerton music lovers will look forward with anticipation to further concerts by the Philharmonic Society.

Those who took part in the affair were:—Mr. E. H. Leeson, Conductor; Mrs. Charles Stephan, Soprano Soloist; Miss Edna Kennedy, pianoist; Miss Florence Cousens, accompanist; Mr. John Kurman, violinist; Mr. C. B. Robinson, cornet soloist. Sopranos: Mesdames Bremner, Eidt, Hehn, Nesbitt, Stephan, Wolf; Misses F. Cunningham, V. Cunningham, Dippel, Eckel, Farewell, Fraser, Freeman, Jenkins, James, Neil, O'Malley, Plowtight, Rife, Robertson, Rowland, Schwindt, Seiler, Skelton, Taggart, Warren, P. Wettlaufer, C. Wettlaufer, White, Wilson. Altos: Mesdames C. Clark and Skelton; Misses Beatty, Cook, Ermel, McGregor, Pryne, L. Wettlaufer, Vogt, Master Plowright. Tenors; Messrs. Eamer, J. Heffernan, H. A. Stephan, Schuett Springstead. Bass: Messrs Erdman, Hehn, Nesbitt, Plowright, Schwindt.

The Managing Committee, representing the young ladies of the Soldiers Aid, under whose auspices the affair was given, consisted of Miss Florence Rowland, President; Miss Daisy Benton, Sec-treasurer; Miss Marion Robertson and Miss Florence Cosens. The proceeds amounting to about $140 will be devoted to sending parcels to Walkerton boys at the Front.

The Canadian Rockies

The best and newest sections, and highest peaks are seen from the transcontinental trains of the Canadian Northern Railway leaving Toronto every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. For attractive booklets, through tickets, and full information.—Apply to F. E. Attwood, Town Agent.

What Temp. Act Has Done

The Committee of One Hundred has recently obtained information from the jails and other penal institutions of our Province showing that on May 1st a reduction of 40 p. c. had occurred as compared with the same date one year ago. The total number of committments from Oct. 1916 to May 1917 records a falling off of 47 p. c. while those committed for drunkenness in these periods shows a decrease of 70½ p. c.

This Week's Telescope

Contains the
Opening Chapters
of Our New Serial

INSIDE THE LINES

By Earl Derr Biggers
and
Robert Wells Ritchie

"Inside the Lines" first appeared as a stirring war drama of today, the best of its kind since "Secret Service." Its author, Earl Derr Biggers, is known to fame as the author of "Seven Keys to Baldpate." His later play has been novelized by Robert Wells Ritchie, and opens at the outset of the present great war drama in Europe. Caught by the swirl of events, a lovely American girl is detained in Europe and becomes innocently enmeshed in the machinations of spies and of the secret service of two contending nations. Every chapter is replete with mystery and incident, skillfully woven threads that blend to a surprising climax.

WRIGLEY'S
A New and Tempting Taste:

As toothsome as the name implies.

Delicious, long-lasting. The third of the Wrigley trio of refreshing confections.

Good for teeth, breath, appetite, digestion.

Sealed Tight—Kept Right!

Three of a kind
Keep them in mind

Chew it after every meal

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ON SALE WHEREVER CONFECTIONS ARE SOLD

The Flavour Lasts!

Elaborate Stocks Of Spring and Summer Merchandise

Gathered specially for Summer Selling. Variety of choice as big as ever in almost every line, qualities just as reliable and our prices in many instances are below the actual cost of today.

Floor Rugs Direct from Glasgow, Scotland

Should have landed many month ago but the values are so good that they are extremely welcome.

Among them are Tapestry, Brussels and velvet and some of them in sizes 2x2½ yards and 2x2½ yards, so much in demand where two or three small rugs are wanted for a large room. The colors are beautifully blended and the quality is very superior.

Prices from $10.00 to $22.50

These Fashionable New Wash Goods for Summer Wear

ENGLISH VOILES

The most elaborate collection of high grade Voiles we have ever shown. In plain shades with self stripes and plain grounds with the fashionable large spot or figure. These are the much wanted summer fabrics and come in all the new and wanted shades. Double width.

Price per yd, 50c, 60c, 75c and 85c

American Printed Muslins and Voiles.

White and all other good shades in plain grounds and with beautiful floral designs.

Per yard, 20c, 25c and 35c

Cotton Crepes

You can't doubt the wearing and washing quality of these. They are much used for inexpensive dresses, children's wear, underwear and kimonos. Plain shades and with figured and floral designs.

Price per yard 15c and 20c

Elaborate and Servicable

Kimonos

At Very Reasonable Prices

Made of beautiful flowered Crepe Cloths and Cotton Velours. They are well made and fit with that ease and comfort that you get only when garments are cut right. Beautifully trimmed to match the shades of these Kimonos which are rose, sky, mauve, grey, Alice blue, black with purple, fawn.

Prices $1, $1.25, $1.50 $2.00 to $3.50

STEPHAN BROTHERS

Anniversary Sale In Full Swing

Every Day a Busy Day Until June 30th. New Bargains Replacing Sold Outs Daily. Below is a Partial List of the Good Things.

Fast color Prints and Percales selling at 15c, 16c, 18c and 20c.

8c, 10c and 12½c Embroideries and Laces, numerous patterns to choose from, Anniversary price, 5c per yard.

15c, 20c and 25c Embroideries and Laces, Sale Price 10c.

Corset Cover Embroideries worth 35c, 40c, and 50c, Sale price 25c.

Our Silk Specials are Causing a Sensation

$2.00 Heavy Black Duchess Silk, Sale Price	$1.65 a yard.
$1.75 " " " "	$1.49 a yard.
$1.50 Black Pallette Silk, 36 in. " "	$1.20 a yard.
$1.50 Black Taffetta Silk, 36 in. " "	$1.25 a yard.
$1.50 Black and Colored Silk Crepe, 36 in.	$1.25 a yard.

Buy your Yarns now at last season's prices.

4 dozen Ladies' Waists, some slightly soiled, regular 50c to $2.00. Sale price, 25 and 50c each.

Ladies' $6.00 Poplin Rainproof Coats, all sizes, black, tan, grey, navy and brown, Anniversary price $3.75 each.

Fancy Parasols, all reduced prices during the Sale.

$1.00 Ladies' Black Parasols, Anniversary price 75c.

Straw Hats at special prices; see window.

Come any day now, the sooner the better. You will save money by buying all your summer needs at our Anniversary Sale.

McBURNEY & CO.

POETS' CORNER

THE PUSH

(By N. H. Gubbins, in London Daily Mail)

We've pushed 'em orf the "Anker."
  We're pushed 'em orf the Somme.
We'll push 'em out o' Belgium
  Wiv bay'nit an' wiv bomb.
We've pushed 'em out o' Bagdad
  An' into Palestine,
An' glory to the Gen'ral
  Who can push 'em past the Rhine.

Now fix yer bay'nits ready,
  Now fill yer 'aversack,
Now take yer chargin' steady,
  Now shoulder up yer pack;
Now listen for the whistle,
  An' see that you're in line,
An' glory to the Gen'ral
  Who can push 'em past the Rhine!

Now keep a good alignment,
  Just as the rule-book tells,
An' never mind the bullets
  An' never mind the shells.
Now, can't yer see 'em runnin,'
  The dirty 'eathen swine?
O! glory to the Gen'ral
  Who can push 'em past the Rhine!

An' now we're in the village,
  A-chargin' down the street,
A-giving okey-pokey
  To every 'Un we meet.
O Lord, ain't this a birfday?
  O. Lordy! ain't it fine?
O! glory to the Gen'ral
  Who can push 'em past the Rhine!

We've pushed 'em orf the "Anker,"
  We've pushed 'em orf the Somme,
We'll push 'em out o' Belgium
  Wiv bay'nit an' wiv bomb.
We've pushed 'em out o' Bagdad
  An' into Palestine,
An' glory to the Gen'ral
  Who can push 'em past the Rhine.

+ + +

Town and District

Local news on every page.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Cheshire and family are holidaying at Wiarton.

Mrs. Ross of Chesley and her daughter Annie, of Regina, are visiting Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Hall.

Promoted to Corporal

Ed. Eidt D. C. M. writes home from France that he is well. Ed. now signs himself Corporal.

Commands "C" Co.

A letter received here yesterday states that Capt. Bob Rowland has been given Command of "C" Co., 160th Batt'n.

Two Flats.

To Rent. Both five room flats, Modern conveniences, fire places etc. Also six-roomed frame house.—T. E. Attwood.

New Overlands.

New car owners include:—William Becker, and August Sternoster, of Brant; Albert Waechter of Greenock; Guy Kerney of Durham.

Mrs. Robertson of London has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Cheshire the past two weeks. Her husband, who is a brother of Mrs. Cheshire, spent Sunday here. Mr. Robertson was at one time a resident of this district, being a former secretary of the Durham Cement Co.

"All is not Gold that Glitters"

Also all "Fancy Biscuits" are not fit to eat that are fixed up to catch the eye. Our fancy biscuits are made from pure wholesome home-made recipes. They are made to eat.—Goode & McKay.

Saw Nelson's Flag Ship

Signaller Harry Bolden and Pte. Whitney Van Horne had the privelege of seeing Nelsons famous flagship, Victory, while on leave at Portsmouth, England. The boys went through the ship and were shown the spot where the famous Admiral fell.

Fell From Mow

Mr. Bob. Irwin, the well-known horse buyer, fell through the floor of the mow at the Queen's Hotel barn and narrowly escaped serious injury on Monday morning. A loose board caused the accident. His shoulder was bruised and his wrist rather badly sprained. Mr. Irwin has had rather more than his share of ill luck lately. Only a few weeks ago he had several ribs broken in a motor accident.

McNeill Women Working

On Tuesday of last week, the ladies of the South Line West, held a successful patriotic quilting bee for the benefit of the soldiers, at the home of Mrs. James L. Tolton. A noticeable feature of the gathering was the number of Mesdames McNeill present, no less than six, besides one Miss McNeill, who is a nurse in training at Fergus. The McNeills in history were great fighters and it would seem that the ladies of the clan in this neighborhood are doing their part to uphold the traditions of their men by doing their bit in win-the-war work.

Telephone Moguls Here

Mr. L. B. McFarlane of Montreal President of the Bell Telephone Co., and Mr. K. J. Dunstan, manager of Ontario Division, were here on a visit of inspection to the Walkerton District on Tuesday. We are not surprised to learn that they found everything satisfactory in District Manager Robinson's area. We know of no other office where the public get better service or more courteous treatment, and we have heard people who have occasion to use the Bell service at different points throughout the Province bear the same testimony.

Off To The Front

Harold Patterson left on Saturday for Overseas with a special draft of the Toronto Forestry Company. Harold has been in Khaki nearly a year and a half. He was one of the most popular and efficient officers of the 160th Batt'n and had a large share in recruiting that unit. It was only when the 160th was leaving for Overseas that Harold was turned down by the doctors. He was keenly disappointed at this turn of affairs but finally succeeded in becoming accepted by the Forestry Draft. An attack of scarlet fever again delayed him but at last his persistence has overcome all obstacles and he is headed for France.

Still Hopes To Go

Mr. John Bickle went to Cobourg last week to enlist in the Cobourg battery for Overseas but was not accepted by the medical examiner. John stil hopes to get to the Front in connection with the Transport system, where the standard for eyesight is not so high. With this in view he is taking medical treatment which he hopes will enable him to pass the examination.

An Old Bruce Boy

The Telescope enjoyed a call yesterday Mr. R. W. McMorran, Postmaster of Somerset, Man. Mr. McMorran was raised near Paisley and taught school at Eden Grove for several years and his son, Gordon A. McMorran is now editor and publisher of a thriving local paper, The Souris Plaindealer. Mrs. McMorran is a native of Brant, being a sister of Coun. Walter Findlay. Mr. and Mrs McMorran were accompanied from Toronto by Miss Jessie Findley, trained nurse, who will visit the old home.

Visitor From Corea

Miss Hilda Helstrom, who is home on furlough from the Corean Mission field, arrived here last night on a month's visit to her friend, Mrs. L. H. Mc Namara. Miss Helstrom is a Swedish lady, who formerly made her home at Cleveland, Ohio, where her uncle is the Swedish Consul. Seven years ago she went to Corea on behalf of the Presbyterian Foreign Mission Board. She had intended spending a portion of her furlough in Sweden where some members of her family are still living but will be unable to do so owing to war conditions.

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BORN

SCHWALM—In Mildmay, on June 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Schwalm, a son.

Why not give your boy and girl an opportunity to make their *home study easy and effective*? Give them the same chance to win promotion and success in life by having the advantage of

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Dictionary in his home. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions in history, geography, biography, spelling, pronunciation, sports, arts, and sciences.

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and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

"JUNE"

SILVERWARE For the Bride

The enduring gift, the useful gift, the one that pleases most.

What will it be—A cake basket, a fruit spoon, a bread tray, a salad set, a tea service, or a complete service of table silverware.

We have silverware which make exquisite wedding gifts in variety of forms.

The price ranging from a dollar up. You can secure any pieces you want from our open sets of celebrated ware. Also beautiful pieces of Pearl handled goods.

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FOLLOW the example of fashionable women of Europe by making your own clothes during the war.

Butterick Patterns give you the smartest, most advance styles—that chic simplicity so popular now in Paris. Perfectly easy for any one to make.

Make your selection now at our

Butterick Pattern Department

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

OPENING AND CLOSING STORE

On and after Wednesday June 6th this Store will be open

Wednesday Evenings Until 9 O'clock

and will close

Thursday Afternoons at 1 O'clock

during the summer months. I will have special attractions for Wednesday evenings to give the public an opportunity to do their buying in the evening. All orders taken will be delivered Thursday morning.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Read Every Page!

WORTHY GROCERIES
LOW PRICES

These features explain the phenomenal success of our great food market. We are well stocked with the choicest and as usual the price is low.

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The People's Grocery
PHONE 67 WALKERTON

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX. NO. 26 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JUNE 28th, 1917 $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

All Home Print - Local News on Every Page From 1 to 8

HANDSOME UNION JACK

Formally Raised on Separate School Grounds on Wednesday Afternoon — Program of Songs and Speeches

A big, handsome Union Jack was rmally raised on the Separate School ounds on Wednesday afternoon to the companment of cheers by the boys nd girls of the school. The flag was the gift of the Sepatate School Board, nd will be floated in the breeze on all tional holidays and patriotic occasions. Patriotic speeches were delivered by v. Father Haller, Mayor Johnston, [illegible] Mr. John Rowland, chairman of the paredness League. Cheers were en for the flag, the King, the Moth- Superior and Father Haller, who is ving shortly and is a great favorite with the boys and girls. The children, who have been well trained in singing by the Sisters, sang "O Canada," "The Maple Leaf" and other patriotic numb- rs. Mayor Johnston made a hit with e children by suggesting that they be ven a half holiday.

interhalt—Drumm

Miss Martina Drumm, daughter of r. Martin Drumm, was married at St. ise's Church, Montreal Hochelage, Tuesday morning, June 26th, to Mr. phen Winterhalt of Montreal, form- ly of Kitchener.

Aliens In Brant

For the first time municipal clerks ve instructions not to copy the names those who are not British subjects on voters' lists which are now being pared. According to the assessor,s l there is only one alien in Elderslie, L. Slomakle of lot 35 con 13, who n American subject, but there are Brant roll. These men will be chised at the next municipal and [illegible] elections. They cannot be [illegible] till the war is over.

RUSSELL WHITE HOME

Dropped In Unexpectedly on Monday and Gave Parents Surprise —Is on Medical Transport Service.

License Inspector Joseph M. White and his wife received a pleasant surprise on Monday when their son, Sergt. Russell White, who has been away on military service the past year dropped in on them quite unexpectedly. Sergt. White, who is a full-fledged druggist, is connected with the medical transport service and has made several trips across the Atlantic returning on transports with wounded soldiers. He has 10 days' leave. While ocean travelling is still healthful, it is not as pleasant as it was three or four years ago, floating mines being the obstacle mostly feared. Russell has been several times in old London, visited many places of historic interest, and has taken interesting snapshots of his collection along the way. On the last trip over, he paid a visit to Wittley Camp to see the Walkerton boys of the 160th. They were away on a route march at the time but he saw Lieut. Vic McKetchnie, Sergt.-Major Harry Watts and a few others of the boys, all of whom were looking fine and fit, and bronzed by their months of outdoor training.

Proclamation to Churches

Special Dominion Day services will be held in the Walkerton Churches on Sunday in response to a proclamation issued by the Provincial Government. The proclamation calls for the solemn and religious recognition by our people of the benefits and blessings that have been vouchsafed to us by Providence as a Dominion, and urges that all churches Sunday Schools and associations of a like character fittingly commemorate the occasion. Monday, July 2nd, is proclaimed as a day for public and patriotic demonstrations of the devotion of our people to our national institutions and ideals.

Penslar

YNAMIC TONIC

e nerve food, supplying phosphorus and the me and magnesia salts. Restores vitality and the nervous system, renews bodily strength, ack your old-time energy and vim.

namic Tonic also contains iron in a form which s the system to take it up readily and enrich the

If you are not strong, you owe it to yourself to get Dynamic Tonic and see how it will build you up.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

The Rexall Store

WATERGLASS

For Preserving Eggs. 1 lb tins 15c. 2 lb tins 25c

PARIS GREEN

In bulk or in packages.

ARSENATE OF LEAD

In 1 lb and 5 lb bottles.

BUY THESE AT SIEVERIGHT'S

A. P. Sieveright

rugs - Kodaks

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

he newest effects and wonderful assortment the Parlor, Living om, Dining Room, ll, Bed Room. Kit- hen, at very reason- ble prices.

McCrum's

WOMEN'S White Shoes

IN HIGH CUTS and PUMP are having a big run.

Women's White Canvas Shoes 8 in. tops, $2.50

Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $3.50

Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $5.00

All the Leading Styles.

Ramsey The Shoeman

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Next Monday will be Dominion Day.

Mr. James Whitehead was in Toronto last week.

For the best farm shoe go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lamont are holidaying at Brussels.

Men's genuine elk blucher cut shoes $3.75 at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Misses Belle Liddle, Franie Zettel and Annie Smith visited Guelph on Sunday.

Mrs. Doyle of Calgary is visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. Jas. Bell in Brant.

The easiest shoe on earth is Dr. Reed's Cushion Sole Shoe. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss W. Bruder of Hamburg visited her friend, Miss Josephine Yaeck, the past two weeks.

Mr. P. J. Duffey of the townline Carrick and Howick, visited at Mr. E. Myle's this week.

The annual picnic of S. S. No 1 Brant is being held at Mr. Riley's grove on Friday afternoon.

Regal Shoes are built up to a standard not down to a price. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Pte. William Anderson of the 7th Fusiliers, London, spent the week-end at his home here.

Men's, women's, misse's and children's outing shoes, all sizes and styles Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. M. J. Ramsey and son Milton, left Tuesday on a visit to friends at Thorold and Hamilton.

The Walkerton boys of the 64th Battery left Guelph at 3.30 p. m. Sunday for Petawawa Camp.

Mr. M J Fraser and the Misses Fraser, motored to Staynor and spent Sunday with Mrs. Vernon Johnston.

Mr. George Whitehead and family of Guelph spent the week-end with his brother, Mr. James Whitehead.

Messrs Dave George, Albert Miller and James Clancy took in the Lang—Anstett wedding on Tuesday evening.

The Middle and Upper School Examinations are on at the High School this week. Inspector John McCool is presiding.

Mayor Johnston's little son, Chris, cut a bad gash in his forehead on the river bottom while in swimming on Tuesday.

Miss Adeline Firstbrook of Bishop Bethune College, Oshawa is spending her vacation at the home of her uncle, Mr. T. E. Attwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Johnston of Harriston, and Mr. Jos. Watson, Mrs. Watson and Miss Watson of Clifford spent Sunday at Mr. Frank Rennie.

Mr. Beaton Wells of Greenoch had the index finger of his right hand pierced by a large sliver while working on the new G. T. R. water tank on Monday. A doctor's services were required.

For Play Time

As well as for business you will find the same comfort, the same easy swing, and that snappiness of style in

Our Tailored Clothes

They retain their shape no matter how hard the service you give them. Come in and get a suit before your summer vacation.

Men's Furnishings

If you are particular about your collars, shirts, neckwear, underwear, sox, hats, caps, etc., come in and make selections here.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

hone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Carrick Camp meeting is being held this week.

Miss Maud Howard of London is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex. McCannel.

Miss Lillian Sheldon is leaving Saturday for Fergus, where she will train for a nurse.

Rev. M. Harm of Eganville occupied the pulpit at the Lutheran Church on Sunday.

It will pay to read the Walkerton merchants Advertisements in this week's Telescope.

Mr. S. Ranton, editor of the Stratford Beacon, called on the Telescope Wednesday afternoon, while on his way to visit relatives near Port Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McNally of Chesley were visitors the past week with Miss Rowand in town and Mr. W. J. McNally and other friends in Brant

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Oglesby and little daughter Marjorie, of Buffalo N. Y. are here on an extended visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilhelm.

Messrs. Frank Harris and W. Northgrave attended Lodge of Perfection at Guelph last Thursday night, the latter being initiated to the fourteenth degree of Masonary.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McKerracher, Mrs. J. Chisholm, and Mrs. A. Oberle spent the week-end in Detroit, the former visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Chisholm and Mrs. Oberle visiting her son, Harvey.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Oglesby and daughter, Marjorie and Misses Emma Wilhelm and Jeane Miller, motored to Chepstow and attended the Lang—Anstett wedding which took place Tuesday morning.

Mr. Frank Harris of Toronto and his nephew, Mr. Nelson E. South of Winnipeg, both managers for the T. Eaton Co. motored up from Toronto on Saturday and visited at J. W. South's and Coun. S. W. Vogan's.

In compliance with the request of the Government, special services will be held in Knox church next Sunday morning and evening, marking the Jubilee of Confederation. Special sermons and music by the choir.

Mr. Andrew Dittner, drover, of Chepstow, had the misfortune to run over the bridge near South's mill on Saturday in his Ford car The top kept the car from turning turtle and with the aid of a passing team, he soon got the machine back on the road.

Public Meeting

Mayor Johnston has called a public meeting to be held at the Town Hall to-night to consider the important question of Conscription.

Will B• Open All Summer

The Northern Business College, Owen Sound, will remain open all summer in order to give young women an opportunity of training for war time office positions. Special arrangements have been made for short holiday Courses for teachers and others who desire to qualify for office work. All departments of the school will be in operation.

Bingleman—Smith

A popular young Walkerton lady, Miss Cora Florence Smith, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, was quietly married at the Manse, at 8 a. m. Wednesday, June 27th, to Mr. George William Bingleman of Simcoe. The bride who was handsomely gowned in brass colored silk poplin was assisted by her sister, Miss Annie Smith Mr. Walter Smith acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Bingleman left on the G. T. R. morning train on a short wedding trip, after which they will make their home at Simcoe, Ont.

+ + +

BORN

HAMPSON—To Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hampson June, 26th, a daughter.

LITTLE—In Brant, on Saturday, June 23rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen J. Little, a son (still-born.)

SCHNITZLER—At 1527 10th Ave. Calgary, Alta, on June 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Schnitzler (nee Marge Kroetch) a daughter.

McNAB — At Chepstow, on Friday, June 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert McNab, a son.

HUHNSTEIN—In Carrick, on June 19th to Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Hohnstein, a son.

FATHER HALLER MOVED

Curate at Walkerton to be Pastor at Deemerton—Young Priest Who Has Respect and Good Wishes of All Classes

Important changes affecting Walkerton and vicinity were announced in a circular issued by Bishop Dowling which was read in the R. C. Church on Sunday.

Rev. Father Haller, who has been curate here the past four and a half years, is promoted to the pastorate at Deemerton. Father Haller has been a devoted worker as well as a most popular priest. His genial and kind-hearted ways have made him a favorite everywhere and his friends are by no means limited to his parishioners.

Rev. Dean Kelly, the much-esteemed former pastor at Walkerton, is promoted from Arthur to the pastorate of St. Patrick's, Hamilton.

Rev. Thos. Ferguson of Ayton, who was born and raised in this neighborhood, goes from Ayton to be pastor at Arthur. Very Rev. Dean Holm of Mildmay is transferred from Mildmay to Ayton, to be Dean of Wellington and Waterloo. Very Rev Father Lehmann who has been out of active work owing to poor health, is named as Honorary Dean of Bruce and Grey. Rev. A. C. Montag is changed from Deemerton to Mildmay.

Rev. Father Hoffarth, the new curate at Walkerton, is a native of this town. His father, Mr. Nicholas Hoffarth, removed to Kitchener about twenty years ago where he is now a prosperous Contractor. Father Hoffarth is just graduating from College and this will be his first charge.

All the above appointments take effect on Sunday, July 15th.

Miss Thirsk At Orpington

Miss Thirsk writes Miss Maud Stead that after enjoying six days' leave she is now stationed at Orpington Hospital, England, and that she has already met a host of people she knew. Her address is Nursing Sister M. Thirsk, Ontario Military Hospital, Orpington, Kent, England.

Walkerton Boy Wounded

A Walkerton boy, Pte. Will Craig, was reported wounded in the hand by gunshot, June 20th. He is now in No. 7, Gen. Hospital at Lipreport, France. Will enlisted last year at Toronto with the Light Infantry and went Overseas in October. He was only 17 years old at time of enlistment and was employed by the Strathmore Press, Toronto.

Carrick Gives $1,000

A large deputation waited upon the Carrick Tp. Council at their regular meeting on Monday and asked for a grant to the Y. M. C. A. Overseas War Work. They were rewarded for their efforts by a grant of $1,000. Mr. Joseph Thompson, acted as chairman and others of the deputation were J. A. Hogg, J. W. South, D. Robertson K. C., H. M. Lay, A. E. McNab. The principal speaker was Capt. McNab, an officer of the Y. M C. A.

$100,000 County Bonds Sold

The County of Bruce 1916 Patriotic Bonds for $100,000 bearing int. at 6½ per cent have been bought by W. A. McKenzie & Co. Bond dealers, of Toronto, for $96,770. This is considered a first rate price considering the present condition of the money market. The bonds were sold by a committee, composed of Warden Izzard, Chairman Doering of the Finance Com., County Clerk Malcolmson, and County Treasurer Robertson.

CONTENTS

Of This Week's Telescope

1—News About Town.
2—County Council's Visit to Eugenia.
3—Serial Story.
News About Town.
4—Bruce Adopts Good Roads.
News About Town.
5—County News.
6—Electrical Demonstration.
Dr. Johnston Coming.
Sunday School Lesson.
7—Western Letter.
County Council.
8.—News About Town.

LIKE OUR HOME PRINT

Telescope Old Boys and Brother Publishers of the Province Congratulate the Telescope on the Big Improvement.

Of the many spontaneous expressions of congratulation and good-will received by the Telescope since launching out into an all home print paper three weeks ago, none are more heartily appreciated than those from former members of the Telescope Staff, who have gone out into the world and have made good in other towns and cities. Newspaper publishers on our exchange list too, who were naturally the first to recognize the meaning of the change in our make-up, have been all too flattering in their kind comments.

George E. Hudson, publisher of the Cayuga Advocate, the County paper of Haldimand, a former editor of the Telescope writes:—Accept my congratulations on making the Telescope an all home print paper. The Telescope is newsier than it has ever been before in its history.

Art Schnurr, an old Telescope graduate, now of the Cleveland O., Plaindealer writes:—Have always desired to see the good old "Scope" purely home print and you deserve all credit for initiative. Here's one who wishes you unlimited success in your latest endeavour and by first appearances you have made a fine start.

Mr. Ed. McConnell, of McConnell & Fergusonn, London, formerly of the Telescope, writes:—Think you are to be complimented on your decision to have an all home print paper.

J. G. Elliot of the Kingston Whig, President of the Canadian Press Association, writes us:—"I am very glad you have made the Telescope all home print. You have the right idea."

+ + +

BRIGHT, NEWSY JOURNAL

(Chesley Enterprise.)

The Walkerton Telescope has come out as an all-home print and the appearance is a great improvement on the old blanket sheet. The Telescope is a bright newsy journal and is among the best exchanges on our desk. We wish Brer Eedy and the all-home print the highest measure of success.

+ + +

GOOD LOCAL PAPER

(Mount Forest Confederate.)

The Walkerton Telescope has come out as an all home print paper, reduced in size from seven columns to six. Ed-

(Continued on Page 4)

Father Madigan Dead

Rev. Father Patrick J. Madigan, who was parish priest at Walkerton a number of years ago, passed away at Guelph on Sunday in his 68th year.

Fifty Years A Lawyer

It is just fifty years since Mr. Thos. Dixon was called to the Bar of Ontario, and nearly forty-five years since he received the appointment of County Crown Attorney. Time has dealt leniently with our friend and he would consider it an insult to be rated an old man. Though Mr. Dixon may not feel as young as he did the year Bruce was made a county and he received his appointment, he is just about as active now as then, and quite as fond of his favorite cross-country walk of a few miles. We trust he may be spared for a good many more years of activity.

Partridge—Howie

A quiet wedding was celebrated at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. D. B. Howie, Walkerton, at High Noon on Saturday, June 23rd, when Miss Ruth Fairburne Howie, was united in marriage to Mr. Albert Wharton Partridge, of Fairview Farm, Barrie, formerly assistant representative of the Ont. Agriculture Dept. here. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. W. Cosens, pastor of the Methodist Church, in the presence of about thirty immediate friends. The wedding march was played by the bride's sister, Miss Mabel Howie, while Miss Donalda McKechnie sang beautifully "O Perfect Love." The bride was becomingly gowned in white net over georgette crepe and veil. Many beautiful presents were received, also a number of telegrams, including a cable from the bride's aunt, Nursing Sister A. M. Fortune, now in France. Mr. and Mrs. Partridge left on the afternoon train for Ottawa and the St. Lawrence accompanied by the best wishes for future happiness of a host of Walkerton friends.

Bruce County Council's Visit to Eugenia Falls

Where Big Hydro Electric Plant Developes Power for the Town of Chesley and Eighteen Other Municipalities

There is no branch of manufacture that has experienced development during the past twenty-five years comparable with the construction of water turbines. Until recently engineers were unable to develop the magnificent water-powers that nature has lavished upon us, owing to the inability of the mechanic to build a water-turbine that would withstand the enormous pressure and tear of water. This is beautifully illustrated at Niagara, the visitor looking across stream from Queen Victoria Park seeing the various stages of water-power development set out by reason of the streams that flow from the rock on the opposite shore, at varying levels. The earlier attempts to harness Niagara were limited to a water turbine that would withstand a head of some twenty feet. Then followed an improvement and a deeper shaft was sunk. Improvements in steel metallurgy allowed the turbines to be placed at still greater depths until the days immediately preceding the advent of the great hydraulic electro plants the turbines had reached a perfection that allowed them to be sunk to eighty or ninety feet.

All this was less than three decades ago. Witness, then, the development of the science when Sir Adam Beck and his engineers have succeeded in harnessing the falls of Eugenia and utilizing the full drop of five hundred and forty-five feet.

Eugenia is a fall not generally known to the Canadian travelling public. It may be that its remoteness from Switzerland or South America is a factor in the strangeness. It is not difficult to locate on the map, however. Take a pencil and draw a line south from Collingwood, and intersect this with a line drawn eastward from Flesherton, on the Canadian Pacific Railway. The junction of the pencil lines will give you the location of Eugenia, the scene of a daring hydro-electrical engineering development.

Eugenia does not make the drop in one unbroken plunge. Its first leap is ninety feet, the water falling in a limestone basin one hundred feet across. The overflow from the basin forms a second fall, and this gives the water to a series of foaming rapids and intermittent fall until the valley is reached. Previously to the development, the volume was significant and the cataract would stand comparison with the Montmorency in Quebec. But even in its [illegible] state it is a pleasant sight to stand beside the brink and watch the water roar away into a depth and distance dwarfing stately pines into pygmies.

Eugenia had defied previous attempts of engineers to develop power from its racing waters; ruined brick and timber-work bear silent witness to the defeat. The present scheme was carried out on a basis new to Eugenia, the basic fact being to regulate the flow of water.

All streams that course regions suddenly denuded of lumber are subject to extremes of flow. With the thinned woods the thaws of spring are not controlled as formerly, and the streams reach a volume not previously experienced; and in the lean months of late summer and autumn the stream bitterly shows the result of the spring rush. To regulate this flow and ensure ample water, a series of dams have been thrown across the river, starting from a point a few hundred feet above the falls. The dams create vast storage reservoirs, indeed, it would be more fitting to term them lakes, for they have an area of more than two thousand acres and when filled contain more than a thousand million gallons of water.

As the turbines only require to be fed some three hundred gallons a second, dry season dangers have been reduced to a minimum. The upper dams have been constructed of earth-work, and the lower, where the pressure is great, of reinforced concrete. To look at this lower dam from the down-stream side is to imagine a greatly magnified edge of a dish-pan braced up with massive walls of concrete.

To sympathize with the problems of the engineers we must not overlook the fact that this reservoir system is sitting on the top of an ambitious hill and that the power-house is in the valley five hundred and fifty feet or more below and two miles away. The reservoir must be connected with the power-house turbines in a manner completely under control of the engineers and operators.

The miller of bygone days would be satisfied to see the water trickling through a mill-race and revolving a paddle before it rushed to freedom down the hill. We, however, must not overlook the fact that the problem was to utilize Eugenia's power to the fullest extent and to bear in mind that any pipe-line thrown down the hill would bear a pressure of three hundred pounds to the square inch at the bottom, in addition to the water travelling at a rate that would shame an express train.

With these facts before them, the engineers built a wooden pipe-line from the concrete dam to the brink of the hill. The words "wooden pipe-line" must not be construed to mean a similar article to that used by miners in sluicing and washing operations. Eugenia's pipe-line is constructed like a wash-tub. It is three feet across and bound, every six inches, with an iron ring.

At the point selected for descent the wood line enters a gigantic steel tank, one hundred and five feet high. This is the surge tank, or the safety-valve of the system. In the event of a sudden stoppage of the turbine machinery this tank will settle the water and absorb the shock of the recoil, which, if not passed into the surge-tank, might blow the pipe-line to pieces. On the down side of the surge tank the construction of the pipe-line changes from wood to steel.

The power-house is a small brick structure, and the visitor realizes for the first time the latent powers of Eugenia when he enters the building and notices the diminutive size of the units that are going to convert the water energy into electrical energy. As he looks at the units, not much higher than his head, he is at first inclined to doubt that ten thousand horse-power will come from them. But the brass plates say so, and his examination of the powerful turbines will soon convince him that it is so and that Eugenia has only been conquered by realizing it as a powerful water-course.

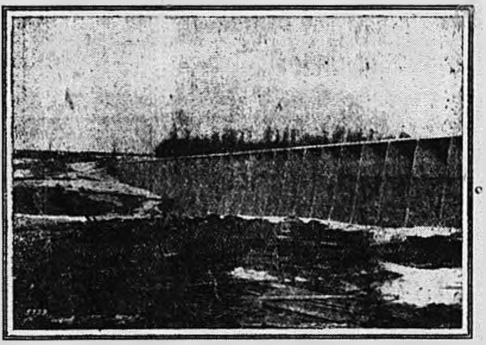
The Ontario Hydro-Electric Power Commission have prepared power lines to serve eighteen municipalities from Eugenia, with Owen Sound at one end of the line and Orangeville at the other.

Eugenia is not an experiment. It is another step in the development of great things for Central and Northern Ontario. If the market for Eugenia's power materializes to expectations this plant will be coupled with a development planned for the Saugeen Falls, not many miles distant from Eugenia, and these in turn may be coupled with five or six developments on the Severn River, making a total of more than thirty thousand electrical horse-power available in the north country for manufacturing and development work.

In a few years the people will own the system, as will be the case of the Niagara and other branches of the Hydro system, and when that time arrives it will be the largest [illegible] of public ownership in the world at the present time.

THE FIRST FALL AT EUGENIA

Ninety Feet Over a Wall of Limestone.



ONE OF THE GREAT DAMS AT EUGENIA FALLS

It Makes Possible a Reservoir Capable of Containing 1,000,000,000 Gallons of Water

Town and District

Local news on every page.

Miss Ruth Kenny is visiting at Mr. Justin Steinmillers', Gorrie.

Mrs. Sweeting and children of Toronto, are visiting at the Rectory.

Mr. John Rowland was a speaker at a big patriotic picnic at Dunblane.

Mrs. Cunningham of Guelph has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John A. Rowland.

George Borden, a young Huron Township farmer was killed by a kick from a horse.

REEVE BROWN

Chairman of Committee which entertained Bruce Council at Chesley last week.

Mrs. J. J. Schnurr spent a couple of weeks visiting friends in Toronto and Orangeville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hehn motored to Lovat yesterday to attend the wedding of Mr. Nelson Logan.

Mrs. E. W. Garner and Mrs. Grenzenbach spent two days in Port Elgin to a W. C. T. U. convention.

Mrs. J. H. A. Clark, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Sinclair, left for home at Winnipeg on Tuesday.

MAYOR HALLIDAY

Chief Magistrate of Chesley who is strong for Public Ownership.

Mr. Frank Carpenter of Toronto spent a few days of last week at his home here.

Seventy-five cents will pay for a trial subscription to the Telescope from now until New Years. Order to-day.

Mrs. McKittrick of Crystal City, Man., visited her aunt, Mrs. S. Hawthorne at Greenock last week. She came East with her husband who attended the Annual meeting of Canadian Press Association at Toronto.

WM. McDONALD, M. P. P.

Member of the Legislature for North Bruce and Publisher of Chesley Enterprise.

Goes to Press

JULY 20th

Please report changes required to our Local Office, *to-day.*

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada

The Jubilee
Of Confederation
1867-1917

YOU will surely want to know much about the beginnings and history of Confederation at this time of national celebration.

As a good Canadian, as a citizen, as one desiring to be well informed about matters of deep concern and interest, you have your desire and need for knowledge supplied in

MACLEAN'S
MAGAZINE for JULY

This magazine gives you the finest and most interesting survey of Confederation you will find in any periodical. You will find there

Portraits of the Fathers of Confederation—the statesmen who launched Canada on her career of brilliant destiny.

The Story of Confederation why it was necessary, and how it came about.

The Taking Over of the North-west Territories from the Hudson's Bay Co.—a stirring story told by Agnes C. Laut.

The Story of the C. P. R.—told by C. N. McIntosh, a man who knew intimately the men who initiated, built and developed the Canadian Pacific Railway—the cord of Confederation.

The Industrial and Business Development of the Past 50 Years—by W. A. Craik. A wonderful story of progress.

Conditions Before Confederation Contrasted With Those of To-day—by Frank Yeigh. An enjoyable study of contrasts.

Statements from the Pre
ters of Canada's Provin
interpreting the mea
of Confederation and
fining the outlook, i
gard to their respe
provinces.

A story—"The Draft,
A. C. Allenson, d
with the part that c
courageous and ve
some Canadians to
the American Civil
just before Confedera

A Frontispiece—A Dram
ic Moment—by C.W.J
reys, brilliant Canad
artist. The scene is de
picted when Sir John A.
Macdonald and the Hon. Geo. Brown stood in the House—one on one side, the other on the other side, of a centre line, so tense was the feeling between the two men and the parties they represented.

A Fine Cover Design—symbolic of Confederation, in three colors, specially drawn for the July MACLEAN'S by J. E. H. Macdonald.

Beyond these special Confederation features of the July MACLEAN'S will be the customary provision of fine, short stories, and the departments which makes MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE so enjoyable and valuable to good Canadians everywhere. Get the July MACLEAN'S, double size,

AT YOUR BOOKSELLERS—15 CENTS

Had Weak and Dizzy Spells.

WAS CURED BY
MILBURN'S
HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate, and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills. I started at once, and found that I felt much stronger, and my heart was ever so much better in a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too highly for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since childhood, and got quick relief by using your valuable pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally known as the very best remedy for all troubles arising from the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Here's Where You Will Find the Proper

Summer Clothing

Don't be satisfied wit
just an ordinary suit
clothes this time, b
treat yourself to a goo
one. It might not be
high priced one, but on
that is good value fo
your money, whatev
you pay.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

Had Severe Cold
ON HER LUNGS.

RAISED PHLEGM AND BLOOD.

Never neglect what at first seems to be but a slight cold. You think perhaps you are strong enough to fight it off, but colds are not so easily fought off in this northern climate, and if they are not attended to at once will sooner or later develop into some serious lung trouble such as bronchitis, pneumonia, and perhaps that dreadful disease, consumption.

Miss Kasye McDonald, Sydney Mines, N.S., writes: "Last winter I contracted a severe cold, and it settled on my lungs. I would cough and raise phlegm and blood. I had the cough for a month, and had medicine from the doctor, but it did not seem to do me any good. I really thought I had consumption.

"My friends advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did, and it gave me great relief. I am very glad I used 'Dr. Wood's,' and would recommend it to every one."

You can procure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup from any druggist or dealer, but be sure and get "Dr. Wood's," when you ask for it as there are a number of imitations on the market, which some dealers may try to palm off on you as the genuine.

See that it is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees is the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Homeseekers' Excursions
Every Monday till October 29th.
LOW FARES FROM TORONTO TO

Albreda	$64.00
Athabasca	46.00
Edmonton	47.00
Stettler	47.00
Canora	38.75
North Battleford	43.75
Regina	40.90
Forward	40.25
Saskatoon	42.25
Dauphin	37.75
Lucerne	51.00
Calgary	47.00
Camrose	46.75
Hanna	46.00
Rosetown	43.50
Yorkton	38.25
Moose Jaw	41.00
Prince Albert	43.90
Brandon	37.00
Winnipeg	35.00

For Tickets, Reservations, Literature and Information, apply to W. F. Attwood, Insurance, Walkerton, or write R. L. Fairbairn, G.P.A., 68 King St. E., Toronto.

ANADIAN NORTHERN

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

MAY 8th TO OCTOBER 30th
Every
TUESDAY
"ALL RAIL" - also by
THURSDAY'S STEAMER
"Great Lakes Route"
(Season Navigation)

'our Future Is in the West

The fertile prairies have put Western Canada on the map. There are still thousands of acres waiting for the man who wants a home and prosperity. Take advantage of Low Rates and travel via

'anadian Pacific

V. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

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Business College
nge and Charles Sts. Toronto.
ill pay you well. We were asked
1 123 positions in two months and
uring two other months. Write
atalogue. Enter now.
W. J. Elliott, Principal.

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S MEN ARE
's a business matter and there is
fuss or bother. Your family,
ends and business associates
it your portrait.
RASER STUDIO

Office Stationery

For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

TELESCOPE

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS AND ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

Copyright, 1915, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

"So a friend—a friend in Berlin told you to consult me, eh? Berlin is a long way from Ramleh, especially in these times. Greater physicians than I live in Berlin. Why"—

"My friend in Berlin told me you were the only physician who could help me in my peculiar trouble." Imperceptibly the accenting of the aspirates in Woodhouse's speech grew more marked; his voice took on a throaty character. "By some specialists my life even has been set to end in a certain year, so sure is fate for those afflicted like myself."

"So! What year is it, then, you die?" Dr. Koch's strangely detached eyes—those eyes of glass glowing dimly in the shadow—seemed to flicker palely with a light all their own. Captain Woodhouse, sitting under the white spray of the shaded incandescent, looked up carelessly to meet the stare.

"Why, they give me plenty of time to enjoy myself," he answered, with a light laugh. "They say in 1932"—

"Nineteen thirty-two!" Dr. Koch stepped lightly to the closed folding doors, trundled them back an inch to assure himself nobody was in the waiting room, then closed and locked them. He did similarly by a hidden door on the opposite side of the room which Woodhouse had not seen. After that he pulled a chair close to his visitor and sat down, his knees almost touching the other's. He spoke very low in German.

"If your trouble is so serious that you will die in 1932 I must, of course, examine you for—symptoms."

For half a minute the two men looked fixedly at each other. Woodhouse's right hand went slowly to the big green scarab stuck in his cravat. He pulled the pin out, turned it over in his fingers and by pressure caused the scarab to pop out of the gold backed setting holding it. The bit of green stone lay in the palm of his left hand, its back exposed. In the hollowed back of the beetle was a small square of paper folded minutely. This Woodhouse removed, unfolded and passed to the physician. The latter seized it avidly, holding it close to his spectacled eyes and then spreading it against the light as if to read a secret watermark. A smile struggled through the jungle of his beard. He found Woodhouse's hand and grasped it warmly.

"Your symptom tallies with my diagnosis—1932," he began rapidly. "Five days ago we heard from the Wilhelmstrasse you would come. We have expected you each day now. Already we have got word through to our friends at Gibraltar of the plan. They are waiting for you."

"Good!" Woodhouse commented. He was busy refolding the thin slip of paper that had been his talisman and fitting it into the back of the scarab. "Woodhouse—he is already at the Hotel Khedive; saw his name on the register when I landed from the Castle this morning." Now the captain was talking in familiar German.

"Quite so," Dr. Koch put in. "Woodhouse came down from Wady Halfa yesterday. Our man up there had advised of the time of his arrival in Alexandria to the minute. The captain has his ticket for the Princess Mary, which sails for Gibraltar day after tomorrow at dawn."

No. 1932 listened to Dr. Koch's outlining of the plot with set features. Only his eyes showed that he was acutely alive to every detail. Said he:

"But Woodhouse—this British captain who's being transferred from the Nile country to the Rock—has he ever served there before? If he has, why, when I get there—when I am Captain Woodhouse of the signal service—I will be embarrassed if I do not know the ropes."

"Seven years ago Woodhouse was there for a very short time," Dr. Koch explained. "New governor since then—changes all around in the personnel of the staff, I don't doubt. You'll have no trouble."

Silence between them for a minute, broken by the captain.

"Our friends at Gib—who are they, and how will I know them?"

The doctor bent a sudden glance of suspicion upon the lean face before him. His thick lips clapped together stubbornly.

"Aha, my dear friend, you are asking questions! In my time at Berlin the Wilhelmstrasse taught that all orders and information came from above—and from there only. Why"—

"I suppose in default of other information I may ask the governor to point out the Wilhelmstrasse men." Woodhouse answered, with a shrug. "I was told, at Berlin I would learn all that was necessary to me as I went along; therefore I supposed"—

"Come, come!" Dr. Koch patted the other's shoulder with a heavy jovality. "So you will. When you arrive at Gib put up at the Hotel Splendide and you will not be long learning who your friends are. I, for instance, did not hesitate overmuch to recognize you, and I am under the eyes of the English here at every turn even though I am a naturalized English citizen—and of undoubted loyalty." He finished with a booming laugh.

"But Woodhouse—you have arranged a way to have him drop out of sight before the Princess Mary sails? There will be no confusion, no slip-up?"

"Do not fear," the physician reassured. "Everything will be arranged. His baggage will leave the Hotel Khedive for the dock tomorrow night, but it will not reach the dock. Yours"—

"Will be awaiting the transfer of tags at the Cap de Liberte—Monquero's little place," the captain finished. "But the man himself—you're not thinking of mur"—

"My dear 1932," Dr. Koch interrupted, lifting protesting hands, "we do not use any such crude methods. They are extremely dangerous. The real Captain Woodhouse will not leave Alexandria—by sea, let us say—for many months, although I have no doubt he will not be found in Alexandria the hour the Princess Mary sails. The papers he carries—the papers of identity and of transfer from Wady Halfa to Gibraltar—will be in your hands in plenty of time. You"—

The doctor stopped abruptly. A hidden electric buzzer somewhere in the shadowed room was clucking an alarm. Koch pressed a button at the side of the operating chair. There was a sound beyond closed doors of some one passing through a hallway; the front door opened and closed.

CHAPTER V.

An Unwelcome Caller.

"SOME one at the gate," Dr. Koch explained. "Caesar, my playful little Numidian—and an artist with the Bedouin dagger is Caesar—he goes to answer."

Their talk was desultory during the next minutes. The doctor seemed listless under the suspense of a pending announcement as to the late visitor. Finally came a soft tapping on the hidden door behind Woodhouse. The latter heard the doctor exchange whispers with the Numidian in the hallway. Finally, "Show him into the waiting room," Koch ordered. He came back to where the captain was sitting, a puzzled frown between his eyes.

"An Englishman, Caesar says—an Englishman, who insists on seeing me—very important." Koch bit the end of one stubby thumb in hurried thought. He suddenly whipped open the door of one of the instrument cases, pulled out a stethoscope and hooked the two little black receivers into his ears. Then he turned to Woodhouse.

"Quick! Off with your coat and open your shirt. You are a patient; I am just examining you when interrupted. This may be one of these clumsy English secret service men, and I might need your alibi." The sound of an opening door beyond the folding doors and of footsteps in the adjoining room.

"You say you are sleepless at night?" Dr. Koch was talking English. "And you have a temperature on arising? Hm'm! This under your tongue, if you please"—he thrust a clinical thermometer between Woodhouse's lips; the latter already had his coat off and was unbuttoning his shirt. Koch gave him a meaning glance and disappeared between the folding doors, closing them behind him.

Minutes slipped by. The captain still nursed the clinical thermometer. The mumble and muttering continued to sound through the closed doors. Suddenly the high whine of the unseen visitor was raised in excitement. Came clearly through to Woodhouse's ears his passionate declaration:

"But I tell you you've got to recognize me. My number's 1932. My ticket was stolen out of the head of my cane somewhere between Paris and Alexandria. But I got it all right—got it from the Wilhelmstrasse direct, with orders to report to Dr. Emil Koch in Alexandria!"

Capper! Capper, who was to be betrayed to the firing squad in Malta after his Wilhelmstrasse ticket had passed from his possession! Capper on the job!

Woodhouse hurled every foot pound of his will to bear into his ears. He caught Koch's gruff answer:

"Young man, you're talking madness. You're talking to a loyal British subject. I know nothing about your Wilhelmstrasse or your number. If I did not think you were drunk I'd have you held here, to be turned over to the military as a spy. Now, go before I change my mind."

Again the querulous protestation of Capper, met by the doctor's peremptory order. The captain heard the front door close. A long wait and Dr. Koch's black beard, with the surmounting eyes of thick glass, appeared at a parting of the folding doors. Woodhouse, the tiny thermometer still sticking absurdly from his mouth, met the basilisk stare of those two ovals of glass with a coldly casual glance. He removed the thermometer from between his lips and read it, with a smile, as if that were part of playing a game. Still the ghastly stare from the glass eyes over the bristling beard, searching—searching.

"Well," Woodhouse said lightly, "no need of an alibi evidently."

Dr. Koch stepped into the room with the lightness of a cat, walked to a desk drawer at one side and fumbled there a second, his back to his guest. When he turned he held a short barreled automatic at his hip. The muzzle covered the shirt sleeved man in the chair.

"Much need—for an alibi—from you!" Dr. Koch croaked, his voice dry and flat with rage. "Much need, Mr. 1932. Commence your explanation immediately, for this minute my temptation is strong—very strong—to shoot you for the dog you are."

"Is this—ah, customary?" Woodhouse twiddled the tiny mercury tube between his fingers and looked unflinchingly at the small, round mouth of the automatic. "Do you make a practice of consulting a—friend with a revolver at your hip?"

"You heard—what was said in there!" Koch's forehead was curiously ridged and flushed with much blood.

"Did you ask me to listen? Surely, my dear doctor, you have provided doors that are sound proof. If I may suggest, isn't it about time that you explain this—this melodrama?" The captain's voice was cold. His lips were drawn to a thin line. Koch's big head moved from side to side with a gesture curiously like that of a bull about to charge, but knowing not where his enemy stands. He blurted out:

"For your information, if you did not overhear: An Englishman comes just now to address me familiarly as of the Wilhelmstrasse. He comes to say he was sent to report to me; that his number in the Wilhelmstrasse is 1932—1932, remember—and I am to give him orders. Please explain that before I pull this trigger."

"He showed you his number—his ticket, then?" Woodhouse added this parenthetically.

"The man said his ticket had been stolen from him some time after he left Paris—stolen from the head of his cane, where he had it concealed. But the number was 1932." The doctor voiced this last doggedly.

"You have, of course, had this man followed?" the other put in. "You have not let him leave this house alone?"

"Caesar was after him before he left the garden gate—naturally. But"—

Woodhouse held up an interrupting hand.

"Pardon me, Dr. Koch; did you get this fellow's name?"

"He refused to give it—said I would not know him, anyway."

"Was he an undersized man, very thin, sparse hair and a face showing dissipation?" Woodhouse went on.

"Your pardon, No. 1932."

"Nervous, jerky way of talking—fingers to his mouth as if to feel his words as they come out—brandy or wine breath? Can't you guess who he was?"

"I guess nothing."

"The target!"

At the word Louisa had used in describing Capper to Woodhouse Koch's face underwent a change. He lowered his pistol.

"Ach!" he said. "The man they are to arrest. And you have the number."

"That was Capper—Capper, formerly of the Belgian office—kicked out for drunkenness. One time he sold out Downing street in the matter of the Lord Fisher letters. You remember the scandal when they came to light—his majesty, the kaiser's, Kiel speech referring to them. He is a good stalking horse."

Koch's suspicion had left him. Still gripping the automatic, he sat down on the edge of the operating chair regarding the other man respectfully.

"Come, come, Dr. Koch; you and I cannot continue longer at cross purposes." The captain spoke with terse displeasure. "This man Capper showed you nothing to prove his claims, yet you come back to this room and threaten my life on the strength of a drunkard's bare word. What his mission is you know; how he got that number, which is the number I have shown you on my ticket from the Wilhelmstrasse—you understand how such things are managed. I happen to know, however, because it was my business to know, that Capper left Marseilles for Malta aboard La Vendee four days ago. He was not expected to go beyond Malta."

Koch caught him up: "But the fellow told me his boat didn't stop at Malta; was warned by wireless to proceed at all speed to Alexandria for fear of the Breslau, known to be in the Adriatic." Woodhouse spread out his hands with a gesture of finality.

"There you are! Capper finds himself stranded in Alexandria; knows somehow of your position as a man of the Wilhelmstrasse. Such things cannot be hid from the underground workers; comes here to explain himself to you and excuse himself for the loss of his number. Is there anything more to be said except that we must keep a close watch on him?"

The physician rose and paced the room, his hands clasped behind his back. The automatic bobbed against the tails of his long coat as he walked. After a minute's restless striding he broke his step before the desk, jerked open the drawer and dropped the weapon in it. Back to where Woodhouse was sitting he stalked and held out his right hand stiffly.

"Your pardon, No. 1932. For my suspicion I apologize. But you see my position—a very delicate one." Woodhouse rose, grasped the doctor's hand and wrung it heartily.

"And now," he said, "to keep this fellow Capper in sight until the Princess Mary sails and I aboard her as Captain Woodhouse of Wady Halfa. The man might trip us all up."

"He will not; be sure of that," Koch growled, helping Woodhouse into his coat and leading the way to the folding doors. "I will have Caesar attend to him the minute he comes back to report where Capper is stopping."

"Until when?" the captain asked, pausing at the gate, to which Koch had escorted him.

"Here tomorrow night at 9," the doctor answered, and the gate shut behind him. Captain Woodhouse, alone under the shadowing trees of Queen's terrace, drew in a long breath, shook his shoulders and started for the station and the midnight train to Alexandria.

Consider the mental state of Mr. Billy Capper as he sank into a seat on the midnight suburban from Ramleh to Alexandria. Even to the guard, unused to particular observation of his passengers save as to their possible propensity for trying to beat their fares, the bundle of clothes surmounted by a rusty brown bowler which huddled under the sickly light of the second class carriage bespoke either a candidate for a plunge off the quay or a "bloomer" returning from his wassailing. But the eyes of the man denied this latter hypothesis; sanity was in them, albeit the merciless sanity that refuses an alternative when fate has its victim pushed into a corner. So submerged was Capper under the flood of his own bitter cogitations that he had not noticed the other two passengers boarding the train at the little tiled station—a tall, quietly dressed white man and a Numidian with a cloak thrown over his white livery. The latter had faded like a shadow into the third class carriage behind the one in which Capper rode.

Here was Capper—poor old Hardluck Billy Capper—floored again and just when the tide of bad fortune was on the turn; so ran the minor strain of self pity under the brown bowler. A failure once more and through no fault of his own. No, no! Hadn't he been ready to deliver the goods? Hadn't he come all the way down here from Berlin, faithful to his pledge to Louisa, the girl in the Wilhelmstrasse, ready and willing to embark on that important mission of which he was to be told by Dr. Emil Koch? And what happens! Koch turns him into the street like a dog; threatens to have him before the military as a spy if he doesn't make himself scarce. Koch refuses even to admit he'd ever heard of the Wilhelmstrasse. Clever beggar! A jolly keen eye he's got for his own skin; won't take a chance on being betrayed into the hands of the English, even when he ought to see that a chap's honest when he comes and tells a straight story about losing that silly little bit of paper with his working number on it. What difference if he can't produce the ticket when he has the number pat on the tip of his tongue and is willing to risk his own life to give that number to a stranger?

Back upon the old perplexity that had kept Capper's brain on strain ever since the first day aboard La Vendee—who had lifted his ticket, and when was it done? The man recalled, for the hundredth time, his awakening aboard the French liner. What a horror that first morning was, with the ratty little surgeon feeding a fellow aromatic spirits of ammonia like porridge! Capper, in this mood of detached review, saw himself painfully stretching out his arm from his bunk to grasp his stick the very first minute he was alone in the stateroom; the crooked handle comes off under his turning, and the white wisp of paper is stuck in the hollow of the stick. Blank paper!

Safe as safe could be had been that little square of paper Louisa had given him with his expense money, from the day he left Berlin until—when? To be sure, he had treated himself to a little of the grape in Paris and, maybe, in Marseilles, but his brain had been clear every minute. Oh, Capper would have sworn to that! The whole business of the disappearance of his Wilhelmstrasse ticket and the substitution of the blank was simply another low trick the Capper luck had played on him.

CHAPTER VI.

A Ferret.

OUT of the rack of Capper's sad reflections the old persistent call began to make itself heard before ever the train from Ramleh pulled into the Alexandria station. That elusive country of fountains, incense and rose dreams which can only be approached) through the neck of a bottle spread itself before him alluringly, inviting him to forgetfulness. And Capper answered the call.

From the railroad station he set his course through narrow villainous streets down to the district on Pharos, where the deep water men of all the world gather to make vivid the nights of Egypt. Behind him was the faithful shadow, Caesar, Dr. Koch's man. The Numidian trailed like a panther, slinking from cover to cover, bending his body as the big cat does to the accommodations of the trail's blinds.

Once Capper found himself in a blind alley, turned and strode out of it just in time to bump heavily into the unsuspected pursuer. Instantly a hem of the Numidian's cloak was lifted to screen his face, but not before the sharp eyes of the Englishman had seen and recognized it. A tart smile curled the corners of Capper's mouth as he passed on down the bazaar lined street to the Tavern of Thermopylae, at the next corner. So old Koch was taking precautions, eh? Well, Capper, for one could hardly blame him. Who wouldn't under the circumstances?

The Tavern of Thermopylae was built for the Billy Cappers of the world—a place of genial deviltry where every man's gold was better than his name and no man asked more than to see the color of the stranger's money.

Capper called for an absinth dripper and established himself in a deserted corner of the smoke filled room. Sip—sip. A soothing numbness came

(To be Continued)

News About Town

Local news on every page.

Wool has been selling at 62 cents per lb.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Steinmiller of Gorrie were visitors in town on Thursday.

Miss Isabel Gowanlock of Bracebridge is holidaying at her home in Brant.

A barn belonging to Mr. Bell, 4th con. Elderslie, was struck by lightning one night last week.

J. J. Hunter of Kincardine is the new Chairman of the Weekly Section of the Canadian Press Association.

The meanest man we know is the chap that borrows his neighbor's lawn mower and then kicks about it being dull.

Seventy-five cents will pay for a trial subscription to the Telescope from now until New Years. Order to-day.

Miss Stalker and Miss Gallagher of Walkerton were week end visitors at Dr. and Mrs. Stalker's here.—Hanover Post.

Capt. Danard of the 160th Batt'n, was among the Canadian officers who landed at Halifax from England on Friday.

Albert Bell's farm house in Brant was struck by lightning on Tuesday night of last week and a chimney was smashed.

Conn. John McKinnon says he saw oats 27 in. high in Greenock on Sunday. The growth is very heavy these days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Patterson returned last week from their honeymoon and are living in the residence formerly occupied by Mr. Hank Irwin.

Newspapers are used as an emergency dressing for wounds in France. Subscribers who are regularly asked to loan their papers have noticed before this that there is something sponge-like about it.

Mr. Jos. Filsinger of the 4th concession raised the frame work of his new barn on Tuesday afternoon. While the men were waiting for the rain to pass over, lightning struck a fence post a few rods away and splintered it badly.—Mildmay Gazette.

Lieut. Armond Halliday M. D. and his bride, a Boston young lady who was nursing at the front, were given a warm welcome home by the people of Chesley. Armond, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Halliday went to France with the Harvard University Unit in 1915.

New C. P. R. Time Card.

A new time card came into effect on the C. P. R. Sunday. The morning train now leaves at 6.20, arriving at Toronto Union Station at 11.35 a. m. The afternoon train leaves Walkerton at 3.00, arriving north Toronto at 8.10 p. m. Returning leave North Toronto 8.10 a. m., arrive at Walkerton 1.25 p. m. Leave Toronto (Union Station) at 5.25 p. m., arrive at Walkerton 10.42 p. m. The afternoon train from Walkerton connects at Bolton with train for Winnipeg and the West.

Epworth League Officers

The Epworth League of the Methodist Church has reorganized for the coming year with the following officers; —Pres.—W. G. Cheshire; 1st Vice President—Miss S. Watts; 2nd Vice Pres.—Miss Ruth Garner; 3rd Vice Pres.—Miss Cora Rife; 4th Vice Pres.—Will Ramsey; Secretary — Vernon Tovell; Ass't. Sec.—Miss Vera Dippel; Corr. Sec.—Miss Minnie Garner; Treas.—Miss Flossie Cosens; Pianist—Miss Vera Dippel; Ass't. Pianist—Clayton Tovell.

Hutton—Dickison

The marriage of Miss Florence Dickison second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickison of Carrick Township to Mr. Russell Hutton of Bruce Tp. took place at the home of her parents on Thurs. eve. June 14, at 6 o'clock, Rev. J. R. Wilson of Rothsay officiating. The bride looked charming in a gown of maize silk crepe-de-chine and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. She entered the parlour on the arm of her father to the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Janet Hutton, sister of the groom. The two little flower girls Miss Brownie McKenzie and Miss Pauline Dickison looked very pretty in pink silk. After the ceremony a sumptuous supper was served in the dining-room. The guests which numbered about 100, some from Hamilton, Chesley, Washington, D. C., Orchard, Stratford, Guelph, Tiverton, and Gorrie spent an enjoyable evening with music and dancing. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful presents showing the high esteem in which she was held.

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Attend Port Elgin's Dominion Day Celebration

Again this year, Port Elgin people are planning the big celebration. The fact that this is Canada's Jubilee year has been taken into consideration, and all profits over and above expenses will go to the Red Cross. We are planning for the biggest day's races ever held, also many other features, with the usual superb program of fireworks.

Good Roads For Bruce Council Passes By-Law

Three Quarters of a Million Dollars For Permanent Roads System, of Which the Province Will Pay 40 to 60 Per Cent

Bruce County Council did the biggest day's business in the history of that body when it adopted the Good Roads by-law last Thursday. The By-law practically commits the County to a system of trunk line roads throughout Bruce, which will require 10 to 15 years to construct. About $75,000 per year will be expended during this period and from 40 to 60 per cent of the amount will be contributed by the Ontario Government. The County's share will be covered by an annual tax of 1½ mills.

At present the government pays 60 per cent of first cost on all roads recognized as trunk lines, and 60 percent of cost of upkeep. On other roads, designated as county roads, 40 per cent of first cost and 20 per cent of the annual upkeep.

The towns and villages of Bruce are not included in the proposed roads as mapped out by the council, and their share of the taxes, will be rebated. The towns will have the opportunity however of building roads within their borders to join up with the County roads, the government paying its proportion of the cost. The chief reason for the exclusion of the towns from the scheme, we understand, is the fact that the 24ft. roadway which is the standard width is not sufficiently wide for the towns.

Four roads under the new scheme will pass through this immediate neighborhood. (1) The Durham road from Kincardine to the westerly limits of Walkerton and from the easterly limits of Walkerton to the County boundary. This will give the town an opportunity to build a permanent road from the Grand Trunk Station to Durham street, the government paying a proportion of the cost which in this case will no doubt amount to 60 per cent. as the Durham Road will no doubt be designated as a trunk line. (2) The Elora Road from Southampton to the Southern Boundry of the County will be a County road. (3) The thirteenth sideroad of Elderslie, continuing south along the 15th. Sideroad of Brant will be made a permanent road, joining the Durham Road near Todd's Schoolhouse, east of the town. (4) The Mildmay road from Mildmay to Walkerton, will be built to the Southerly limits of Walkerton.

A full list of the designated roads will be published in next week's Telescope.

Warden Dennis Izzard

HOSPITAL HAS DEFICIT

Costs Nearly $3,000 a Year to Maintain Free Patients at the County Institution.

The Annual financial report of the Bruce County Hospital just issued shows receipts for the year of $9 919.29, and expenditures of 11,800.91, leaving a deficit of $1950.62. There is also a mortgage due, on April 10th, 1918, of $2,000, leaving total liabilities of $3950.62. Since the report was published the County Council at its June Session has made a grant of $25.00 to the institution.

Individuals who made donations to the Hospital the past year were:—Bell Telephone Co., $0.00; Brill, S. R., 5.00; Dack, Mrs. W. M., 10.00; Goode & McKay, 10.00; Hunter, J. B., 5.00; Hermeston, W. J., 5.00; Lay, H. M., 5.00; McKay, Geo. D., 5.00; McCool, John, 10.00; McKerracher, D., 100.00; Myles, E., 5.00; Robertson, Norman, 5.00; Stevens Hepner Co. Ltd., 13.21; Schumacher, J. J., 5.00; Truax, R. E. M. P., 10.00; Vogan, S. W., 10.00; Walkerton Electric Light Co., 20.00; Walkerton Flour Mills, 5.00.

The free patients treated during the past year are; -Amabel Tp. 1 patient, 365 days stay; Brant, 1 patient, 10 days; Cargill, 1 patient 365 days; Chesley, 1 patient 27 days; House of Refuge, 1 patient, 24 days; Paisley, 2 patients, 106 days; Teeswater, 2 patients, 387 Walkerton, 4 patients, 108 days; Wiarton, 2 patients, 265 days. A total of 15 patients, 1658 days.

The average cost per patient was $1.74 per day, making the cost to the Hospital for free patients, $2884.92.

+ + +

Mrs. (Sergt.) William Winters, who has been dangerously ill with an abscess in the head is reported to be somewhat easier.

Four Cattle Killed.

Mr. W. A. Tolton of Brant had four valuable cattle killed by lightning during the heavy storm on the night of the 19th. The animals were standing under a tree when the bolt struck them.

WHAT THE COUNTY COUNCIL SAW AT EUGENIA

The Power House and Pipeline where power is harnessed from a drop of 600 feet

LIKE OUR HOME PRINT

(Continued from page 1)

itor Eedy has come to the conclusion that "a town paper best serves its community by being as thoroughly local as possible," and certainly he gets out a good local paper.

+ + +

CONTROLS OWN PAPER

(Hanover Post.)

The Walkerton Telescope has become an all home print newspaper, discarding patent inside. Mr. Lorne Eedy, the publisher, received his newspaper experience on the St. Marys Journal, one of the best local weeklies in Ontario, and the "boiler plate" inside does not appeal to him. The all-home paper means more work locally, and more expenditure but every publisher likes to control all his own paper.

+ + +

CONTROL ALL READING MATTER

(Mildmay Gazette.)

The Walkerton Telescope came out last week as a six column, eight page, all home print paper. The change is a good one and gives the editor complete control over every line of matter appearing in his columns. We trust Bro. Eedy will find his venture profitable.

+ + +

DISCARDED PATENT "INARDS"

(Collingwood Bulletin.)

The Walkerton Telescope has discarded the "patent inards" and is now all home print. Editor Eedy says the change means more work for the editor and greater expense, but it is an improvement which he hopes will be appreciated. And so it should be. The Telescope is a good weekly and a credit to the county town of Bruce.

MORE SPACE FOR LOCAL NEWS

(Orillia Packet.)

The Eedys, father and son, have little to learn about getting up a newspaper. The St. Marys Journal has for years ranked with the best weeklies in the Province, and Mr. Lorne Eedy has lately made a marked improvement in the Walkerton Telescope by discarding the "patent inside" and devoting much more space to home news.

SOUTH BRUCE FARMERS

Want Oleomargarine Kept Out of Canada—Big Demonstration Meeting Planned for Near Future.

The South Bruce Board of Agriculture's Annual Meeting and picnic at Teeswater last week proved quite a successful and interesting affair. About a hundred and fifty people were present. As the weather was a bit cool, the meeting was held in the Hall instead of in the Park. Mr. Bell, of the Agricultural Dept., was present and outlined a scheme for making the public meetings of the Board more interesting and practical. It was planned to hold a two days' meeting in the form of a demonstration some time soon, probably at Teeswater.

Officers were elected for the coming year as follows;—President, S. D. A. Stobo, Teeswater; Vice-pres., Edwin Tolton; Sec., W. A. Rowand.

A resolution was passed urging the Ontario Government to remit motor licenses to the municipalities to permit them to spend the money for road improvement.

The Dominion Government was memorialized not to permit the restrictions against the importation of oleomargarine to be removed.

The Jewelers have decided to close at seven o'clock every night, excepting Saturdays.

Judge Widdifield of Owen Sound presided at County Court sittings here on Tuesday

The crops in this section have shown tremendous growth the past two weeks although the low-lying land has received a bad overdose of moisture from the incessant rains of the past week. Plenty of sunshine is what is now needed to bring things along.

Walkerton Boys Rejected.

Mel. Kain and Hermie Runstadtler, who joined the Guelph Battery recently, have been rejected for artillery work but may be transferred to another branch of the service.

50 Year Old Fighter

Mrs. George Gould had a letter last week from her son, W. S. Gould, stating that he had been six weeks in the trenches in France and was feeling fine. Considering that the ex-County Clerk is now 50 years old, he is certainly showing a staying power that would be hard to equal.

Fell Through Barn Floor.

Mrs. Wilford Ritchie had a bad fall at her brother-in-law's, Mr. Gordon Ritchie, at Greenock last week, dropping through an opening in the floor to the cement floor underneath. A couple of ribs were fractured.

Will Case In Court.

Judge Widdifield of Owen Sound, tried the case of Coupland vs. Barbour a Teeswater case, in County Court here Tuesday. It is an action brought by the sole heir of an estate, suing the executors for the amount of his legacy. Under the terms of the will, he was not to inherit until the executors deemed him capable of managing the estate. Judgment was reserved. Robertson K. C. appeared for the plaintiff, Vanstone of Wingham for the defendants.

Many Women Suffer From Pains in the Back.

When the back begins to ache it is a sure sign that there is something radically wrong with the kidneys.

What you want is a kidney medicine Doan's Kidney Pills are not a cure-all, but a medicine for the kidneys only.

Mrs. L. Melanson, Plympton, N.S. writes: "I am sending you this testimonial, telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me For years I had suffered so with my kidneys I could hardly do my housework I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

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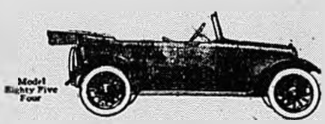

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in its highest sense is the creation of a new want and providing the means with which to supply that want. The aim of Advertising is not to spread the name of a firm so much as to get business for that firm. The ad. that counts is the one that makes the luxuries of today the necessities of tomorrow. A great many people advertise as they give to charity—merely to get rid of a solicitor. Then the advertiser says it doesn't pay and when done in that spirit it does not. Advertisers must put brain and selling force into their their copy, and when this is done they find that advertising is not an expense, but the finest kind of an investment. —S. C. Dobbs, past president Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

THE TELESCOPE offers you an opportunity to get in touch with Best Homes in Walkerton and the Surrounding District and Get Their Business.

LOCAL NEWS ON EVERY PAGE

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

PINKERTON

nd Mrs. John Gale and sons nd James Gale and Mr. Wheel ns spent Sunday at the Manse.

nd Mrs. D. Wilson returned to on Saturday.

cal Red Cross sent another t to Headquarters this week g of (1) Red Cross Supplies: 5 pillows, 32 suits pajamas, 2 old blecloths: (2) Soldiers Comforts: socks, 6 topshirts with collars, 2 irts without collars.

eautiful cushion was kindly donat- Mrs. J. W. Moffat. Tickets sold and about $8.00 was realized. . Motrie held the lucky ticket.

C. O. F. lodge here attended Div- rvice in the Presbyterian Church day evening, and listened to an nt discourse by Rev. Mr. Gale.

umber from here attended the en Party at Ellengowan on Fri- vening.

inkerton and the community were ked when word was received week that Pte. Edgar Garland had n in battle. Edgar was a fine type young man and his young death is regretted. He enlisted in a battalion and paid a short visit e here before going overseas. thy of the whole community to the bereaved mother and brothers and sisters.

EAST BRUCE

bells are ringing loudly

n. Ross is remodeling his home.

d Mc Phail returned to Kincar- visiting Dunc. Currie.

dith Ross of Guelph Sundayed me here.

r. McNab has returned home ending the General Assembly treal.

ean Young has his new Ford which he purchased from Mr. n of Tiverton.

McKenzie of Harriston made a trip through here last week.

e McArthur is home after being ick Children's Hospital at Tor- onto 15 months and is much improv- ed from the treatment he received.

Mr. Harry Lamont has the hay press pressing his surplus amount of hay.

Those nice showers are making the ple smile and the crops grow.

no Geo. Brown has returned home n Harriston.

. A. C. Ross who has been elected er of Parliament in Alberta for Calgary, is an old Bruce boy. He West about ten years ago.

FORMOSA

et wedding took place here on morning, when Miss Rosie daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nich- Kreitz of Mildmay, was united in age to Mr. J. Smythe of Toronto. remony was performed by Rev. Brohman.

GLAMIS

n't forget. What? The Union S. Picnic. When? On Tuesday July . Where? At Inverhuron Beach. eybody come, make this one, the yet.

Jean McDermid of London, the past week with her mother.

lliam Cunningham of Alliston, ting at the home of his brother, ingham.

. John E. McNally is visiting ughter, Mrs. Charles Graham.

Baptist Church here will hold Anniversary Services on Sun- uly 8th.

George Loney of Oxenden, is g her sister, Mrs. W. J. Grab- who is very very low at time of ing.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wrightson and family spent Saturday in Owen Sound.

John Kidd, 4th Con. Bruce, has been busy in this neighborhood with his wood-sawing outfit.

Mrs. George Arnott of Paisley, has been renewing acquaintances here.

We regret to report that Mr. Hendry has been removed to the home of his son Will, Bdy. East, Tiverton, and is seriously ill.

Miss Annie Fraser is engaged at Wes Pinkerton's, 12th Con. Greenock.

Mrs. W. J. McKeeman gave an afternoon tea on Friday in honor of Mrs. R. F. Harrison.

Lorne Carr has been removed from Cargill Bank to the Branch in Ripley. Success Lorne.

On Thursday afternoon at the regular Meeting of the Red Cross Workers the following goods were shipped, 48 pairs of socks, 42 Personal Property Bags, 65 Towels, 6 Hot Water Bottle Covers.

Mrs. Simpson of Tiverton, spent the past week at Joseph Wrightson's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Harrison left on Monday for Torpnto. They will be accompanied home to Calgary with their daughter. Misses Vera and Verna of Toronto.

CARGILL

Mr. and Mrs. Ruttle of Kincardine spent the week-end at the home of their son, Mr. C. A. Ruttle here.

Miss Alice Hamilton of Chesley is visiting her friend, Miss Lila Hettrick.

Mr. John Cameron who has been living with his uncle Mr. W. M. Cameron for the past year, returned to his home in Providence Bay on Tuesday.

A carload of young people from Arton visited Miss Loretta Kenna on Sunday.

Mrs. G. F. Saunders who has been visiting friends in Toronto returned home on Monday night.

Rev. W. C. Almack who has been Minister of the Methodist Church here for the past year leaves this week for Hepworth where he will be stationed. Rev. Mr. Storey is to be the new Minister here.

A Bowling Tournament under the auspices of the Red Cross Society will be held here on Monday July 2nd. It is open for anyone to play whether they ever bowled before or not. Refreshments will be served free to all players, everybody come and enjoy a days' fun, and help the Red Cross Society.

Captain G. S. Hanmore of the C. A. V. C. spent the week end here.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. John Stroeder spent Sunday with friends in Carlsruhe.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lambertus of Walkerton spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Wm. Lambertus.

Mrs. Alex. Kieswetter left last week on a visit to friends in Kitchener.

Mr. and Mrs. McMorran and Miss Jessie Findlay are visiting at the home of the latter's brother, Mr. Walter Findlay.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Stemler from Dorking spent a few days this week renewing acquaintances in this vicinity.

The Catholic Ladies of this vicinity held a Lawn Box Social at the home of Mr. E. O'Conner, on Wednesday evening last, and despite the inclement weather a good crowd was in attendance and enjoyed the excellent program provided. Over $100 was realized.

MILDMAY

At the Carrick Council meeting on Monday afternoon a grant of $1000 was made to the Y. M. C. A. to aid the fine work of that institution among the soldier boys in France and Flanders.

Mr. Ed. Knechtel and family of Hanover motored to town on Sunday and spent the day here with friends.

According to schedule, Mildmay and Neustadt are to play here on Tuesday evening. Neustadt and Moltke played a game on the IV. Con. Friday evening and Moltke gave Neustadt a fine whitewashing as the tally was Moltke 16, Neustadt 2.

The Mildmay bowling green, west of the rink, is getting green at last. It was seeded only a short time ago but the grass has grown wonderfully fast. It will soon be one of the prettiest spots in town. Great credit must be given Mr. John Schneider who had charge of the work.

Mr. George Mackie has disposed of his Ford car to Mr. Dan Kuester of the VI. Concession.

School picnics are the order of the day.

Mr. Solomon Lindenschmidt purchased a 1917 touring car from the local Ford agent's on Thursday of last week.

WESTFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Jamison of Windsor spent the week-end at Mr. Dan Murray's.

Mrs. Wm. Ryan of Kinlough visited at Mr. F. H. Halladay's on Sunday.

Mr. Edward Wall attended the funeral of his sister Mrs. Culbert at Ripley on Monday.

Miss Illerbrunn of con. 8 and her brothers Sundayed at Mr. Linus Ruth's.

Mr. Wm. Montgomery and a party of friends from Kincardine motored to Mr. Wm. Wall's 14th on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John McFarlane spent Sunday eve at Mr. Ed. Stanley's.

Mr. John Brown visited friends in Glamis last week.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Dan Murray on June 11th, a son.

HANOVER

Mr. Herman Gruetzner made a trip to the Southern States this past week in the interests of the Hanover Portland Cement Co. to enquire into the coal situation.

Word reached town last week that Sapper D. Edgar Craigie of the Engineers had been wounded. Edgar is well-known here, his father, Rev. J. R. Craigie having been pastor of the Presbyterian Church here and in Hampden from 1893 to 1902.

Mr. Harvey Seip who formerly conducted the west end restaurant here was in town last week. Mr. Seip is nursing a dislocated shoulder now, the result of a fall at his home in Chesley.

Messrs. Albert Knechtel, John Kalle, Geo. Francis, E. H. Lorenz of Hanover, and Peter Doersam of Ayton had a rather exciting auto accident about three miles east of Ayton on the Mount Forest road. Mr. Knechtel was taking his car to Toronto and while driving through Ruppenthal's swamp—the road being very narrow and in bad shape—the car swerved off the road and was nearly buried under water at the side of the road. They had to get two teams and block and tackle to put the auto back on the road.

CHEPSTOW

Sergt. J. Murray of London spent over Sunday at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Anstett and children of Kitchener, and Mrs. A. Graf and babe of Buffalo, N. Y., were here for the Anstett—Lang nuptials on Tuesday.

Miss Fitzpatrick of the Red School attended the funeral of a late friend at Trenton, the latter part of last week

The R. C. church was the scene of a pretty wedding on Tuesday morning, when Miss Johanna Lang, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Lang was united in marriage to Mr. Geo. Anstett son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Anstett, Rev. Fr. Zettler officiating. The bride was charmingly attired in a trousseau of white silk, with bridal wreath and veil and carried a bouquet of carnations. She was attended by the Misses L. Anstett and E. Lang while Messrs Leo Lang and A. Anstett supported the groom. After the wedding ceremony the nuptial party proceeded to the home of the bride's parents where a large host of friends were entertained through the day, concluding with a dance in the evening. The young couple will reside on the farm north of here, recently purchased by the groom from his brother.

(Intended for last week)

Jos. Commans, who shortly after his return from Toronto was stricken with pneumonia is slowly improving.

Reeve Phelan is attending the County Council Sessions in Causley this week.

Miss Anna Whitman of New York City is on a visit to her home, having been called to the bedside of her brother, who is seriously ill.

The Misses Wingefelder of Walkerton visited at the King Edward on Sunday.

M. McNab and Jos. Commans are the latest purchasers of cars in town, the former having bought a Ford, the latter a Chevrolet. Report has it that a few more are to fall in line shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. Alois Reinhart attended the funeral at Formosa on Wednesday, of the former's nephew, the late Geo. Reinhart of Ambleside.

Notice

The C. A. Society will not be responsible of payment of any purchase by any of our wards without a written order from our Executive.

Accountant at Commerce

Mr. Adam Wilson has joined the local Bank of Commerce staff as accountant. Mr. Wilson enlisted for Overseas Service three years ago but was lately discharged from the C. E. F. owing to ill-health.

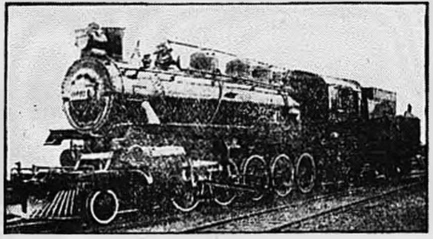
A GREAT IMPROVEMENT

(Durham Chronicle.)

The Walkerton Telescope appeared last week as an all-home print for the first time in its history. It formerly contained eight 8-column pages, four printed away and four printed at home. It is now an eight page 6 column paper, and a great improvement. The "patent inside" is a much cheaper paper to produce, but the publisher is handicapped by the supply house, which controls half his business.

NEW OIL-BURNING ENGINE

Lord Shaughnessy Inspects Latest Construction From C.P.R. Shops



A NEW Decapod locomotive, just turned out by the Angus Shops for the Canadian Pacific Railway, has been inspected at Montreal by Lord Shaughnessy and a number of interested railway officials.

What strikes one most about this wonderful engine is the comfort and safety under which the engineer drives his train, and the ease with which so many tons of machinery can be operated from the luxurious shelter of a protected and cushioned cab. The locomotive engineer is not a machine but a human being, his cab is to some extent his home, and up-to-date railway managements are recognising this by providing him with pleasant quarters. There is no doubt sound policy in this, for the less disturbed he is by weather, or other physical conditions, the more care he can devote to the locomotive and the train itself. Under the severe climatic conditions which sometimes prevail in the mountain divisions, this naturally conduces to safety, and so far as the locomotive engineer is concerned Safety First and Comfort First go hand in hand.

The interior of the cab, which is roomy and well ventilated, has spring cushioned seats which can be moved on a slide, while the sliding arm-rest on the window is also comfortably cushioned. A coat cupboard with swinging pegs takes care of the surplus clothing. The windows are double sashed with storm windows for winter and are constructed with small panes—a great advantage, as they are more easily and quickly replaced and occasion less discomfort if broken. A wind deflector enables the engineer to see the track without hurting his eyes, while a wind deflector on the roof of the cab stops the back draught and keeps the cab free from dust. The cab itself has double ventilators and is pleasantly warmed in winter through having the insulation on the boiler head made in panels which can be easily lifted out. The roof is painted a cool green, and cool green shades cover the lights, while the eyes are further protected by a deflector on the fire door which eliminates the glare. The water gauge is protected with a screen in case of the glass breaking, and, indeed, every possible device that human ingenuity has so far invented has been provided for the safety and comfort of "the man behind the gun."

A great improvement is the power reverse gear worked by air, as easy to work as the handle of a sewing machine, which eliminates the old heavy hand lever and reduces the physical strain upon the engineer.

So far as the exterior of the locomotive is concerned, this has been designed so that repairs can be made without the men having frequently to go inside or under the engine. One of the old worries of the engine crew is removed by a new type of air strainer, drawing cool air into the pump which requires little or no attention. A noticeable feature of the exterior is the Laird crosshead, an old type revived because it ensures such excellent lubrication and is easy to maintain. A safety strap is applied to the guide bar to prevent it from dropping. The guide is self-centering and maintains alignment better than the ordinary guide, while the leading driving wheel is flexible with one inch extra sideplay and is provided with wedge play to ensure proper guiding. The engine truck is provided with side resistance procured by a sliding inclined plane, and here again the safety of the engineer is considered in the safety clamp which prevents the tank from sliding forward on to the cab in case of collision.

Twenty-five such Decapods are under order for the Canadian Pacific Railway, and will be in service on the mountain division. Maximum power for minimum weight is the keynote of their construction. The locomotive itself weighs 125 tons, the tender 82.5 tons, loaded, while the tank capacity is 3,200 gallons of oil and 7,000 gallons of water.

Notwithstanding high prices of materials, the Canadian Pacific has continually added to its cars and engines, having built 1,500 cars last year and another 2,000 under construction at the present time.

JUNE
BRIDES
Will find the kind of Wedding Invitations and Announcements they are looking for in the Telescope Sample Book.
New and up-to-date styles printed from new types.
.. THE ..
TELESCOPE

GOLD DUST
digs deep after germs

Gold Dust not only cleans but sterilizes.

Soap merely washes over the surface, leaving a greasy film behind it.

Gold Dust "goes to the bottom," and insures absolute purity, and sanitary safety. Why not sanatize your home, as well as clean it?

Soap needs muscle help; Gold Dust does all the hard part of the task without your assistance.

Gold Dust is a good, honest, vegetable-oil soap, to which are added other purifying materials in just the right proportions to cleanse easily, vigorously, and without harm to fabric, utensils or hand.

Gold Dust is sold in 5c size and large packages. The large package means greater economy.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal
Makers of Fairy Soap (the oval cake)

HOMESEEKER'S
EXCURSIONS
LOW RETURN FARES
TO WESTERN CANADA
ONCE·A WEEK
Convenient Service. Modern Electric Lighted Equipment
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For Tickets, Reservations, Literature and Information, apply to
W. E. ATTWOOD, INSURANCE, WALKERTON.
Or write R. L. Fairbairn, G.P.A., 68 King St. E., Toronto.
CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

Sick Headache and Biliousness CURED BY MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Mrs. Willard Tower, Hillsboro, N.B., writes: "I have suffered something awful with sick headache. At times I would become bilious, and would have severe pains in my stomach after eating, and have a bad taste in my mouth every morning. I told some of my friends about it and I was advised to use Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. This I did and and they cured me."

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive, the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and sick and bilious headaches occur. Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean the foul coated tongue and stomach and banish the disagreeable headaches.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

GIRLS NEEDED IN OFFICES

Voluntary enlistment has taken thousands of men from office work. Conscription will take more. Office help is scarce now—will be scarcer very soon. Young women must fill the vacant places and they need training.

NORTHERN Business College

remains open all summer to help to meet the demand for trained office help. Students may enter any time. No increase in fees. Circulars free on application.

C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal, Department A., Owen Sound, Ontario

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REAL ESTATE

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Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

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MONEY to LOAN
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Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase

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TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 1 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

FRIEND OF HOUSEWIFE

Electricity Makes Hardest Part of Housework Easy—Interesting Demonstration at Local Power Co's. Office.

The many ways in which electricity is made to lighten the cares of the housewife and to remove the laboriousness of housework were practically illustrated by a two days' demonstration at the office of the Walkerton Electric Light & Power Co. the past week. Crowds of citizens who called, saw the latest electrical apparatus in operation, while attendants explained how it was done and treated the visitors to delicious hot coffee and cake, piping hot from the electric ranges.

An iron machine which will handle a big family washing in the fraction of an hour, is so simple to operate that anybody can handle it. These machines are already largely used in private families in the cities.

Probably no feature interested the ladies more than the electric range. A range that is handled by the mere turning of switches offers so many advantages over the old-fashioned kind that every housewife would be glad to have one. It is simply the matter of expense. The electric range has been greatly perfected the last few years while the price has got lower and lower, until in many towns they are now in popular use. The range will of course easily handle the cooking for a large family. Smaller stoves at prices as low as $5.50 and 7.50 will cook practically anything, being limited only in capacity.

One of the nice things that the lady of the house who has one, prizes highly, is the coffee percolator. These are very reasonable, and make a nice Christmas or birthday present for Madame.

What the visitors saw was a revelation to most of them. A washing machine in which the washing, rinsing and bluing can be done at one and the same time, with as little effort as playing a piano, and at a comparatively low cost, gives the housewife, who is perplexed with the help problem, something to think about. The machine is warranted to pay for itself in a short time, first in the saving of money paid out for an inferior quality of work done by hand, and, second, in the saving of wear and tear to the clothes from the constant use and abuse of the rub-board. The cost of operation for "juice" is only 1½c. per hour.

Hand operated machinery of all kinds have been done away with, in the factory, and office, and a fact everywhere. Men now use machinery operated by power. Why should not women do likewise?

News About Town

Local news on every page.

Mr. Millard Stauffer returned to Toronto on Tuesday.

Miss Cochrane, has been visiting her friend, Mrs. C. F. Nutting.

Mrs. Crompton spent the week-end with friends at Paisley.

Mr. Herb Leslie spent the past week at Hamilton on holidays.

Mrs. Latham (formerly Miss Eckford) is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Farquhar Shaw of Fergus, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. W. H. McFarlane and Miss McFarlane went to Hamilton, on Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Garner has taken a position in the local office of the Merchants Bank.

Mr. Thomas Cunningham has been laid up with inflamation of the knee the past week.

Mrs. Hepburn returned to Montreal on Friday after a pleasant visit with friends in town.

The Postoffice Department will issue a special series of postage stamps for the Confederation semi-centennial.

And to add to our woes, Canada is again threatened with a small apple crop. No apple sauce is always a hardship.

Seventy-five cents will pay for a trial subscription to the Telescope from now until New Years. Order to-day.

Dr. Foster of Wiarton was nominated by North Bruce Conservatives to oppose Wm. McDonald M. P. P. for the Legislature.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mr. E. Roy Sales of Port Elgin in the death of his mother which occurred at Brantford on Friday.

Rev. C. W. Cosens revisited his former charge at Paisley on Sunday, his work being taken by Rev. A. J. Crighton of Paisley.

Mr. Robert Bryce has received an interesting book of views of Bramshott district, England, from his son, Charlie, of the 19th Reserve Batt'n.

Mrs. Geo. Inglis returned this week from visiting her sister, Mrs. Coons of Peterborough who has been very ill, but is now somewhat improved.

While chopping wood at Mr. Walter Rowand's, Clayton Tovell had the misfortune to be struck by a flying block which inflected a deep gash in his nose.

REV. DR. ROBT. JOHNSTON

Prominent Montreal Divine Will Address Mass Meeting Here Sunday Afternoon on Occasion of Canada's and Bruce's Fiftieth Anniversary.

Sunday, July 1st, has been proclaimed a day for solemn and religious recognition and the citizens of Ontario have been earnestly requested by Order in Council to pay a tribute of gratitude to the Almighty on the occasion of Canada's fiftieth anniversary, for the blessings this country has enjoyed. In Bruce County, the Anniversary is a double one, being the fiftieth anniversary also of the organization of Bruce as a separate county.

The occasion is to be marked in Bruce by religious services conducted by Rev. Dr Johnston of Montreal, Chaplain of the 160th Battalion, and one of Bruce's most distinguished sons, at three points: Kincardine in the morning; Walkerton in the afternoon; and Chesley at night.

The Walkerton meeting will take the form of a mass meeting to be held on the Armouries' lawn at 3 o'clock. The congregational singing will be led by the Walkerton Philharmonic Society.

Special service, appropriate to the day, will be held in most of the town Churches.

A G. T. R. construction gang of a dozen men started work on a new cement water tank at the station on Thursday.

Mrs. L. Yack and son George, have returned to their home at Greenock after spending a week at the home of the former's brother, Mr. V. Kaufmann.

Mr. John Vogt who paid a visit to Guelph, Monday, says that vegetation is a good deal further advanced in that district. Peas, beans and potatoes, were out at full blossom.

Sergt. Rupert Etherton who went overseas with the 71st has been rejected, being medically unfit, and is expected home this coming week. His father is also serving in France.

Millard Grant Stauffer, who is visiting in town this week, will, we understand, appear in the Opera House, here on Thanksgiving night, with his own concert orchestra and company.

Sergt. Vickers, who has been taking a course at the Technical School, Toronto, has gone into business in Toronto. His firm is Fox & Vickers, Sales promotion and Advertising, 75 Bay St.

Mrs. McCrum and Miss Freda left on Friday for New York, where the latter, who recently graduated as a nurse from the New York Hospital, will write on the New York State Exams.

Rev. Mr. Rock preached at Tiverton on Sunday, the occasion being the Church Anniversary. The services proved very interesting and enjoyable, the other churches of the village closing to allow their members to attend in the evening.

There are lots of amateur gardeners this year who are learning things about seeds and plants they never knew before. We heard of one man who had planted beans and when he saw the seed above the ground on top of the shoot, he started to push it down again, thinking the seed had no business being up in the air.

Left Property to Brother

The will of Sergt. Harry Wade, of Walkerton, who was killed in action in Flanders, was probated at Toronto last week. The will disposed of an estate amounting to $6,029. His brother, Judge Frank Wade of Cleveland, Ohio., inherits the entire estate.

Read Every Page

Under our new home print arrangement the Telescope is now local from first to last. Don't look for all the local news on the outside page. A peep into the inside will reveal the fact that all pages are local and some of the best items are on the inside.

On Duty in England

Wilbur Cryderman is now Surgeon-probationer of His Majesty's Fleet in training at Portsmouth, England, where he expects to remain a month before receiving a post. His sister, Ethel, has joined the nursing staff at the Military Hospital at Taplow. They had an enjoyable visit together in Old London before being called to duty.

Three New Professors

Three more new professors of a rank equal to those of of any Canadian university have just been appointed by the Western University, London. This, with the other notable advancements made at the Western in recent years, will guarantee that students can now secure as good courses in Arts and Medicine at the Western as are given anywhere in the Dominion.

Landed in England

Nursing Sister Annie Ferguson writes her father, Chief Ferguson, that she landed safely in England after a pleasant voyage across the Atlantic. She is stationed at the Granville Canadian Hospital at Ramsgate, Kent. It is a fine big building with 500 beds, overlooking the seashore. On arriving at the hospital, she was surprised to see sitting across the table at supper, a Walkerton girl, Miss Grainger.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson I.—Third Quarter, For July 1, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Isa. vi, 1-13—Memory Verses, 6-8—Golden Text, Isa. vi, 8—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

I am always specially glad to come to a study in Isaiah, this wonderful epitome of the whole Bible, divided into two portions like the Bible, the former having thirty-nine chapters and the latter twenty-seven, like the thirty-nine and twenty-seven books of the Old and New Testaments. The meaning of the name Isaiah is the salvation of Jehovah, and that is also the topic of the whole Bible. A prophet was a spokesman for God, and his mission is fully set forth in Hag. i, 13, as "the Lord's messenger with the Lord's message." The king mentioned in the first verse had reigned fifty-two years in Jerusalem, and it is recorded of him that he did right in the sight of the Lord. He was marvelously helped till he was strong. But when he was strong his heart was lifted up to his destruction, for he transgressed against the Lord his God and died a leper (II Chron. xxvi, 3, 4, 15, 16, 21). He was also called Azariah. Thus kings as well as all others come and go, for there is none abiding, nor here have we any continuing city (I Chron. xxix, 15; Heb. xiii, 14).

Isaiah did what we should all do, and always do, look up and see a king who never dies, and a throne that cannot be moved, of which it is written, "Thy throne, O God, is forever and ever; a scepter of righteousness is the scepter of Thy kingdom" (Ps. xlv, 6; Heb. i, 8). I like to read in Ezek. i, 26-28, of the throne and the glory of it and the man upon it, for He is the same one whom Isaiah saw, the one of whom we have been learning for the past six months (John xii, 41). There is no other way for us in this world of change and trouble than to do as Stephen did—look up steadfastly into heaven and see the glory of God and Jesus. As Ezekiel saw the cherubim in connection with the throne, so Isaiah saw the seraphim, and it may be that they are the same living ones representing some portion of the redeemed as burning ones and as held in His hand. The cry of each is virtually the same, "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts" (verse 3 and Rev. iv, 8), and nowhere else do we find the thrice holy in a sentence. But see Ps. xcix, 3, 5, 9. They speak of the whole earth being full of His glory (verse 3 and Rev. v, 13), so it is a vision of the future, as were the cherubim in the garden of Eden. Isaiah saw the temple filled with glory, and so it was at the dedication of both tabernacle and temple.

When Isaiah thus saw the glory of the Lord, the King, the Lord of Hosts, it caused him to see Himself as wholly unclean and undone (verse 5). Job and Daniel were affected in the same way (Job xlii, 5, 6; Dan. x, 7, 8), and we may be sure that if we have any good opinion of ourselves left we have not yet seen the King as we might see Him. See also Rom. vii, 18, the soul cry of one who has seen the beauty of the Lord. We are not as right with Him as we might be unless we think so much of Him that we think nothing of ourselves. There is a very helpful suggestion in the face and feet covered wings of verse 2. The face indicates what we are, the feet suggest our walk or what we do, but we must not think of what we are or what we do, only of what He is and He does (Gal. ii, 20; I Cor. xv, 10). The power to fly is in the two wings of commit and trust of Ps. xxxvii, 5. The altar and taking away of iniquity and sin of verses 6, 7, suggest the one only way by which sin can be taken away, the sacrifice of Calvary, of which the brazen altar and its sacrifices were typical.

It takes but a moment for Him to take away our sins by virtue of His great sacrifice of Himself once for all. So shall it be with Israel as a nation when they shall see Him coming in His glory (Zech. iii, 9, l. c.), and then shall they be His messengers to all nations, and many nations shall be joined to the Lord in that day (Zech. ii, 10-12), whether it be a nation or a man, only there can be no service for God until sins are forgiven, but when we know this blessedness, according to Ps. xxxii, 1, 2, we should be gladly willing to tell others. After the prophet knew that he was cleansed then he heard the voice of the Lord saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?

Note the "I" and "us," the one Living and True God and the three persons in the Godhead, and learn from Rom. viii, 26, 31, 34, that the Father, Son and Holy Spirit are each and all for every one whom they send, and they will not fail to work and to watch over their own word, which will surely accomplish their pleasure, and the faithful messenger shall be unto God a sweet savior of Christ in them that are saved and in them that perish (II Cor. ii, 15, 16), whether hearts and ears and eyes are closed against the message or opened to hear and see and receive it. If the love of Christ constrains us we cannot but say, "Here am I; send me!" And then, whatever may be the immediate result, we shall rest in this—that He cannot fail nor be discouraged and in His time the kingdom will surely come. It is ours to be faithful.

"O Canada" Our National Song

THE British National Anthem is the Imperial Anthem of Canada. It is played or sung at official functions, at the large social gatherings, at the close of entertainments, and so on; and at the sound of the first bar all present arise, or uncover, or exhibit some other mark of respect. But, in addition, Canada has a national anthem of her own, and to the playing or singing of this also public respect is shown. Instinctively Canadians realise when the Imperial Anthem is called for and when the national songs are appropriate. From the beginning of the present war the Imperial Anthem has been heard in Canada more than ever before. "God Save the King" is accepted, in Canada, as it is played and sung in the United Kingdom and throughout the British Empire. "O Canada!" is the finest of our national songs and may be called our National Anthem, but it varies greatly as to words. There are many versions of the original, and each version has its supporters, but since the aim of every revisionist, new and old, seems to be the attainment of a single ideal, namely, the giving of the fullest possible expression to patriotic devotion, there should be no complaint among the sons and daughters of Canada on this score.

There is, nevertheless, no end of room for controversy, just as, south of the line, apparently irreconcilable differences of opinion obtain with regard to the merits of the rivals in the National Anthem field. The same difficulty presents itself in both countries, that of finding anything in verse with a sufficient appeal at once to national idealism and popular sentiment. A national song may be ever so fine from a technical point of view, and yet fail to meet the popular taste; or, it may win popular approval and yet fail utterly as a dignified or adequate expression of national sentiment. Again, it may be adequate and dignified with regard to one section or one element of the country, and fail to reflect the emotions or ideals of another section or element.

Canadians are apparently very nearly a unit in accepting the air of their national anthem, although there are some who differ, as for instance, Arthur Stringer, who not long ago, in MacLean's Magazine, ventured to point out what he claimed were serious shortcomings in the tune. Since then a letter has been received from "Sapper R. Smith, Canadian Engineers, somewhere in France," in which "O Canada!" is defended with all the ardor of one who has gone into action under its inspiration. Mr. Stringer had criticized the anthem on the ground that its air was dirgelike. Says Sapper R. Smith: "If Arthur Stringer could stand beside the 'Road to Glory' on which troops march to the Somme and hear company after company stumbling by in the dark to the lilt of 'O Canada!' while the whole country is a mass of flashes and the thunder of the guns keeps the ground all a-tremble, and every one of those half-seen figures, grotesquely burdened with his overland kit, is just a boy thinking of the morning and the home he'll probably never again see, then I think Arthur Stringer would forget that dirge stuff."

A recent participant in the "O Canada!" controversy, Herbert Sanders of Ottawa, after claiming for the anthem a full measure of musical merit, and joining in the common verdict that it is an air peculiarly suited to the crowd, had this to say: "It is a pity that there are so many versions of words set to our new national tune, but it is unlikely that any official act can rectify this undesirable condition." Time can, however, do what no act of Parliament can accomplish. The process of elimination is already going on, and there are certain stanzas to which the Canadian public is showing an unmistakable preference. One of these, from a version composed by Richardson and sung with excellent effect by the Sheffield choir, gives utterance to the universal appeal which the people of the Dominion are seeking to express:

Altar and throne command our sacred love,
And mankind to us shall ever brothers prove.
O King of Kings, with Thy mighty breath
All our sons do Thou inspire,
May no craven terror of life or death
E'er damp the patriots' fire.
Our mighty call—loudly shall ring
As in the days of old "For Christ and the King."
As in the days of old "For Christ and the King."

Tump in the Trenches.

It is a far call from the trenches to the moose trails of Canada, and yet, as some unintelligent person is bound to remark, "it's a small world after all!"

From the British front in France comes this tale of Canadian woodsmen masquerading for the time being as "Tommies."

An attack was planned to gain an important position, but so impassable were the roads with winter mud that the ordinary means of transportation were out of the question. The attack could not succeed without ammunition, and the ammunition had to be carried to the front.

Up rose the Canadians to meet the situation. Trappers, guides, and sportsmen—they all knew the trick of the tump. Three tump companies were formed and in single file an endless chain of Tommies carried the needed gun fodder on their backs over the roads which the army mules were useless on. The attack went through on schedule to a successful termination.

All of which goes to show just how much an outdoor training may be of service at times.—Outing.

THE TONIC THAT
BRINGS HEAL

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Those who take "Fruit-a-tiv
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them feel better all over. They
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stronger in every way. This is
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We'd like to measure you for
your summer suit.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirt
Sweater Coats, all Furnis
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The Right Furnace

McClary's Sunshine Furnace is absolutely right—right in idea, in design, in construction; in price and in performance. It's a furnace made for your needs and is complete in every single detail. Write for free, descriptive booklet.

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SUNSHINE FURNACE
LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
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For Sale by Patterson Bros.

FIELD SEEDS

Our supply of Field Corn has just arrived. We have different varieties and the seed is excellent.

We also have a good supply of Turnip and Mangle Seed.

Don't forget we are selling Paint at 65c per quart.

S. W. Vogan

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Great Lakes Steamship Service
via Owen Sound
STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA"
leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 5.25 p. m.) or Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William.
ERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your Vacation Trip Now
POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
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FRENCH and PICKEREL RIVERS
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SEVERN RIVER
are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

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W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

HAMMOCKS!

Hot weather is fast approaching. Why not spend a few pleasant evenings in a new, up-to-date hammock? We have a fine assortment ranging in price from **$2.00 to $6.75.**

Also keep the big black flies out of the kitchen by using Hobb's up-to-date SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS. Sold by

PATTERSON BROS.
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JOHN AIRD, General Manager
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CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

N. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

ONTARIO AFFAIRS

FIFTY YEARS OF CANADIAN HISTORY

What Ontario is Planning as Her Share in Confederation Celebration—Quiet and Dignified

From one aspect the semi-centennial of Canadian confederation on the 1st day of July is being overshadowed by the pressing necessities of the war and by the series of political crises through which Canada is passing this summer.

From another aspect, however, the extraordinary and critical circumstances of the present time make this semi-centennial even more significant. If it had occurred during a period of peace and prosperity there would doubtless have been many more fireworks displayed and much more noise and jubilation. It is doubtful, however, if the people of the country would have given as much attention or thought to the Canadian Confederation both in its origin in 1867 and in its present state in 1917 as they will do under the quiet but more serious and thought-provoking times of this year.

Ontario's part in the celebration by its quietness and its dignity will, it is hoped, interpret the spirit of the people of the province. On the suggestion of Mr. Rowell in the legislature at the last session a strong committee was appointed to arrange the details. Municipalities throughout the province have been asked to co-operate in public meetings and demonstrations to be held on Monday, July the 2nd, and a favorable response is being received from a large number of them.

In Toronto the municipal authorities, the school children, the military, patriotic and public societies of all kinds are co-operating. There will be a patriotic parade and a demonstration at Exhibition Park. Sir William Hearst, Hon. Dr. Pyne and Hon. W. D. McPherson are acting for the Government, Mr. Rowell and Mr. Dewart for the Opposition.

HELP ON FARMS

Ontario Organization Committee is Making Good Headway

Indications point to the success of the Ontario Organization of Resources Committee and allied organizations in their efforts to recruit labor for the farms of the province from new sources to meet the present emergency. The secretary of the committee at its recent meeting presented an optimistic report, showing that city workers, university and High School students, both men and women, have responded well to the call for help and either have gone already to the country or have made definite arrangements to go at a suitable time. It is estimated that the number already gone or arranged for reaches between ten and fifteen thousand. The Trades and Labor Branch have sent out 500 men and 600 boys; 689 women students are working on fruit farms and 65 in canning factories. District representatives of the Department of Agriculture have secured help to fill 120 applications from farmers; 5,000 school boys and 2,000 girls from the public schools have gone to farms and the War Production Club of Toronto, acting in conjunction with the Organization of Resources Committee, has sent over 1,000 men for farm work.

NOTES OF THE WEEK

The action of the Dominion Government by order-in-council in suspending betting on race tracks for the duration of the war, is a step which has been well received by public opinion. For a long time there has been agitation for this measure by religious and public bodies throughout the country, focussing in the attitude of the Liberal Party in the Ontario legislature which made it one of their main policies this last session. The Mail and Empire in commenting on the Federal Government's decision says, "the cessation of betting on race tracks is an effective war economy and in the public interest. Racing itself is not interferred with."

Following a visit of Mrs. Margaret Hyslop, Travelling Secretary of the Ontario Women's Liberal Association, organization of the Liberal women of Stratford and vicinity has been decided upon. The work to be undertaken will be patriotic, public and educational as well as political.

Hon. F. G. Macdiarmid, Minister of Public Works and Highways, accompanied by W. A. McLean, Deputy Minister of Highways, has been on a motor tour over a wide area inspecting the roads and making plans for future development. Among the counties visited were York, Simcoe, Peel, Wellington, Waterloo, Oxford, Brant, Wentworth and Halton

Wm. C. McCormick has been nominated by South Essex Conservatives for the local House in opposition to Lambert Wigle, Liberal, who is the sitting member.

"Bill" Macdonald, M.P.P., for North Bruce, has been speaking in Owen Sound under the auspices of the Women's Liberal Association of that place. He reviewed the 1917 legislation.

Northwest Toronto women, under the leadership of Mrs. J. W. Bundy, are active in educational and organization work. They held an effective meeting in Sherbourne House.

Good results are expected from the organization of the women of London into a Women's Liberal Club. Mrs. Geo S. Gibbons, wife of the Federal candidate for the city of London, is Honorary President and Mrs. J. M. McVey is President. This Club aims not only to look after the interests of London Liberal women, but to assist similar women's organizations in Western Ontario.

OUR ESTERN LETTER

Written for the Tescope By an Old Bruce Boy.

Since my last letter we have had beautiful warm weather with an odd shower and the grain is going up by leaps. I finished seeding a week ago and the field is green already.

+ + +

I was in Lacombe this week and was surprised going across the Blind Man Valley and east of those to see the large amount of land still in stubble, too wet to do anything with. From east of us comes the cry for rain, they are all parched up.

+ + +

I heard an interesting story of Canadian wild geese the other day. A farmer near Red Deer procured (many years ago) some eggs of the wild goose which he set and reared 8 goslins. These stayed round till fall then migrated. Next spring the eight returned and stayed round all summer. The following spring only five returned and they gradually became reduced to one, but that one still arrives each spring and is right at home till fall.

+ + +

Some years ago a railway commenced from Lacombe to Rimbey most of the grading was done and it stopped at that. Just before election the Government made a great shout of how they were going to finish the road and a start was made at Lacombe laying track with a few men and a hand car. Now that the election is over work has stopped and the men fired. It will probably stay as it is for another five years till next election.

COUNTY COUNCIL

The June Session of the County Council of Bruce was held at Chesley, opening on the 18th inst. The Warden was in the chair and all the members present. Mayor Halliday, of Chesley, extended a hearty welcome to Council.

Mr. W. E. Moore, first Reeve of the new village of Lion's Head, presented his credentials and was admitted into the fold.

Council got to work early. A deputation from the County of Huron was present with reference to establishing a joint Children's Shelter for the two Counties, believing it would be just as efficient and much more economical than a separate shelter for each County. The Council will look into the matter.

Grants were few and far between. A grant of $2500 was made to the Walkton Hospital and $1500 to the Kincardine Hospital, and a grant of $400 made to Amabel for work on the north gravel road, the Indian Dept. agreeing to contribute also. Mr. Johnston, Arran, asked a grant for a new bridge, but it was declined. Grants of $50 each were made to Tiverton and Hepworth.

The Committee in charge of the sale of debentures issued to raise the grants to patriotic purposes reported they had told the debentures at slightly under par. Considering the state of the money market this was considered a good sale.

Mr. Cass moved to have the bridge for the 2nd Con. of Elderslie known as Mc Gregor bridge assumed as a County bridge. A Committee was appointed to investigate and report.

The usual grant was made to Continuation Schools, being based the same as last year.

The Good Roads by-law was the main item of business before the Council and a great deal of time was spent on it, in an endeavour to make the road assumed serve the greatest number in the County. (The full list of roads will appear in next week's Telescope.)

Requests for road grants were few and far between and few of those asked for were given.

The High School statements showed considerable increased cost of maintenance but not much increase in attendance.

The usual amount of routine work was passed. The Council and citizens of Chesley treated the Council to a trip to Eugenia Falls, where they were shown all the wonders of the Hydro plant. A trip all thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated. Thursday evening the Council was entertained at a sumptuous banquet, which was quite in keeping with the hospitality and kindness shown the members by Chesley all week.

Council adjourned to meet at Walkerton on 4th December next.

P. A. MALCOMSON,
County Clerk.

When a man gets two dozen tomato plants lined out in the backyard, he at once gets horribly interested in the price the canners are liable to pay this year by the bushel.

General Change Of Time

General change of time will take effect on the Canadian Pacific Railway, Sunday, June 24th. Particulars from the Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

This Week's Telescope

Contains the Opening Chapters of Our New Serial

INSIDE THE LINES

By Earl Derr Biggers and Robert Wells Ritchie

"Inside the Lines" first appeared as a stirring war drama of today, the best of its kind since "Secret Service." Its author, Earl Derr Biggers, is known to fame as the author of "Seven Keys to Baldpate." His later play has been novelized by Robert Wells Ritchie, and opens at the outset of the present great war drama in Europe. Caught by the swirl of events, a lovely American girl is detained in Europe and becomes innocently enmeshed in the machinations of spies and of the secret service of two contending nations. Every chapter is replete with mystery and incident, skillfully woven threads that blend to a surprising climax.

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THE PERFECT GUM

Let us make you acquainted with the new, luscious flavour—

It's all that the name suggests!

Wrigley quality—made where chewing gum making is a science.

Now three flavours

Chew it after every meal

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Sealed Tight—Kept Right!

MADE IN CANADA

The Flavour Lasts

SUITS THAT YOU CAN BANK ON

DEPENDABLE CLOTHES FOR MEN, YOUNG MEN AND THE BOYS

The new clothes now-a-days may be part cotton or nearly all cotton but we can show you something just like you bought three years ago. Here's the secret. They were bought outright at the right time and made up into suits as we required them.

Thats why you can buy just as good an all-wool suit to-day at nearly the same price as three years back.

All are splendidly made, will hold their shape and look well until worn out. The best of linings and trimmings.

Prices $8.00, $10.00, $12.50, $14.50 to $18.50

THESE NEW ARROW SPRING SHIRTS AND "THE GORDON" THE NEW FORM FITTING COLLAR At 1.25 Arrow Brand Shirts

Fine corded materials in light ground with black blue and helio stripes. Perfectly fast color. Large roomy body. Perfect fitting. Laundered or double French cuffs. Sizes 14 to 17.

THE GORDON

The new Arrow Form fitting collar. There's room and comfort with these. Sizes 14 to 16½, 15c.

SWELL SUMMER NECKWEAR

A choice lot of everything that's new in men's ties including sport shirt ties. 50c. & 75c.

Boys Blouses and Sport Shirts

Boys blouses with attached soft collar. Sizes 12½ to 14, color tan and blue. Each 50c.

Boys Sport Shirts

Quite the cool thing. Open back of the neck. In pretty white stripe materials. Sizes 13 to 14½. Each $1.00

Men's Sport Shirts

Swell new lines in young men's sport shirts. Beautiful cloths. Sizes 14 to 16½ at $1 and $1.50.

Bathing Suits

Two piece men's and boy's sizes. Each 50 & $1.00.

STEPHAN BROTHERS

Last Week of the Big Anniversary Sale

When you read this ad. there will be only 3 days left and they will be busy ones.

Something New on the Silk Table Daily

Black and Colored $1.50 Taffeta Silk, Crepe de chine, Crepe Mariberu 36 inches wide at $1.25 a yd.

$2.00 Heavy Black Duchess Silk 38 inches wide, Sale price $1.65 a yd.
$1.75 " " " " " " " " $1.49 "
$1.50 Black Paillette Silk 36 inches Sale price $1 30 "

8c, 10c, 12½, Embroideries and Laces, Sale price 5c per yd.
15c, 20c, 25c, " " " " " 10c " "
Corset Cover Embroideries worth 35c, 40c, and 50c, Sale price 25c a yd.

$8.00 Ladies Poplin Raincoats all sizes, Black, Tan, Navy, Green, Grey and Brown, Anniversary price $5.75 each.

Ladies $1.00 black Parasols on Sale at 75c each.

Fancy Parasols all reduced for the Big Sale.

Another lot of Ladies Waists now on Sale at 25c and 50c.

Big Clearance Sale of Men's and Boy's Straw Hats just in time for Dominion Day. See Window.

Secure your Summer Supply now. We have what you need. Tempting prices all over the Store. As soon as one line is sold up, another takes its place, so you are sure to find something interesting.

Last call to Anniversary Sale.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Make It Yourself, Be Fashionable!

FOLLOW the example of fashionable women of Europe by making your own clothes during the war.

Butterick Patterns give you the smartest, most [illegible]ce styles—that chic simplicity so popular now in Paris. Perfectly easy for any one to make.

Make your selection now at our

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Phone 53 **J. H. APEL** Walkerton

POETS' CORNER

THE 'INDERBURG LINE.

I've bin a sweatin' sojer
For thirty months or more,
An' thort I noo a little
O' the strategy o' war;
But the thing wot gits me dizzy
An' a' muddles up me brine
Is the whereabouts and tearabouts
Of 'Indenburg's ole line.
It ain't in 'appy Flanders
Or sunny Picardy,
Though it may be up in 'Eaven
Or down in Tennessee;
It can't be in the "other place,"
'Cos 'e don't mix wi' swine—
So can you tell, oh where the 'ell
Is 'Inderburg's ole line?

Refrain

Where is the line that is never a line?
Where's the retreat that ain't a design?
We've caught lots o' 'Uns
An' plenty o' guns,
But never a sign of the 'Inderburg line.

+ + +

News About Town

Public Meeting to-night.

Public School Board to-night.

Mr. Geo. D. McKay went to Toronto on Monday.

Wedding Invitations in latest styles at the Telescope.

Mr. N. C. McKay went to Toronto on business Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. Ballantyne of Brantford is here visiting his wife.

Andrew Obrecht, the oldest person in Mount Forest is dead, aged 97.

Mr. George Wells, Carrick Road, has been laid up the past two weeks.

Miss Florence Garner has taken a position at the Canadian Express Office.

Pte. W. Lyness of Port Elgin is reported "presumed dead" in Tuesday's list.

Mrs. Wm. Wolfe is leaving Tuesday for the West where she will visit her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hertle of Hanover spent Sunday at Mrs. M. Fehrenbach's.

Miss Jennie Hudson of Beamsville, has been spending a few days with old friends in town.

Mrs. E. A. Miller and two children of Toronto, are visiting her father, Mr. John L. George.

The members of the Philharmonic Society are requested to meet at the Presbyterian Church, Thursday night at 8 p. m.

The Baptist Sunday School will hold their annual picnic at Mr. James Bell's bush, north of the town, on Monday afternoon, July 2nd.

The Children's Aid Society have two nice baby boys about 6 months old for adoption. Would also like to place four year old boy in good foster home. Apply Rev. D. McLennan.

Mrs. Robert Goode is confined to her room owing of trouble with a limb which was injured two years ago.

Miss Robertson, who has been a patient at the County Hospital the past month returned to her home at Southampton yesterday, quite recovered in health.

Mrs. A. Tucket of Toronto is visiting her mother, Mrs. Moody. Mr. Tucker came up from Toronto on Friday for a few days, accompanied by his friend, Mr. C. Wilkison of the Methodist Book Room Staff.

In order to help economy, the Walkerton Electric Light and Power Co., Ltd. will furnish current to any of their customers wishing to install an electric cooking stove or any washing outfit, at the rate of 4c per K. W. with 10% off for prompt payment. The Co. will also furnish the extra meter free. Customer to pay for installing same. If said customers would rather be placed on the Hydro rates as they are in Chesley or Harriston they can be so. Orders will be taken at the office for electric washers or stoves of the best make and at the lowest possible prices.

Wool Wanted

Highest price, 52c a lb.—Jno. Arscott.

At Movieland

One of the best modern plays, Peg O' the Ring, Friday and Saturday. Dont miss the first episode.

Bowling Tournament.

Labor Day has been fixed as the date for the Annual Tournament of the Walkerton Bowling Tournament.

Lost

Ford sized automobile tire between Walkerton and Black Horse. Finder rewarded on returning same to N. C. McKay.

Expects To Move Soon

The 160th Batt'n expects to move from Wittley Camp any time now according to letters received here on Tuesday's mail. The fact that no cablegrams of any kind have been received here the past week, would also indicate that a move is imminent.

Big Barn Burned

About twelve o'clock noon, Tuesday, during a severe electrical storm, the barn of Mr. Fred. Harneck, of the 4th Con. Brant, was totally destroyed by fire. About 1500 bushels wheat, a quantity of oats, about 20 tons of hay and some implements went up in smoke. There was insurance to partly cover that loss. With wheat around the two-fifty mark, Mr. Harneck's loss in the grain alone will be nearly four thousand dollars.

A Busy Worker

Walkerton has no more ardent worker for the soldiers than Mrs. George Ingles, Gibson St. Even her young grandchildren have to take second place now to the boys in the trenches and every spare moment her fingers ply busily on a sock or some comfort for the men at the Front. Already she has knitted no less than 104 pairs of socks, 6 mufflers, 4 sleeping caps, 3 pairs of cuffs, and of these 37 pairs of socks have been knitted since Christmas. Only the soldiers appreciate what we owe to such devoted women.

Brother and Sister Meet

Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of Rev. Thos. Wilson, has been nursing in a hospital at Neuilly-Sur-Seine, on the outskirts of Paris, for about two years. Her brother, Lieut. Mel. Wilson, has been in France over a year, but never until last week did brother and sister have an opportunity to see each other. On Saturday, Mr. Wilson received a cable from his daughter: "Melville here for ten days."

• • •

MARRIED

McKAY—NIXON—At the residence of the bride's parents on June 20th, by the Rev. Mr. Brigette Mr. J. R. McKay of Lovat to Miss Mary daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Nixon of Ashfield.

+ + +

BRANT COUNCIL

The Brant Council met on Monday, June 11th. Members all present and minutes of last meeting read and declared correct.

Rowand-Johnston, That this council hereby authorise the Treasurer fo this Township, Mr. Fred Jacklin, to draw from the reserve fund in the Royal Bank at Cargill the sum of $2500 from time to time as required.—Carried.

Gregg-Findlay. That this Council expend the sum of $2000 in grants, divided as follows: to the reeve, dep. reeve and three councillors each $100.—Carried.

Johnston-Gregg. That a grant of $100 be given to Elmwood Village for sidewalks.—Carried.

Rowand-Johnston, that the Reeve and Clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council.—Carried.

Accounts passed as follows:

W. G. Hastie, refund of Elmwood School Debenture payment for 3 years	$ 105 00
Herman Ahrens, dragging road	6 00
D. Willoughby, 6 council meetings $19.80 and signing debentures, $2.00	21 80
W. A. Rowand, 6 council meetings	17 10
Wm. Johnston, 6 council meetings	19 80
D. W. Gregg, 6 council meetings	21 00
J. W. Findlay, 6 council meetings, $16 20, Municipal World advice $1 00	17 20
Fred Jacklin, ½ year's salary, $50 00, postage, stamps, etc., $8.30	58 30
M. A. McCallum, ½ year's salary, $100, postage $2.00	102 00

Johnston-Rowand, that this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday, July 9th, for the transaction of general business.—Carried.

M. A. McCALLUM,
Tp. Clerk.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, June 27.)

Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12.00
Oats, per bsh.	75 to	80
Wheat " "	2.25 to	2.25
Barley, " "	1 20 to	1 20
Hogs per cwt,	14.00 to	14 25
Butter, per lb,	30 to	31
Eggs, per doz	29 to	29

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

C. PETTEPLACE

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

"JUNE"

SILVERWARE For the Bride

The enduring gift, the useful gift, the one that pleases most.

What will it be—A cake basket, a fruit spoon, a bread tray, a salad set, a tea service, or a complete service of table silverware.

We have silverware which make exquisite wedding gifts in a variety of forms.

The price ranging from a dollar up. You can secure any pieces you want from our open sets of celebrated ware. Also beautiful pieces of Pearl handled goods.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER WALKERTON
Agent for The New Edison Phonograph.

The Central Grocery

Clover Leaf China

A fresh assignment just arrived. Staple lines.

Toilet Setts

Plain and printed

FARM PRODUCE WANTE D

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

OPENING AND CLOSING STORE

On and after Wednesday June 6th this Store will be open

Wednesday Evenings Until 9 O'clock

and will close

Thursday Afternoons at 1 O'clock

during the summer months. I will have special attractions for Wednesday evenings to give the public an opportunity to do their buying in the evening. All orders taken will be delivered Thursday morning.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Read Every Page!

WORTHY GROCERIES LOW PRICES

These features explain the phenomenal success of our great food market. We are well stocked with the choicest and as usual the price is low.

GOODE & McKAY
The People's Grocery
PHONE 67 WALKERTON

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 27 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JULY 5th, 1917 $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

All Home Print - Local News on Every Page From 1 to 8

BRIDGES AND CULVERTS

Brought Down By Sunday Morning's Fierce Rainstorm—G. T. R. Track Washed Out at Scene of Former Wreck

This district experienced the worst rainstorm in years early Sunday from 3 to 9 a. m. Between here and Kincardine no less than twelve bridges and twenty culverts were reported to be down. The roads were badly flooded and in the low-lying lands many fields under crop were completely covered with water. The damage to the crops will be considerable.

South of Mildmay the Grand Trunk track was washed away, and it took the Section gang all day Sunday working hard to repair the breach. It was at the identical spot where a bad railway wreck was caused by a washout a number of years ago. The G. T. R construction gang that was working on the new water tank received orders Sunday to go to Ripley to repair a railway bridge that was down.

Clarence Oberle of the Bank of Commerce, Windsor, spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Oberle.

J. V. Scanlan B. A. of the Brantford Collegiate Institute is spending the week with his father, Mr. John Scanlan at Beaver Glen Farm, Brant.

Turtled With Eight Passengers

Mr. and Mrs. Sol. Schwandt and their family of six children, of the South Line, narrowly escaped serious injury when their car turned turtle on Monday. They were coming down the hill west of John Tanner's at a good clip, and a team which was standing at the bottom of the hill failed to get out of the road in time. The result was Mr. Schwandt's car took to the ditch and turned over on its side. Strange to say everybody escaped without a scratch.

EXPLODED TOO SOON

Harry Denny Had Narrow Escape When Dynamite Went Off Prematurely—Blown Fifteen Feet And Loses Three Toes.

Mr. Harry Denny, the well-driller, narrowly escaped with his life when a defective fuse caused a charge of dynamite to explode prematurely on Saturday. He was drilling a well on Mr. Ferdinand Frank's farm, west of the town. He had got down 90 feet when he struck pretty thick rock. He put a charge in the casing to lower it, timing it for about two minutes. For some reason the charge exploded when it was only a short distance from the surface of the ground. The force of the charge expended itself above ground, blowing Harry about fifteen feet. Three toes on his left foot were blown entirely away. His head was slightly injured, also his ankle. Mr. Denny was taken in the ambulance to the Bruce County Hospital, where his injuries were dressed. He is now making good progress but will be on his back for a few weeks. The doctor in charge is of the opinion that Harry's foot will be pretty useful to him yet in spite of its rough experience.

No Move Yet

Letters from the boys of the 160th Battalion at Witley Camp England received here yesterday, had nothing to say about when the Battalion would likely move to France

Principal Re-engaged

The Public School Board has re-engaged Prin. H. L. Willoughby for the coming year at $1025, the same salary as last year. The other teachers' contracts expire at New Years. The estimates for the year were passed. They exceed last year's estimates by $100, of which $120 is for increased cost of coal, and the balance is salary increases.

FOR YOUR CORRESPONDENCE

The use of good writing paper is not only a reflection of your own taste but it is also a compliment to your correspondent. We have much pleasure in directing your attention to our very attractive lines of note paper, in tablets, by the quire or in boxes.

"Swan" Fountain Pens, Inks, Mucilage, Sealing Wax, Visiting and Playing Cards.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

The Rexall Store

WATERGLASS
For Preserving Eggs. 1 lb tins 15c, 2 lb tins 25c
PARIS GREEN
In bulk or in packages.
ARSENATE OF LEAD
In 1 lb and 5 lb bottles.
BUY THESE AT SIEVERIGHT'S

A. P. Sieveright
Drugs - Kodaks

WALL PAPERS
OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

WOMEN'S
White Shoes

IN HIGH CUTS and PUMPS are having a big run.
Women's White Canvas Shoes 8 in. tops, $2.60
Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $3.50
Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $5.00
All the Leading Styles.

Ramsey
The Shoeman

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local News on every page.

Mr. Joe Yaeck spent Sunday in Toronto.

Clifton McKay went to Hespeler on Tuesday.

Miss V. Obrecht is visiting her parents here.

Mr. Joseph Weiler has gone on a visit to Guelph.

Miss Emma McNeil, teacher, is home for the holidays.

Miss Etta Ernest spent Monday with friends in Hanover.

Miss Tillie Ernest left on Tuesday morning for Toronto.

Mr. Chris. Opperman of Toronto is visiting his parents here.

Mr. Drummett of Toronto university is visiting in the vicinity.

Mr. Armond Whitehead was home from Toronto over the holiday.

Miss Kate Fowley has taken a position at the office of Truax & Son

Miss Connolly, Court Stenographer, has gone to Toronto for her holidays.

Mr. Johnny Hauck of Kitchener, spent the week-end at his home here.

Mrs. J. Hampson and daughter Gladys of Toronto, are here visiting relatives.

Mrs. Peter Fisher, of Fairview Farm, North Brant, is reported to be very low.

Misses Mary Lindsay and Ida Brahler took in the sports at Port Elgin on Monday.

Mrs. P. Cadigan of Superior, Wis. is visiting her nephew, Mr L. H. McNamara.

Miss Grace Van Horne has returned from Cape Chin, where she has been teaching.

Roy Heipel left on Wednesday for Harriston to work at the Pork and Bean factory.

Mrs. Irwin of the Hartley House went to Stratford yesterday for a two weeks' visit

Messrs. Leander and Eric Hesch spent the holiday at the home of their parents here.

Miss Hilda White, milliner of Clinton, arrived home on Tuesday night for the summer holidays.

Master Joe Mahon of Sault Ste Marie is spending the summer at his uncle's, Mr. Connolly at Vesta.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Byers of Listowel, spent Sunday and Monday with Mr and Mrs. Justus Holm.

Principal H. L. Willoughby left this week for Toronto where he will take a teachers' summer course.

Mrs. Ben Beattie of Crayton Mines, New Ontario, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Van Horne.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Moate of Dunnville visited the latter's brother, Rev. J. H. Grenzenbach the past week.

Mrs. William Anderson and daughter left Tuesday afternoon for London, where they will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilhelm, Master Joie and Miss Helen Wilhelm visited with relatives at Formosa on Monday.

Local News on every page.

Mr. Albert Miller spent Sunday with friends at Chepstow.

Miss Addie Schaefer of Hanover spent over Sunday with her friend, Miss Jennie Hyslop.

Miss Ruth Kenney returned last week after a very pleasant vacation with friends at Gorrie.

Mr. Thomas Dixon spent the week-end visiting the scenes of his boyhood days around Milton.

Miss Madge Sinclair teacher of Clinton, left on Monday to take a course on physical culture at Toronto.

Miss Nettie Kenney, Stenographer, of Toronto, returned on Monday after a few days' visit with her parents here.

Mrs. A. H. Stevens, and Miss Leta are visiting friends near Hanover. Master Lorne is holidaying at Clifford.

Miss Bertha Schnurr is home for a week's holidays, from Buffalo where she has a good position in an Art store.

Mrs. Hodgson and her little son, Harrison, of Welland are here visiting Mrs. Hodgson's father, Mr. Ed. Pengelly.

Mr. Robert Long has taken the mail contract on R. R. No. 2, Walkerton for another four years commencing Oct. 1st.

Mr. Ernest Glave, who is govt. inspector in a munitions factory at Hamilton, spent Sunday with his family here.

Vernadette, Veronica, and Leona Scanlan are holidaying at their uncle's, Mr. John Scanlan, Beaver Glen Farm, Brant.

Miss Gallagher, head nurse at the County Hospital, left yesterday to spend two weeks' holidays at Southampton.

Miss Maude McGill returned to her duties as nurse after attending her father, Mr. J. McGill, who has now recovered.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank and little daughter Abbie of Mildmay, were week-end visitors at Mr. Geo. Lambertus'.

Mrs. Bonnyman, who has been very low with cancer of the stomach at the County Hospital, is reported to be gradually sinking.

Miss Verna Skelton leaves on Monday to join Mr. and Mrs. McGillvray Knowles, summer sketching party at Owen Sound.

Miss George of Port Elgin, who is recovering from an operation at the County Hospital, is reported to be making good progress.

A number of girl friends gave a kitchen shower for Miss Hattie McGregor at the home of Miss Mary Lindsay on Thursday evening.

Miss Dorothy Armstrong and her friend, Miss Kuehner, motored from Hanover and spent Monday at the home of Miss Jennie Hyslop.

On account of bad weather, the lawn social at Mr. August Pletsch's, under the auspices of the Brant Hospital, had to be postponed to the coming Friday evening.

License Inspector and Mrs. Jos. White, their son, Sergt. Russell White, who is home on leave, and their daughter, Miss Hulda, attended a family picnic at Elsinore yesterday.

Pte. Lou Anderson was home from London over the holiday. He reports that the doctors there can do nothing for his partial deafness but that his leg is benefitting from the treatment which he is getting there.

Mr. and Mrs. James Connor, and daughter Mrs. Buetz, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Connor went to Buffalo yesterday morning to attend the admission of their daughter to the Sisterhood, she having passed the probationary period.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Annis, Miss Gertrude Wilton and Mrs. Morris of Toronto autoed up on on Sunday morning and spent over the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wilton. They returned on Monday taking Florence Wilton with them to spend her summer holidays at Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Annis who motored up from Toronto Saturday night to spend the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wilton, had an experience they will not soon forget. They were out in the worst of the storm and had to turn back a number of times on account of bridges and culverts being down. At times the car was half submerged in water. They finally arrived at Walkerton about 1 p. m. Sunday.

For Play Time

As well as for business you will find the same comfort, the same easy swing, and that snappiness of style in

Our Tailored Clothes

They retain their shape no matter how hard the service you give them. Come in and get a suit before your summer vacation.

Men's Furnishings

If you are particular about your collars, shirts, neckwear, underwear, sox, hats, caps, etc., come in and make selections here.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont

AN ELOQUENT MESSAGE

Delivered To Dominion Day Audience In The Town Hall By Rev. Dr. Robt. Johnston of Montreal.

Never was a finer address given in Walkerton than the Dominion Day message which a distinguished son of Bruce, Rev. Dr. Robt. Johnston of Montreal, delivered to the citizens at the Town Hall on Sunday afternoon. Dr. Johnston spoke at Kincardine in the morning, Walkerton in the afternoon, and at Chesley at night. In order to fill all three engagements the Dr. had to make a cross-country drive which made John Gilpin's historic ride fade into insignificance. No less than twenty culverts and twelve bridges were down in the Kincardine neighborhood, as a result of the violent early morning storm and there was only one road clear out of the town. By driving his motor pell-mell through roads that were flooded deep with water and turning back several times at impossible points, the Doctor's driver, Mr. Jas. Malcolm, the Kincardine furniture manufacturer managed to land the speaker at Walkerton only a few minutes late for the afternoon meeting

Dr. Johnston took for his text: He shall have Dominion from Sea to Sea and from the River to the ends of the earth. He spoke of the four ideals held by Canadians; (1) Canada for the Canadians—too narrow and selfish; (2) Canada for the Empire—patriotic (3) Canada for Humanity, (4) Canada for Christ. The last and best includes the first three, and he showed the one and only way in which Canada reach the summit of greatness—through the surrender of the individual life to Christ. In the present National crisis, he appealed for greater sympathy and understanding with our brethren of the Lower Province.

The Doctor, who is honorary Chaplain of the 160th Bruce Batt'n appealed to the audience for a collection to be sent direct to the members of the 160th Batt'n as a gift in memory of the occasion. Similar collections were taken at Kincardine and Chesley, amounting in all, we understand, to about $500.

Mayor Johnston, and the Members of Town Council, occupied seats on the platform, Rev. C. W. Cosens occupied the Chair, and was assisted in the service by Revs. T. Wilson, J. W. Sanderson, G. C. Rock, and R. Perdue. The Chairman explained that Dr. Johnston came a long distance without charge under the auspices of the Bruce Preparedness League, at a considerable outlay of time and trouble. The presence of the Philharmonic Society, under the leadership of Mr. E. H. Leeson, added to the effectiveness of the singing. They contributed a beautiful patriotic anthem, "Lord of Hope and Glory," in fine style.

Auto Accident At Port Elgin

Greatly exaggerated reports of an auto accident at Port Elgin on the holiday, have been in circulation around the town the past two days. The facts are that Mr. Allen Bell, a middle-aged farmer living near Port Elgin, was jammed by a car driven by Miss Hunter of Kincardine against an electric light pole. One of his legs is badly swollen as a result of the impact, and is thought to have been fractured. The exact condition of the injured limb will not be known until the swelling is reduced. Otherwise he was uninjured. The driver was making a sharp turn to avoid another car when the accident happened.

Presentation To Mrs Cunningham.

A large company of neighbours and friends gathered Monday evening at the home of Mrs. George Cunningham of Brant, whose husband fell in action at Vimy Ridge on May 10th. Mr. Frank Rennie, Chairman of the Brant Preparedness League, struck the keynote of the evening when he paid a high tribute to the young woman on the brave stand she took in going back to the farm on the death of her gallant husband to save the farm for her young children. Deputy Reeve Rowand was present on behalf of Brant Township Council, Mr. James Lamb and Mr. Rennie on behalf of the Preparedness League. Mr. Nawhinney acted as chairman and called upon a number of speakers, including Rev. Mr. Henderson of Hanover, Mr. John Rowland, who made a spirited address and others. A nicely worded address was presented to Mrs. Cunningham by the admiring and sympathetic community accompanied by a well-filled purse of gold.

CONTENTS

Of This Week's Telescope

1—News About Town.
2—Editorial.
3—Serial Story.
Town and District.
4—Town News.
5—County News.
6—List Of Bruce "Good Roads".
Public School Exams.
7—Separate School Report.
Conscription Meeting.
8—News About Town.

Dog Lost

White and brown collie, answers to the name of "Collie". Finder please leave word at this office.

Collar-bone Broken

Master Joe Gill had the misfortune to be thrown off his bicycle when the wheel caught in a rut in the road on Saturday, breaking his collar-bone.

Wanted

A young man with good education to learn reporting and the work around a town newspaper office; one from a rural section preferred.—Star Office, Oakville, Ont.

Read Every Page

Under our new home print arrangement the Telescope is now local from first to last. Don't look for all the local news on the outside pages. A peep into the inside will reveal the fact that all pages are local and some of the best items are on the inside.

An Enjoyable Picnic

The children of the Baptist Sunday School enjoyed a good time at their annual picnic held in Mr. Bell's bush, north of the town. There were games and races in the field, and supper was served on tables in the grove. The children were present in full force and there was a good representation from the congregation.

Capt. R. S. Muir Dead.

Capt. R. S. Muir, an old Bruce boy of Toronto, passed away on Thursday in his fifty-seventh year. Capt. Muir was a prominent liberal and at one time contested Dundas against the late Sir James Whitney. He was born at Port Elgin and his wife was Miss Whitehead of Walkerton, sister of Mr. James Whitehead. Besides his wife he is survived by two daughters and one son. The remains were taken to Port Elgin for interment.

Picked A Good One

Mr. Alex. George bought a carriage horse, Billy Mine, from Charles Gilbert, the Toronto horseman, two weeks ago, trading his team of small ponies. The arrangement was that Billy Mine was to be held in the city until after the annual horse show on July 1st. Sandy was "tickled pink" on Tuesday when he opened his daily paper and saw Billy Mine, at the head of the prize list, winning first in his class at Toronto against nine entries, including entries by Murray, Routledge, and other well-known horsemen. "Sandy" certainly picked a good one.

McCallum—Ashley.

One of Brant's most highly respected citizens, Mr. Malcolm Alexander McCallum, Township Clerk, was united in marriage on Saturday to Miss Mary Elizabeth Ashley, daughter of Mr R. H. Ashley of Brampton, formerly of Walkerton. The bride was formerly the school teacher at Malcolm, where she was highly thought of in the community. The marriage ceremony was performed quietly at Geneva Church at 2.30 p.m. by Rev. Alexander Leslie, assisted by Rev. J. A. Hilts. The bride entered the church on the arm of her brother, Melvin T. Ashley of Brampton to the strains of the Wedding March from Lohengrin, played by Miss Ida Savage. Miss Catherine McLean attended the bride, while Mr. Andrew C. Milne acted as groomsman. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs McCallum motored directly to the station where they took the afternoon train to Toronto. From there they will take a trip through the Thousand Islands. The Telescope unites with Mr. and Mrs McCallum's host of friends in Bruce in wishing them long life and every happiness.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
Published Every Thursday
LORNE A. EEDY · PUBLISHER

Phone No. - 48
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($1.00 for Postage)
50c additional if not paid in advance

WALKERTON, JULY 5th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

W. G. WEICHEL, M. P. of Waterloo, the only German born member of the House of Commons will, vote for Conscription.

✦ ✦ ✦

THE vacant postmastership at Paisley has been filled by the appointment of a civilian. Isn't it time the Government gave the returned soldier's a show?

✦ ✦ ✦

ONE of the most effective war posters in the United States runs thus:

Be a WENT,
Not a SENT!

✦ ✦ ✦

THE OTTAWA JOURNAL contrasts Borden and Laurier. One is 63, the other 76. Both are lawyers, both are married, both are childless, both are deeply religious, both have marvelous memories and are loyal to their colleagues. Here the resemblance ends. Borden dislikes politics, to Laurier it is the breath of life. Borden likes a pipe occasionally and Laurier does not. Borden is rich—was rich before he entered politics; Laurier was not.

✦ ✦ ✦

THE PASSING of the Good Roads By-law by the County Council offers Walkerton a great opportunity. This town has been hesitating for several years at the expense involved in building permanent roads, but everybody has recognized that it is a matter which could not be put off forever. The Good Roads By-law now comes along and, fortunately for Walkerton, designates the Durham Road as a County road. This means that the town will not require to finance the proposed Durham St. and Station Rd. roadway entirely out of its own pocket, which was the situation, we had been facing. Under the Good-roads by-law either 40 per cent of the first cost and 20 per cent of the up-keep will be paid by the Government or more likely (in the case of Durham Street being recognized as a trunk line) 60 per cent of the first cost and 60 per cent of the up-keep. It will now be up to the Town Council to get in touch with the Provincial Engineer's Dept. and prepare to take advantage of the opportunity which the Good Roads Scheme offers our town.

✦ ✦ ✦

CONSCRIPTION does not appeal to every one. We were talking to a man who gave us his views. He was not in favor of it. "But," said he, "I dare not go out and say so." He was willing to give us his views because he felt we were not fanatical and would not run out and denounce him as a traitor. He is as good a citizen and as patriotic as any of us, but he dare not give expression to the sentiments he holds because of unreasonableness of those around him. He hates to be denounced as a traitor, when he is not one. His attitude may not appeal to you, but he has a right to his opinion. Three years ago if any man had said conscription, he would have been called crazy. Time has changed us and we are now beginning to see that it is the only thing to save the reputation of Canada. The point we desire to make is that every man's opinion should be respected. The man who is not in favor of conscription has a right to his views, and if liberty of speech and conscience mean anything he is entitled to fair treatment the same as those who happen to differ with him.—Kincardine Reporter.

✦ ✦ ✦

GEN. CURRIE'S cable from the Front last week emphasizes the seriousness of the situation that we are facing. Our men are falling in battle and recruits are not forthcoming to fill their places. The need is urgent and immediate. The voluntary system, under its inefficient handling by the Borden Government, has fallen down. There is little use of talking now of what might have been. The Government will have to answer for its sins when it again faces the electors. What is wanted now is action. The Telescope's conviction on this question has not been changed by wading through voluminous speeches made in the House. We still believe that conscription of men and resources is the fair and effective way to meet the situation. The second reading of the conscription bill now before the House deals only with the principle. When it comes to the third reading we trust the Liberal members from Ontario will insist that conscription be made to include not only manhood but the entire resources of the country to be placed at the disposal of the government so that all Canadians at home may bear some share of the sacrifice and that the full weight of our resources may be thrown into the scale in behalf of democracy.

✦ ✦ ✦

WHY RECRUITING SLACKENED

In the course of his speech on the conscription bill, Sir Sam Hughes admitted that he had promised to raise 500,000 men by voluntary enlistment, and gave several reasons why the voluntary system had fallen down. One was the influence of prominent men who wanted cheap labor and big profits. They influenced the imperial munitions board, the cabinet, and the prime minister. The Minister of Finance had warned the Prime Minister that recruiting was going on too fast in Toronto, and that there was a storm of protest from the manufacturing and commercial interests. Journalists in German pay were also accused of discouraging recruiting, and preaching pacifism. Even a man like Lord Shaughnessy was led to publicly protest against Canada attempting to raise 500,000 soldiers.

The General then went into some protests against recruiting made to the Prime Minister by the Dominion Iron & Steel Co. Sir Sam made the bald statement that the Prime Minister had requested him to slow down on recruiting.

Sir Robert Borden: "On what occasion?"

Sir Sam Hughes: "On many occasions."

Sir Sam then proposed to read a confidential letter which he had received from the Prime Minister some time ago if the latter would consent, but the prime minister objected.

Sir Sam Hughes: "I will read one of my own then, to you; I am not ashamed of anything in my letters."

How could recruiting be successful when the government not only failed to provide proper military machinery for carrying it out, but actually stood in the way and interfered?

Rules Respecting Voters' Lists

Owing to the large number of inquiries which have been made of the department by municipal clerks and others as to the preparation of voters' lists under the amendments made to the law at the last session, the Attorney General points out:

1. That the Ontario Voters' List Act amendments, 1917, chapter 4; the Ontario Franchise Act, 1917, chapter 5, and the Election Law Amendment Act, 1917, chapter 6, were brought into force by proclamation on the 12th day of May last. The Women's Municipal Franchise Act, 1917, chapter 43, came into force on its passing, namely the 12th day of April.

2. While the Ontario Franchise Act is in force a list of voters will not be prepared under it until a further proclamation has been issued directing the preparation of that list. The list prepared under this Act is for use at elections to the Assembly only.

3. The voters' lists prepared by municipal clerks will no longer contain a Part 3, of persons entitled to vote at elections to the Assembly only, as the list prepared under the Ontario Franchise Act will take its place.

4. In the preparation of the voters' list the clerk must be guided by the assessment roll, and if the names of women entitled to vote under the changes in the law do not appear on the roll an appeal must be taken to the Court of Revision or the county judge to have their names entered.

5. A married woman owning property may, by giving a notice to the assessor or the clerk enable her husband to vote at municipal elections instead of herself, and in that case the name of the husband alone would appear on the municipal voters' list as entitled to vote, but this would not prevent the name of the wife being entered on the list prepared under the Ontario Franchise Act.

✦ ✦ ✦

OUR ALL HOME PRINT

(Petrolia Advertiser.)

The Walkerton Telescope, owned and edited by Mr. Lorne A. Eedy, B. A., came to hand last week in reduced form so far as newsprint is concerned, but chock full of local news from head to tail. It is a distinct departure from the make-up of the Walkerton papers for many years past. Hitherto they have been large eight-column papers with patent insides. Mr. Eedy has changed the Telescope to an all home print paper like The Advertiser and is now in a position to control all his advertising instead of having part of it controlled by the ready-print company.

✦ ✦ ✦

Mr. and Mrs. Partridge spent a few days here last week on their way back from their wedding tour before leaving for their home at Fairview Farm, near [illegible].

ONTARIO AFFAIRS

BIG THINGS PENDING FROM WOMEN'S VOTE

New and Vital Policies Sure to Spring from Women's Share in Politics

Germinating in the minds of the women of the province are ideas in government and public welfare which when they become expressed will profoundly influence politics.

This is one of the conclusions reached by Mrs. Margaret Hyslop, Organizing Secretary of the Ontario Women's Liberal Association, who in the past two months has visited a large number of places and come in touch with women in various localities. Mrs. Hyslop has found real interest in public affairs in cities, towns and villages alike. In her opinion the principal thing that women want and are asking for to-day is information in regard to public issues. Even before the granting of the franchise many women kept themselves in touch with developments; others did not. But at any rate all women to-day are naturally more closely interested in the government of the country than they ever were before, because now they are no longer outsiders but are voters the same as men. Mrs. Hyslop anticipates, from her observations of the last two months, that the interest of women will largely revolve around issues affecting the home, the farm and the factories and places of business where women work. In other words their interest will be a very human one defined in terms of people rather than property.

Mrs. Hyslop has been greatly impressed by the high type of women who are associating themselves together in Women's Liberal Clubs to study public problems. She is also struck with the democracy of these organizations and the fact that their membership is taken from women of varying interests and occupations.

There are now twelve clubs affiliated with the Ontario Women's Liberal Association, of which eight have been formed in the last few weeks. These new ones include Owen Sound, Grimsby, St. Catharines, Niagara-on-the-Lake, Wingham, St. Marys, Mitchell and London. In addition to these are the ones already in existence at Toronto, Hamilton, Wiarton and Brampton.

SAM CARTER LIVES A STRENUOUS LIFE

It is not only during the session of the legislature that Samuel Carter, M.P.P., maintains his unflagging activity. During the rest of the year also he is constantly engaged in some sort of public work addressing meetings under many auspices. Within the last two weeks he has appeared before the Hamilton Methodist Conference, has taken the pulpit twice in Preston, has addressed several public bodies and spoken to at least four women's societies and to several Liberal gatherings. The main topics Mr. Carter is discussing these days (apart from the direct war situation on which he feels very keenly) are the need of greater vision in the public life of the country, the baneful influence of the patronage evil, which he believes has dulled and lowered the level of politics and public life, the necessity for an ever-increasing measure of actual public control of affairs and the recent encouragements in this field of democracy. Among these he includes (1) the extension of the franchise to women, one-half the population, who were formerly excluded; (2) the victory of the Ontario Opposition in forcing the Government to tax the International Nickel Company more stringently, with the result that in the years 1916 and 1917 the Provincial Treasurer will be enriched by one and a half million, which it otherwise would not have received, thereby relieving the people of that expense if the revenue is properly administered; and (3) the further victory of the Ontario Opposition in the agitation for the suppression of race track gambling during the war, because this action removes the inequality formerly existing between rich and poor before the law.

The warm weather does not seem to affect Mr. Carter's vitality or vigor and in these addresses he has been the same old whirlwind of excitement and enthusiasm.

NOTES OF THE WEEK

H. Stewart Muir of Toronto, who in 1914 contested Dundas County with Sir James Whitney, is dead.

Mrs. C. F. Smith is President of the new Women's Liberal Club in St. Marys.

The Hospital Branch of the Toronto Women's Liberal Association gave a delightful Garden Party at Oaklands to swell their funds.

G. G. S. Lindsey presided at the meeting to organize a Provincial Liberal Association for Northwest Toronto, and Wm. Macdonald, M.P.P. of North Bruce, was the principal speaker. Ever since his series of noteworthy speeches in the legislature this session Mr. Macdonald has been in great demand. Macdonald is in some respects the Lincoln of the Ontario Liberal Party, a democrat among democrats. His nickname is "Peter Pan" owing to his never failing youthfulness. At the Northwest meeting Mr Macdonald developed his favorite topics, ridiculing the red tape and futility of the Department of Education; censuring the extravagance and exclusiveness of Government House and outlining the great hopes arising from the women's vote.

Lord Milner Expresses Hope of the Imperialists In Very Striking Words

"A TIME may come—I hope and believe a time must come—when the supreme direction of imperial affairs will be in the hands of a Government representative of and responsible to the people of all the states of which the Empire is composed." This statement, made by Lord Milner in the course of a recent speech in London, marks a very definite stage in the working out of the great problem of the future government of the British Empire, which has been growing rapidly in importance during the last decade.

For several years prior to 1914 there had been in process of development a tendency on the part of the self-governing Dominions to claim a more direct share in the government of the Empire, and there was also manifested a growing tendency amongst statesmen at home to admit the justice of these claims, and to welcome the prospect of a more comprehensive scheme of government for the Empire. Then came the war, and, for the moment, little more was heard of the question. By a common consent it was left over, as it were, for discussion in the future, and the Dominions rallied to the support of the Empire without a question asked or a whisper of "terms." Since then, however, the logic of events has gradually forced the matter to the fore again. One by one, as the Dominions' ministers visited England, they were invited to take part in the deliberations of the home government, until the policy came to be not only accepted, but taken for granted. Thus the idea of all Imperial Government, such as that indicated by Lord Milner, no longer seemed to be the dream of a visionary, but, on the contrary, very practical and acceptable politics, and when the calling together of the Imperial War Cabinet was announced, it was accepted almost as a matter of course.

LORD MILNER.

It is not, it is true, possible, at this juncture, to discuss profitably the position which is likely to evolve itself, in this connection, after the war; but if the war is proving one thing beyond doubt it is this, that many so-called emergency measures have come to stay; that there will, in fact, be a unanimous desire, on the conclusion of peace, so to adapt them to peace conditions as to render them, in all their essentials, permanent. "And so we are anxious, as far as is humanly possible," Lord Milner declared in another part of the speech already referred to, "to assure ourselves that we are acting, not only in accordance with our own judgment, but also with that of the men who enjoy the confidence of our fellow subjects across the seas. That is the meaning and purpose of the invitation we have addressed them." It is safe to say that the desire for just this assurance will not vanish with the war; but that it will, if anything, be strengthened, and that measures will be taken to make certain that, through some kind of imperial council, or in some other way, such assurance will always be readily obtainable.

Small Churches.

Many claims for the "smallest church" have been made; but the distinction, such as it is, belongs to that of Culbone, a lonely and secluded parish on the coast of Somerset. The dimensions of Culbone church are thirty-three feet by twelve feet, and it is a complete structure, with chancel, nave, and south porch. On the Western Heights at Dover may be seen the ruins of a church which in some respects is a rival to Culbone. These ruins form no more than a ground-plan, and were unearthed in 1806. They consist of foundations disclosing a western circular narthex, thirty-two feet in diameter, with a chancel twenty-four feet long. Lullington Church, on the River Cuckmere, at the foot of the South Downs, in the neighborhood of Eastbourne and Newhaven, has been called the "smallest church in England"; but, however small it may now be—it measures only some sixteen feet square—it should be said that this is but the fragment of a church. In this competition for smallness Wasdale church, at the head of Wastwater, in Cumberland, makes what is often considered to be a strong claim, says Mr. C. G. Harper in The Guardian. Its measurements are said to be forty-five feet by seventeen feet, but they do not challenge those of Culbone.

Goes to Press

JULY 20th

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This magazine gives you the finest and most interesting survey of Confederation you will find in any periodical. You will find there

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Statements from the Premiers of Canada's Provinces interpreting the meaning of Confederation and defining the outlook, in regard to their respective provinces.

A story—"The Draft," by A. C. Allenson, dealing with the part that certain courageous and venturesome Canadians took in the American Civil War, just before Confederation.

A Frontispiece—A Dramatic Moment—by C. W. Jefferys, brilliant Canadian artist. The scene is depicted when Sir John A. Macdonald and the Hon. Geo. Brown stood in the House—one on one side, the other on the other side, of a centre line, so tense was the feeling between the two men and the parties they represented.

A Fine Cover Design—symbolic of Confederation, in three colors, specially drawn for the July MACLEAN'S by J. E. H. Macdonald.

Beyond these special Confederation features of the July MACLEAN'S will be the customary provision of fine, short stories, and the departments which makes MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE so enjoyable and valuable to good Canadians everywhere. Get the July MACLEAN'S, double size,

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tortured nerves. Sip—sip. The of doubt and self pity pressing on his brain began to shred He saw things clearly now. ing was as sharp and clear as t of an icicle.

viewed with new zest his re- experiences, from the night he Louisa in the Cafe Riche up to terview with Dr. Koch. Louisa, girl with the face of a fine ani- and a heart as cold as carved thyst—why had she been so will- to intercede for Billy Capper with superiors in the Wilhelmstrasse procure him a number and a mis- to Alexandria? For his informa- regarding the Anglo-Belgian un- anding? But she paid for that. deal was fairly closed with 300 . Did Louisa go further and im in the Wilhelmstrasse out of oodness of her heart or for old ey's sake? Capper smiled wryly the absinth. There was no good- in Louisa's heart, and the strong- emory she had was how nearly Capper had dragged her down im in the scandal of the Lord letters.

the thin green blood of the ood cleared the mind, made it logical reasoning!

had Louisa instructed him to leave Marseilles by the steamer touching at Malta when a swifter boat scheduled to go to Alexandria direct was leaving the French port a few hours later? Was it that the girl intended he should get no farther than alta; that the English there should— apper laughed like the philosopher has just discovered the absolute ife's futility. The ticket—his ticket the Wilhelmstrasse which Louisa procured for him; Louisa wanted for other purposes and used him dummy to obtain it. She want- before he could arrive at Malta, got it before he left Marseilles. ouisa the wise had played with- counting the double "O" on el—fate's percentage in every She could not know the Ven- ld be warned from lingering a because of the exigency of that Billy Capper would reach ris, after all.

een logic in the glass carried along with mathematical exact- deduction. As he sipped his came a thing detached and, down from somewhere high rth, reviewed the blundering f Billy Capper's body from Alexandria—the poor deluded a dupe. With this certitude of me the beginnings of resolve. at first and intangible, then, d by the absinth to focus, was new determination. Capper nurs- , elaborated on it, took pleasure ecasting its outcome and viewing lf in the new light of a humble It was near morning, and the of Thermopylae was well nigh ed when Capper paid his score lundered through the early morn- owd of mixed races to his hotel. gs were quite drunk, but his was coldly and acutely sober.

y drunk, master," was the report , the Numidian, delivered to Dr. at the Ramleh villa. The doctor, ving Caesar to be a competent , chuckled in his beard. Caesar called off from the trail.

ross the street from Dr. Koch's on Queen's terrace was the sum- home of a major of fusileers, station was up the Nile. But summer it was not occupied. The had hurried his family back to land at the first mutterings of the t war, and he himself had to stick his regiment up in the doubtful a country. Like Dr. Koch's place, major's yard was surrounded by a wall, over which the fronds of alms and flowered shrubs draped selves. The nearest villa, aside the Kochs' across the street, was ndred yards away. At night an light, set about thirty feet from Koch's gate, marked all the road abouts with sharp blocks of light hadow. One lying close atop the about the major's yard, screened 's palms and the heavy branches me night blooming ghost flower, command a perfect view of Dr. s gateway without being himself le.

least, so Billy Capper found it on night following his visit to the an physician's and his subse- t communion with himself at the ern of Thermopylae. Almost with falling of the dark Capper had pped off the train at Ramleh sta- , ferried himself by boat down the nal that passed behind the major's ome, after careful reconnoitering, discovered that the tangle of wildwood about the house was not guarded by a watchman and had so achieved his position of vantage on top of the wall directly opposite the gateway of No. 22. He was stretched flat. Through the spaces between the dry fingers of a palm leaf he could command a good view of the gate and of the road on either side. Few pedestrians passed below him, an automobile or two puffed by, but in the main Queen's terrace was deserted and Capper was alone. It was a tedious vigil. Capper had no reliance except his instinct of a spy familiar with spy's work to assure that he would be rewarded for his pains. Some sixth sense in him had prompted him to come thither, sure in the promise that the night would not be misspent. A clock somewhere off in the odorous dark struck the hour twice, and Capper fidgeted. The hard stone he was lying on cramped him.

The sound of footsteps on the flagged walk aroused momentary interest. He looked out through his screen of green and saw a tall, well knit figure of a man approach the opposite gate, stop and ring the bell. Instantly Capper tingled with the hunting fever of his trade. In the strong light from the arc he could study minutely the face of the man at the gate—smoothly shaven, slightly gaunt and with thin lips above a strong chin. It was a striking face—one easily remembered. The gate opened. Beyond it Capper saw for an instant the white figure of the Numidian he had bumped into at the alley's mouth. The gate closed on both.

Another weary hour for the ferret on the wall; then something happened that was reward enough for cramped muscles and taut nerves. An automobile purred up to the gate. Out of it hopped two men, while a third, tilted over like one drunk, remained on the rear seat of the tonneau. One rang the bell. The two before the gate fidgeted anxiously for it to be opened. Capper paid not so much heed to them as to the half reclining figure in the machine. It was in strong light. Capper saw, with a leap of his heart, that the man in the machine was clothed in the khaki service uniform of the British army—an officer's uniform he judged by the trimness of its fitting, though he could not see the shoulder straps. The unconscious man was bareheaded, and one side of his face was darkened by a broad trickle of blood from the scalp.

When the gate opened there were a few hurried words between the Numidian and the two who had waited. All three united in lifting an inert figure from the car and carrying it quickly through the gate. Consumed with the desire to follow them into the labyrinth of the doctor's yard, yet not daring, Capper remained plastered to the wall.

Captain Woodhouse, sitting in the consultation room with the doctor, heard the front door open and the scuffle of burdened feet in the hall. Dr. Koch hopped nimbly to the folding doors and threw them back. First the Numidian's broad back, then the bent shoulders of two other men, both illy dressed, came into view. Between them they carried the form of a man in officer's khaki. Woodhouse could not check a fluttering of the muscles in his cheeks. This was a surprise to him. The doctor had given no hint of it.

"Good, good!" clucked Koch, indicating that they should lay their burden on the operating chair. "Any trouble?"

"None in the least, Herr Doktor," the larger of the two white men answered. "At the corner of the warehouse near the docks, where it is dark—he was going early to the Princess Mary, and"—

"Yes; a tap on the head—so?" Koch broke in, casting a quick glance toward where Captain Woodhouse had risen from his seat. A shrewd appraising glance it was, which was not lost on Woodhouse. He stepped forward to join the physician by the side of the figure on the operating chair.

"Our man, doctor?" he queried casually.

"Your name sponsor," Koch answered, with a satisfied chuckle; "the original Captain Woodhouse of his majesty's signal service, formerly stationed at Wady Halfa."

"Quite so," the other answered in English. Dr. Koch clapped him on the shoulder.

"Perfect, man! You do the Englishman from the book. It will fool them all."

Woodhouse shrugged his shoulders in deprecation. Koch cackled on as he began to lay out sponge and gauze bandages on the glass topped table by the operating chair:

"You see, I did not tell you of this because—well, that fellow Capper's coming last night looked bad. Even your explanation did not altogether convince. So I thought we'd have this little surprise for you. If you were an Englishman you'd show it in the face of this—you couldn't help it, eh?"

"Possibly not," the captain vouchsafed. "But what is your plan, doctor? What are you going to do with this Captain Woodhouse to insure his being out of the way while I am in Gibraltar? I hope no violence—unless necessary."

"Nothing more violent than a violent headache and some fever," Koch answered. He was busy fumbling in the unconscious man's pockets. From the breast pocket of the uniform jacket he withdrew a wallet, glanced at its contents and passed it to the captain.

"Your papers, captain—the papers of transfer from Wady Halfa to Gibraltar. Money too, I suppose we'll have to take that, also, to make appearances perfect—robbery following assault on the wharves."

Woodhouse pocketed the military papers in the wallet and laid it down, the money untouched. The two white aids of Dr. Koch, who were standing by the folding doors, eyed the leather folder hungrily. Koch meanwhile had stripped off the jacket from the Englishman and was rolling up the right sleeve of his shirt. That done, he brought down from the top of the glass instrument case a wooden rack containing several test tubes, stoppled with cotton. One glass tube he lifted out of the rack and squinted at its clouded contents against the light.

"A very handy little thing—very handy." Koch was talking to himself as much as to Woodhouse. "A sweet little product of the Niam Niam country down in Belgian Kongo. Natives think no more of it than they would of a water fly's bite, but the white man is"—

"A virus of some kind," the other guessed.

"Of my own isolation," Dr. Koch answered proudly. He scraped the skin on the victim's arm until the blood came, then dipped an ivory spatula into the tube of murky gelatin and transferred what it brought up to the raw place in the flesh.

"The action is very quick and may be violent," he continued. "Our friend here won't recover consciousness for three days, and he will be unable to stand on his feet for two weeks at least—dizziness, intermittent fever, clouded memory. He'll be pretty sick."

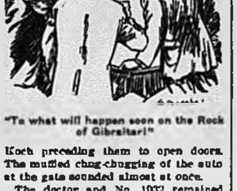
"But not too sick to communicate with others," Woodhouse suggested. "Surely"—

"Maybe not too sick, but unable to communicate with others," Dr. Koch interrupted, with a booming laugh. "This time tomorrow night our friend will be well out on the Libyan desert, with some ungentle Bedouins for company. He's bound for Fezzan, and it will be a long way home without money. Who knows? Maybe three months."

Very deftly Koch bound up the abrasion on the Englishman's arm with gauze, explaining as he worked that the man's desert guardians would have instructions to remove the bandages before he recovered his faculties. There would be nothing to tell the luckless prisoner more than that he had been kidnaped, robbed and carried away by tribesmen—a not uncommon occurrence in lower Egypt. Koch completed his work by directing his aids to strip off the rest of the unconscious man's uniform and clothe him in a nondescript civilian garb that Caesar brought into the consultation room from the mysterious upper regions of the house.

"Exit Captain Woodhouse of the signal service," the smiling doctor exclaimed when the last button of the misfit jacket had been flipped into its buttonhole, "and enter Captain Woodhouse of the Wilhelmstrasse." Turning, he bowed humorously to the lean faced man beside him. He nodded his head at Caesar. The latter dived into a cupboard at the far end of the room and brought out a squat flask and glasses, which he passed around. When the liquor had been poured Dr. Koch lifted his glass and squinted through it with the air of a gentle satyr.

"Gentlemen, we drink to what will happen soon on the rock of Gibraltar!" All downed the toast gravely. Then the master of the house jerked his head toward the unconscious man on the operating chair. Caesar and the two white men lifted the limp body and started with it to the door, Dr. Koch preceding them to open doors. The muffled chug-chugging of the auto at the gate sounded almost at once.



"To what will happen soon on the Rock of Gibraltar!"

The doctor and No. 1032 remained together in the consultation room for a few minutes, going over, in final review, the plans that the latter was to put into execution at the great English stronghold on the Rock. The captain looked at his watch, found the hour late and rose to depart. Dr. Koch accompanied him to the gate and stood with him for a minute under the strong light from the nearby arc.

"You go direct to the Princess Mary?" he asked.

"Direct to the Princess Mary," the other answered. "She is to sail at 6 o'clock."

"Then God guard you, my friend, on —your great adventure." They clasped hands, and the gate closed behind the doctor.

A shadow skipped from the top of the wall about the major's house across the road. A shadow dogged the footsteps of the tall, well knit man who strode down the deserted Queen's terrace toward the tiled station by the tracks. A little more than an hour later the same shadow flitted up the gangplank of the Princess Mary at her berth. When the big P. and O. liner pulled out at dawn she carried among her saloon passengers one registered as "C. G. Woodhouse, Capt. Sig. Service," and in her second cabin a "William Capper."

CHAPTER VII.

The Hotel Splendide.

MR JOSEPH ALMER, proprietor of the Hotel Splendide, on Gibraltar's Waterport street, was alone in his office, busy over his books. The day was Aug. 5. The night before the cable had flashed word to General Sir George Crandall, governor general of the Rock, that England had hurled herself into the great war. But that was no concern of Mr. Joseph Almer except as it affected the hotel business. Admittedly it did bring complications there.

A sleek, well fed Swiss he was, one whose neutrality was patriotic as impervious as the rocky barriers of his home land. A bland eye and a suave professional smile were the ever present advertisements of urbanity on Joseph Almer's chubby countenance. He spoke with an accent that might have got him into trouble with the English masters of the Rock had they not known that certain cantons in Switzerland are very close to the frontier of Germany, and Almer therefore was hardly to be blamed for an accident of birth.

It was 4 in the afternoon. The street outside steamed with heat, and the odors that make Gibraltar a lasting memory were at their prime of distillation. The proprietor of the Splendide was nodding over his books. A light footfall on the boards beyond the desk roused him. A girl with two cigar boxes under her arm slipped, like a shadow, up to the desk. She was dressed in the bright colors of Spain, claret colored skirt under a broad Romany sash, and with thin white waist, open at rounded throat. A cheap tortoise shell comb held her coils of chestnut hair high on her head—Louisa of the Wilhelmstrasse, but not the same Louisa, the sophisticated Louisa of the Cafe Riche and the Winter Garden. A timid little cigarmaker she was here in Gibraltar.

"Haven't I been Josepha, the cigar girl?"

"Louisa!" Almer's head bobbed up on a suddenly stiffened neck as he whispered her name. She set her boxes of cigars on the desk, opened them, and as she made gestures to point the worthiness of her wares she spoke swiftly and in a half whisper.

"All is as we hoped, Almer. He comes on the Princess Mary—a cablegram from Koch just got through today. I wanted"—

"You mean"— Almer thrust his head forward in his eagerness, and his eyes were bright beads.

"Captain Woodhouse—our Captain Woodhouse!" The girl's voice trembled in exultation. "And his number—his Wilhelmstrasse number—is—listen carefully—1032."

"Nineteen thirty-two," Almer repeated under his breath; then aloud, "On the Princess Mary, you say?"

"Yes; she is already anchored in the strait. The tenders are coming ashore. He will come here, for such were his directions in Alexandria." Louisa started to move toward the street door.

"But you?" Almer stopped her. "The English are making a roundup of suspects on the Rock. They will ask questions—perhaps arrest"—

"Me? No, I think not. Just because I was away from Gibraltar for six weeks and have returned so recently is not enough to rouse suspicion. Haven't I been Josepha, the cigar girl, to every Tommy in the garrison for nearly a year? No—no, senor; you are wrong. These are the purest cigars made south of Madrid. Indeed, senor."

The girl had suddenly changed her tone to one of professional wheedling, for she saw three entering the door. Almer lifted his voice angrily:

"Josepha, your mother is substituting with these cigars. Take them back and tell her if I catch her doing this again it means the cells for her."

The cigar girl bowed her head in simulated fright, sped past the incoming tourists and lost herself in the shifting crowd on the street. Almer permitted himself to mutter angrily as he turned back to his books.

"You see, mother? See that hotel keeper lose his temper and tongue lash that poor girl? Just what I tell you—these foreigners don't know how to be polite to ladies."

Henry J. Sherman—"yes, sir, of Kewanee, Illynoy"—mopped his bald pink dome and glared truculently at the insulting back of Joseph Almer. Mrs. Sherman, the lady of direct impulses who had contrived to stare Captain Woodhouse out of countenance in the Winter Garden not long back, cast herself despondently on the decrepit lounge and appeared to need little invitation to be precipitated into a crying spell. Her daughter, Kitty, a winsome little slip, stood behind her, arms about the mother's neck and her hands stroking the maternal cheeks.

"Cheer up, mother. Even if this first trip of ours—this 'grand tower,' as the guidebooks call it—has been sorta tough we had one compensation anyway," said the magnate of Kawanee—"we saw the Palace of Peace at The Hague before the war broke out. Guess they're leasing it for a skating rink now, though."

"How can you joke when we're in such a fix? He-Henry, you ne-never do take things seriously!"

"Why not joke, mother? Only one thing you can do over here you don't have to pay for. Cheer up! There's the Saxonia due here from Naples some time soon. Maybe we can bore a way up her gangplank, Consul says"—

Mrs. Sherman looked up from her handkerchief with withering scorn.

"Tell me a way we can get aboard any ship without having the money to pay our passage. Tell me that, Henry Sherman!"

"Well, we've been broke before, mother," her spouse answered cheerily, rocking himself on heels and toes. "Remember when we were first married and had that little house on Liberty street—the newest house in Kewanee it was, and we didn't have a hired girl then, mother. But we come out all right, didn't we?" He patted his daughter's shoulder and winked ponderously. "Come on, girls and boys, we'll go look over those Rock chambers the English hollowed out. We can't sit in our room and mope all day."

The gentleman who knew Kewanee was making for the door when Almer, the suave, came out from behind his desk and stopped him with a warning hand.

"I am afraid the gentleman cannot see the famous Rock chambers," he purred. "This is wartime—since yesterday, you know. Tourists are not allowed in the fortifications."

"Like to see who'd stop me!" Henry J. Sherman drew himself up to his full five feet seven and frowned at the Swiss. Almer rubbed his hands.

"A soldier—with a gun, most probably, sir."

Mrs. Sherman rose and hurried to her husband's side in alarm.

"Henry—Henry! Don't go and get arrested again! Remember that last time—the Frenchman at that Bordeaux town." Sherman allowed discretion to soften his valor.

"Well, anyway"—he turned again to the proprietor—"they'll let us see that famous signal tower up on top of the Rock. Mother, they say from that tower up there they can keep tabs on a ship sixty miles away. Fellow down at the consulate was telling me just this morning that's the king pin of the whole works. Harbor's full of mines and things; electric switch in the signal tower.' Press a switch up there and everything in the harbor—blam!" He shot his hands above his head to denote the cataclysm. Almer smiled sardonically and drew the Illinois citizen to one side.

"I would give you a piece of advice," he said in a low voice. "It is"—

"Say, proprietor, you don't charge for advice, do you?" Sherman regarded him quizzically.

"It is this," Almer went on, unperturbed. "If I were you I would not talk much about the fortifications of the Rock. Even talk is—ah—dangerous if too much indulged."

"Huh! I guess you're right," said Sherman thoughtfully. "You see, we don't know much about diplomacy out where I come from."

Interruption came startlingly. A sergeant and three soldiers with guns swung through the open doors from Waterport street. Gun butts struck the floor with a heavy thud. The sergeant stepped forward and saluted Almer with a businesslike sweep of hand to visor.

"See here, landlord!" the sergeant spoke up briskly. "Fritz, the barber, lives here, does he not?" Almer nodded. "We want him. Find him in the barber shop, eh?"

The sergeant turned and gave directions to the guard. They tramped through a swinging door by the side of the desk while the Shermans, parents and daughter alike, looked on, with round eyes. In less than a minute the men in khaki returned, escorting a quaking man in white jacket. The barber, greatly flustered, protested in English strongly reminiscent of his fatherland.

"Orders to take you, Fritz," the sergeant explained not unkindly.

"But I haf done nothing," the barber cried. "For ten years I haf shaved you. You know I am a harmless old German." The sergeant shrugged.

"I fancy they think you are working for the Wilhelmstrasse, Fritz, and they want to have you where they can keep their eyes on you. Sorry, you know."

"But I haf done nothing."

"Close in! March!" commanded the sergeant. The guard surrounded the hapless barber and wheeled through the door, their guns hedging his white jacket about inexorably. Sherman's hands spread his coattails wide apart, and he rocked back forth on heels and toes, his eyes smoldering.

"Come on, father"—Kitty had slipped her hand through her dad's arm and was imparting direct strategy in a low voice—"we'll take mother down the street to look at the shops and make her forget our troubles. They've got some wonderful Moroccan bazaars in town. Baedeker says so."

"Shops, did you say?" Mrs. Sherman perked up at once, forgetting her grief under the superior lure.

"Yes, mother. Come on, let's go

(To be Continued)

Town and District

Local News on every page.

Mr. Rasburn and family of Cargill motored over on Friday.

Rev Father Ferguson of Warkworth is expected here this week on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Connolly, at Vesta.

Mr. Albert Miller and Mr. N. Eidt called on friends at Mildmay, Hanover, Neustadt, and Carlsruhe on Monday.

Mr. Norman Weiler and Miss Clara Weiler of Mildmay spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schnurr.

Mr. Jack Chalmers returned to his home at Moncton on Friday. He has taken a position in the G. T. R. freigh office at Toronto for the High School vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schaab of Kitchener visited in town Saturday renewing old acquaintances. From here they motored to Chesley and Elmwood to visit friends there.

The G.T. R. construction gang which has been working on the new water tank has been taken off for a few days to help repair damage to culverts and track caused by Sunday morning's storm.

Mayor Johnston has received a letter from Sir George Perley giving a list of the institutions which benefitted the past year from the British Sailor's Relief Fund of Canada, to which Walkerton contributed $100.

The lady bank clerk had completed her first week and a friend asked her how she liked the work. "O, it's beautiful!" said the girl. "I'm at a branch where nearly all the people have accounts and it's so nice to see how little money some of your friends have in the bank!"

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch, the live local agents of the Ford Motor Co., report a good season's business. Thus far they have sold about 40 cars. The agents have received assurance from Head Office that there will be no reduction in price on Aug. 1st this year as in past years, and they look for a raise in price at any time

Old Folks Enjoyed Treat

The inmates of the House of Refuge enjoyed a visit from Miss Halladay's class from the Public School one afternoon last week. The scholars gave a splendid program of music and recitations. They also brought flowers and candy for a treat. The old people thoroughly enjoyed everything and appreciated the children's thoughtfulness.

Successful Garden Party

The Patriotic garden party given by the Aberdeen (Bentinck) Red Cross Workers of which Miss McGarity is President, was a qualified success. No less than $105.50 was realized for Red Cross purposes. Among those present were, Messrs. John Rowland, D. McKerracher, Geo. D. McKay, Major Nelson, and Lieut. Pinkerton of Walkerton.

The County Town

Port Elgin Times:—Walkerton the chief town in the county, is advancing, and the best evidence of progress is the fact that The Telescope has discarded the ready print and finds local news sufficient to print its paper all at home. The Telescope editor is getting good support from the people whom he serves. There is no better asset to any town than a good local newspaper and an editor with high ideals of journalism.

Where Potatoes Are Cheap

Mr. John D. Miller, a Telescope reader at Wiste, Alta., an old Bruce Boy, writes under date of June 4th:—We are all in good health and everything looks fine. Although the Spring was cold and backward, the fields are green. We first finished seeding June 1st. Have in crop, 250 acres, 150 in wheat, 110 in oats and we are looking forward to a good crop. What we need now is a good rain as it is getting pretty dry. Potatoes are scarce here too but we haven't got to pay the price that you have in Ontario. $1.00 per bag that's what I paid. Wishing you success.

An Unique Gathering

The Oak Lake, Man. News, tells of an unique gathering which was held on June 5th at the home of Mr. T. J. Smith, the occasion being the celebration of the Diamond Anniversary of the marriage of his parents (Mr and Mrs. Smith, formerly of Walkerton) his own silver wedding and the twenty-fourth birthday of his son. All the brothers and sisters were present with most of their children, also a large number of relatives, among those from a distance being T. R. Todd of Vancouver, Mrs (Hon) Geo. Bell of Regina, Mrs. R. J. Best of Walkerton, Mrs. T. Falconer of Morden, and D. J. Smith of Regina, a returned soldier of the 43rd. Battalion. Over seventy sat down to the sumptuous repast provided. Speeches of congratulation reminiscent of old times were given and altogether a delightful afternoon spent. Mr and Mrs. Smith sr. who are enjoying the best of health in spite of their advanced years were presented with an address by their children, in which they offered congratulations, expressions of warm affection, and of gratitude to the Almighty for permitting them to attain to the 60th Anniversary.

New Russian Calendar Has Been Made Uniform With European Nations

THE calendar is one of those things which most people take for granted. It is regarded as a simple and necessary equipment of every well-regulated household or office, and few people, probably, pause to consider the wealth of history, stretching back to the remotest period, which lies behind it. In this respect, indeed, the calendar is a snare and a delusion, for, from the very first moment when one begins to make inquiry into its history, one is involved in many other studies. There are associated with it great political questions and great religious questions. There are mazes of the most abstruse mathematical calculations to be faced, whilst it involves, or may involve, a careful study of practically the whole field of astronomy. Then, if anyone imagines, when he first engages in this inquiry, that he has simply to trace through a single thread, which has one end in the beginnings of things and the other on his writing desk, he is doomed to disappointment. There are other calendars, still in use to-day, and many others were at one time in use, and they all have histories. However, the Julian calendar, to which Russia, by a special edict, has at last conformed, after holding out successfully against it for more than three hundred years, is now by far the most important of those at present in use, and the coming in of Russia places it in the position of a world calendar.

Russia, in the change she has just made, has performed an act beside which the national writings off of an hour at the commencement of summer time is indeed a small matter. She has written off no less than thirteen days, and, in order to bring herself into line with the rest of the world, took a leap, from April 18 to May 1. Thus is a long controversy now practically settled. It had its beginnings more than three hundred years ago, and it came about in this way: In early times the Romans were wont to divide their year into ten months, but, later on, in the days of the kings, they adopted the lunar year of 355 days, divided into twelve months, with an occasional intercalary month to preserve the adjustment. In process of time, however, the priests who had charge of the matter, either through carelessness or ignorance, allowed confusion to creep in, and by the time of Julius Cæsar the matter was crying out vociferously for drastic adjustment. Julius Cæsar, accordingly, grappled with the question in B. C. 6. The year was divided into 365 days, and, every fourth year, one day was added, the length of the year being assumed to be 365¼ days. As a matter of fact, however, the year is less than 365¼ days, by eleven minutes and forty-eight seconds, and this fact was the source of all the trouble which followed, for some sixteen hundred years.

In those sixteen hundred years, the few minutes each year grew into days, and by 1582 the discrepancy between the official date and the actual date amounted to ten days. This shifting of days had caused great disturbances by unfixing the times of the celebration of Easter, and likewise of all other movable feasts, and so, in the year already mentioned, Pope Gregory XIII. decided that a reformation was necessary. After carefully investigating the matter, with the help of the astronomer Clavius, he ordained that ten days should be deducted from the year 1582, and that, in the month of October in that year, the calendar should jump from the 4th to the 15th. In order that this displacement should not occur again, it was further ordained that every hundredth year should not be counted as leap year, excepting every fourth hundredth, beginning with 1600. In Spain, Portugal, part of Italy, France and the Roman Catholic Low Countries, the change was made, although not in every case on the same date; but in the Protestant countries the innovation was strenuously resisted, and the Lutherans of Germany, Switzerland, and the Protestant Low Countries did not agree to the change until the year 1700. England stood out for another half century, and it was not until 1751 that an Act was passed for equalizing the style, in Great Britain and Ireland, with that used in other western countries of Europe. By that time the ten days of Gregory's time had grown to be eleven, and so, when the change was made, the 2nd of September, 1751, became the 14th, and an incensed populace paraded the streets of London, calling upon the authorities: "Give us back our eleven days!" Russia and Greece still held to the old style, the discrepancy, of course, accumulating all the time. Now Russia has made the leap, and Greece alone is left to represent the old order.

Not a Copper.

In the French city of Toulouse, it seems, there are no more copper sous. Instead, there are sous of pasteboard. The one-sou piece is rectangular and of exactly the same size as the two-sou piece. Just how or why is not clear, but the disappearance of the copper coins from the whole region of Toulouse has been complete. Consequently, the necessity of replacing them by this paper, or rather cardboard, money. The paper two-sou notes bear this legend: "Good for one fare." For they are tramway tickets, nothing more, though they pass freely as currency. The one-sou note has printed in the middle of it a picture—a very bad picture, of that—of that rare, precious, marvellous and no longer obtainable object, the copper sou.

News About Town

Straw Hats at half price.—S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. H. S. Rife of Toronto spent the holiday at his home here.

Nearly every auto in town was at the Port Elgin celebration on Dominion Day.

It was announced from the R. C. Pulpit on Sunday morning that Rev. Father Haller would be away this week. Instructions by the Bishop have been changed since and Father Haller will be here until he goes to his new Parish at Deemerton about the 12th inst.

Donations to I. O. D. E.

Mrs. E. J. Skelton, treasurer of the I. O. D. E. gratefully acknowledges the following donations;—$50 anonymous, $5 from Miss Greenhow, $10.25 from the ladies of the South Line West $10 from Mrs. Wm. Exley of Lagrange, Ill., (formerly Miss Bella McVicar of Walkerton).

Visited Witley Camp

Nursing Sister A. Ferguson writes her father, Chief Ferguson, that she in company with a friend, visited Witley Camp to see her two brothers of the 160th Bruce Battalion. Unfortunately the boys were out on a route march when she arrived at the Camp but she saw a number of the Walkerton boys who were surprised and pleased to see somebody from the old town.

Ill With Meningitis

Walkerton friends learned yesterday with deep regret that Pte. Mike McNab of the 160th Battalion is seriously ill with meningitis. The news came in a cablegram to his father, Mr. Michael McNab, of Chepstow. It stated that he is at the Westcliffe Canadian Eye and Ear Hospital. Mike was connected with the local office of the Merchants Bank before he enlisted. He is a fine manly young fellow and was well liked in the town.

Mrs. Rowland, Mrs. Denton, Mrs Appel, and Miss Rowland motored to Teeswater on Monday and spent the day with friends there.

Baptist Ladies' Aid

The Ladies' Aid of the B. & C. Church held an enjoyable meeting at the home of Mrs. James L. Tolton, Brant, on Thursday afternoon. Tea was served and an excellent time enjoyed by the twenty-five ladies present. The members were driven out in autos from town through the kindness of Messrs James Whitehead, James L. Tolton and Mrs. Thompson. The Ladies Aid is having a tea this afternoon at Mrs. John Whitehead's, Brant.

An Old Walkerton Boy

Mr. David M. Hefferman, an old Walkerton boy, has been holidaying with friends near Ambleside and came in on Monday to revisit the scenes of his boyhood days. While swapping reminiscences with his old friend, Coun. Sandy McCarter he recalled that it was just eighteen years since he had left the old town. Mr. Hefferman conducts a successful grocery and meat business in Detroit. His daughter, Miss Kathleen arrived here Tuesday on a visit to friends.

An Interesting Meeting

The Women's Institute held their annual summer meeting on Mr. N. C. McKay's lawn on June the 27th, when about seventy-five ladies spent a very pleasant and profitable afternoon. Miss Collins of Ancaster, who was present to speak to the women, was both entertaining and educative, the subject of her address being—"Our Institute—Its aims and achievements." She touched on many points—war work, medical inspection of Schools, home improvements, the use of the ballot and other subjects of interest to women. Miss Jean Norrish favored the ladies with a recitation which was much appreciated. This being a picnic meeting, the lunch that was served at its close added a social hour which was very enjoyable after which the ladies joined in singing the National Anthem.

Burger's pure English paris green at 65c. per lb at Paterson Bros.

Alex Weatherhead of Lion's Head was brought to the goal on Monday on a charge of assault. He will appear before Judge Gregg on Saturday.

Death Of John Hunstein

Mr. John Hunstein, one of Mildmay's most highly regarded citizens passed away at 1 o'clock on Saturday morning after four months' illness with heart trouble. Mr. Hunstein had been in business in Mildmay about twenty years, latterly being the senior partner in the firm of Hunstein & Knecht l. He was active in the work of Evangelical Church, being leader of the choir, and for a number of years Superintendent of the Sunday School. He took an active interest in public affairs. Among the offices held by him was that of Secretary of the Public School Board. Mr. Hunstein was a man of sterling character, respected for his ability and integrity and well-liked on account of his genial and unassuming ways. He is survived by his second wife, formerly Miss Lena Dippel of Walkerton, two sons, Peter of New Hamburg and Willis at home, and one daughter Beata at home. Funeral was conducted on Sunday under the auspices of the C. O. F., the service being taken by the Evangelical pastor, Rev. Mr. Burns, assisted by Revs. Knechtel and Litt. The choir of which he was so many years the leader, sang an appropriate hymn at the grave. The funeral was largely attended by friends from all parts of the district.

BORN

BOSS—In Walkerton, on Friday, June 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Elgin Boss a daughter.

GATEMAN—In Brant, on Thursday, June 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gateman, a daughter.

LEESON—At Walkerton on Friday June 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Leeson a daughter (Margaret Middleton).

DR. BELAND'S CAPTIVITY.

Prominent Canadian is Confined in Narrow German Cell.

C. H. Mellor, an Englishman, has just returned to London from Germany, where he was confined in the next cell to that of Hon. Dr. Belland, former P.M.G. of Canada. He reports the Canadian doctor well and regularly receiving parcels sent, but is depressed by his long confinement. The doctor's cell is about eight by ten feet, and the only furniture is a wire mattress, bed and bedding, and a wooden stool. He is shut in here every night from 7 p.m. till 9 next morning. He is allowed to exercise in the day in a seventy foot corridor and a small prison yard, where a number of criminals are exercising. The cell is clean and comfortably heated, and is well lighted. The prison commandant is kind and considerate. Nevertheless the confinement of the ordinary prison is declared by the returned man to be much harder than in an internment camp, where the latter was previously, and a very harsh measure.

Sir George Perley is informed, and it is hoped by Canadians in London that Premier Borden will make fresh efforts to ameliorate the condition of the doctor's imprisonment, which has been such for over two years.

The returned prisoner states that the food situation in Germany is very bad. A German soldier from the front was astonished to behold sandwiches, white bread and meat, which were in an Englishman's parcel from home, and was delighted to accept one. He thought England was starving. The same soldier declared the Germans in the trenches had meat only twice weekly. They went into battle on a small ration of coffee and black bread and came out again on such ration.

Our Nation's Destiny.

"Canada's Place in World Politics After the War" was the subject of an address by Rev. Dr. Eaton of Madison Avenue Baptist Church, New York, and President of the Canadian Association in that city, at the Empire Club of Toronto recently. The war had revealed three great facts in relation to the history of mankind. The first was the tendency towards democracy — the spiritual unity and equality of men, which he was glad to see had been recognised in Ontario by the extension of equal rights to women. The second was, that freedom was worth all it cost in blood and treasure. The great majority of the people of British breed would rather die than live slaves. The third great principle is that the soul is the man, and the soul is the nation. These are the great mountain peaks of human consciousness revealed by the war. Canada is on the wild and stormy sea of universal relationships. The Dominion has become a world power, and must order its future domestic institutions in the light of these international relations. Henceforth Canadians must be world-citizens, and exert their utmost force to advance the principles of justice, truth, and right. Canada will exert tremendous influence on world politics by means of her connection with the British Empire. You cannot have a nation except through the travail and pain of sacrifice. The pacifist is at fault in believing that power in life can be had without sacrifice. That is where he is at fault.

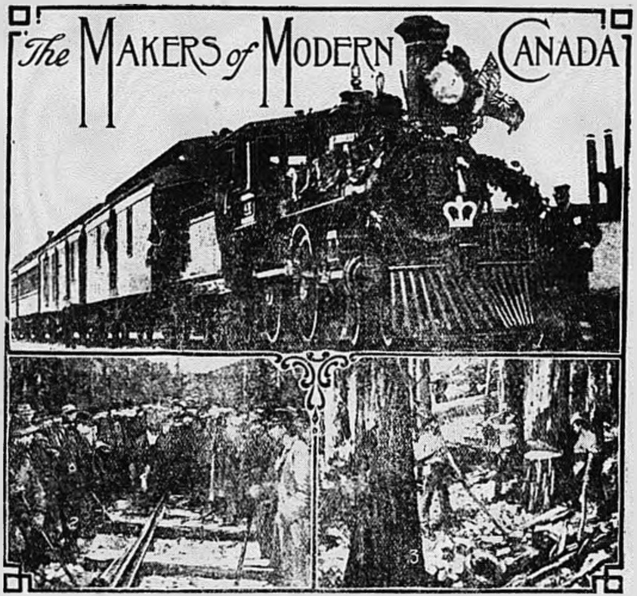
The speaker believed that Canada was as fine a specimen of democracy as the world contains, and the most successful experiment in the federal idea; and her destiny as a world servant in world politics will be along the line of applying the federal principle which she has worked out successfully under the most difficult circumstances for fifty years. Canada must profit by the mistakes of the neighboring republic. It would be an unmitigated calamity to fill this country after the war with alien immigrants. The speaker hoped Canada would have no one but Canadians in it; hence no one but men attuned with the soul of all Canada should be allowed to become part of this nation. Otherwise, when the people think they are a nation they will discover they are a house divided against itself, which cannot stand.

Canada and the Cost of Living.

Figures compiled by the Department of Labor show that Canada is faring better than most nations in the matter of the cost of living. Since the war began the price of food in the Dominion has gone up about 75 per cent. In Britain, however, prices have risen about 87 per cent.; in Germany about 250 per cent.; in Austria, 300 per cent.; in Norway, Denmark, and Sweden about 200 per cent.; in the United States about 90 per cent. According to figures just issued by the United States Labor Bureau, the cost of table necessities in the Republic to the south has increased nearly 50 per cent. within the past six months, which advance is considerably greater than in Canada. Foodstuffs such as meats, potatoes, and other vegetables of common use are higher in price in most American cities to-day than in either Montreal, Winnipeg, or Toronto. The advance in potatoes alone in New York City has been nearly 300 per cent. since the beginning of the year. Lack of production and huge shipments to belligerent countries are given as the causes. Production and still more production would seem to be the only solution of the situation.

Society Women Gardeners.

The wives of four Cabinet Ministers have offered to cultivate garden lots in Ottawa this summer. They are Mrs. Crothers, Mrs. Martin Burrell, Mrs. Roche, and Mrs. Arthur Meighen. Vacant lots have been offered to the Women's Canadian Club, and a roll has been opened of women who will be ready to help cultivate the lots. Thirty well-known society women, headed by the wives of these four Cabinet Ministers, have already signed the list.



(1) First C. P. R. train to Vancouver. (2) Donald A. Smith (Lord Strathcona) driving the last spike of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Craigellachie, B.C., Nov. 7, 1885. (3) Before confederation.

THE Dominion of Canada is celebrating the bi-centenary of Confederation. But what is Confederation? Within the last half century Canada has been confederated at least twice: once when her scattered provinces were united politically to form the Dominion, and again when the builders of the first transcontinental flung a line of steel across the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

What was Canada before Confederation? It was a land of vast distances, more or less unmapped, and practically unexplored west of the Great Lakes or east of the Rocky Mountains. When the late Sir Charles Tupper was High Commissioner of Canada in London, just a quarter of a century ago, he delivered an address at St. Petersburg, before the International Railway Congress. He described how Canada, prior to 1867, consisted of three groups of provinces, the Maritime Provinces, Upper and Lower Canada, and British Columbia. These three groups were isolated physically as well as politically.

The Maritime Provinces were separated from "Canada" by a wilderness of forest and flood hundreds of miles wide. Canada, in the west, was separated from British Columbia by a thousand miles of forest, a thousand miles of prairie land, and a chain of mountains five hundred miles wide. Which was the real confederation—the one that brought the representatives of the three groups of provinces together in Parliament, or the three thousand miles of steel rails which alone made the political union worth having?

Confederation was first, last and all the time a problem of transportation. British Columbia agreed to come in if it got a railway from the western limit of "Canada" to the Pacific Coast and it got the Canadian Pacific.

The political confederation of Canada began in 1841, when Ontario and Quebec, which had been separated in 1791, were re-united. On July 1st, 1867, Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick were united as the Dominion of Canada—the first Federal union in the British Empire. The Prairie Provinces were bought for £300,000 in 1870. British Columbia joined the union in 1871, and Prince Edward Island in 1873, and the inclusion of Newfoundland is more probable every day.

Who made modern Canada by making the confederation of 1867? Certainly, no one man. Sir John Macdonald has been styled the Maker of Canada, but, on the other hand, Sir Charles Tupper declared a few years before his death that without Sir George Etienne Cartier there would have been no confederation. At the first interprovincial conference, held at Quebec in 1864, there were thirty-three representatives present, and these have been termed the Fathers of Confederation.

But that was not by any means the origin of the project. As far back as 1690, Sir Francis Nicholson proposed a confederation of all the Anglo-American colonies, and the idea was revived every few years subsequently. To the Hon. A. T. Galt belongs the honor of having first advocated it in Parliament. That was in 1858, and his speech made a tremendous impression all over the country. Confederation was formally adopted as part of the programme of the Cartier Government in 1858, in the following terms:

"The expediency of a federal union of the North American Provinces will be anxiously considered, and communications with the Home Government and the Lower Provinces will be entered into on this subject."

Confederation owes its political success to the men at Ottawa. Its economic success is due to the railway men of Montreal, Mountstephen, Strathcona, R. B. Angus, Van Horne, Shaughnessy, who by linking the steel rails across the continent, linked up the trade between the east and west and annihilated distance. Quebec to-day sells 70% of its manufactures, with the exception of army supplies, west of Winnipeg, and the western prairies provide the wheat for the bread of the east. Moreover, the railway itself has new feeders in its fleets on both Atlantic and Pacific, which link China and Japan through Canada with the ports of Great Britain. Canada is now on the highway of traffic round the world, instead of being merely an outpost of the Empire.

From
THE NEW NORTHWEST PASSAGE.
(A Colloquy on the Canadian Shore.)

Canada: "Here's your Empire route a right of way whose value to compute will tax the prophets."

Britannia: "Links me closer still with all my wandering sons who tame and till the world's wild wastes, and throng each paradise. In tropic zone or under southern skies, see. Halifax, Vancouver, Sydney, set fresh steps upon a path whose promise yet even ourselves have hardly measured. Lo, far China brought within a moon or so of trade-mart London. Here it lies, the way for men and mails and merchandise striking athwart your sea-dividing sweep of land: one iron road from deep to deep—well thought well done."—(From *Punch*, Oct. 15, [illegible])

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[illegible]GHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

[illegible]s of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

[illegible]ANT AVENUE

[illegible]he sports took in the days [illegible]ly 1st, at Port Elgin and [illegible]me next day.

[illegible] Mrs. Anstett and Miss Tillie [illegible] Kreetch of Hanover spent [illegible] Day with Jos. Ernst and [illegible]s. The town people enjoy [illegible]ves spending their holidays [illegible]arms.

[illegible]. Zettler is building another [illegible] pig-stable to shelter some [illegible]mense number of hogs from [illegible]and heat. Jos is some stock-[illegible]

[illegible]nual School picnic was held [illegible] Wm. Riley's grove again as [illegible]d much credit is due to Miss [illegible] teacher, for trying to make [illegible]ccess. She was well liked [illegible]pils and has been engaged [illegible]next school term.

[illegible]s Hyslop and his gang of [illegible]ey putting up a cement [illegible] Angus Campbell as he is [illegible]ddition to his barn this [illegible]

[illegible] drilling a well on Mr. Pete [illegible] farm recently Mr. Harry [illegible] met with a very painful acci[illegible]. While handling a charge of dy[illegible]nite which he was about to drop into the sunken well to blow up a huge rock some 100 feet deep it exploded and hurt seriously. He lies in a critical condition in the Hospital at present. Everybody wishes Harry a speedy recovery and better luck next time.

That unexpected heavy downpour of rain on Sunday 2 to 6 a. m. flooded fields worse and more quickly than many a big spring flood. It sure washed out some hollows through the fields, and also tore out many culverts and bridges.

Mr. Francis Frank who is working at Knechtel's factory in town spent Sunday and over the holiday at his home here.

Some of the folks of this neighbourhood took in the Carrick Camp Meetings on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Herb Chesney spent last Sunday at his home at Dunkeld.

Miss Emma Kirschner of near Riversdale is working for Mr. John Hugh[illegible]

[illegible]or has it going that one of our [illegible] went to a barber shop to get a [illegible]d during the barbers performance [illegible] "lad" fell asleep some [illegible]ppenings, eh. Who was he?

MILDMAY

[illegible]H. Schnurr's father, Mr. [illegible]f Linwood and Miss [illegible]mont, spent the [illegible] of the latter's [illegible]ure.

[illegible]am played a [illegible]ly 2nd at [illegible]ated the [illegible] been teac[illegible] went to Gu[illegible]tend the summer[illegible]t the Ontario Agric[illegible]

Mr. John Kauf[illegible] in his Ford car to the loca[illegible]d has secured a 1917 touring c[illegible]

Mildmay and Neustadt played a league match in the latter place on Friday evening last week. The [illegible]unds were very greasy and wet and [illegible] hardly fit to play on. Although [illegible]dt whitewashed our boys on [illegible] to the tune of 15—0 still in [illegible]t we kept their team from [illegible]. The score was a tie 7—7. [illegible]lvin pitched and succeeded in [illegible] the Neustadt batters down to [illegible]

[illegible]e A. Eedy, editor of the [illegible]as a visitor in town last [illegible]

[illegible] Evangelical camp meet[illegible] during the past week [illegible]ay evening June 27 un[illegible]ning July 3. As the [illegible]element a good part of [illegible]owd was not as large as [illegible] services througtout [illegible]ended and good order [illegible]all times. Bishop Brey[illegible]s to come to the services [illegible]ick when he reached Lou[illegible] to return home to Read[illegible] large number of ministers [illegible]nt to conduct the services.

[illegible]t deal of damage was done in [illegible]ality by the the heavy rain [illegible] Sunday morning.

[illegible] William Diebel of Kincardine spent a few days at his home here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wendt of Wroxeter visited at Mr. Chas. Wendt's on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hauck and Mrs. Ellerg of Dashwood attended the camp meeting services here last week.

Dr. Milton Bechtel and wife and family of Elmira are spending a few days at Mr. Edward Kalbfleich's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Miller of Kitchener renewed old friendships here Sunday and Monday while attending the camp meeting services.

HANOVER

Mr. John W. Freeborn has opened a law office in Hanover. He is a Bruce County boy and an honor graduate of Osgoode Hall.

The marriage of Miss Daisy Hetrich of Elmira to Mr. Simon Gingrich of Hanover took place on June 20th at Elmira.

Messrs. Carl Muter and I. Young arrived back from Camp Borden, they having received their honorable discharge.

Mr. William Wedow passed away at his home on lot 34, Con. 5, Brant, on June 22nd at the age of 81 years, 5 months and 14 days.

Messrs. H. H. Engel, M. J. Muter and George Reichen, representing the Hanover Industrial Association, returned home from a prospecting tour in quest of new industries. Several good prospects are in view. An effort is being made to secure an institution to provide employment for girls in Hanover.

FORMOSA

JUN. IV. TO SEN IV.

Honours—Hedwig Beninger, Irene Hihn.

Pass—Gertrude Bildstein, Rosalia Weiler, Leander Dentinger, Eleanora Waechter, Magnus Fedy, Lawrence Tiede.

SEN. III. TO JUN. IV.

Honours—Marie Schnurr, Olivia Kraemer, Hildegard Strauss, Richard Kuntz, Rupert Weishar.

Pass—Willie Waechter, Clarence Hauck, Lauretta Gutscher, Hilaria Zettel, Laura Schefter, Nettie Beninger, Johanna Fedy, Joseph Waechter, Clara Zimmer, Alice Weiler.

JR. III. TO SEN. III.

Honours—Elizabeth Massel, Marie Dentinger, Clara Oberle.

Pass—Georgina Kuntz, Leo Oberle, Magdalena Duerrer, Anthony Brick, Arthur Noll, Frank Schnurr, Mary Weiss, Andrew Kuntz, Norman Albrecht, Alfred Fischer, Leonard Vogt, Johanna Hihn.

SEN. II. TO JUN. III.

Honours—William Massel, Margaret Kraemer, Matrona Brick, Mildred Bildstein, Henrietta Zettel, Elwira Montag, Edwin Hauck, Ludwina Kuntz, Gertrude Zimmer, Mathilda Gutscher, Laura Beninger, Clarence Beninger, Clara Lehmann, Christian Rich, Norman Strauss.

Pass—Lucy Beingessner, Alfred Rettinger, Rosetta Rettinger, Emil Meyer.

JR. II. TO SEN. II.

Honours—Leonard Oberle, Edwina Weiss, Vera Noll, Henry Oppermann.

Pass—Cornelius Obermeyer, Marianne Albrecht, Otto Ditner, Julitta Weiler, Florence Morack, Daniel Weiss, William Fahrer, Margaret Beninger, Cornelius Meyer, John Schnitzler, Loretta Duerrer, Mathilda Rettinger, Patrick Altmann.

SEN. I. TO JUN. II.

Emelia Beninger, Alphonse Schill, Malinda Schnurr, Mary Fischer, Clara Heinz, Marie McCue, Elmer Schefter, Isidore Schnurr, Bernolda Bruder, Martha Tiede, Arthur Hihn, Gerald Weishar, Loretta Oppermann, Benno Dentinger, Jerome Gutscher, Bertha Noll, Irene Vogt.

JR. I. TO SEN. I.

Edward Schnurr, Henry Strauss, Henry Kuntz, Edwin Rettinger, Rosie Schill, Leonard Zettel, Marie Morack, Leo Weber, Wilfred Brick, Arthur Gutscher, Gordon Vogt, Joseph Kraemer, Rosie Duerrer, Leonard Beninger, Robert Weiler, Frank Beninger, Michael Weiler, George Fahrer, Stanley Beninger, Ralph Ditner, Reuben Schumacher.

CHEPSTOW

Miss V. Wimmer, assistant at the school, is spending the vacation at her home in Hespeler.

Among those who spent the holiday here were, Lydia Massel and Geo. Oehring of Toronto, Clara Snitzig of Kitchener, Edgar Massel of Oshawa, and Laura Wagner of Chesley.

Word reached Mr. and Mrs. M. McNab from Militia Headquarters on Tuesday morning, of the serious illness of their son Sergt. M. McNab at Witley Camp, Eng. Mike's many friends here will wish him a speedy recovery.

A few car-loads of our youth and beauty motored to Port Elgin and attended the Dominion Day Celebration on Monday.

The death occurred on Wednesday last, after a brief illness, of Andrew, 12 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Diebold. Deceased who was an exceptionally bright lad suffered from an affection of the brain and as a last resort to save his life an operation was performed on Tuesday evening from which the patient only temporarily rallied. The funeral to the R. C. cemetary on Friday morning was largely attended, his school-mates from the local school attending in a body. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the community at large.

BRANT

S. S. NO. 4

Jr. IV. to Sr. IV.

Honours—Ralph Metcalfe.

Pass—Eva Tanner, Lola Tanner.

Sr. III.

Belva Tanner, Ruth Krueger, Lillian Litt, Minnie Schwandt, Viola Lippert.

Jr. III.

Jean Lowe, Wilfred Keip, Morgan Woods.

Sr. II.

Grace Kirstine, Allen Tanner, Elmer Woods, Esther Schwandt, Edith Smith, Beulah Woods, Oscar Tanner, Earl Litt.

Jr. II.

Clinton Lippert, Burns Kirstine.

Sr. I.

John Allardyce, Hugh Kirstine, Florence Ruhl.

Sr. Pr.

Josephine Litt, Joseph Litt, Lawrence Keip, Roy Tanner.

Jr. Pr.

Dorothy Tanner, Elmer Fritz, Gordon Tanner, Madeline Lippert, Howard McKelvy.

Jean Hamilton,
Teacher.

PINKERTON

Mr. R. L. Garland of the G. T. R. Staff, Palmerston, spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Pitcher, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pitcher and Mr. E. Smith of Toronto motored up to Adam Reid's on Sunday.

School closed on Friday for the summer vacation and Miss Diehl returned to her home in Paisley. She has been engaged as teacher for the next term.

Mr. Walter Birrell spent a few days at his home here.

Extensive grading has been done on some of the roads in the vicinity of Pinkerton and parts of this is now being gravelled.

Mrs. G. W. Chick is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moffat of Pinkerton announce the engagement of their daughter, Annie J., to Mr. Jas. H. Brown, son of the late Robt. and Mrs. Brown of Grand Valley, the marriage to take place about the middle of July.

OTTER CREEK

We remembered the Johnstown flood on Sunday morning when bridges and fences were washed away. One young man had to take off his shoes and stockings and wade around in the water to get out fence rails which were swimming around the road, in order that he could get through with his team to church.

Mrs. Samuel Hesenauer and son and daughter of Kitchener are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dippel.

S. S. No. 3, had a very enjoyable pic nic on Saturday afternoon. The weather was fine and there was a large crowd and good programme. After the programme the scholars presented their teacher, Miss H. Bierwirth, with a handsome Toilet set which showed the high respect in which they held their teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pfohl of Maple Hill were visiting relatives here on Friday.

Miss Mildred Pfohl left for Guelph on Monday morning.

Mr. Henry Wolfe was operated on in the Bruce County Hospital for hernia.

CARGILL

Dr. Watson of Listowel was in the burg on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason and Mr. and Mrs. Gray and children of Toronto motored up to Dr. Bricker's on Saturday and spent the holidays here.

Mrs. Vanslckle of Galt spent the holiday with her sister, Mrs. M. Bell.

Miss Loretta Kenna who has been milliner in Cameron's store for the past season left for her home in Ayton on Tuesday.

Miss Verna Loughleen and Mr. Dunn of Woodstock spent the holiday at the former's home here.

Mr. James Alexander of the Royal Bank Staff Elmwood, spent Sunday at his home here.

Miss Bella Gowanlock of Bracebridge is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle.

Miss Myrtle Elder is spending two weeks with relatives in Goderich.

Miss Agnes Keyes of Chesley visited at her home on Monday.

Miss Francis Newman spent the holiday at her home in Owen Sound.

Mrs. and Misses Emma and Eva Adair spent the week-end with Mrs. Ben Neal.

The local bowling tournament held here on Monday was a decided success 10 rinks entered the competition. Two prizes were given Trophy and Consolation. The winning rinks were composed of the following players;

Trophy	Consolation
Jas. Napper	And. Anderson
Syl. Parker	Wm. Knox
Phil. Sparling	E. A. Ruttle
R. Loughleen, skip	C. W. Keeling, skip

The day was ideal and the greens in good shape. The receipts amounted to about $100 and the Red Cross Society are grateful for the contribution to their funds.

SCHOOL REPORT

ROOM II.

Jr. IV.—Sr. IV.—Honours—J. Clancy W. Sparling, P. Hettrick, A. Thompson.

Pass—L. Grainger, D. Martin.

Sr. III.—Jr. IV.—Honours—E. Reaburn.

Pass—R. Mahoney, L. Brown, C. Powers.

Jr. III —Sr. Sr. III.—Honours— G. Meyer, J. Martin, F. Clancy.

Pass—A. Hood, H. Thompson, C. Pegelo, M. Hood, J. Powers.

Sr. II.—Jr. III. — Honours—W. Streeter, E. Reaburn, W. Bester.

Pass—M. Mawhinney, M. Scharbach, M. Kyle, M. Schnett, L. Hopf, (failed in arithmatic only)—W. Wurn J. Young, J. Powers.

E. A. Ruttle,
Principal

ROOM I.

Jr. II.—Sr. II.—Honours—J. Scharbach, M. Clancy, H. Hardaker, W. Pegelo, A. Meyer.

Pass—F. Mahoney, P. Elder, I. Crawford, T. Baillie, D. Streeter, M. Grainger.

Sr. I.—Jr. II.—Honours—M. Schnett M. Mawhinney, G. Kyle, F. Hanson.

Pass—W. Reaburn, B. Hood.

Jr. I.—Sr. I.—Honours—M. Hardaker.

Pass—S. Martin, R. Mawhinney, W. Schnett, W. Young.

Sr. Pr.—Jr. I.—Honours—A. Hetzler

Primary—Jr. Pr.—Honours—F. Sharbach, E. Pegelo, L. Crawford.

Pass—R. Clark, N. Bester.

G. M. Keeling,
Teacher.

GREENOCK TP. COUNCIL

Valad's Hotel, Riversdale, June 25 1917

Council met as per adjournment, all the members present, the Reeve in the chair.

The minutes of last meeting and of Court of Revision were read and adopted.

The following accounts were presented for payment and ordered paid.

The Municipal World, suppli[illegible] for Clerk .... $	7 45
J. J. Cassidy, 5 cement tile ...	12 50
Jos Lippert, 170½ yds gravel per Young Cont. Con. 6	17 05
Jos. Freiberger drawing tile and putting in same S. L. 5	4 50
Massey Harris Co., 1 pick plow	32 00
J. C. Gibson, Paisley town line account	21 50
Wm. Rankin, 11½ days with 2 teams on grader	57 50
Jos. Cunningham, postage for Clerk	5 00
D. Phelan, Council Meetings $20 50, com. work $27 70, postage $1 67, Telephone 85c	50 72
Jas. D. Campbell council meetings $20 50, com. work $9 40	29 90
Thos. Symon council meetings $21 70, com. work 1 50	23 20
Thos. Sawyer, council meetings $22 20, com. work $11 40....	36 70
George W. Gilchrist, council meetings $22 70, com. work $7 00..........	29 70
M. M. Schurter, ½ year salary $50 00, reports to B. of Ind $3 00	53 00
Thos. H. Purdy, ½ year salary $100 00, express 75c. Fire reports $1 50..........	102 25
Mrs. P. Valad, Room for council meeting..........	1 00
Jos. Hehn, 16½ days operating grader at $2.50 per day	41 25
I. Stanley, board of Jos. Hehn	12 00

A Communication from Laura Cunningham was read asking for a grant to help the Glamis Red Cross Workers. Laid over to next meeting.

Symon–Sawyer That this Council grant the sum of $25 00 to be spent on Con. 2 and 3 opposite lot [illegible] and a sum of $20 00 on S L 25 Con 2—Carried.

Campbell–Symon–That G. W. Gilchrist and F. Sawyer be a committee to have bridge built on S L 10, Con. 18 and also one on Con. 11 opposite lot 7—Carried.

Sawyer–Campbell–That this council grant the sum of $20 00 to be spent by T. Symon in gravelling road.

Symon–Sawyer–That the Clerk be instructed to advertise for tenders for the construction of the Kaake Drain—Carried.

Sawyer–Campbell–That this council do now adjourn to meet at [illegible] on Monday, the 20th day of August for the purpose of levying rates, to open tenders for the construction of the Kaake Drain and for general business—Carried.

Thos. H. Purdy,
Clerk.

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

THERE'S A STYLE FOR EVERY ONE IN OUR SPRING CLOTHING DISPLAY

The diversity of styles in our Spring displays has but one object—to provide the *proper* style for *every* man.

It's an advantage that this store has developed to a remarkable degree—the styles we're featuring number rather a vast total.

ART CLOTHES tailored perfectly to your individual measure, in any of a variety of new Spring models, of a selection from hundreds of fine durable fabrics, are moderately priced—surprisingly so.

GOLD DUST
digs deep after germs

Gold Dust not only cleans but sterilizes.

Soap merely washes over the surface, leaving a greasy film behind it.

Gold Dust "goes to the bottom," and insures absolute purity, and sanitary safety. Why not sanatize your home, as well as clean it?

Soap needs muscle help; Gold Dust does all the hard part of the task without your assistance.

Gold Dust is a good, honest, vegetable-oil soap, to which are added other purifying materials in just the right proportions to cleanse easily, vigorously, and without harm to fabric, utensils or hand.

Gold Dust is sold in 5c size and large packages. The large package means greater economy.

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal
Makers of Fairy Soap (the oval cake)

LOCAL NEWS ON EVERY PAGE

NOTED MUSICIAN OF MONTREAL

Advises The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES", The Famous Fruit Medicine.

MR. ROSENBURG

589 Casgrain St., Montreal.
April 20th, 1915.

"In my opinion, no other medicine in the world is so curative for *Constipation and Indigestion* as "Fruit-a-tives". I was a sufferer from these complaints for five years, and my sedentary occupation, Music, brought about a kind of Intestinal Paralysis—with *nasty Headaches*, belching gas, drowsiness after eating, and Pain in the Back. I tried pills and medicines of physicians, but nothing helped me. Then I was induced to try "Fruit-a-tives", and now for six months I have been entirely well. I advise any one who suffers from that horrible trouble—Chronic Constipation with the resultant indigestion, *to try "Fruit-a-tives"*, and you will be agreeably surprised at the great benefit you will receive". A. ROSENBURG.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

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Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase

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TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

DENTAL

W. S. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 1 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

BRUCE'S GOOD ROADS

1. The Durham Road from the easterly limit of the Town of Kincardine through the Villages of Bervie, Kinloss, Riversdale and Enniskillen to the westerly limits of the Town of Walkerton, and from the easterly limits of the Town of Walkerton to the easterly limits of the County of Bruce.

2. The Saugeen or Goderich Road, commencing at its juncture with the boundary of the Counties of Huron and Bruce, thence north to the boundary of the Town of Kincardine; and commencing at the northerly limits of the Town of Kincardine, thence north to the southerly limits of the Village of Tiverton; commencing at its juncture with the boundary road of the Townships of Kincardine and Bruce about one mile east of Tiverton, thence northerly to the southerly boundary of the Village of Port Elgin, commencing at the northerly limits of the Village of Port Elgin, thence north to the Saugeen River, crossing same over Denny's Bridge, thence easterly along the north gravel road to the County boundary.

3. The Elora Road from the southerly limit of the Town of Southampton to the southerly limit of the County, excepting the portion in the Village of Paisley.

4. The boundary of the Counties of Huron and Bruce from the Goderich Road near Amberley to the end of said road at Whitechurch.

5. The road running from the northerly limits of the Village of Lucknow through the Villages of Holyrood and Kinlough to the Durham Road, Kinloss.

6. The Eighth Concession of the Township of Huron from the Saugeen or Goderich Road at Pine River to the Lucknow-Kinloss gravel road at Holyrood.

7. The fifteenth sideroad of the Township of Huron from its junction with the boundary road of the Counties of Huron and Bruce to the 12th concession of the said Township of Huron.

8. The fifteenth sideroad of the Township of Amabel, commencing at the boundary of the Townships of Arran and Amabel, thence north to the fourteenth concession of the Township of Amabel, thence north-east across the fiftieth concession of the Diagonal Survey to Central Diagonal Road, thence southeasterly one-quarter of a mile, thence north-easterly to the seventeenth concession of Amabel, thence easterly to the fifth sideroad of Amabel, thence north on said sideroad to the twenty-first concession of Amabel, thence easterly along said concession to the boundary of the Town of Wiarton. Thence from the northerly limits of the Town of Wiarton through the Township of Amabel to the boundary line of Amabel and Albemarle, thence easterly to Colpoy's Bay, thence following the eastern stage route to the limits of the Village of Lions Head.

9. The tenth concession of the Twp. of Amabel from its junction with the fifteenth sideroad of Amabel to the limits of the Village of Hepworth.

10. The 20th sideroad of Elderslie, commencing at its junction with the north gravel road near Allenford, thence south through Tara to the boundary between Arran and Elderslie, thence through Elderslie to the boundary between Elderslie and Brant, thence west on said boundary line three and three-quarters miles to the fifteenth sideroad of the Township of Brant, thence south on said sideroad to the junction of said sideroad and the Durham Road, excepting portions in Tara and Chesley.

11. The fourth concession of Elderslie from its junction with the thirtieth sideroad of Elderslie west to Concession "B" of said Township, thence along said concession to Paisley.

12. The ninth concession of the Township of Arran from the easterly limits of Tara Village to its junction with the boundary of the Counties of Bruce and Grey.

13. The fifth sideroad of the Township of Greenock from its junction with the Durham Road to the limits of the Village of Paisley.

14 The boundary between the Townships of Kinloss and Greenock and the boundary between the Townships of Kincardine and Greenock from the Durham Road to Glamis, thence along the boundary between the Townships of Bruce and Greenock to the limits of the Village of Paisley.

15. The boundary of the Townships of Bruce and Kincardine from the easterly limit of the Village of Tiverton to the twelfth concession of the Township of Greenock, thence along said twelfth concession to its junction with the Elora Road, passing through Pinkerton and Eden Grove.

16. The twenty-fifth sideroad of the Township of Kinloss from its junction with the boundary between the Counties of Huron and Bruce north to the fourth concession of said Twp., thence east on said fourth concession one and one-quarter miles to the thirtieth sideroad of Kinloss, thence north along said thirtieth sideroad to the sixth concession of the Township of Culross, thence along said sixth concession to the limits of the Village of Teeswater.

17. The Port Elgin and Tara Road from the limits of Port Elgin through Burgoyne, Arkwright, Invermay, to the thirtieth sideroad of the Township of Arran.

18. The fifteenth sideroad of the Twp. of Culross from the Durham Road to the limits of Teeswater, thence three and three-quarter miles to the boundary of the Counties of Bruce and Huron.

19. The twentieth sideroad of the Township of Carrick from the southern limits of the Town of Walkerton to the Village of Mildmay, and the sixth concession of the Township of Carrick from its junction with the Elora Road to the boundary of the Townships of Carrick and Culross, thence on the sixth concession of said Township of Culross to the limits of the Village of Teeswater.

20. The 9th concession of Tp. of Bruce from Lovat west to the Goderich Road.

PUBLIC SCHOOL EXAMS

List of Successful Pupils who will be Advanced to a Higher Form After Holidays

JR. IV TO SR. IV.

Total mark 700, Honours 525, Pass 450.

Honours—E. Searle, 571, M. Godwin 565, M. Lumley 547, H. Wilson 543, B. Hunter 539, M. Fetteplace 536.

Pass—J. Ermel 523, M. Bell 520, C. Johnston 516, M. McGregor 493, F. Crawford 482, C. Kerney 480, V. Anderson 458, K. Sutton 450, A. Reichenbach 413.

H. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI. to GRADE VII.

Honours — Irene Harrison, Alma Searle, Elmer Kolpin, Jack Knepflar.

Pass—Edwin Faust, Eric Ramsey, Mary Perdue, Eddie Fennell, Madaleen Hyslop, Doris Van Horne, Ross Van Horne, Earle Forsythe.

Promoted — Francis Nutting, Marie Schwindt, Clifford Yates, Guy Ramsey, Howard Craig, Ida Glintz.

J. Stead

GRADE V TO GRADE VI.

Honors—Waldon Forsythe, Franklin Bush, Morris McCarter, Ila Moore Jack Van Horne.

Pass—Charlie Wallace, Jack McConnell, Vinie Denny, Harry Myles, Grace George, Ethel Riley, Delbert Anderson, Dorothea Crawford, Kathleen Perdue, Willie Goode, Elden Yates, Wallace Jerome, Arthur Royce.

M. Ross.

GRADE IV TO GRADE V.

Honors—R. Hampson, J. Cotterman, N. McCartney, W. Hehn, R. Gowanlock E. Singer, D. Gowanlock, N. Forsythe, W. Hunt, W. Hartman.

Pass—R. Johnston, G. Dietsche, D. McNeill, A. Reichenbach, E. Webber

Promoted—H. Paull, A. Taggart, V. Trussler, N. Loos.

Agnes Warren.

GRADE III. TO GRADE IV.

Honours—Eldridge Truax.

Pass—Keith Perdue, Arthur Buehlow, Kathleen Fortune, Lilian Mortimer, Sanford Hehn, James Hiscox, Herbert Moore, Verna Bolden, Joe Webber, Edna Abel, O. Fisk, A. Beck, A. Frey, N. Whitehead, G. Thompson, C. Paull.

To Jr. II.—Honours - Ruth Hunter, Viola Bell, Margaret Shaw, Mildred Appel, Howard Bush, Emil Dietsche.

Pass—Lloyd Searle, Nora Hanna, Harvey Ernest, Max Player, Stewart Channing, Stuart Fennell.

A. Halladay,
Teacher.

GRADE II TO GRADE III.

Elizabeth Taylor, Merle Beemer, Archie Reichenbach, Margaret Jones, Dorothy Lancaster, Sheldon Anderson, Annie Kerney, Mabel Faust, Aileen Craig, Joe Godwin, Price McConnell, Eleanor Watts, Isaac Abell, Melville Pletsch, Gretchen Schwindt, Maud Hunt, Penny Webb, Jean George, Viola Hilker, Stanley Fields.

From Primer to First Book—Gladys Hilker, Frank Hartman, Ruth Pye, Helen Royce, Florence McCarter, Emma Leake, Clarence Buehlow, Edith Long, Marian Graham, Allie Leake, George McGregor, Billy Johnston, Jack Slamon, Walter Monk.

W. Thompson,
Teacher.

GRADE I. to GRADE II.

Donovan Hynes, Mildred Silver, Dorothy Ernest, Ernest Nutting, Percy Nutting, Hubert Dietz, Marjorie Bell, Paul George, Lola Hana, Girda Bowlby, Henry Taylor, Helen Reichenbach, Peter Van Horne, Milton Ramsey, Jack McDougall, Arthur Whitehead, Arthur Bolden, Lennox Winters, Milne Harrison, Lenore Gowanlock.

A. D. Thompson.

News About Town

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fulton and Mr. and Mrs. Elder, of Toronto were here on a few days' visit with friends in town.

A Brilliant Student

Miss Edna Stead, a young granddaughter of Mrs. Stead of Walkerton, has taken a brilliant standing in the graduation examinations at Erie High School, Erie, Pa. It is a very large school with 257 successful candidates in the graduating class. Miss Stead was one of five pupils out of the 257 who headed the list, graduating "with distinction."

Presents For Retiring Teacher

When Miss Eleanor McGarity sent in her resignation to her School Trustees recently, the people of the section (near Durham) showed their appreciation of her services to the children and to the community the past two years by turning out in a body at the school last Thursday afternoon, and giving the retiring teacher, two beautiful presents, a handsome club bag, and a white ivory clothes brush to complete her set. Miss McGarity has been a most popular teacher and during the last year the women's Red Cross Association which she organized in the section has gone to work with a will, in a way that has been an inspiration and example to surrounding communities.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson II.—Third Quarter, For July 8, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, II Chron. xxviii, 1-27—Memory Verses, 1, 2—Golden Text, Heb. xi, 6—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

This is a hard lesson about a desperately bad man, one of the very worst of the kings of Judah, of whom it is said, "This is that king Ahaz" (verse 22). Manasseh may have been worse in some respects, but he repented, while of this man we read of no repentance. There were always some who feared God, a Godly remnant, and the sixteen years of this man's reign must have been a heartbreaking time for them, but no doubt a time of humiliation and unceasing prayer to God, and in due time deliverance came, as we shall see in our next lesson.

Days of trial are always times of faith and patience on the part of God's people, and the terrible days still before us, of which we are having already some foretastes, will give great opportunity for the manifestation of such graces (Heb. vi, 12, 15; Rev. xiii, 10). All life's story as well as all the Bible story is either a manifestation of God or the devil, and so it will be until a king shall reign in righteousness and peace and the devil be shut up in the pit for a thousand years. It is written of Ahaz that he did not right in the sight of the Lord, but walked in the ways of the kings of Israel, and they, without exception, walked in the steps of Jeroboam, son of Nebat, who made Israel to sin.

What Ahaz did that was wrong and desperately sinful is quite fully recorded in our lesson chapter and in II Kings xvi. He burned incense to other gods not only in Jerusalem, but in all the cities of Judah and on the hills and under every green tree. He burned his children in the fire like the heathen whom the Lord had cast out. He leaned on the king of Assyria and worshiped the gods of the kings of Syria. He had an altar made like one he saw in Damascus and put it in place of the brazen altar of the Lord and offered sacrifices upon it. He took the great laver from off the brazen oxen which supported it and set it on a pavement of stones. He cut in pieces the vessels of the house of God and shut up the doors of the house of the Lord. It seemed as if he could not do enough to show his hatred of God and His commandments. Yet he had a good father, Jotham, who became mighty because he prepared his ways before the Lord his God (xxvii, 6), and he had a good son, as we shall see in our next lesson.

These things are a great perplexity, just as similar things are in our own times. But there is rest in the Lord, and in Him alone, and in the fact that He cannot fail nor be discouraged (Isa. xlii, 4). The Lord brought Judah low because of Ahaz and because they had forgotten the Lord God of their fathers (verses 6, 19), but they did not repent nor turn to Him again. Isaiah and Micah were the Lord's messengers in those days, as we learn from the first verse of each of these prophecies, and the Lord sent Isaiah with a special message to Ahaz, telling him that if he would turn to the Lord the purpose of the Syrians against him would not stand nor come to pass and that he might be quiet and not be afraid of them, but that if he would not believe he would not be established. On that occasion Isaiah was to take with him his son, Shearjashub, whose name signifies the remnant shall return, for, as we said earlier in this lesson, there is always a godly remnant, and it seemed like saying to Ahaz that if he would not turn to the Lord the remnant would (Isa. vii, 1-9).

It was to this same Ahaz the Lord said, "Ask thee a sign of the Lord thy God; ask it either in the depth or in the height above," and Ahaz said, "I will not ask; neither will I tempt the Lord (Isa. vii, 10-12). He had provoked the Lord seemingly beyond all endurance, yet hear him say, I will not tempt the Lord. If he meant to say, I will not ask the Lord for anything nor have anything to do with Him, we could understand him better, for that is what his actions were saying and perhaps what he meant to say. Now hear this wonderful message from the Lord to such a man representing the house of David and at such a time: "The Lord Himself shall give you a sign. Behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son and shall call His name Immanuel" (Isa. vii, 13, 14). We cannot but think of the first assurance of the great deliverer being made to the devil himself (Gen. iii, 14, 15), and we know that when the devil shall come to the time of his very worst opposition to and defiance of God then shall He who in the fullness of time was really born of a virgin come in His glory to overthrow all His enemies and set up His kingdom.

When the devil incarnate, the coming antichrist, shall have gathered the kings of the earth and their armies against Him who is coming on the white horse, the Lamb shall overcome them, for He is King of kings and Lord of lords (Rev. xvii, 14; xix, 19). That will be the morning of the Sun of Righteousness of which David spake in his last words, but there will be no morning for such as Ahaz, who have no use for God or His word (II Sam. xxiii, 3-5; Isa. viii, 20, R. V.). The glorious assurances of Isaiah ix and xi and xii surely cry aloud to us.

FARMS FOR VETERANS

LORD SHAUGHNESSY TO AID "BACK TO THE LAND."

Some Details of the Thousand Ready-made Homes for the Soldiers Who Will Undertake to Cultivate the Land and Make Prosperous Communities of Overseas Men.

WHAT is to become of the soldiers after the European war? What will be the nature of the work of readjustment in the many war-ridden countries? There promises to be a greater problem than the rebuilding of cities from ashes. It is the work of human readjustment that will be the tremendous undertaking. Many a man of former sedentary occupation will have become completely unsettled by trench life. Every Government is faced with the vast responsibility of this problem.

Lord Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, bids the ex-soldiers go "back to the land." He offers a practical scheme for putting them on farms. He offers to take care of 1,000 veterans. Lord Shaughnessy is giving 1,000 ready-made farms to returning soldiers. Each farm comprises 100 acres, and each is to be part of a small colony, and the locations of the various colonies will depend upon the agricultural possibilities of the land in various designated sections. Several colonies will be located in Alberta. Several colonies cated in Alberta. As a result of the completion of the Bassano irrigation system, the largest of its kind in the Western Hemisphere, 3,000,000 acres of farm lands have been made available for settlers, so that this vast area offers unlimited possibilities. Many of the "ready-made farms" will be in shape for occupation this spring, as work upon them has started and is well under way.

Canadian soldiers will be returning from the war by the thousands before long. Some will be penniless and without homes. With them will come others intent upon starting life anew. Colonization on small farms is the hope of these veterans. But it must be colonization without the mistakes of the past. The great drawbacks to colonizing have always been the first difficulties, the getting started. Where to get the money to build a house and barn and dig a well? These first difficulties have often broken the enthusiasm of hopeful settlers.

The new plan overcomes the old difficulties. Its purpose is to help the settler when he needs the help most—at the start. As a matter of fact the plan is not new. It has been thoroughly tried out and found to work. Under the plan a soldier settler will be given a comfortable house of four or five rooms, a barn large enough to house eight or ten head of stock, a well all dug with a pump installed, wire fences stretched and in place, and land ready for cultivation. The veteran settler will probably find some of his land sown to wheat, oats, and barley when he arrives. In short, the settler will find the pioneering work all done. He steps into a farm that is ready to bring in a living. All that is required of the settler is hard work. It is up to him to keep his farm going.

This great plan represents the expenditure of $3,500,000 for preparations alone. It means the building of 1,000 houses and 1,000 barns, 1,300 miles of fence, digging 1,000 wells and getting some 60,000 acres of land under cultivation. It is estimated that 20,000,000 feet of lumber will be required for the buildings.

Each returned veteran colony will be a little city in itself. Perhaps it will be the nucleus of a future metropolis. Some will be located in districts already thickly settled, others will be in more isolated sections. In either case there will be plenty of social activities, schools, and churches. The settler will know none of the loneliness that was the part of the early pioneer. Such are the plans of this unusual scheme as they have been worked out so far.

One thousand farms, of course, cannot go very far among the many, many thousands of returning soldiers. They are not expected to go far. The great value of the project lies in the fact that it is a constructive program. It points a way. The example is so practicable and of such manifest sincerity that it is sure to be followed upon a vaster scale by other parts of the British Empire.

The career of Lord Shaughnessy, the man responsible for this constructive piece of work, offers a fund of romance. It is the story of a Milwaukee boy coming to Canada, and becoming a Canadian citizen; then later an empire builder, the head of the Canadian Pacific system and a baron.

Shaughnessy had a good job with the well-organized and efficiently run Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, when he was offered the position of purchasing agent by Sir William Van Horne, who was at that time at the head of the Canadian Pacific. The Canadian Pacific of those days was in a formative state, and was a chain of many loose links. Probably Shaughnessy was attracted by these loose links. Constructive work rather than money has always allured him. He looked several years ahead. He accepted Van Horne's offer.

Promotion came rapidly to Shaughnessy. Within two years he was made assistant to the general manager. From one office to another he climbed, until he became president of the Canadian Pacific system.

Surprised.

Bertie (whose motor has broken down and who is compelled to ride in a trolley)—"Bah Jove! I had no idea these affairs were so popular!"

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MANHOOD AND RESOURCES

Public Meeting of Walkerton Citizens Called by Mayor Johnston Passes a Conscription Resolution—Crowd was Small

The public meeting called by Mayor Johnston for Thursday night for the discussion of conscription, was very slimly attended. Probably 100 persons were present. After five speakers had been heard, all favorable to conscription, the following resolution was passed, moved by David Robertson, seconded by Reeve Robt. Russell that this public meeting of the Citizens of Walkerton, called by the Mayor, to consider the question hereby declare that it is of the opinion that selective conscription of manpower and other resources of Canada should be enforced, without delay, to aid Great Britain in the present war, and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Premier of Canada and the Member for the Riding.

Mayor Johnston, who was in the chair, said he had called the meeting at the solicitation of a large number of citizens. Some people had accused him of calling the meeting for political reasons. It wasn't a political matter with him. As for himself, no matter which party backed conscription, he would support it, and he would vote for any man who would support conscription!

Mr. David Robertson said that under conscription all men needed at home would stay, and individual cases would be decided by local boards appointed by the government. If the present member would support conscription and back the government up in its war measures he would vote for him.

Took Sir Wilfred's Advice

Mr. H. M. Lay said he would not be present if he thought it was a political meeting. He quoted Sir Wilfred Laurier's assertion that in this question, every man should think for himself and act for himself. There was no doubt in his mind of the necessity of conscription Germany had one million more men now than when she started. As to conscription of wealth, he believed Parliament had power along this line without placing any further Act on the Statute Books. A good deal had been done by the Gov't to tax wealth but more should be done.

Mr. L. C. Benton announced himself emphatically in favor of conscription. He was prepared to support any candidate who would support conscription and other measures to successfully carry on the war. Speaking of taxing corporations, he believed the present gov't had done a good deal. For instance, the Ford Motor Co. had paid ¼ of a million last year. He believed the County of Bruce had about done her share in number of enlistments and conscription would mean that other districts would be brought up to the mark.

Should Tax incomes

Ex-Warden A. E. McNab said that instead of pushing on we were slackening up. Conscription is the only way, the only fair and democratic way. The Gov't can do many things to conscript wealth, and it should be done. One way would be to tax incomes. Further Legislation would be required to accomplish this.

Any Man's Fight

Rev. C. W. Cosens said that conscription was nothing new. They had a form of conscription in England during the Napoleonic Wars. In the Northern Armies that won all the important battles in the Civil War, except Gettysburg, nine out of ten men were conscripts. We are now at a crucial point. It is any man's fight yet. This year will either make us or break us. We are a democracy but when we have to fight absolution we have to do it with its own weapons. The 160th Battalion will soon be on the firing line and if reinforcements are not ready it will be just like sending men to the slaughter. If we don't stop the enemy there will be an end to the liberties for which our fathers contended. If we win out it would be the best thing that could happen Germany. The Act is not castiron and can be amended.

Mr. John Rowland said he had long favored conscription of men and money. And when Sir Robert Borden had announced conscription, he had wired him:—"Congratulations for your Conscription Bill but you should also conscript wealth" Conscription did not mean that boys who were needed on the farm would be taken. Mr. Rowland had no use for the proposed referendum. Whoever heard, he said, of a referendum to repudiate our debt and obligation which we have solemnly assumed. He wondered if the men who were making a big thing out of the war and staying at home, would be up at the station to greet the boys when they come back from the Front. He did not believe like some previous speakers in offering to buy a member of parliament by their vote to do his duty to his country. He honored Guthrie and Clark. These men loved Sir Wilfred Laurier and it was a painful thing for them to have to break with him on the conscription issue. He wanted them to quit all this talking in the House. Action is what's wanted.

Should be Quick

In seconding D. Robertson's resolution Reeve Russell said he thought everybody should be in favor of conscription. We want to try to get the government to be quick. The men at the Front want help, action is needed. Let's forget politics and all act together.

THE SEPARATE SCHOOL

Promotion Examinations from Form to Form—List of the Successful Pupils in the Various Classes

SENIOR IV.

Honors—Gladys Fehrenbach, Florence Obrecht, Rita Wiess, Melinda Schumacher. Pass—Adeline Becker, Louise Lippert, Henry Flach, Thomas Reichenbach, Karl Wiess, Albert Rustz, Lizzie O'Connor, Albert Weiller, Fred Irwin, Loretta Schumacher, Gladys Jarvis, Agnes Ward, Frank Mosack.

JUNIOR IV.

Honors—Clarence Weiler, Edwin Schmidt, Lyal Cousins. Pass—Aloysius Zettler, Herbert Schnurr, Eleanor Weber, Loretta Schuett, Alex. McNab, Norman Lobsinger, Edna Sutter, Arthur Waechter, Wilbert Freiburger, Mary Zettler, Cyril Oberle.

SENIOR III.

Honors—John Sweeney, Bernice Lambertus, Willard Walker, Gladys Eckenswiller, Laverne Yaeck Pass—Violet Freiburger, Loretta Kuennemann, Arthur Sutter, Griselda Becker, Hilda McNamara, Audrey McNeill, Clara Giesler, Harry Oberle, Beatrice Lumley, Fridolin Berberich, John Obrecht, Albert Obrecht, Alvin Cunio.

JUNIOR III.

Honors—Agnes Weber, Loretta Gillen, Albert Giesler. Pass—Kathleen Obrecht, Howard O'Neill, Joseph Batte, Joseph Gillen, Gerard Ernewein, Cleopha Weiler, Kathleen Sidle, Norman Freiburger, Albert Batte, Philip Weiler, Leona Waechter, Harold Schiestel, Antonette Wilhelm, Michael Eckenswiller.

SENIOR II.

Honors—Leona Schnurr, Arthur Klein. Pass—Erwin Lobsinger, Melinda Ernest, Anthony Cunio, Vera Oberle, Helen Wilhelm, Marie Ernewein, Andrew Fehrenbach, Lillian Freiburger, Roy Walker, Willie Dentinger, Olive Hesch, Clarence Berberich, Bernard Schnurr, Ursula Lymbery.

JUNIOR II.

Honors—Mary Giesler, Bernice Mullen, Fred Lymbery, David McNab. Pass—Lionel Rich, Isabel Zettler, Joseph Huck, Lillian Keller, Charles Schnurr, Kelley Lettner, Silvina Hesch, Joseph Wilhelm, Martina Weiler, Albert Disch, Walter Weiler, Eileen Ernewein, Christopher Wagner.

SENIOR I.

Charles O'Malley, Annie Lettner, Iona Wiess, Harry Schnurr, James King, Eileen Freiburger, Arthur Weiler, Clarence Schnurr, Edgar Oberle, Wilbert Mullen, Arthur Schiestel, Verna Schmidt, Norman Siegfried, Rowland Ellinghausen, Clarence Weiler, Dominic Gillen, Howard Yaeck, Annie Dentinger, Mamie Huck, Edwin Detzler, Clarence Becker, Alphonse Berberich, Magdalen Seidel, Joseph Obrecht.

News About Town

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Burrows spent the week-end at Owen Sound.

Mr. Edward Biebel of Elora spent three or four days in town last week.

A number of young people from town attended the picnic of S. S. No. 3, in Bogg's bush on Saturday.

Mrs. Sam Wissler and Mrs. Elmer Hahn of Hanover visited at Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hyslop's on Monday.

Mr. Gordon Bartlieb of Kitchener spent the week-end at the home of his uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. Harry Giesler.

Mr. Ernie Watson of Kincardine, a former Walkerton boy, spent a few days of last week renewing acquaintances here

Ex-Warden I. Shoemaker of Paisley was greatly pleased to see the Good Roads by-law carried, Mr. Shoemaker was a booster for good roads when he sat in County Council.

New Library Books

The following books have been added to Public Library:—Maple Leaves in Flanders(Roe,), Dark Star(Chambers,); Lost Endeavor(Masefield); His Official Fiancee(Ruck.); Girl at His Billet(Ruck); The Matchmakers(Buchrose); Some Experiences of an Irish R. M. Regiment of Women(Dane.); Old Reliable(Dickson); The House of Luck (Dickson,); Hurrah and Hallelujah (Barry,); God, the Invisible Thing (Wells.)

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—S. C. Dobbs, past president Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

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Every day boxes from home are going to the boys in the trenches. And of the things they get, a great prize is ***WRIGLEY'S*** — the Gum with Lasting Flavour.

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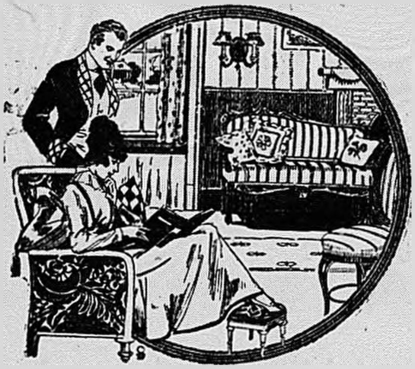

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Numerous lines show only a fraction of the actual advance in cost that had taken effect during the last three years. For examples note the following:—

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White Honeycomb, heavy quality, large size. Each $1.00 & $1.25.

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Fine Nottingham Lace, White and Cream. 2½yds. long, 60c., 75c. & $1.00 a pair.

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In White and Cream, special good qualities and newest designs, 25c., 35c. & 40c. a yard.

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English make, imported direct, circular, 40, 42, 44 & 46 inches wide. Per yd. 25c., 30c. & 35c.

TAPESTRY RUGS

Good quality, pretty colorings, border all around. Sizes 2½ & 2½ x 3 $8.50 to $13.00, sizes 3 x3 yards $10.00 to $12.50. Size 3 x 3½ yds. $12.50 to $15.00.

PILLOW CASES

Hemstitched, good quality, 25c. each.

TABLE CLOTHS

Hemmed ready for use, 2 yds. long, each $1.00. $1.50 and $2.00.

TABLE LINENS

Pure linen, bleached, 60 to 72 inches wide, rich satin finish, per yd. $1.00, $1.25 & 1.50.

STEPHAN BROTHERS

STRAW HAT SEASON IS HERE NOW

It arrived a little late this summer, so we have some real bargains to offer you in straw hats for men boys and children. All the new season's styles at reduced prices just when you need them.

Summer Hosiery is in great demand. We have a very complete line now to choose from.

The Big Sale of embroideries is still on, come and see what we can show you at 5c., 10c. and 25c. per yd.

Fancy parasols at prices that will mean quick selling.

We have exceptional values in ladies' and Misses' wash skirts, waists, middies and summer white wear of all kinds.

Men's Balbriggan shirts and drawers at 50c. each.

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POETS' CORNER

OUR BATTALION THE 71ST

The following stirring lines written by the late Lieut. Leslie Young express the disappointment of the men of the 71st. Batt'n when their unit, commanded by Lieut.-Col. Sutherland now of the 160th was broken up in England.

Together we stood, till together we fell,
All broken and scattered to the winds of the earth,
But the spirit remained and is with each one still.
The good fellowship spirit of the 71st.
All one when we worked, worked the will of the one
All one on parade, whence we banished all mirth.
Where we worked like a team, worked to better the corps.
To fit and to train our own 71st.
All one were the counties when blended in one.
From Wellington, Galt, Oxford, Huron and Perth
And the sons of old Bruce that completed the corps
All Ontario's sons, all the 71st.
All one in love for the unit itself;
All bound by a spirit that hell and its worst
Could never have severed, and never its worst
We are still one in spirit the 71st.
We were one in respect, in devotion, in all
That pertains to the soldier, no man could desert,
The man and the soldier, by all of us loved.
The colonel who lead us, the 71st.
All one when the blow that has done with our name,
That stood for the unit and all it was worth,
All one we are still though it isn't the same,
As when all were together, the 71st.
We are scattered and drafted, both here and in France,
Twas the saddest of days, and a day we have cursed,
But we all will remember as long as we live
With kindliest feeling the 71st.

News About Town

Local News on every page.

Mrs. McKillop is visiting friends at Maple Hill.

Mr. Mervin Norrish was in Toronto, over the holiday.

Miss Neill left on Friday to visit friends at Toronto.

Mr. Louis Yaeck has quit making brick for this season.

Warden Izzard was in town on county business yesterday.

Miss Estelle Schumacher is visiting friends at Owen Sound.

Pte. Alex Gross was home from London on Dominion Day.

Mr. Morgan of the Merchants Bank, is holidaying at Owen Sound and other points.

Teeswater raised $150 for Patriotic purposes on Dominion Day.

Mr. Orville Steinmiller of Toronto was a visitor here on Monday.

Miss Bolan of Corbetton is the guest of Miss Donalda McKechnie.

Masters Jack and Jim Hiscox have gone to Snelgrove for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Burrows are leaving next Saturday on holidays.

Miss Knechtel of Hanover was the guest of Miss Rotha Schwindt on Saturday.

Mr. O. S. Seigmiller druggist of Mildmay visited at his home here on Sunday.

Have a nice Hammock for the summer, prices from $2.00 up to $7.00 at Paterson Bros.

Miss McDonald of Toronto is visiting at the home of her friend Miss Eleda Norrish.

Two Teeswater young men narrowly escaped drowning on Sunday when their canoe capsized.

Messrs Victor Eidt, Nelson Pinkerton and Leslie Bryce took in the sports at Port Elgin on Monday.

Mrs. M. G. Parsons and little daughter, Margaret, of Toronto, are visiting at Mr. J. H. Appel's.

Miss Donalda McKechnie has resigned her position as teacher in the Shelburne Public School and has accepted a position for the coming term on the staff of the Essex school.

You don't have to tell Caretaker Walford, of the High and Public Schools anything about the phenominal growth of the grass. He knows all about it. Mr. Walford has to mow three acres of lawn a week. The big grounds are showing the result of the careful attendion they have been receiving all season.

Yesterday's casualty lists had the name of Tyrwhitt, eldest son of Principal Kidd, of Mildmay as "killed in action." "Teddie" was a fine manly chap about twenty years old. He was well-known and liked here through his attendance for a couple of years at the Walkerton High School. Until recently he was connected with the Military Post Service at the Front, but on learning of the death in action of a Mildmay chum a few months ago he asked to be transferred to the infantry and got his wish. The news of the gallant young soldier's death was heard here with deep regret.

CARRICK CAMP MEETING

(Contributed.)

The Carrick Camp Meeting which is closed today, began fifty-five years ago on the 18th of July in Mr. Abraham Eckel's bush. From there it was moved to Mr. Lindenschmidt's bush, from there to M. Switzer's. Then to the present camp ground which is nicely built up with cottages and boarding house which accomodates sleeping berths, for any who wish to stay. The present Tabernacle which was built about ten years ago holds about two thousand people. Year after year thousands of visitors visit the Sainted old spot. Many of our veterans are still here to tell of the blessings they have got through all these years. This year it opened on the 27th of June under presiding Elder Litt of Kitchener. Though the weather was very disagreeable, people came from all parts. About fifteen young men and women consecrated themselves to Christ. We surely were sitting in heavenly places. The following brethren were present, Rev. Gischler of Port Elgin, Rev. S. Hauch of Chesley, Rev. Ruppel of Naperville, Rev. H. Becker of Naperville, Ill., Rev. A. Sauer of Hanover, Rev. Schreader of Alsfeldt, Rev. Grenzenbach of Walkerton, Rev. J. Burns of Mildmay Rev. E. Gischler of Tavistock, Rev. Bean of Milverton, Rev. Becker of Crediton, Rev. F. Meyer of Dashwood, Rev. Meyer of Zurich, Rev. Campbell of Colborne, Rev. Hallman of Elmwood, Rev. Beese of Sebringville, Rev. Knechtel of Bridgeport, Rev. E. Burns of Waterloo. We surely had an enjoyable Camp-Meeting. Surely man couldn't do anything better than sit and listen to all the profitable sermons that are preached day after day by the different pastors. God Bless the Carrick Camp-Meeting and long may it live in the hearts of our people.

SOLWAY

Miss E. McGarity is spending the vacation at her home here.

Mr. Emil Dorsch from Waterloo returned to his home on Monday after spending a few days with his uncle Mr. Wm. Lamberton.

Mr. Pete McGarity returned on Tuesday from Niagara where he has been working for the past few months.

A few from this locality took in the sports at Port Elgin on Monday.

Miss G. Failley from Toronto is holidaying at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Cahoon.

A few from here attended the Baptist Sunday School picnic in Mr. Bell's bush on Monday.

Miss Bert McGarity is holidaying at her home here.

A few from here took in the picnic at Maple Hill on Thursday last.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, July 4)

Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12.00
Oats, per bsh,	75 to......	80
Wheat " "	2.25 to......	2 25
Barley, " "	1 20 to......	1 20
Hogs per cwt,	15 25 to......	15 50
Butter, per lb,	31 to	31
Eggs, per doz	28 to......	28

GIRLS NEEDED IN OFFICES

Voluntary enlistment has taken thousands of men from office work. Conscription will take more. Office help is scarce now—will be scarcer very soon. Young women must fill the vacant places and they need training.

NORTHERN Business College remains open all summer to help to meet the demand for trained office help. Students may enter any time. No increase in fees. Circulars free on application.

C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal
Department A., Owen Sound, Ontario

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Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

"JUNE" SILVERWARE For the Bride

The enduring gift, the useful gift, the one that pleases most.

What will it be—A cake basket, a fruit spoon, a bread tray, a salad set, a tea service, or a complete service of table silverware.

We have silverware which make exquisite wedding gifts in a variety of forms.

The price ranging from a dollar up. You can secure any pieces you want from our open sets of celebrated ware. Also beautiful pieces of Pearl handled goods.

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JEWELER WALKERTON
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Clover Leaf China

A fresh assignment just arrived. Staple lines.

Toilet Setts

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W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

OPENING AND CLOSING STORE

On and after Wednesday June 6th this S[illegible]
will be open
Wednesday Evenings Until 9[illegible]
and will close
Thursday Afternoons at 1 O'cl[illegible]
during the summer months. I will have special [illegible]tions for Wednesday evenings to give the public an opportunity to do their buying in the evening. All orders taken will be delivered Thursday morning.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

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LOW PRICES

These features explain the phenomenal success of our great food market. We are well stocked with the choicest and as usual the price is low.

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The People's Grocery
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WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 28 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JULY 12th, 1917 $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

All Home Print - Local News on Every Page From 1 to 8

LATE MRS. A. BONNYMAN

Passed Away at the County Hospital Tuesday Evening—A Kind-hearted Lady Who Had Many Friends

A cheery Scotch body whose kindly presence will be deeply missed by many a friend and neighbor passed away at the Bruce County Hospital on Tuesday evening, July 10th, in the person of Margaret Finlayson, relict of the late A. Bonnyman.

Mrs. Bonnyman had been poorly since last February. Cancer of the stomach was pronounced to be the trouble and her condition grew gradually worse. Three weeks ago she was removed to the Hospital. Her bedside was cheered during her last illness by the presence of her brother, Mr. William Finlayson, her only surviving relative in this country, with the exception of her niece, Margaret. Mr. Finlayson came East from Alberta several weeks ago and remained with his sister to the last.

Mrs. Bonnyman was born in Rosshire, Scotland, 68 years ago, and came to this Country thirty-one years ago. She was shortly afterwards married to her late husband, who was at that time farming on the South Line, Brant. Eighteen years ago on the death of her husband, she came to live in Walkerton. She was a woman of sterling character and good neighborly qualities. Latterly her thoughts centred largely in the War. A large number of her nephews have been in the fighting from the first, one sister alone having no less than ten sons in the Army and Navy. The pride which she felt for the magnificent part which her gallant nephews were playing, was latterly mingled with deep sadness as the names of one after another appeared in the casualty lists as killed in action or wounded.

Her niece, Margaret Bonnyman, who has made her home with her aunt, will be taken by her uncle to Calgary to complete her education, where she will reside with a cousin.

The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon to the Walkerton Cemetery. Service will be conducted by Rev Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church, of which the deceased was for so many years a faithful member.

PRESENTED WITH PURSE

Rev. Father Haller Also Receives Fine Address from Town Members of R. C. Congregation.

The Town members of the R. C. congregation turned out in large numbers on Tuesday evening to say good-bye to Rev. Father Haller, who is leaving this week to take charge of a parish at Deemerton. During his four and a half year Curacy, Father Haller has endeared himself to the members of the congregation in a special way and all are sorry to see him go.

During the evening, Mr. John O'Malley was called upon and read an address expressing the congregation's high appreciation of his faithful work here, while little Miss Henning, on behalf of the congregation presented him with a well-filled purse of gold. Father Haller replied feelingly, thanking the people heartily for their very great kindness. Rev. Father Cumming's spoke in terms of warm praise of the faithful work of his assistant. Messrs. J. J. Schumacher and Alex. Haas also referred to the Reverend Father's readiness and willingness at all times to help by word or deed. Musical numbers were contributed by Miss Oberle, Messrs. R. Schust and Herb Hauck, and a social hour spent before the company dispersed.

Killed By A Sniper

A letter from a chum of Signaller Teddy Kydd of Mildmay, whose death in action was reported last week, states that Ted was shot by a German Sniper

PINNED UNDER BIG AUTO

Family from Powassan were Victims of Accident on the Durham Road last Wednesday Evening

A family party of five, hailing from Powassan, narrowly escaped death when their heavy touring car turned turtle at a bad spot on the road near Maple Hill. Fine sand has been piled high in the middle of the highway at this point and drivers claim that it is a menace to the lives of autoists. Mr. Mitchell, sash and door manufacturer, of Powassan, his wife, two grown-up daughters, and fifteen year old son, were in the car, making the journey Powassan to Lucknow. Mr. Mitchell did not know what happened after the car struck the sand but it turned turtle pinning all the occupants underneath with the engine still running. Fortunately Mr. Rogers, who lives near by, saw the accident and came to the rescue. Mrs. Mitchell received the worst injuries, her collar-bone being broken as well as three ribs. At first it was thought that her husband was hurt internally but fortunately it proved to be nothing less than a severe bruising and shaking up. The young ladies were rather severely bruised but the boy escaped without a scratch. The family were conveyed to the Bruce County Hospital. By Friday all were ready to proceed to their destination except Mrs. Mrs. Mitchell, one of her daughters remaining to keep her company.

YOUNG SOLDIER CALLED

Sergt. Michael McNab of the 160th Batt'n Succumbs to Meningitis in English Hospital on Sunday.

A cablegram received by Ex-Warden Alex McNab on Monday from Capt Roy Whitehead, adjutant of the Bruce Batt'n at Wittley Camp, England, asked him to convey to the bereaved parents the sad intelligence that their son, Sergt. Michael McNab had passed away on Sunday. "Mike" had been ill with meningitis and the record office had reported his condition "serious" last week.

Probably a finer or cleaner speciman of young manhood has not left Walkerton for the Front than the fine strapping young chap, who laid down his pen in the Merchants Bank to go Overseas with the Bruce Battalion. Mike was a lad with spirit and kind, genial ways. Everybody liked him. The spirit which led him to enlist for King and Country was the spirit with which our best Canadian boys meet death in the trenches of F ance, and his life was just as nobly, though less dramatically, sacrificed as though he had fallen on a battlefield in France. Deepest sympathy is felt for the parents, Mr. and Mrs Michael McNab, of Chepstow, in the death of their gallant son, whose memory will be treasured in the hearts of all who called him friend.

Gave His Life For Country

SERGT. MICHAEL McNAB

Wedded At Galt

A former Walkerton boy, George Mason of Galt, nephew of Mr. Jos. Lindsay, was married on Saturday, June 30th at Galt to Miss Elizabeth Wallace Donaldson.

Appointed Flight Commander

Eric Robertson of the Royal Flying Corps, son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Robertson of Walkerton, has been promuted to the position of Flight Commander with the rank of Captain. He has been acting Flight Commander the past few months and now his appointment is confirmed.

Brant Man Very Ill

Joseph Whitehead, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Whitehead of Brant, was taken to the County Hospital on Monday suffering from an acute attack of appendicitis, and was operated upon Tuesday morning. His condition is reported to be serious and the outcome will be in doubt, for two or three days.

Purse for Father Haller

On Sunday afternoon July 1 the members of the R. C. Church resident in Centre Brant assembled at the home of Mrs. John Rudolph and presented Rev. Father Haller, who is leaving to take charge of the parish of Deemerton, with a purse of $22. An address was read by Mr. John Hanmore and the presentation was made by Miss Margaret Quirk.

Lawn Social

A lawn social under the auspices of the Brant Ladies Hospital Aid in aid of the Bruce County Hospital and Brant Preparedness League will be held on Mr. Frank Rennie's lawn on Thursday, July 19th. A good program is being arranged, a special feature of which will be a baseball match between Brant Sodbusters and Walkerton Bankers at 7 o'clock. Admission 25c. Lunch free. Town ladies, please do not forget what we have done for you. Cake, candy and sandwiches requested. —28-29

Raised $110

The Brant Ladies Hospital Aid are to be congratulated upon the success of the postponed garden party which they gave at Mr. August Pletsch's on Friday evening. Nearly $110 was cleared above expenses. A short program included solos by Misses Ermel and Whitehead. A baseball game between Walkerton and Maple Hill teams aroused great interest and was certainly a tight game. At the end of five innings when darknes intervened, the score was a tie. The boys propose to break the tie at Walkerton Exhibition grounds on Wednesday night.

Kain—McGregor.

A pretty wedding took place in Brant, on Tuesday, July 10th, when Miss (Hattie) Henrietta McGregor, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert. McGregor of Walkerton, was united in marriage, to Mr. Orville Kain, second son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kain. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked pretty in pearl grey taffeta and georgette crepe with hat to match. The ceremony was performed under an arch of orange blossoms by Rev. Roy Kain, brother of the groom. Both bride and groom were unattended. After a round of congratulations and good wishes, the company which included the immediate relatives and friends sat down to a dainty dejeuner. The evening was spent enjoyably in dancing. The many presents received by the popular bride were much admired. Both Mr. and Mrs. Kain are well-known in town where they have lived all their lives. Lately Mr. Kain took a position with his uncle in Brant, where Mr. and Mrs. Kain will reside. Their many friends here extend best wishes to the happy couple.

DIED OF HIS WOUNDS

Gallant Walkerton Boy Who had to Fight to Get to Front, Received Fatal Wound After a Few Weeks in France.

Walkerton friends learned with deep regret on Saturday of the death at the Front of Will Lindsay, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Lindsay of the old McLean farm at Moscow. Will was wounded with gunshot in the neck on June 9th, was two days at a dressing station, and died at the Military Hospital at Lipreport, France, on June 12th. For some reason his death was not reported by the record office and it was through a letter written by a friend at the Front to his uncle, Mr. T. E. Attwood, that the news of his death reached here. Mr. Attwood wired Ottawa and in the course of a couple of days, Ottawa confirmed the sad news. Will was well-known in Walkerton, having attended High School here for three years. Later he spent a year in Robertson & McNab's office. When the war broke out he was a member of the staff of the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Peterboro. He was very eager to enlist, but three successive times he was rejected on account of his rather delicate constitution. Ifhe lacked in physical strength, he certainly did not lack in spirit or pluck. Finally he succeeded in getting to England as a member of the Paymaster's dept. of the 29th Batt'n. In England he managed to get to France with a draft of the 76th Batt'n., reaching the Front only about two months ago.

A soldier-friend writes to Mrs. Lindsay:—During the weeks we spent together in London he was the prince of good friends to me and I shall ever cherish those weeks so long as memory lasts. He was one of nature's noblemen, possessed of an optimism that was as undimmed by thoughts of approaching death as is the shining of God's brightest star. He was not constitutionally strong; yet, I have never known a man whose undaunted spirit rose so majestically above his conscious weakness. Never have I known him depressed in months of ill-health; always there was to-morrow with its hopes of better and stronger days. In the hearts of many friends he will live until the end of time has come.

Nurse Girl Wanted

For summer months, apply Mrs. R. M. Player.

Teeswater Races

Teeswater races, $900.00 in purses. August 6th. See large posters.

Young Lady Wanted

For steady position. Apply at the Telescope Office.

Big Milk Snake

Milk snakes are not uncommon around here this year. Mr. Thomas Wilt n has killed two of them on his farm in Brant recently, one of which measured 52 ins. long.

Death of Mrs. Lake.

Mrs. William Lake, a former Walkerton resident, passed away at a Toronto Hospital on Friday, following an operation for the removal of her limb. Mrs. Lake had been poorly for some years, and was a patient at the Bruce County Hospital for a lengthy period last year. Her husband was employed for several years at R. E. Truax & Son's and is well-known here. Besides her husband, she leaves a family of three sons, two of whom are in khaki, and three daughters. The funeral took place at Durham on Sunday afternoon.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

T. Pye is selling all straw hats at cost.

Irwin Bros. shipped a carload of horses yesterday.

Miss Pauline Clapp has been visiting at Mount Forest.

Latest styles in wedding stationery at the Telescope.

Mrs. Claude Cooper left on a visit to Toronto yesterday.

Mr. John Krueger is visiting his son, Clarence, at Creemore.

See the new shape in W. G. & R. colars that Pye is showing.

Entrance Examination results are expected some time next week.

Mrs. Ray Vogan is spending a couple of days with f iends in Toronto.

Pye gets a shipment of newest patterns in neckwear every two weeks.

Let us give you a price on an up-to-date bath installed.—Paterson Bros.

Mrs. George Hodson and children of Toronto are on a visit to her home here.

Prin. and Mrs. Morgan left on Saturday to spend the vacation in Toronto.

Mrs. McNeil and little son Stanley of Chicago are visiting at her home here.

Have your home heated with a Sunshine Furnace. Sold at Paterson Bros.

Mrs. Parsons and little daughter of Toronto are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John H. Appel.

Master Stanley Hind of London is visiting at the home of his uncle Mr. R. K. Sutton.

Water is reported to have been two ft. deep on the streets at Neustadt during the recent storm.

Miss Mabel Crawford who has been in Toronto, returned home Tuesday on a week's holiday.

Miss Mae Cryderman B. A. teacher at Durham High School, is home for the summer vacation.

Miss Roberta Schnurr returned on Monday to Buffalo, N. Y. after a weeks' vacation at her home here.

Mrs. Small, Miss Florence and Master Lloyd Small of Fergus spent over Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Emma Wilhelm is spending a few days of this week with her grandmother, Mrs. Uhrig of Formosa.

Rev. and Mrs. Roy Kain of Thamesville motored here on Monday to attend the wedding of the former's brother.

The house of Ferd. Frank of Brant was struck by lightning last week. Fortunately very little damage was done.

Miss Madeline Schultheis of Toronto spent a few days of her vacation at the house of Mr. John D. Bell of Otter Creek.

Mrs. Hodgson and little son, who had been visiting the former's father, Mr. Ed. Pengelly, returned to Welland on Friday.

Mrs. James Gill and son Joe. left Tuesday on a two week's visit to friends at Chatsworth, Holland Centre, and Owen Sound.

Mrs. E. Pryne of West Michigan and daughter, Mrs. F. Flath of Toronto and two children are visiting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Pryne.

Mrs. John McLean left on Tuesday on an extended visit to her sons, Adam and Peter Johnston at Goodlands, Man. She will also visit at Regina.

Oscar M. Schwindt, who passed the recent examinations at Stratford Normal, has secured a position as teacher at the Otter Creek School.

Mr. John McCool, Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Cosens and Brian McCool motored to Paisley on Monday to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Harry Reid.

Mrs. Thos. Dixon is expected home from the West about the end of the week. Her daughter, Mrs. Fisher of Claresholm, will accompany her home on a visit.

W. B. Beatty, B. A. Sc., Dominion and Ontario Land Surveyor of Creighton Mine, Ontario, is spending his vacation at the home of his wife who was formerly Miss Beth Van Horne.

Mr. John Kunts and daughters Irene, Melinda, Tessie and Hilda and Master Harry, of Kitchener, motored to town on Tuesday and spent a few days with friends and relatives here.

CONTENTS

Of This Week's Telescope

1—News About Town.
2—Editorial.
  Mr. Truax's Speech on the Conscription Bill.
3—Serial Story.
4—Town News.
5—Country News.
  Rural School Reports.
6—Soldier's Letter.
  Town and District.
7—Local News.
8—News About Town.

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The use of good writing paper is not only a reflection of your own taste but it is also a compliment to your correspondent. We have much pleasure in directing your attention to our very attractive lines of note paper, in tablets, by the quire or in boxes.

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Necessities for the Summer's Toilet

Rexall Vanishing Cream - 25cts.
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or
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" " Face Powder - - 50cts.
" " Talcum flesh or white 25cts.

A. P. Sieveright

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The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

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WOMEN'S White Shoes

IN HIGH CUTS and PUMPS are having a big run.
Women's White Canvas Shoes 8 in. tops, $2.50
Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $3.50
Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $3.00
All the Leading Styles.

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They retain their shape no matter how hard the service you give them. Come in and get a suit before your summer vacation.

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WALKERTON, JULY 12th, 1917

EDITORIAL COMMENT

NOT a single Ontario member of Parliament, Liberal or Conservative, voted against the second reading of the Conscription Bill.

+ + +

"OUR forefather's fought in 1812: better a thousand times that we had lost in 1812 than that we should lose in 1917. Had we lost in 1812 today we should be under another form of democratic government—that would be the only change. But if we lose in this conflict we lose all that democratic government stands for: we become not our own master, but the slaves of others."—Hon. Geo. P. Graham.

+ + +

WHILE not so dramatic as the arrial of the first British Army in Belgium in 1914 the landing of a division of the United States army represents one of the great occasions of the war and of history. Never before has a United States army taken part in European conflict. The traditions of the great republic in this important respect and in all pertaining to the policy are shattered forever. The earth, after all, is also one and indivisible. New York and California can no more live in comfort with the Kaiser at Potsdam than a man can walk easy with a pebble in his shoe.

+ + +

NOW that the Military Service Bill is practically certain to be carried, it is to be hoped that the government will give heed to the suggestions made by F. F. Pardee M. P., acting on the invitation of the Premier, and make one last enthusiastic effort to fill the ranks with volunteers. The London Advertiser suggests that as the recruiting meeting and personal canvass have had their days, this could be done effectively by sending out notices without delay to all the most likely recruits pointing out to them that as conscription was now certain to be put in force by a certain date unless the required numbers volunteered before that date, and requesting all to reconsider their attitude and preserve the voluntary character of Canada's army by offering their services! It would bring home to the individual the, fact that he personally was known to the Government and would be one of the first called under compulsion. Let Quebec be circularized as thoroughly as any other province, and let the needs of the nation be brought vividly before the young French-Canadians. Even if the scheme should not prove a complete success, it would strengthen the hands of the Government in enforcing conscription if it could show that one real earnest effort had been made to avoid the necessity.

+ + +

WOULD HELP LOCAL MERCHANTS

Mr. John Kennedy, vice-president of the Grain Growers Grain Co. of Winnipeg, who is prominent in the United Farmers movement, said at a big meeting at Listowel last week that he didn't believe that it was wise for the United Farmers to do anything to interfere with the success and preservation of the towns and villages, and we wish, he stated, to preserve local business men so long as it doesn't cost too much. The position of the local merchant today is the same, said the speaker, as with the farmer when unorganized. He is the victim, the speaker stated, of the wholesale. Usually his order is small and unattractive and often not for cash, with the result, Mr. Kennedy claimed, that he was at a disadvantage in competing with catalogue houses, doing a large volume of business and with millions of cash, which enabled them to ignore the wholesaler and buy direct from the manufacturers. The wholesaler, said Mr. Kennedy, exacts a profit of 20 per cent. to 30 per cent. To this is added the local merchant's profit of from 10 per cent. to 30 per cent., which makes a wide margin between what the manufacturer secures and the purchaser pays. In order to overcome this he would have the merchants organize the same as the Grain Growers' Company. "If they cannot organize," said Mr. Kennedy, "we are prepared to take them under our wings."

+ + +

Read Every Page

Under our new home print arrangement the Telescope is now local from first to last. Don't look for all the local news on the outside page. A peep into the inside will reveal the fact that all pages are local and some of the best items are on the inside.

Mr. R. E. Truax's Speech

Favors the Principle of Conscription—Votes to Let the People Have Their Say.

Mr. Speaker, this is one of the most important matters that has been considered by this House since Confederation. It affects the whole of the Canadian people, and for that reason will have to be very carefully considered.

When I was home about ten days ago, I was asked what had become of about 75,000 of the men who enlisted in Canada. There are many rural mail delivery routes in Ontario; practically all the farmers take the daily papers and read them carefully. On January 22 the Prime Minister stated that we had enlisted up to that time 413,279 volunteers. He said that in addition, 5,000 French reservists, 7,500 Russians and 5,000 Italians had gone overseas from Canada, making a total of 434,500. The Minister of Militia stated a couple of weeks ago in answer to a question that 312,503 men of all ranks had crossed the ocean and that 25,475 were drilling in Canada. According to those figures, 75,000 men who enlisted are missing not accounted for. I think that the Government ought to give a fuller explanation of this matter than has already been given, because the people cannot understand the cause of the discrepancy.

A good deal has been said about voluntary enlistment. Since August 4, 1914, nearly 2,490 volunteers have left the County of Bruce for the front. About 800 of these went with the first and second contingents and the remainder trained with the 71st Battalion of Galt. On October 15, 1915, permission was given for the raising of a battalion in the county of Bruce. A commanding officer was selected and sent out by the Minister of Militia. He took charge of the work and carried it on actively; the citizens co-operated with him; public meetings were held in every town, village and hamlet throughout the country. In many township halls, meetings were held in which the county judge took a very prominent part. The result was that after three months' work a battalion of 1,350 men was organized. In fact, the enlistment of the battalion was completed by the 1st of February. The Government gave no assistance to that work. The Minister of Militia did not visit the county. If a by-election had been taken place in the county, we would have had a visit from the Minister of Trade and Commerce (Sir George Foster) and the Solicitor General Hon. Arthur Meighen. They usually pay the county a visit on such occasions. Not a dollar was given by the Government to assist the work of recruiting there, nor did any of the Cabinet Ministers come into the county to lend their aid.

The sources from which we may be enabled to get men for military service do not appear to me to be extraordinary large. The following is a statement of the number of men, single, married, and widowed, of the various classes mentioned in the Military Service Bill, who were in Canada in 1911:

Class	Age	Number of men
1 and 4	20-23	346,674
2 and 5	24-28	396,147
3 and 6	29-34	373,667
7 and 8......	35-41	355,010
9 and 10	42-45	161,761
Total................		1,634,449

In classes 1, 2, 4 and 5, ages 20 to 29, the proportion of single men to married men is: single men, 521,932; married men, 224,771. In classes 3, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, ages 30 to 45, the estimated number is 837,740, in the proportion of 5 married men to 2 single men. The male population of Canada of all ages over twenty-one years is 2,197,746, viz., British-born, 1,851,223; foreign-born, 346,523. Of the British-born population, 78 per cent is native Canadian and 22 per cent from Great Britain. Of the foreign-born population, only 39 per cent is naturalized.

In estimating the population now available for conscription, the following facts and figures must be borne in mind:—

1. Number already enlisted, 411,000.
2. Essential occupations cannot be drawn upon except to a limited extent.

(a) Agriculture—The rural population, which is mostly engaged in agriculture, is more than one-half the total, 3,924,394 rural to 3,280,444 urban.

(b) Transportation—including railways, lakes, canals, teaming, cartage.

(c) Mining, lumbering and fisheries.

Nearly all those engaged in the above occupations are adult males. The Canada Year Book, 1915, gives the following figures: Total Industrial workers, 2,723,631. In agriculture, 933,735 in transportation, 217,544; in mining, 62,767 in forestry, 42,014; in fishing, etc., 34,812. Total, 1,291,772, or nearly one-half of the total workers. To this must be added the male adult population necessarily working in munitions.

3. The daily rejections by the medical authorities prove that a very large percentage is physically unfit; too small in height, narrow chested, afflicted with bad eye-sight, or suffering from infirmities.

4. The French-Canadian population is two-sevenths of the Canadian total, that is 2,050,800. It is largely occupied in agriculture and lumbering much more so than the population of Ontario, and the total number of French-Canadians enlisted is only 14,000.

5. One-fourteenth part of Canada's population is of enemy origin: Germany, Austria-Hungary and Bulgaria, to the number of 528,298. Therefore, it will be seen that when conscription comes into force we shall not have a very large number of men to draw from.

As to recruiting in the county of Bruce, in one township of 2,800 people 159 have voluntarily enlisted. I take this from the number of enlistments given weekly in a weekly paper published in the township. Six of these men have been killed at the front and one has died of wounds. If the same energy in recruiting had been displayed in other counties in Ontario, that province alone would have brought forth every volunteer the Premier has asked for, not to speak of the western provinces and eastern provinces. I have nothing to say in reference to recruiting in Quebec. The people in that province are perfectly competent to take care of that matter.

We must be careful not to draw away all the help from the farmers. I notice this article in today's "Citizen" in regard to this matter:

> The Organization of Resources Committee is putting forth special effort to secure competent help to assist farmers in the Ottawa Valley district, who cannot get help locally, for haying and harvesting operations. The plan is to secure able-bodied men chiefly from the manufacturing centres, who by special arrangements with their employers, are permitted to go to the farmers' assistance for a period of three weeks. Two three-week periods are being arranged for, one to begin on July 16th and the other on August 6.
>
> Farmers desiring this special help should write at once to the office of the honourary secretary, Mr. L. H. Newman, Canadian Building, Ottawa. The suggested minimum wage of these men is the military wage of $1.10 per day, but the farmer is expected to pay for services rendered.

I believe that before the Bill is put into force, every effort should be made to secure voluntary enlistments, and the greatest effort that was ever put forth by the people of Canada should be in the interests of voluntary enlistment. I think the whole energies of the loyal British people of Canada should be put into force to encourage enlisting. In my opinion selected conscription should not be put in force until the volunteer enlisting has completely failed.

We are asking the farmer to produce. Great care must be taken not to rob the farmers of the help they will require to take off their hay and harvest. It looks at the present time as if Ontario would have a very large crop, and as a great number from the rural sections have already enlisted, it has left the farmers very short of help. We have been asking and urging them to increase food production and at the same time their help has been leaving them. The farmers have made a special effort this year to put in as large a crop as possible. This has been caused largely by the increased prices, and the great call for food production has stimulated them to them to a greater degree than any thing else could The three Prairie Provinces to the west of us are apparently going to have a fairly large crop. In former years they have drawn from Ontario ten to fifteen thousand of our young men to help in the harvest field. A certain number of these young men have gone West, and have stayed in those provinces until November to help with the threshing and fall ploughing. Some of them take up land and remain there. It must be kept in mind that the West has received in the last thirty years from the province of Ontario a very large immigration, which has steadily, year after year, drained the young men from the older part of Canada. Many of them have taken up land in the West and have become well-to-do farmers.

Many of the wood-working establishments in Ontario are very short of help, and if conscription is put into force, it no doubt will take many young men and farm labourers away from the farms, and it will also take a large number of young men from the factories, which they can ill afford to spare.

The cost of living during the last two years has increased in many cases nearly fifty per cent. It is true that wages have advanced in a great many cases, but not in proportion to the increased cost of living. In many cases some lines of manufacturers could employ a third more men than they are doing now. The very best of our young men have enlisted and gone to the front. In many cases the best mechanics that we have in the province have gone, and this has left the manufacturers short of skilled help. It is true that the munition factories are paying very high wages, more than factories manufacturing other lines of goods can afford to pay, and so well they might, as I notice that twenty-two of these Canadian firms paid last year $5,297,270 in excess profit taxes. This great sum was only 6 per cent of their profits in excess of 7 per cent. This would show that each of these twenty-two firms, after paying the Government this large amount, had each of them nearly three-quarters of a million dollars of profit over and above their 7 per cent.

I have no objection to those firms making good fair profits, but I think the amount that they are making is exorbitant, and unfair to our soldier boys who are standing up in the firing line for $1.10 a day. I think it is unfair to pay munition workers $5 and $7 a day when we are asking the flower of Canada, the finest young men we have, to stand up in the firing line for $1.10 a day. The Government should increase the pay of our soldiers materially, say from $2.50 to $3 per day, and for this purpose they should conscript the wealth of this country as well as our man power.

I am in favor of the principle of conscription. I am not in favour of the present Bill. I shall vote for the referendum.

BOWLERS AT CARGILL

Three Walkerton Rinks Enjoy A Friendly Match at Neighboring Town Thursday Night.

The Bowlers went up to Cargill last Thursday night and had a good time with their neighboring brethren. The visitors barely on out won the play, being one shot up. The score:—

WALKERTON.	CARGILL.
C. H. Rogers	C. Powers
H. G. Hooker	W. Knox
T. Pye	C. W. Keeling
A. McNab	R. A. Fowlie
skip 10.	Skip 24.
C. Petteplace	C. Thompson
T. Brown	W. D. Cargill
E. McConnell	G. F. Sanders
J. T. Clancy	R. Loughleen
Skip—17	Skip—13.
Dr. Clapp	T. Brownscombe
Major Henderson	Dr. Bricker
A. Henluger	Jas. Garland
A. P. Stevetight	C. Kyle
Skip—20,	Skip—10.

CARRICK

Mildmay, June 25th 1917.

Carrick Council met this day pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

The following account were recommended to be paid:

A Durrer, gravel accout.	9 54
W Perschbacker, 67 yds gravel..	4 69
P Kreitz, gravel account	3 40
I Gowdy, repairing grader	2 10
P Schumacher, 66 yds gravl.......	4 62
Mildmay Elec Light Co	223 00
H Keelan, ½ yrs sal as treasurer..	45 00
J A Johnston ½ yrs sal as clerk..137	50
H Wolfe, 84 yds gravel	5 88
Buhlman & Schmaltz, for ham...	20 79
E Stroder, 50 yds gravl	3 50
J Palm, 56 yds gravel	3 92
P Heuch, ½ cost work Norm Dev..	14 40
J Hahn, 155 loads gravel	9 30
J Palm, making concrete tile ...160	85
S Huber, 68 yds gravel	47 6
J Drummond, 79 yds gravel ...	7 90
Hy Wolfe, 77 loads gravel......	4 62
M. Filsinger, 1 mtg, 2½ dys R&B	9 00
L Doering, 1 mtg. 1 day R & B..	5 25
Joe Montag, 1 mtg, 2 dys R &B.	7 75
A Lewis, 1 mtg. 1½ dys R & B..	6 50
C Wagner, 1 mtg. 2 dys R & B..	7 72
STATUTE LABOR	
D W Clubine, 186 hrs work......	32 55
Gus Schnurr, 90 hrs	14 40
J Schefter, 64 hrs	10 24
Dick Culliton, 10 hrs	1 50
John Weiler, 45½ hrs with team and hauling grader	16 17
Sol Bilger, 30 hrs work	4 80
Hy Schmidt, hauling lumber ...	1 22
Geo Culliton, 20 hrs with team..	7 00
Frank Lobsinger, 10 hrs, team.	3 60

A delegate of fifty representative rate-payers of the Township of Carrick waited on Council praying that the sum of One Thousand dollars be granted to the Y. M. C. A which is doing such splendid work for the soldiers at the front. Capt McNabb, a representative of the Y. M. C. A. and others addressed the Council.

After the matter was given due consideration, it was moved by Filsinger, seconded by Doering, that the sum of $1000 be granted to the Y. M. C. A.

Wagner - Montag - That the Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, the thirtieth day of July next for the transaction of general business. - Carried

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D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS
AND
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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down and look 'em over." Sherman's good humor was quite restored. He pinched Kitty's arm in compliment for her guile. "Maybe they'll let us look at their stuff without charging anything. But we couldn't buy a postage stamp, remember."

They sailed out into the crowded street and lost themselves amid the scourings of Africa and south Europe. Almer was alone in the office.

The proprietor fidgeted. He walked to the door and looked down the street in the direction of the quays. He pulled his watch from his pocket and compared it with the blue face of the Dutch clock on the wall. His podgy hands clasped and unclasped themselves behind his back nervously. An Arab hotel porter and runner at the docks came swinging through the front door with a small steamer trunk on his shoulders, and Almer started forward expectantly. Behind the porter came a tall well knit man dressed in quiet traveling suit—the Captain Woodhouse who had sailed from Alexandria as a passenger aboard the Princess Mary.

He paused for an instant as his eyes met those of the proprietor. Almer bowed and hastened behind the desk. Woodhouse stepped up to the register and scanned it casually.

"A room, sir?" Almer held out a pen invitingly.

"For the night, yes," Woodhouse answered shortly, and he signed the register. Almer's eyes followed the strokes of the pen eagerly.

"Ah, from Egypt, captain? You were aboard the Princess Mary, then?"

"From Alexandria, yes. Show me my room, please. Beastly tired."

The Arab porter darted forward, and Woodhouse was turning to follow him when he nearly collided with a man just entering the street door. It was Mr. Billy Capper.

Both recoiled as their eyes met. Just the faintest flicker of surprise, instantly suppressed, tightened the muscles of the captain's jaws. He murmured a "Beg pardon" and started to pass. Capper deliberately set himself in the other's path and, with a wry smile, held out his hand.

"Captain Woodhouse, I believe." Capper put a tang of sarcasm, corroding as acid, into the words. He was still smiling. The other man drew back and eyed him coldly.

"I do not know you. Some mistake," Woodhouse said.

Almer was moving around from behind the desk with the soft tread of a cat, his eyes fixed on the hard bitten face of Capper.

"Hah! Don't recognize the second cabin passengers aboard the Princess Mary, eh?" Capper sneered. "Little bit discriminating that way, eh? Well, my name's Capper—Mr. William Capper. Never heard the name—in Alexandria—what?"

"You are drunk. Stand aside!" Woodhouse spoke quietly. His face was very white and strained. Almer launched himself suddenly between the two and laid his hands roughly on Capper's thin shoulders.

"Out you go!" he choked in a thick guttural. "I'll have no loafer insulting guests in my house."

"Oh, you won't, won't you? But supposing I want to take a room here—pay you good English gold for it. You'll sing a different tune, then."

"Before I throw you out, kindly leave my place." By a quick turn Almer had Capper facing the door; his grip was iron. The smaller man tried to walk to the door with dignity. There he paused and looked back over his shoulder.

"Remember, Captain Woodhouse," he called back, "remember the name against the time we'll meet again. Capper—Mr. William Capper."

Capper disappeared. Almer came back to begin profuse apologies to his guest. Woodhouse was coolly lighting a cigarette. Their eyes met.

CHAPTER VIII.

Chaff of War.

DINNER that evening in the faded dining room of the Hotel Splendide was in the way of being a doleful affair for the folk from Kewanee, aside from Captain Woodhouse, the only persons at table there. Woodhouse, true to the continental tradition of exclusiveness, had isolated himself against possible approach by sitting at the table farthest from the Shermans. His back presented an uncompromising denial of fraternity. As for Mrs. Sherman, the afternoon's visit to the bazaars had been anything but a solace, emphasizing, as it did, their grievous poverty in the midst of a plenty contemptuous of a mere letter of credit. Henry J. was wallowing in the lowest depths of nostalgia. He tortured himself with the reflection that this was lodge night in Kewanee and he would not be sitting in his chair. Miss Kitty contemplated with melancholy the distress of her parents.

A tall, slender youth with tired eyes and affecting the blase slouch of the boulevards appeared in the door and cast about for a choice of tables. Him Mr. Sherman impaled with a glance of disapproval which suddenly changed to wondering recognition. He dropped his fork and jumped to his feet.

"Bless me, mother, if it isn't Willy Kimball from old Kewanee!" Sherman waved his napkin at the young man, summoning him in the name of Kewanee to come and meet the home folks. The tired eyes lighted perceptibly and a lukewarm smile played about Mr. Kimball's effeminate mouth as he stepped up to the table.

"Why, Mrs. Sherman—and Kitty! And you, Mr. Sherman—charmed!" He accepted the proffered seat by the side of Kitty, receiving their hearty hails with languid politeness. With the sureness of English restraint Mr. Willy Kimball refused to become excited. He was of the type of exotic Americans who try to forget grandpa's corn fed hogs and grandma's hand churned butter. His speech was of Rotten row and his clothes Piccadilly.

"Terrible business this!" The youth fluttered his hands feebly. "All this harrying about and peeping at passports by every silly officer one meets. I'm afraid I'll have to go over to America until it's all over—on my way now, in fact."

"Afraid!" Sherman sniffed loudly and appraised Mr. Kimball's tailoring with a disapproving eye. "Well, Willy, it would be too bad if you had to go back to Kewanee after your many years in Paris. Now, wouldn't it?"

Kimball turned to the women for sympathy. "Reserved a compartment to come down from Paris. Beastly treatment. Held up at every city; other people crowded in my apartment, though I'd paid to have it alone, of course; soldier chap comes along and seizes my valet and makes him join the colors and all that sort"—

"Hah! Your father managed to worry along without a val-lay, and he was respected in Kewanee." This in disgust from Henry J.

Kitty dashed a reproving glance at her father and deftly turned the expatriate into a recounting of his adventures. Under her unaffected lead the youth, who shuddered inwardly at the appellation of "Willy," thawed considerably, and soon there was an animated swapping of reminiscences of the great terror—hours on end before the banks and express offices, dodging of police impositions, scrambling for steamer accommodations—all that went to compose the refugee Americans' great epic of August, 1914.

Sherman took pride in his superior adventures: "Five times arrested between Berlin and Gibraltar, and what I said to that Dutchman on the Swiss frontier was enough to make his hair curl.

"Tell you what, Willy; you come on back to Kewanee with us and mother and you'll lecture before the Thursday Afternoon Ladies' Literary club," Sherman boomed, with a hearty blow of the hand between Willy's shoulder blades. "I'll have Ed Porter announce it in advance in the Daily Enterprise, and we'll have the whole town there to listen. 'Ezra Kimball's Boy Tells Thrilling Tale of War's Alarms'—that's the way the headlines 'll read in the Enterprise next week."

The expatriate shivered and tried to smile.

"We'll let mother do the lecturing," Kitty came to his rescue. "'How to Live In Europe on a Letter of Discredit'—that will have all the gossips of Kewanee buzzing, mother."

The meal drew to a close happily in contrast to its beginning. Mrs. Sherman and her daughter rose to pass out into the reception room. Sherman and Kimball lingered.

"Ah-h, Willy"—

"Mr. Sherman"—

Both began in unison, each somewhat furtive and shamefaced.

"Have-you any money?" The queries were voiced as one. For an instant confusion; then the older man looked up into the younger's face—a bit flushed it was—and guffawed.

"Not a postage stamp, Willy! I guess we're both beggars, and if mother and Kitty didn't have five trunks between them this Swiss holdup man who says he's proprietor of this way station hotel wouldn't trust us for a fried egg."

"Same here," admitted Kimball. "I'm badly bent."

"They can't keep us down—us Americans!" Sherman cheered, taking the youth's arm and piloting him out into the reception room. "We'll find a way out if we have to cable for a warship to come and get us."

Just as Sherman and Kimball emerged from the dining room there was a diversion out beyond the glass doors on Waterport street. A small cart drew up. From its seat jumped a young woman in a duster and with a heavy automobile veil swathed under her chin. To the Arab porter who had bounded out to the street she gave directions for the removal from the cart of her baggage, two heavy suit cases and two ponderous osier baskets. These latter she was particularly tender of, following them into the hotel's reception room and directing where they should be put before the desk.

The newcomer was Jane Gerson, Hildebrand's buyer, at the end of a motor flight from Paris. In the French capital she had managed after considerable difficulty to have an interview with the American ambassador and his wife. The latter was completely won by Jane's story of her anxiety to get herself and her gowns quickly back to New York. It was the ambassador's wife who suggested her going to Gibraltar and who arranged the necessary details of the trip for her. Cool, capable, self reliant as on the night she saw the bastions of the capital's outer forts fade under the white spikes of the searchlights, Jane strode up to the desk to face the smiling Almer.

"Is this a fortress or a hotel?" she challenged.

"A' hotel, lady, a hotel," Almer purred. "A nice room—yes. Will the lady be with us long?"

"Heaven forbid! The lady is going to be on the first ship leaving for New York. And if there are no ships I'll look over the stock of coal barges you have in your harbor." She seized a pen and dashed her signature on the register. The Shermans had pricked up their ears at the newcomer's first words. Now Henry J. pressed forward, his face glowing welcome.

"An American, a simon pure citizen of the United States! I thought so. Welcome to the little old Rock!" He took both the girl's hands impulsively and pumped them. Mrs. Sherman, Kitty and Willy Kimball crowded around, and the clatter of voices was instantaneous: "By auto from Paris. Goodness me!" "Not a thing to eat for three days but rye bread!" "From Strassburg to Luneville in a farmer's wagon!" Each in a whirlwind of ejaculation tried to outdo the other's story of hardship and privation.

The front doors opened again, and the sergeant and guard who had earlier carried off Fritz, the barber, entered. Again gun butts thumped ominously. Jane looked over her shoulder at the khaki coated men and confided to the Shermans:

"I think that man's been following me ever since I landed from the ferry."

"I have," answered the sergeant, stepping briskly forward and saluting. "You are a stranger on the Rock. You come here from"—

"From Paris by motor to the town across the bay, then over here on the ferry," the girl answered promptly. "What about it?"

"Your name?"

"Jane Gerson. Yes, yes, it sounds German, I know. But that's not my fault. I'm an American—a redhot American, too, for the last two weeks."

The sergeant's face was wooden.

"Where are you going?"

"To New York on the Saxonia just as soon as I can. And the British army can't stop me."

"Indeed!" The sergeant permitted himself a fleeting smile. "From Paris by motor, eh? Your passports, please."

"I haven't any," Jane retorted, with a shade of defiance. "They were taken from me in Spain, just over the French border, and were not returned."

The sergeant raised his eyebrows in surprise not unmixed with irony. He pointed to the two big osier baskets, demanding to know what they contained.

"Gowns—the last gowns made in Paris before the crash, fashion's last gasp. I am a buyer of gowns for Hildebrand's store in New York."

Ecstatic gurgles of pleasure from Mrs. Sherman and her daughter greeted this announcement. They pressed about the baskets and regarded them lovingly.

The sergeant pushed them away and tried to throw back the covers.

"Open your baggage—all of it!" he commanded snappishly.

Jane, explaining over her shoulder to the women, stooped to fumble with the hasps.

"Seventy of the darlingest gowns, the very last Paul Pierre and Hacket and Gerth made before they closed shop and marched away with their regiments. You shall see every one of them."

"Plans of what?" the sergeant glared.

"Hurry, please! My time's limited!" the sergeant barked.

"I should think it would be, you're so charming," Jane flung back over her shoulder, and she raised the tops of the baskets. The other women pushed forward with subdued coos.

The sergeant plunged his hand under a mass of colored fluffiness, groped for a minute and brought forth a long roll of heavy paper. With a fierce mien he began to unroll the bundle.

"And these?"

"Plans," Hildebrand's buyer answered.

"Plans of what?" The sergeant glared.

"Of gowns, silly! Here, you're looking at that one upside down! This way! Now, isn't that a perfect dear of an afternoon gown? See that lovely basque effect? Everything's moyen age this season, you know."

Jane, with a shrewd sidelong glance at the flustered sergeant, rattled on, bringing gown after gown from the baskets and displaying them to the chorus of smothered screams of delight from the feminine part of her audience. One she draped coquettishly from her shoulders and did an exaggerated step before the smoky mirror over the mantelpiece to note the effect.

"Isn't it too bad this soldier person isn't married, so he could appreciate these beauties?" She flicked a mischievous eye his way. "Of course he can't be married or he'd recognize the plan of a gown. Clean hands there, Mr. Sergeant, if you're going to touch any of these dreams! Here, let me! Now look at that mousquetaire sleeve, the effect of the war—military, you know."

The sergeant was thoroughly angry by this time, and he forced the situation suddenly near tragedy. Under his fingers a delicate girdle crackled suspiciously.

"Here—your knife! Rip this open! There are papers of some sort hidden here." He started to pass the gown to one of his soldiers. Jane choked back a scream.

"No, no! That's crinoline, stupid! No papers"— She stretched forth her arms appealingly. The sergeant humped his shoulders and put out his hand to take the opened clasp knife.

A plump, doll faced woman who possessed an afterglow of prettiness and a bustling, nervous manner, flounced through the doors at this juncture and burst suddenly into the midst of the group caught in the imminence of disaster.

"What's this, what's this?" She caught sight of the filmy creation draped from the sergeant's arm. "Oh, the beauty!" This in a whisper of admiration.

"The last one made by Gerth," Jane was quick to explain, noting the sergeant's confusion in the presence of the stranger, "and this officer is going to rip it open in a search for concealed papers. He takes me for a spy."

Surprised blue eyes were turned from Jane to the sergeant. The latter shamefacedly tried to slip the open knife into his blouse, mumbling an excuse. The blue eyes bored him through.

"I call that very stupid, sergeant," reproved the angel of rescue. Then to Jane:

"Where are you taking all these wonderful gowns?"

"To New York. I'm buyer for Hildebrand's and"—

"But, Lady Crandall, this young woman has no passports—nothing," the sergeant interposed. "My duty"—

"Bother your duty! Don't you know a Gerth gown when you see it? Now go away! I'll be responsible for this young woman from now on. Tell your commanding officer Lady Crandall has taken your duty out of your hands." She finished with a quiet assurance and turned to gloat once more over the gowns. The sergeant led his command away with evident relief.

Lady Crandall turned to include all the refugees in a general introduction of herself.

"I am Lady Crandall, the wife of the governor general of Gibraltar," she said, with a warming smile. "I just came down to see what I could do for you poor stranded Americans. In these times"—

"An American yourself, I'll gamble on it!" Sherman pushed his way between the littered baskets and seized Lady Crandall's hands. "Knew it by the cut of your jib—and—your way of doing things. I'm Henry J. Sherman, from Kewanee, Illynoy—my wife and daughter Kitty."

"And I'm from Iowa—the red hills of ole Ioway," the governor's wife chanted, with an orator's flourish of the hands. "Welcome to the Rock, home folks!"

Hands all around and an impromptu old home week right then and there. Lady Crandall's attention could not be long away from the gowns, however. She turned back to them eagerly. With Jane Gerson as her aid, she passed them in rapturous review, Mrs. Sherman and Kitty playing an enthusiastic chorus.

CHAPTER IX.

An Unexpected Meeting.

A PURSY little man with an air of supreme importance—Henry Reynolds he was, United States consul at Gibraltar—catapaulted in from the street while the gown chatter was at its noisiest. He threw his hands above his head in a mock attitude of submissiveness before a highwayman.

"'S all fixed, ladies and gentlemen," he cried with a showman's eloquence. "Here's Lady Crandall come to tell you about it, and she's so busy riding her hobby—gowns and millinery and such—she has forgotten. I'll bet dollars to doughnuts."

"Credit to whom credit is due, Mr. Consul," she rallied. "I'm not stealing anybody's official thunder." The consul wagged a forefinger at her reprovingly. With impatience the refugees waited to hear the news.

"Well, it's this way," Reynolds began. "I've got so tired having all you people sitting on my doorstep I just had to make arrangements to ship you on the Saxonia in self defense. Saxonia's due here from Naples Thursday, day after tomorrow; sails for New York at dawn Friday morning. Lady Crandall here—and a better American never came out of the middle west—has agreed to go bond for your passage money. All your letters of credit and checks will be cashed by treasury agents before you leave the dock at New York, and you can settle with the steamship people right there.

"No, no; don't thank me. There's the person responsible for your getting home." The consul waved toward the governor's lady, who blushed rosily under the tumultuous blessings showered on her. Reynolds ducked out the door to save his face. The Shermans made their good nights and, with Kimball, started toward the stairs.

"Thursday night, before you sail," Lady Crandall called to them, "you all have an engagement, a regular American dinner with me at the government house. Remember!"

"If you have hash—plain hash—and don't call it a rag-owt we'll eat you out of house and home," Sherman shouted as addendum to the others' thanks.

"And you, my dear"—Lady Crandall beamed upon Jane—"you're coming right home with me to wait for the Saxonia's sailing. Oh, no; don't be too ready with your thanks. This is pure selfishness on my part. I want you to help plan my fall clothes. There, the secret's out. But with all those beautiful gowns surely Hildebrand will not object if you leave the pattern of one of them in an out of the way little place like this. Come on now; I'll not take no for an answer. We'll pack up all these beauties and have you off in no time."

Jane's thanks were ignored by the capable packer who smoothed and straightened the confections of silk and satin in the osier hampers. Lady Crandall summoned the porter to lift the precious freight to the back of her dogcart, waiting outside. Almer, perturbed at the kidnaping of his guest, came from behind the desk.

"Your silence—perhaps you will do me that favor."

"You will go to your room now?" he queried anxiously.

"Not going to take it," Jane answered. "Have an invitation from Lady Crandall to visit the statehouse, or whatever you call it."

"But, pardon me, the room—it was rented, and I fear one night's lodging is due. Twenty shillings."

Jane elevated her eyebrows, but handed over a bill.

"Ah, no, lady; French paper—it is worthless to me. Only English gold, if the lady pleases." Almer's smile was leonine.

"But it's all I've got. Just came from France, and"—

"Then, though it gives me the greatest sorrow, I must hold your luggage until you have the money changed. Excuse"—

Captain Woodhouse, who had dallied long over his dinner for lack of something else to do, came out of the dining room just then, saw a woman in difficulties with the landlord and instinctively stepped forward to offer his services.

"Beg pardon, but can I be of any help?"

Jane turned. The captain's heart gave a great leap and then went cold. Frank pleasure followed the first surprise in the girl's eyes.

"Why, Captain Woodhouse, how jolly to see you again after"—

She put out her hand with a free gesture of comradeship.

Captain Woodhouse did not see the girl's hand. He was looking into her eyes coldly, aloofly.

"I beg your pardon, but aren't you mistaken?"

"Mistaken?" The girl was staring at him, mystified.

"I'm afraid I have not had the pleasure of meeting you," he continued evenly. "But if I can be of service—now"—

She shrugged her shoulders and turned away from him.

"A small matter. I owe this man 20 shillings, and he will not accept French paper. It's all I have."

Woodhouse took the note from her.

"I'll take it gladly—perfectly good." He took some money from his pocket and looked at it. Then to Almer, "I say, can you split a crown?"

"Change for you in a minute, sir—the tobacco shop down the street." Almer pocketed the gold piece and dodged out of the door.

Jane turned and found the deep set gray eyes of Captain Woodhouse fixed upon her. They craved pardon—toleration of the incident just passed.

Woodhouse hurried to Jane Gerson's side and began to speak swiftly and earnestly:

"You are from the States?"

A shrug was her answer. The girl's face was averted, and in the defiant set of her shoulders Woodhouse found little promise of pardon for the incident of the minute before. He persisted:

"This war means nothing to you—one side or the other?"

"I have equal pity for them both," she answered in a low voice.

"We are living in dangerous times," he continued earnestly. "I tell you frankly were the fact that you and I had met before to become known here on the Rock the consequences would be most—inconvenient—for me." Jane turned and looked searchingly into his face. Something in the tone rather than the words roused her quick sympathy. Woodhouse kept on:

"I am sorry I had to deny that former meeting just now—that meeting which has been with me in such vivid memory. I regret that were you to allude to it again I would have to deny it still more emphatically."

"I'm sure I shan't mention it again," the girl broke in shortly.

"Perhaps since it means so little to you—your silence—perhaps you will do me the favor, Miss Gerson."

"Certainly." Woodhouse could see that anger still tinged her speech.

"May I go further and ask you to—promise?" A shadow of annoyance crossed her brow, but she nodded.

"That is very good of you," he thanked her. "Shall you be long on the Rock?"

"No longer than I have to. I'm sailing on the first boat for the States," she answered.

"Then I am in luck—tonight." Woodhouse tried to speak easily, though Jane Gerson's attitude was distant. "Meeting you again—that's luck."

"To judge by what you have just said, it must be instead a great misfortune," she retorted, with a slow smile.

"That is not fair. You know what I mean. Don't imagine I've really forgotten our first meeting under happier conditions than these. I know I'm not clever. I can't make it sound as I would, but I've thought a great deal of you, Miss Gerson—wondering how you were making it in this great war. Perhaps"—

Almer returned at this juncture with the change, which he handed to Woodhouse. He was followed in by Lady Crandall, who assured Jane her hampers were securely strapped to the dogcart. Jane attempted an introduction.

"This gentleman has just done me a service, Lady Crandall. May I present"—

"So sorry. You don't know my name. My clumsiness. Captain Woodhouse." The man bridged the dangerous gap hurriedly. Lady Crandall acknowledged the introduction with a gracious smile.

"Your husband is Sir George"— he began.

"Yes; Sir George Crandall, governor general of the Rock. And you"—

"Quite a recent comer. Transferred from the Nile country here. Report tomorrow."

"All of the new officers have to report to the governor's wife as well," Lady Crandall rallied, with a glance at Jane. "You must come and see me—and Miss Gerson, who will be with me until her boat sails."

Woodhouse caught his breath. Jane Gerson, who knew him, at the governor's home! But he mastered himself in a second and bowed his thanks. Lady Crandall was moving toward the door. Her ward turned and held out a hand to Woodhouse.

"So good of you to have straightened out my finances," she said, with a smile in which the man hoped he read full forgiveness for his denial of a few minutes before. "If you're ever in America I hope"— He looked up quickly. "I hope somebody will be as nice to you. Good night."

CHAPTER X.

No. 1932.

WOODHOUSE and Almer were alone in the mongrel reception room. The hour was late. Almer began sliding folding wooden shutters across the back of the street windows. Woodhouse lingered over the excuse of a final cigarette, knowing the moment of his rapprochement with his fellow Wilhelmstrasse spy was at hand. He was more distraught than he cared to admit even to himself. The day's developments had been startling—first the stunning encounter with Capper there on the very Rock that was to be the scene of his delicate operations—Capper, whom he had thought sunk in the oblivion of some Alexandrian wineshop, but who had followed him on the Princess Mary. The fellow had deliberately cast himself into his notice, Woodhouse reflected. There had been menace and insolent hint of a power to harm in his sneering objurgation that Woodhouse should remember his name against a second meeting. "Capper—never heard the name in Alexandria, eh?" What could he mean by that if not that somehow the little ferret had learned of his visit to the home of Dr. Koch? And that meant—why, Capper in Gibraltar was as dangerous as a coiled cobra!

Then the unexpected meeting with Jane Gerson, the little American he had mourned as lost in the fury of the war. Ah, that was a joy not unmixed with regrets! What did she think of him? First, he had been forced coldly to deny the acquaintance that had meant much to him in moments of recollection; then he had attempted a lame explanation, which explained nothing and must have left her more mystified than before. In fact, he had frankly thrown himself on the mercy of a girl on whom he had not the shadow of claim beyond the poor equity of a chance friendship—an incident she might consider as merely one of a day's travel as far as he could know. He had stood before her caught in a deceit, for on the occasion of that never to be forgotten ride from Calais to Paris he had represented himself as hurrying back to Egypt, and here she found him still out of uniform and in a hotel in Gibraltar.

Beyond all this, Jane Gerson was going to the governor's house as a guest. She, whom he had forced, ever so cavalierly, into a promise to keep secret her half knowledge of the double game he was playing, was going to be on the intimate ground of association with the one man in Gibraltar who by a crook of his finger could end suspicion by a firing squad. This breezy little baggage from New York carried his life balanced on the rosy tip of her tongue. She could be careless or she could be indifferent. In either case it would be bandaged eyes and the click of shells going home for him.

It was Almer who interrupted Woodhouse's troubled train of thought.

"Captain Woodhouse will report for signal duty on the Rock tomorrow, I suppose?" he insinuated, coming down to where Woodhouse was standing before the fireplace. He made a show of tidying up the scattered magazines and folders on the table.

(To be continued)

CANADA LOSES LITTLE.

Loss by Abrasion on Gold Coins Negligible.

The circulation of gold coins in Canada never gained large proportions, but since the war none of the Government gold is sent out whatever. Consequently, the loss which Canada sustains is a negligible consideration in this country. However, some countries, notably the United States, lose large amounts in this way.

Reports indicate that half the gold in circulation on the Pacific slope in the States is lightweight, ranging from 51 cents to $1.75 per $1,000. While Canada has lost very little in this way, there is, nevertheless, a law to provide against it. This law states that when one-half of one per cent. of a gold coin is lost through abrasion, it is no longer legal tender. On the smaller gold coin the loss through abrasion is proportionately larger.

Immediately the war started an order-in-Council was passed by the Government stating there would be no Government movement of gold, and the banks took all theirs in. The weights of Canadian gold coins are: Twenty dollars, 516 grains standard, too light for currency, 513.42 grains; ten dollars, 258 grains standard, too light for currency, 256.71 grains; five dollars, 129 grains standard, and too light for currency, 128.355 grains.

Silver is known as token money, and the weights are: one dollar, 360 grains; fifty cents, 180 grains; twenty-five cents, 90 grains; ten cents, 36 grains; five cents, 18 grains. As long as silver is recognizable it is legal tender.

England has a different law. Gold there is sold by the ounce, and the denomination or the amount of abrasion is not taken into consideration.

Canadian Pulp Industry.

The progress that Canada is making toward becoming the world's centre for the manufacture of pulp and paper is indicated in figures recently published by the Department of Trade and Commerce. For the year ended July, 1916, the exports of paper amounted to $21,678,868, of which 88 per cent. went to the United States and 6.2 per cent. to the United Kingdom. This total is an increase of 31 per cent. over the figures for the year previous. The first export shipment of paper from Canada was made in 1892. The total exports for 1902 were but $24,000 and for 1913 only $6,327,000.

The total exports of paper, pulp, and pulpwood for the year ended July, 1916, were $40,865,266, of which the United States received 87 per cent and the United Kingdom 6 per cent. The increase over the previous year was 27 per cent. On the other hand, Canada imported, during the year ended July, 1916, $6,327,228 worth of paper and manufactures of paper.

The foregoing facts, in conjunction with the use by Canadian pulp and paper mills of nearly $9,600,000 worth of pulpwood, indicate the tremendous drain upon Canadian pulpwood resources, according to a statement issued by the conservation commission. This drain is likely to increase rather than diminish, in view of the rapid depletion of accessible supplies of timber suitable for pulpwood in the United States.

If this great source of national wealth is to be perpetuated, much more stringent measures than in the past must be taken to prevent destruction by fire and to insure the restocking to valuable species of cut-over and burned-over areas.—Monetary Times.

Getting More Orders.

The slacking up of munitions orders for the United States, which has been apparent for some time, gets a partial explanation in the increasing activity in munitions manufacture in Canada. Operations here are now conducted under the sole authority of the British Minister of Munitions without responsibility of any kind to the Canadian Government. It is stated as a fact that Canada is now manufacturing more munitions than any other country in the world, except Germany, prior to the war. Munitions factories are located in every province, except Prince Edward Island, but the component parts of shells are largely supplied by the United States. In addition to existing establishments, the British Government has provided for the expenditure of many millions on new munition plants. There is every indication that this business will be expended to its utmost extent, the limit depending largely upon Canada's power to provide credits from which the British Government would pay. The Minister of Finance not only expects this to be done, but looks for fresh subscriptions to future loans which would automatically draw further war orders from Great Britain and her allies.

Codfish Sink a Schooner.

"Codfish Sank Big Schooner" was the title of a news item of recent date, which besides being most unusual, seems to open up a new method of sinking wooden ships of the nations at war at a trifling cost compared with the present $5,000 to $10,000 torpedoes used by submarines and destroyers.

The schooner Ponhook, under a captain and crew of seven men, left St. John, N.B., for the Azores, with a cargo of dried codfish, explains the Popular Science Monthly. Soon afterward she ran into a heavy sea and shipped considerable water. The dry codfish absorbed this like a sponge, and it was but a couple of days before the expansive pressure of the swelled codfish had forced open the seams of the vessel's planking so that the water began to seep in, little by little, until the ship was beyond saving and had to be abandoned.

Be it ever so homely, there is no face like your own.

DELIGHTFUL PROGRAM

Given by Toronto Artists at Presbyterian Church last Wednesday Evening to an Invited Audience.

Walkerton music lovers enjoyed an exceptional treat on Wednesday evening of last week through the good offices of Mr. E. H. Leeson. While Mr. Peter C. Kennedy, principal of the Academy of Music, Toronto, was here examining Mr. Leeson's pupils on the Academy examinations, he arranged to have two of the Academy's most talented pupils, Miss Martin, pianist, and Miss Wilson, soprano vocalist, and pupil of Signor Morando, of the Academy, for an invitation recital. In the short time available, Mr. Leeson was able to see only a limited number of citizens, but those who were present enjoyed one of the finest musical treats ever provided in this town. Both young ladies are absolute artists of exceptional ability. Miss Martin's piano numbers were remarkable. Probably Liszt's XII. Rhapsody bringing out almost every degree of feeling, gave the best idea of her wonderful gift. Miss Wilson, who has a wonderful soprano voice of which she has absolute control as well as faultless techinque, sang a number of pieces of which "With Verdure Clad", a dignified number from Haydn's Creation, a dainty piece, "Will O' The Wisp" and "Big Lady Moon" by Coleridge Taylor were especially enjoyed. Mr. Kennedy acted as accompanist for his pupil.

News About Town

Mrs. Stögel of New York is visiting at Mr. John Tolton's.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Klein and family are summering at their cottage at Port Elgin.

Mrs. R. B. Ferguson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Hanna at Niagara Falls.

Mrs W. C. Winters was able to be out for the first time this week following her very severe illness.

Mrs. M. J. Ramsey and son Milton, arrived home on Tuesday from a trip to Toronto, Hamilton and Niagara.

Mr. Harry Denny who had his foot badly injured in a dynamite explosion last week, is reported to be doing fine at the Hospital.

Robt. Ritchie of Tessier Sask. who visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie here recenty, has been ill with a heavy attack of grippe and lumbago since returning home but is now recovering.

Mr. Will. Sutton of St. Thomas, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Sutton, is holidaying at his old home. Will has completed his four years' apprenticeship as an expert machinist and will remain at the M. C. R. Machine Shops.

Prof. and Mrs A. G. Ede spent Sunday in town at the latter's uncle's, Mr. Thos. Cunningham, while motoring from Woodstock to Mrs. Ede's old home at Olephant. On Sunday evening Mr. and Mrs. Ede delighted the congregation at the Methodist Church with a duett.

Wanted

A housemaid Apply at the Hospital

Young Lady Wanted

For steady position. Apply at the Telescope Office.

Rain Scarce in West

It seems strange that with most of Bruce County swimming in rain-water, parts of the West are actually suffering from drought. Robert Ritchie writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie, from Tessier, Sask., that moisture is badly needed in that section. Unless rain comes soon, he writes, the harvest will be light.

Arrested at Owen Sound

Chief of Police Ferguson received instructions this week from the Chief of Police at Owen Sound to arrest two former Walkerton men, Fred Zarn and Joseph Sammons, charged with fraud. The Chief has since learned that these two men are now locked up at Owen Sound. No particulars of the case have reached here.

Want Advertisements

One of the ways in which Want Ads. can be useful to you is in selling for fair prices in cash, any "second hand" articles you may own. They must be good, of course—and priced so that the buyer secures bargains. You can sell any article of furniture, any piece of machinery—anything that still has usefulness for the man who has use for it—through the medium of our advertising columns. Give it a trial.

Removing to Waterloo

Walkerton is losing a highly respected citizen, Mr. Joseph Weiler who is leaving shortly with his family to live in Waterloo. Mr. Weiler intends closing up his wagon business here and disposing of the stock on hand. He is taking a position at Waterloo with the idea of going into business for himself in a short time. Their many Walkerton friends will regret the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Weiler and family from the town.

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Coun. McCarter Demands Apology From Local Publisher and Withdraws From Council Meeting When Mayor will not Back Him up

The Town Council held its regular monthly meeting on Monday night. Present:—Mayor A. P. Johnston, Reeve Russel, Couns. H. Truax, Sanderson, McKinnon, McGregor, McCarter, Vogan.

The outstanding feature of the meeting was Coun. McCarter's demand that the representative of the Herald-Times be not permitted to attend the meetings of Council until he apologized for an article published in his paper headed "Donkey Legislation." He would not sit at the same table with the Times man until he apologized. Coun. McCarter said he recognized the privelege of the press to publish a report of the doings of the Council and to comment fairly but the article in question did not give an account of what was done. It was scurrilous add insulting. The Coun. went to tell the Times man what he thought of him and his paper which he referred to as a "yellow sheet."

Reeve Russell said the article was certainly uncalled for but he personally did not care what they said about him.

Coun. McKinnon said he agreed with Conn. McCarter that the Herald man should apologize.

Coun. Sanderson said the press had a right to criticize the Council in a gentlemanly way but he considered the article in the Times uncalled for and an insult to the Council.

Mayor Johnston said the article should never have been published but he could not agree with Coun. McCarter that the Times man be excluded from the room.

Mr. Wesley said on his own behalf that if Mr. McCarter had a grievance let him air it in Court. He knew his rights in the matter. It had been fought out in Court a dozen times. The Council could not prohibit him for entering the room. Did the Council wish to curtail the freedom of the press?

Somebody moved that the Council adjourn. Coun. McCarter said he wanted the matter settled there and then. As the Councillors did not seem disposed to do anything further, Coun. McCarter a moment later withdrew from the room and did not return for the rest of the meeting.

The Canada Bobbin Co. and other property owners on Durham St. East petitioned for a sidewalk on the North side of Durham St. from the East end of the race bridge to William St. A by-law was put through providing for the walk.

A by-law, fathered by Couns. Truax and McGregor was passed, increasing Night Watchman Swanston's pay from $1 60 to $2.00 per day.

A deputation appeared from the Methodist Trust Board composed of Rev. C. W. Cosens, M. Dippel, and W. G. Searle, regarding the proposed sewer connecting up the Methodist Church and several private properties between Jackson and Yonge Sts. The Streets Committee presented an estimate of cost of the work, $119, and recommended that the Methodist Church pay $90., several private residents $10., leaving $10. to be paid by the town

Garden Ruined by Flood.

Mrs. E. W. Garner wrote the council that her garden had been partially destroyed by the flooding of the water course near her property, and asked to have the matter attended to. The Streets Committee declined to accept responsibility for the damage but suggested that the Mayor appoint a committee, along with the Street's Committee, to see what could be done about the overflowing of Silver Creek. Mayor Johnston, Couns. Truax and Sanderson were named for the purpose.

That Driveway Again

Reeve Russell pointed out that no attention had been paid to the resolution passed at last Council meeting giving Major Henderson and Mr. Goode two weeks to quit using the town property for driveway. He asked what the Council was going to do about it.

Mayor Johnston said he didn't believe the Councillors would have supported the resolution if they had known that the first row of trees at the Town Hall extended into Major Henderson's property and according to law could be trimmed off. Considering the present state of the whole property, it did not look reasonable to complain of the Major using the "park."

Coun. McGregor stated that according to law, the trees would have to be trimmed off, root, branches and all.

Coun. Sanderson said he understood Major Henderson claimed he had a right to use the driveway and the question of ownership should be decided. If the town was trespassing on the Major's property, the trees should be cut down.

Mr. Collins said he had been talking to Major Henderson and the Major did not claim any rights whatever in the matter.

Coun. Russell said he only wished the town's rights protected.

It was agreed that Messrs. Henderson and Goode be permitted to continue using their driveways with a written understanding that they were doing so as a privelege granted by the town, and not as a right.

Lorne A. Eedy was appointed to the Public Library Board, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late James Warren.

Nothing From Hydro Yet

Mayor Johnston asked if any communication had been received from Hydro. Mr. Collins replied that nothing had been received. The Mayor said that Engineer James had told Reeve Russell at Eugenia Falls recently that a statement from Hydro would be here for the July meeting. Mayor Johnston asked the Clerk to write the Hydro Electric Commission and ask for the statement so that it would be here before next meeting sure.

Trouble With Sandy Straightened

Chief Alex. George, who recently sent in his resignation owing to what he considered high-handedness of the Council in purchasing fire supplies without consulting him, appeared before the Council to come to an understanding. In threshing the affair out it was found that there had been a misunderstanding all round. All the Council were in favor of retaining Chief George and giving him full responsibility for the working of the brigade with no interference.

The Peterboro City Council wrote asking the Council to petition the Dom. Gov't. not to make any grant to G. T. R. and Can. Northern—fyled.

The Queen Alexandra Sanitorium of London, where consumptive soldiers are treated, asked for a grant.—Fyled.

The Firemen's Salary list for the last two months was presented for payment, $7.50.

The report of the Town Potato Fund, Mr. Andrew O'Neil, treasurer, stated that 97 bags of potatoes at $3.75 had been handed out, and the balance of the $500 granted by the town, amounting to $173.75 had been handed to the Town Treasurer.

Chief Ferguson reported $9 fees collected for June.

Alex George and a number of other property owners on Durham St. West asked that, as the street-oiling had not been started owing to the lateness of the season, it be dispensed with on their part of the street.—Granted.

A number of small accounts were passed.

News About Town

Didn't Mind A Touch

It isn't often that a "touch" provokes a smile. It all depends on the circumstances. A Walkerton father came out of the telegraph office the other day, his eyes shining with good news. "My boy telegraphed me for twenty dollars "he said. "My, but I was afraid it was something worse"

+ + +

BORN

GOWANLOCK—In Walkerton July 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. James Gowanlock, a daughter.

McCANNEL—In Walkerton, July 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Alex McCannel, a son.

JOHNSON—In Toronto, on June 13th to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Joseph Johnston, (nee Mary Ellen Butler) a daughter.

EIDT—In Carrick, on July 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eidt, a daughter.

SIEGEL—On Thursday, July 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Siegel of Chepstow, a son.

+ + +

DIED

MARSHALL—At Moosejaw, Sask. on June 23rd, Thomas Marshall, formerly of Walkerton, aged 65 years.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, July 11)

Hay, per ton,	10 00 to 12 00
Oats, per bsh,	70 to...... 70
Wheat " "	2.00 to...... 2 00
Barley, " "	1 20 to...... 1 20
Hogs per cwt,	15 50 to...... 15 50
Butter, per lb,	31 to 31
Eggs, per doz	28 to 28

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READY-MADE TANKS.

Armadillo, for Instance, Is Well Protected Against Assault.

Now that fighting men are going back to the wearing of armor for protection in battle, it is interesting to note the fact that nature has made similar provision for many animals.

The early Spanish invaders of tropical America were greatly interested in certain species of armored mammals, wholly new to them, which they found plentifully distributed over that part of the New World. They called them "armadillos," because they were encased in coats of mail.

The so-called "great armadillo" attains a length of nearly five feet. It is clad in a complete coat of flint-like armor-plates, and its tail, as solid as if forged in metal, has the shape of a trumpet. In fact, the aborigines of the Amazon valley use it as a trumpet for signaling in war. Even the smaller species of armadillos, however, are equally well protected, the head being defended by a sort of helmet. If attacked by a beast or bird of prey, the creature instantly rolls itself into a ball, thus rendering itself proof against injury.

In ancient times there lived in South America a giant ancestor of the modern armadillos. One of its huge shells, some years ago, was found by an English naturalist in use as a playhouse by half a dozen children. In another native camp (it was in the Pampas region) he came across a trumpet as big as those commonly employed on ships. It was the tail of a specimen of the extinct armored mammal.

Alligators and crocodiles, of course, are familiar to-day as types of the armored reptile. They are clad in complete mail, which is certainly proof against buckshot, and is hardly penetrable by a rifle bullet, unless a weak point in the armor be struck. Such a bullet, striking one of the plates, is fairly sure to be deflected harmlessly.

There are no armored birds. So far as known, there never were any. It is a fact accepted by naturalists that all birds are descended from reptiles, but in the process of acquiring wings and feathers for purposes of flight they might have been expected to discard unnecessary encumbrances.

In antediluvian days there were many species of armored fishes, some of which are represented today by survivors, in this respect degenerate. Evidently nature, which is forever making experiments, did not think the idea worth perpetuating.

In the insect kingdom, however, there are to-day not merely a few, but hundreds of thousands of armored species. These are the beetles, which are clad in complete suits of mail. Their armor, in fact, is made of a material far more indestructible than steel—namely, "chitine." Chitine cannot be destroyed except by certain mineral acids.

There are several species of beetles whose "shining armor" is reputed to contain gold or silver, and, owing to this belief, people often gather them and melt them. Most remarkable of those are the "gold bugs" of the genus "plusiotis." One might easily imagine a specimen to be the work of some clever artificer in metal, the head and wing cases being brilliantly polished, with all the seeming of metal to sight and touch, and with a lustre as of gold itself.

Baby Stopped Gunfire.

A day was dawning on a battlefield in northern France through a fog so thick that none could see more than a few yards from the trenches. In the night the Germans had drawn back their lines a little and the French had closely advanced, but between the two positions a lone farmhouse was still standing. As the sun rose and the fog cleared and the gunners found their ranges, heavy guns began to boom and answer back. Thus began again the old, old, wearisome story of day after day of desolation and death.

But suddenly on both sides the firing ceased and there fell a peculiar dead stillness. Midway between the trenches, near the now shattered farmhouse, there was—no, it must be impossible, it must be a delusion! But no—there in the green meadow, crawling on its hands and knees, was a little child, a mere baby. It appeared perfectly happy and contented, and in the sudden dumbness of the soldiers the baby's laugh was heard as it clutched a dandelion. Not a sound was to be heard but that; not a shot was fired; scarcely did a soldier on either side dare breathe.

Suddenly a soldier jumped out of a German trench and ran to where the child was crawling. He tenderly took it up and carried it back to shelter. From the trenches of the French there came no shots, but there rang along both lines a mighty cheer.

But soon, alas, the guns were booming again and answering back, and the flowering bit of meadow was plowed by shells; for war is war, and men must not long yield to pity.

Verdun Will Be Rebuilt.

The once neat town of Verdun is almost erased to the ground. Nothing remains but heaps of debris, but in time all signs of destruction will be removed and a new Verdun, more beautiful in structure, will arise out of its ashes. The blood-soaked, shell-churned soil, however, may last forever. The most terrible mark left by the battle is to be found in the long, narrow strip of ground on both sides of the Meuse. This blood-soaked gash on the face of the earth begins on the west, near Avocourt and crossing the river, runs to about Abaucourt, a distance of between twelve and fifteen miles. In depth it varies from a few hundred yards to about three miles. Within this strip is to be found the graveyard of Germany's last hope of dominating France.—L' Illustration.

The Montreal General Hospital was founded in 1822.

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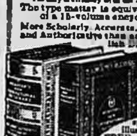

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NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

GLAMIS

Miss Ethel McEachern of London is the guest of her friend Miss Lila Cunningham.

Miss Edith Howson is home from Clifford.

Miss Kate McLean returned to Toronto on Saturday.

Miss Nora McNally has been engaged to teach in S. S. No. 11 on con. 10 Kincardine.

Mr. R. W. Burgess purchased a new Ford Car from Mr. Patterson of Tiverton last week.

Mr. McCauley spent last week with his parents in Tara.

Miss Jennie McKeeman has returned home from a visit in Beamsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McLennan and babe of Melville, Sask. are visiting his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. MacKlem of Ripley and Miss Hilda White nurse in training at Kincardine Hospital, spent the week-end with Mrs. Woodstock.

Mrs. Wm. H. Gilchrist has returned home from Walkerton Hospital All are glad to see her home again and that she may be restored to usual strength again.

Mr. Dan Montgomery is home from Detroit, Mich.

The Ladies Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. John. Deeham on Wednesday.

Mr. J. D. Robertson has been improving the appearance of his residence by having a cement foundation built.

The Union S. S. picnic on Tuesday was a huge success. A large turnout and every one enjoyed themselves.

Mr. George Webb is on the sick list. All hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. McCauley and Rev. Waddell of Tiverton exchanged pulpits in the Baptist Church on Sunday. The latter preaching Anniversary Services here.

(Intended for last week.)

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Burgess of Cabri, Sask., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cunningham.

Miss Minnie McNally is home from Lapeer, Mich. on summer vacation.

Miss Margaret McLennan of Grace Hospital, Detroit Mich. has returned to her duties.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Peacock and family of Meaford, were week-end visitors here. They were accompanied home by her mother, Mrs. N. C. McFarlane

Miss Lily McKinnon of Brantford is holidaying at her home.

Miss Garland and Master Thompson Garland of Pinkerton visited at James [illegible]mpson s last week.

[illegible] Mayme Bell of Lucknow spent a [illegible]ys at her home.

[illegible] Flossie McLennan, who has [illegible] on the 6th Bruce for the past [illegible] presented with a beautiful [illegible]e by her scholars, at the closing [illegible] term in that section.

[illegible] Mayme McLean of Toronto is [illegible] a short vacation.

[illegible] Margaret Campbell of Harriston [illegible]daying at her home here.

[illegible]er Rhoderic Thompson has enlisted [illegible] the York and Simcoe Forestry [illegible]nd is now in training at Camp [illegible]. All were sorry to see Rhody [illegible] His many friends wish him good [illegible]

[illegible] J. A. Pickard and family spent [illegible] few days here, prior to leaving for [illegible]eir new home in Guernsey Sask. [illegible]ere they will in future reside.

Chas. J. McKinnon of Wallaceburg is [illegible]me for the summer holidays.

Pte. Terrance McKinnon, a Glamis [illegible]y of the 160th Battalion D. Co., had [illegible]e honor of being one to go to London, [illegible]ngland, on July 1st as a guard of Hon- [illegible] to the King.

[illegible]iss Nettie Gunn is home from Nor[illegible]d.

[illegible]r. McCauley was presented with a [illegible]utiful fountain pen by his scholars [illegible] S. S. No. 4 Bruce.

[illegible]iss Ethel Stewart is home from [illegible]ph, and is accompanied by her [illegible], Miss Agnes Carter.

[illegible] our sad duty to report the death [illegible]rs. W. J. Graham, who passed [illegible] on Friday, June 29th at the age [illegible]ears, 8 months and 25 days. A full [illegible]tuary will appear elsewhere in this paper.

Those from a distance who were here attending the funeral of the late Mrs. [illegible]aham were Mrs. Loney of Oxenden, [illegible] and Mrs. George Beacock, Wiarton; [illegible] A. Beacock, Wiarton; Mr. and Mrs. [illegible]ertson, Lindsay, Mrs. Atkins, Tor[illegible]; Mrs. McNally, Sarnia.

FORMOSA

The constant deluge of rain is having its effect on the crops. Farmers state that a good deal of grain on the flat lands is already ruined.

This has been a quiet week in the village, no happenings of importance.

MILDMAY

Mrs. W. J. Spencer and daughter of Earlton, New Ontario, are visiting for the coming month at Dr. Huck's.

Messrs J. M. Fischer, Thomas Jasper, Moses Bilger Andrew Smith and Dr. Huck were in Guelph July 2nd, 3rd, and 4th attending the judging class. These well-known men are now provincial judges.

Mrs. Reba Schwalm and Mr. Wm. F. Wendt made a motor trip to Toronto on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mr. Fred Diebel of Didsbury is visiting at the home of his father, Mr. John Diebel. It is fourteen years now since Mr. Diebel has been in Mildmay.

At the baseball game here Friday evening, July 6th, between Ayton and Mildmay, the former went down to defeat, the score being 15–5. Mr. Sam Liesemer of Detroit umpired the game giving fair decisions to both teams. The game only lasted five innings but we scored 9 runs in one inning.

Mrs. D. Pender of Guelph is a visitor this week at the home of Dr. Huck's.

Mr. Conrad Reis and two daughters of Wroxeter, spent Sunday at Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch's.

Mr. Ed. Diebel of Elora is spending two weeks' vacation at his home here.

Miss Rose Helwig is ill this week with an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Miss Margaret Selling, nurse of Oshawa General Hospital, is spending her vacation at her home here in Mildmay.

Mr. Sam Liesemer and son Gordon of Detroit, are visiting for a week or two at the home of his mother, Mrs. C. Liesemer.

Miss Mildred Braun of Crediton is a visitor at the home of her sister, Rev. Mrs. Burn.

Early Monday morning a car containing five Kincardine young men while running at a good rate of speed turned turtle when a few rods past the Presbyterian Church. The men were not in the best condition to run a car and no doubt the accident was caused by carlessness. Only one of the occupants came out unscathed. McGaw, the driver of the car, had his hip dislocated. George Brahler sustained several sprains and the other two had their faces badly scratched. The car was badly smashed, but Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch had the damages repaired by four o'clock, when the party returned in the car to Kincardine.

HANOVER

St. Andrews Sunday School picnicked in McWhinney's grove on Dominion Day.

At the recent Stratford Normal exams., Misses Kathleen Bell and Albertine Schilling were successful in securing a permanent second-class teacher's certificate, and Misses Josephine Armstrong and Gertrude Twietmeyer and Mr. Aaron Jacklin obtained interim certificates, valid for five years.

Mr. Aaron Diebel, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Diebel, went to London last week to commence training with the 32nd (Bruce) Regiment. Aaron had joined the artillery some time ago but was transferred to the infantry.

Mr. Herman Stadtlander, a well-known and highly esteemed citizen of Hanover, passed to the Great Beyond on Monday morning of last week at the early age of 44 years, 6 months and 1 day. He had suffered long, patiently and indomitable pluck and fortitude, and when death supervened to relieve him from his suffering it perhaps was not unwelcome. His death will cause general regret.

The young people of St. Mathews Lutheran church, Hanover, together with the young people of the Walkerton and Elmwood Lutheran churches, held a most enjoyable picnic at Pearl Lake on Monday, July 2nd.

CARG..L

Aniversary services will be held in the Holy Trinity Church here on July 15th. Rev. Mr. Shore, a former pastor here, will have charge of the services both morning and evening. Confirmation service will be held on Monday evening, July 16th.

Dr. Watson gave treatment to a number of patients here on Monday.

Miss L. Doll of Guelph is visiting at the home of Mr. W. A. Grainger.

Mrs. Jas Peel of Whitby, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. A. Fowlie.

Mr. and Mrs. Shortreed of Priceville spent the week-end with the former's sister, Mrs. W. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs John Sirrs and family motored here from La Fray on Saturday and are visiting at the home of Geo. Sirrs.

Miss Lila Hettrick spent the past week with her friend Miss Alice Hamilton in Chesley.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Fowlie and Miss Margaret, accompanied by Mrs. Peel of Whitby, are spending a week's vacation at Inverhuron. Mr. George is the relieving manager at the bank here.

Mr. Joseph Clancy made a business trip to Toronto on Saturday.

Mrs. Thomas Grice is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Faster, in Bracebridge.

Miss Vera and Master Delbert Anderson of Walkerton are visiting their grandmother, Mrs S. Anderson.

Mrs. Roy Sparling of Goderich is visiting at the home of Henry Sparling.

PINKERTON

Miss Nellie Donnelly of Denver, Col. is visiting at her home here.

Dr. and Mrs. Gale of Bay City, Mich. Mr. and Mrs. Cleghorn and Miss C. Cleghorn of Kitchener spent Sunday at the Manse.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker of Park Head motored down and spent a few days at Mrs. N. Garland's.

Mr. Cassidy of Riversdale has purchased the carding-mill and is now busy pulling it down.

Mr. Tom Houston had a very successful barn-raising on Wednesday last when nearly 200 men assembled and helped raise the big structure. Messrs. Cecil Garland and Wm. McFadyen were chosen captains and after a strenuous and exciting finish, the latter's side managed to win out. Mr. Wrightson was the contractor.

CHEPSTOW

Dr. Thos. O'Hagan of Ottawa spent the week-end with his nephew, P. O'Hagan.

Mr. George Lippert had a successful barn-raising last Thursday. Our popular reeve who was a participator in the operations had the misfortune to fracture a number of ribs and as a result is enjoying an enforced rest. The young people were entertained to an enjoyable dance in the evening.

Mr. Geo. O'Neil of Guelph spent a few days of the past week with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Roegel spent the past week with relatives in Toronto.

The tragic news of the death at Witley Camp Eng. on Sunday, of Sergt. M. McNab was received by his parents here on Monday morning. The first intimation of his illness was contained in an announcement from Ottawa about the middle of the past week, stating that he was in a hospital suffering from meningitis. "Mike" as the deceased was familiarly known was one of our most popular and promising young men and was employed at the Merchants Bank, Walkerton, when the organization of the 160th was commenced. Heeding the call of his Country he joined the ranks and sailed with the battalion for England last autumn, where shortly after his arrival he was promoted to the rank of Sergeant Of a kind and jovial manner, "Mike" enjoyed a large host of friends, who will mourn his untimely death and sympathize with the bereaved parents and family in their sorrow.

BRANT AVENUE

Who said more rain? It would sound better if they'd say give us a few weeks of good haying weather, as the hay has turned out to be a pretty fair crop in spite of the backward spring, and late seeding. The grain crops are doing fine.

Mr. J. V. Scanlan who has been on the teaching staff at Brantford, spent a few days at his home at Beaver Glen Farm. He also called on his uncle here, Mr. Peter Scanlan, before returning to his new position at Kingston University.

Quite a few attended the Garden Party last Friday evening at Mr. Aug. Pletsch's on 2nd con., and reported a dandy time.

Miss Cecilia Ruetz spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. George Zettler, at Carlsruhe.

Mr. John Reutz has built an addition to the rear of his driving shed last week. Mr. Ruetz believes in having his implements under a good roof and not around the fence corners like some farmers do.

During the two recent heavy rainstorms on Sunday a lot of young fowl such as ducks and goslings perished, which would mean a boost to the H. C. of L. in the Fall. Immense patches of potatoes also got drowned.

Mr. Amos Denny is at present running the well-drilling outfit for his brother, Harry, who was hurt last week. The latter is getting along fine and expects to be shortly on the job again himself. He seems to be bound to get a good supply of water for Mr. Frank.

Mr. John Whitehead purchased a new hay-tedder to handle his hay crop in case of much rain. Mr. Whitehead is an up-to-date farmer alright.

Mr. Jack Lunday & Son are doing a land-office business in buying all kinds of rubber, rags, etc., some workers they are.

Joe Zettle, our cattle king, shipped a bunch of hogs on Tuesday, paying $15.50

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. J. Allendorf and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stroeder and son and Mr. August Stroeder motored up from Palmerston on Wednesday last and spent the day with their uncle, Mr. J. Fenner.

The premises of Mr. J. Fenner were so flooded that they had to wade in water a foot deep to the barn. A lot of wood was carried off and the pigs started swimming to get their morning meal.

Mrs. J. Buck of Hanover, visited at Mr. Thomas Hutton's.

Rain is the order of the day. Some of the crops are completely ruined by the wet weather. The hay is rotting in the fields. The rain yesterday washed stretches of gravel and fences away and ditches in the farmers' fields that a man could stand in. What will become of the farmers in these war times with no help and so much rain. The farmers have a hard battle to fight till they have their crops in, which no one knows but themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. George Scott took a motor trip to Stratford, London, and Woodstock on Saturday, returning home Monday night.

COUNTRY SCHOOL REPORTS

S. S. No. 1

(Promotion Examination)

To Sr. IV — Wallace Johnston, Stanley Tolton, Georgia McLennan.

To Jr. IV — Leander Geisler, Eric Wilton.

To Jr. III — Mary Hodgson, Paul Misch, Albert Schultz.

To Sr. II — Florence Childs.

To Sr I — Andrew Waechter, Ear Johnston, Beata Misch.

To Jr. — Alwena Glintz, Annie Johnston, Hilda Schultz.

Ruby E. Norrish, teacher.

+ + +

S. S. No. V. GREENOCK.

Jr. IV. to Sr. IV. — Honors — Alberta Pinkerton 75, Gladys Gale 75.

Pass — Artour Donnelly 74, Cleophas Kenny 60, Vera Lambertus 66.

Sr. III. to Jr. IV. — Pass — Stanley Clark 62, Hilda Kenny 60.

Recommended — Geraldine Knox, Isabella Chick, Humphrey Desmond.

Sr. II. to Jr. III. — Honors — Eileen Lambertus 77, Edmund Campbell 76.

Pass — Joe Kenny 74, Eva Chick 73, Everett Pinkerton 73, Merton Taylor 67.

Recommended — Ray Clark, Dennis Donnelly.

Jr. II. to Sr. II. — Pass — Eddie Lambertus 70, Florence Richardson 67, Patricia Desmond 66, Ray Taylor 65, Roy Campbell 64, Joe Kraemer 60.

Recommended — Charlie Andrews.

Sr. Pr. — Pass — Carl Elphick, Stella Donnelly, Charlie Desmond.

Jr. Pr. to Sr. Pr. — Pass — Gerald Donnelly, Hilda Lambertus, Marie Donnelly, Florence Kenny.

Jr. Pr. — Pass — Elwood Pinkerton, Eileen Donnelly, Hazel Trumbly, Gretta Richardson.

Note — The foregoing is a report of only those pupils who made a pass standing or were recommended.

Florence M. Diebl,
Teacher.

+ + +

S. S. NO. 2

Sr. III to Jr. IV — Honors — Frank James, Emerson Rapp. Pass — Elroy Etsell, Norman Eckenswiller. (Har- Inglis absent from examinations but promoted on his term's work).

Jr. III to Sr. III — Honors — Charlie James. Pass — Gertrude Ellis, Edith Etherton.

Sr. II to Jr. III — Honors — Jack James. Pass — Irene Etsell, Agnes Walter, Howard Ernest.

Jr. II to Sr. II — Honors — Irvin Ernest, Rustin Beirnes. Pass — (Gertrude Ashley, Wilfred Eckenswiller)

Jr. I to Sr. I — Honors — Gordon Ingles, Morrison Ellis, Alfie Walter. Pass — Antoinette Stroeder.

Sr. Pr. to Jr. I — Honors — Verna Etsell. Pass — Byron Beirnes.

Enter Pr. — Honors — Florence Tanner, (Lillie Rapp. Ernest Stroeder). Pass — Gladys Beirnes, Maudie Ashley.

+ + +

S. S. No. 7

Sr. IV — Jack McKeeman.

Jr. IV — Verna Blue, Florence Smith, Tom Young, Arthur Young, Maurice Young.

Sr. III — Harry Scott, Edith Blue, Marjorie Brown, Lela Kerry, Nelson Kerry.

Jr. III — Frank Desmond, Sophie Kauffman, Melvin Pearson, Mansel Napper, Gertie Greenaway, Jennie Alexander.

Sr. II — Percy Gregg, Joe O'Reilly.

Jr. II — Charles Greenaway.

Sr. I — Annie Kauffman, Dorothy O'Reilly, Grace Kerry.

Jr. I — Verna Young, Vera Gallinger, George Gregg, Polly Kauffman.

Pr. (b) — Henry Young, Wallace Napper.

Pr. (a) — Daisy Kerry, Mary Young, James Cassidy, Clara Edmonds.

No. on roll 34, Blanche I. Powell,
Av. att. 30, Teacher.

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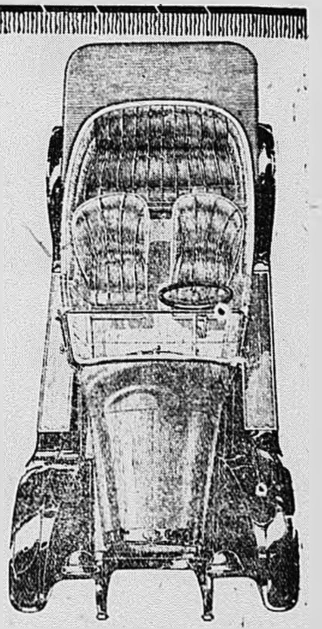

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SIGHTS OF OLD LONDON

By a 160th Boy who Writes Home an Account of What He Saw in Visit to World's Metropolis

The following is a copy of a letter received by Mrs. James Thompson of Glamis, from her son, Pte. James Thompson of 160th Bruce Battalion.

Wittley Camp, Eng. May 27, 1917.

Dear Mother;—

I intended to have written you in the middle of the week, but we were up in London on Wednesday, and there isn't very much chance of writing there.

We went up Wednesday afternoon and got back Friday afternoon. It was not a very long pass but we managed to get to see most of the important sights. I was with D. A. McDougall from down the 10th of Kincardine. The first place we went to was the Zoo. They have about every animal on the face of the earth there, at least a representative. I saw most of them up in Edinburgh, but they have the rhinoceros, hippopotamus, and giraffe there. Then we went up Buckingham Palace. It is a wonderful place. We went through the King's stables. It is certainly worth one's while to visit there. The horses stand in about three feet of straw. The posts are all gold-mounted and also the horses harness. A guide showed us through the stables. He took us to the Royal carriage that the King and Queen ride in. The Coronation carriage which is 200 years old, was used for the Coronation of six different Sovereigns. This carriage is 24 feet long without the pole, and is 127 feet with the horses in it. It took three years to build it, the whole thing is hand carved out of oak.

Just as we were through seeing the stables the guide told us if we went around to the front of the palace that we would see the King and Queen, so we waited for about ten minutes and they drove out right past us. We saluted them and he raised his cap to us.

From here we went to Westminster Abbey. There was a service on and we waited for that. When we got through here we went to the Parliament Buildings, the house was sitting, the soldiers were given a permit to go up to the gallery. So we listened to England's brains for a while. Bonar Law gave a speech while we were in. All the Cabinet ministers were there. We stopped at a Club not more than 30 yards from the palace.

On Friday forenoon we were to St. Paul's Cathedral, it is a wonderful building. The Dome is 200 feet high. It is here that Wellington and Nelson are buried. We saw their tombs.

From there we went to the National Art Gallery, that is where there are so many wonderful paintings, some of them 500 years old. By the time we got through it was very near noon and we had to catch the train at 12.40.

Neil McDermid had a letter from Dan to-day. He is up in London Hospital. I wish we had known that before we went up, and would have gone to see him. I think Neil is going to try and go up this week. It was at the Battle of Vimy Ridge he was wounded.

Jack went away this morning for three weeks. He went as Batman with our new platoon officer. He is going on a three weeks course. That means that Jack has practically nothing to do for the next three weeks. Houston is the name of the officer. He is a good head too. They went down to a place called Bexhill, on the sea. It is near Hastings where I was.

Billy Oliver went over with their draft of 600 last night about 10 o'clock. I hear there are other battalions coming from Canada to take their places. You remember that Highland Batt. that was recruiting at London at the time of the Ex. I hear they are coming in some of these days.

It may be well on to the 1st of July before we leave here. There is no talk of us going yet. We have a new Colonel. He is the Col. who came over to England with Ernie Reid, Sammy Reaburn and Wendell Russell and others like them. He went to France with the 51st. He has been wounded twice.

I have not seen Billy Johnson for a couple of weeks. He is here yet. He has no idea when they will go across. There has been no word from home for a couple of weeks. We expect a big mail in to-morrow or next day.

Well I will close for this time. I will write again the middle of the week. Good-bye. With love to all.

Jim.

No. 652210, Pte. J. Thompson,
D. Co., 160th Batt.

LIGHTNING STRUCK TOWER

Brick and Shingle Splinters Flew when Bolt Ran Down the Flag Pole at Public School Saturday

With a crash that could be heard all over town, a heavy bolt of lightning struck the tower of the Public School at 12.30 a. m. Saturday. Fortunately it ran down the outside of the building and the damage was slight. But splinters of brick and shingle scattered all over the yard were striking evidence of the force of the bolt. A heavy wooden ornament at the edge of the front roof was thrown completely over the school and hit near the vacant school building nearly a block away.

The lightning struck the tip of the flagpole running lightly down its side. At the base of the pole it split into two sections; running down two sides of the tower, the east and south. On the shingles of the tower and below on the brick wall of the tower it left a wiggly mark like the trail of a snake. The bricks were gouged to the depth of four to five inches, the fragments being thrown all over the yard. From the tower the lightning ran down the eavetroughing to the ground. Mr. Walford gathered up over a pailful of brick fragments which were strewn over the yard. Fortunately nobody was around the building when it was struck.

The old saying that lightning never strikes in the same place was disproved in this case. The same identical spot was hit a few years ago with no more serious results. The vacant school building at the rear was also hit several years ago, a strip of shingles being torn off the middle of the roof.

The value of lightning rods has long been a disputed question but statistics recently published by the government should put an end to doubts. Practically no rodded buildings at all have been burned the past two or three years. All fires have been in buildings which were not so equipped. In the light of these facts, all our public buildings should certainly be equipped with lightning rods.

A Bruce boy, Pte. Walter Olheiser of Teeswater had the honor to be chosen as one of the twelve men from the 5th division to go with one hundred men from all Divisions to form a Guard of Honor to the King at the Service in commemoration of Confederation and our Honored dead held in Westminster Abbey on July 1st. A 160th Bugler, Cliffod Kempson of Kincardine, was one of the buglers chosen to take part.

Feeling the need of a restful nap one afternoon last week, Mr. Alex Blue, laid down to sleep, and when he awoke his wife noticed there was something wrong with him as his speech was affected and he had lost the use of his left side limb. A doctor was summoned, and found that Mr. Blue had suffered a stroke of paralysis. He has since almost wholly recovered and is around again as usual.—Paisley Advocate.

THE COAL SHORTAGE

THE anticipated shortage in hard coal affecting thousands of Canadian homes may become a reality next winter if consumers delay their orders to the dealers till fall.

This is the opinion of railway men who say that while they are doing everything possible to assist Mr. C. A. Magrath, Controller of Canadian Fuel Supply, the co-operation of the consumer also is necessary to meet an undoubtedly serious situation.

The hard coal used in the east for the average furnace is imported from the United States, and the problem of supply is largely a problem of transportation. Owing to the shortage of labor and a very hard winter, the Canadian Railways last year faced a severe congestion of traffic, which was accentuated during the winter months by the demand for furnace coal.

In order to prevent if possible a similar condition next season, the railways are concentrating every effort on the supply of coal-carrying equipment. The Canadian Pacific, for instance, has decided to adapt at once and concentrate a considerable portion of additional freight equipment for coal haulage, increasing its capacity during the next six months by cars capable of hauling over a million additional tons during that period. It is withdrawing a large number of cars from other services, is adapting other types of cars, and has just put into force a new rule under which every foreign coal car is at once returned empty to the mines for fresh coal instead of being delayed by loading with return freight, although this move means added expense.

Within a few days the coal merchants will thus have prospect of rapid deliveries, but unless consumers co-operate by giving their orders to the merchants now for their winter supplies, then unloading cars quickly, the congestion experienced last winter will be accentuated and prices may rise to unheard of heights. Consumers are also recommended to be exceptionally careful in the use of coal, avoiding waste and burning wood where possible. The merchants themselves are also being asked to co-operate by having cars loaded to the maximum capacity and by promptly unloading the cars as soon as received, thus releasing them for further service.

The situation apparently is more serious in the East than in the West, owing to the accepted use of box cars in the latter territory. The supply of the open cars required in the east is, however, limited, and unless deliveries are spread more than they have been over the summer months by the recommended co-operation of consumers, the approaching winter will come with tragic force upon the Canadians in Ontario, Quebec, and the Maritime Provinces.

The coal, according to Mr. Magrath, is available. The cars, according to the railways, are coming—but will carry the coal only if the orders are known before winter puts on the brakes.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson III.—Third Quarter, For July 15, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, II Chron. xxx, 1-12. Memory Verses, 11, 12—Golden Text, Heb. xi, 6—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The story of Hezekiah, son of Ahaz, who reigned twenty-nine years in Jerusalem and who did right in the sight of the Lord, working good and right and truth before the Lord his God and doing it with all his heart, so that there was none like him among all the kings of Judah either before him or after him in the matter of trusting in the Lord God of Israel (II Chron. xxix, 2; xxxi, 20, 21; II Kings xviii, 5), occupies eleven chapters of Scripture (II Kings xviii-xx; II Chron. xxix-xxxii; Isa. xxxvi-xxxix). When we consider that these kings were spoken of as sitting on the throne of the Lord, to be kings for the Lord their God (I Chron. xxix, 23; II Chron. ix, 8), we see more clearly the monstrous sin of Ahaz and the great contrast in his son, whose name signifies the strength of Jehovah and which he so well illustrated during the greater part of his life. Our lesson chapter tells of the great passover which he kept for all Israel from Dan to Beersheba, and this feast always points us in three directions—to the night of the nation's birth, to Christ our passover crucified for us and to the rebirth of the nation in the future when they shall be gathered from all nations and the passover shall be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

Let us look a little at the rest of his story before we take up the day's lesson. He began his good reign by opening the doors of the house of the Lord, which his wicked father had closed up, and by cleansing the temple of its filthiness, which occupied them sixteen days (xxix, 3-5, 17). He set the priests and Levites to work with the inspiring and encouraging words of xxix, 11, and, having restored the vessels which his father had cast away, he made atonement for all Israel and had the true worship restored with praises and gladness and rejoicing (xxix, 24, 30, 36). Then they kept the great passover, sending invitations throughout all Israel and Judah urging all to turn to the Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel and yield themselves unto the Lord (xxx, 1-9).

Although some laughed the invitation to scorn and mocked, there were those of Asher and Manasseh and Zebulun who humbled themselves and came to Jerusalem to keep the feast (xxx, 10-12). They found such joy in keeping the feast of unleavened bread spake to the heart of all the Levites and the priests praising the Lord day by day and teaching the good knowledge of the Lord, and Hezekiah so spake to the heart of all the Levites that the whole assembly took counsel to keep the feast seven days more, which they did with gladness, and there was not so great joy in Jerusalem since the time of Solomon. The praise and prayer were heard in heaven, the habitation of His holiness (xxx, 21-27). The contrast between this and the sin and unbelief and rebellion of Ahaz's reign helps us to understand just a little better the contrast between Israel's present unbelief and suffering and the time drawing ever nearer, when they shall obtain joy and gladness and sorrow and sighing shall flee away (Isa. xxxv, 10; li, 11).

After this great passover and time of rejoicing there followed a cleansing of the land as far as possible from idolatry and idols, and the brazen serpent which Moses had made in the wilderness and which Israel was now worshiping as an idol was destroyed (xxxi, 1; II Kings xviii, 4). Such a turning from idols to God to serve the Living and True God (I Thess. i, 9) was too much for the devil to take quietly, and so he stirred up Sennacherib and his hosts to go up against Jerusalem and with great blasphemy defy the Living God, the God of Israel. Hezekiah encouraged his princes and people with the words of chapter xxxii, 7, 8, saying, "With him is an arm of flesh, but with us is the Lord our God to help us and to fight our battles." Hezekiah, the king, and the prophet Isaiah prayed and cried to heaven as they spread the wicked letters before the Lord and asked the Living God so to work on behalf of His people and because of His name which had been so reproached, that all the kingdoms of the earth might know that He was the Lord God, and He only (xxxii, 20; II Kings xix, 14-19).

Note the same great desire on the part of Joshua and David (Josh. iv, 24; I Sam. xvii, 46, 47). That God may be glorified should be the one and constant aim of every believer (Phil. i, 20; I Pet. iv, 11). That night the prayer of the king and the prophet was answered by the angel of the Lord passing over the Assyrian host and taking off the earth 185,000 men. Sennacherib returned to Nineveh and was slain by his own sons (II Kings xix, 35-37). The rest of Hezekiah's story is not so honoring to the Lord. He became sick unto death and was told by Isaiah that his time had come to die. But he prayed to the Lord with sore weeping, and the Lord added to his life fifteen years and gave him a wonderful sign on the sundial (Isa. xxxviii, 1-8). Some of his words at this occasion are very memorable.

◆ ◆ ◆

Great American Citizen Who Worked for Allies And Admired the British

◆ ◆ ◆

IT has been often said that before the United States went to war against the Germans, the people of that country whose sentiment was pro-Ally, were pro-French rather than pro-British. Among the really great men of the United States this was not the fact. One of these men was Joseph Choate, who recently passed away in New York after a long and fortunate life. For two generations this man, "the leading citizen of New York," so the newspapers proclaim him, has given fruitful aid to every work of humanity and patriotism, and to every cause of better government where his influence could be exerted. His good fortune persisted to the end, even Azrael seemed to withhold the shadow of his wing until this American was made happy and content by the course his country took in the most tremendous of earthly events. He had a wonderfully gallant old age, hopeful, useful, radiant, and unquenched. He might have wished perhaps to live long enough to see his ardent hopes concerning the outcome of the war brought to fruition, but at least the last public event in which he took part was one which must have given him great satisfaction. He bore an honored part in the welcome of the British Commissioners, and saw what he had always hoped to see, the great Anglo-Saxon democracies drawn more closely together. The union of France and England with his own country in a great common aim, inwrought with the fabric of civilisation, woke all his enthusiasm. Far beyond the immediate struggles he saw the vision of a world at peace. Mr. Choate spoke up stoutly for the prosecution of the war to the end; but he was a lover of peace and of justice secured by peaceful means. At the second Hague Conference he was the champion of every method of abolishing war. In one speech at The Hague he had an impassioned burst about the alternatives to settlement of international disputes by judicial process—a burst which almost has a prophetic air, in view of what has since occurred:

HON. JOSEPH CHOATE

"Let us resume all the savage practices of ancient times. Let us sack cities and put their inhabitants to the sword. Let us bombard undefended towns. Let us cast to the winds the rights of security that have been accorded to neutrals. Let us make the sufferings of soldiers and sailors in and after battle as frightful as possible. Let us wipe out all that the Red Cross has accomplished at Geneva, and the whole record of the First Peace Conference at The Hague, and all the negotiations and lofty aspirations that have resulted in the summoning of the present conference."

If Mr. Choate the past two years showed that a kind of saeva indignatio burned in his heart against Germany, it was mainly because his instincts as an international lawyer and a friend of peace had been so outraged by her reversion to barbarous warfare.

Diceless Dicing, Now.

It's pencilitis now.

Automobile poker has had its fling and now comes pencilitis.

Pencilitis is not a disease. It is found mostly in cigar stands around town. It takes more than one to have pencilitis.

The next time you step into a cigar store and see a customer standing against the case keeping a clerk busy rolling a pencil back and forth between them, look out for you will find out what it is.

It's diceless dice.

Some wise clerk in one of the stores conceived the idea of taking an ordinary six-sided lead pencil and marking its six sides with numbers corresponding to those on dice. The pencil is rolled and the one who rolls the highest number wins a "horse," as they call a trick in Indian dice. Two tricks out of three win the game

While not as handy as dice, the pencils are helping some. And there is not the risk of being arrested for having a gambling device, for lawyers say they have not found a case where a court held that a pencil could be placed in the same category as cards and dice.

Training Farmers.

France is teaching some of her wounded soldiers how to be up-to-date farmers in spite of their disabilities. At Oillard, in the Department of the Loire, an institution has been opened with a complete equipment of modern farm machinery for the cultivation and harvesting of crops, including a tractor for plowing and other purposes. The instruction is essentially practical, the staff consisting of a competent agriculturist and an expert mechanic versed in farm machinery.

Homeseekers Excursions

Every Monday till October

LOW FARES FROM TORONTO TO

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For Tickets, Reservations, Literature and Information, apply to W. E. Attwood, Insurance, Walkerton, or write R. L. Fairbairn, G.P.A., 68 King St. E., Toronto.

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Round trip tourist ticket on sale from stations in O at very low fares with stop overs.

Berth reservation and full particulars at all Trunk Ticket Offices or wri E. HORNING, District Pa er Agent, Toronto, Ontario

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AS SHOWN IN OUR Sup erior Tailored Clothing a covered by one brief se tence "The best and chea to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you your summer suit.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all Furnishings at close prices.

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Built To Please YOU

—and does please you because it offers that rare combination of service, satisfaction and economy. Ask our local dealer to show you the "Sunshine," or write for free, illustrated, descriptive booklet.

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POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
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are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

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We have only a few left at the old price, be a lucky buyer and get in while the price is right, a New Perfection Jewel, or a Florence Automatic is all you wish to choose from.

Call and pick yours at—

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FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 224

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Local news on every page.

Live merchants are live advertisers.

Try the Telescope for tasty job printing.

Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. was home from Ottawa over Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Flett of Paisley vicinity, was a visitor in town Friday.

Misses Tillie and Minnie MacGregor of Paris are visiting at their home here.

Belmore and McIntosh Congregations will erect a new manse for their pastor.

The Junior Farmers Association of Culross picnicked at Silver Lake recently.

Mrs. Bowlby of Hamilton is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. VanHorne.

Miss Lottie Hunsperger of Paris is visiting her friend, Miss Minnie MacGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Watt and babe of Toronto are visiting at the former's home here.

The Annual Meeting of the Carrick Branch of the Preparedness League will be held Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fox and daughter Brenda, of Montreal, visited the former's old home here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams and babe of Toronto are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Truax.

Mr. B. Beattie of Creighton Mines, New Ontario, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. VanHorne.

Messrs A. McCarter, D. George, P. Jenkins, and T. Forsythe motored to Kincardine Friday to attend the races.

Engineer Gilf. Moore and family motored to Teeswater and spent Sunday at the former's old home there.

Mrs. Anthony Schumacher and daughters Melinda and Loretto visited with friends at Formosa on Sunday.

Messrs. Thos. and Geo. Eisell attended the funeral at Durham of Mrs. Wm. Lake, a former resident of Walkerton.

Owing to the wet weather, the town has been saving its street oil this season. Durham St. received its first coat on Friday.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist Church are meeting at Mrs. B. S. Brockelbank's in Brant this afternoon. The ladies are being motored out by some kind autoist friends.

Mr. David Noble, con. 4, Brant, is one of the first farmers in this part of the country to use milking machines. Mr. Noble milks fourteen animals and finds the automatic arrangement very satisfacory.

A young deer was seen among some cattle on the road just north of Orchardville the past week. The doe bounded away over the fence and into the bush when an attempt was made to capture it.

Mr. W. H. Adams, general secretary of the Ontario Reform Association, was in town over Sunday, coming up with Mrs. Adams and babe, who will pay an extended visit to Mrs. Adams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Truax.

After Jan. 1, 1918, head-lights on automobiles must be so arranged that direct rays do not rise more than 42 inches from the ground measured 75 ft. or more ahead of the car when on level surface. Spot-lights and search-lights are forbidden.

Peter Robinson, a well-known farmer near Ripley, in Huron Township, died suddenly from lockjaw last week. On Saturday he was leading an animal on a rope. There was a snap on the end of the rope. The animal became frightened and started to pull away. The rope ran through his hand, the snap catching in the palm of the hand, tore the cords of the thumb out. Lockjaw developed and he passed away the following night.

Farm Changes Hands.

Mr. Wm Morgan of Brant, has bought Mr. Joseph Whitehead's farm and will use it as a grass farm. Mr. Whitehead has not yet decided where he will locate but expects to buy a farm somewhere near at hand.

July Rod & Gun.

The July issue of Rod and Gun in Canada is a good number to tuck into the grip of the sportsman or Tourist on vacation bent. A glance at the list of contents shows the following titles: "With The Maskinonge and The Shark: Two Opening Days," by Bonnycastle Dale; "Tu-boo" by Wm. MacMillan; "Trout Fishing in Northern Ontario," by C. W. Young; "The Beloved Vagabond," by Edward M. Towler; "The Last Trip Ashore," by F. V. Williams; etc. etc. and in addition well maintained departments devoted to Guns and Ammunition, Fishing Notes, Kennel and Trapshooting. W. J. Taylor, Ltd., Woodstock, Ont., are the publishers of this representative Canadian sportsman's magazine.

Local news on every page.

Will some reader kindly favor us with a Telescope of May 24th?

Mr. Joseph Pace of Huron Tp. called on friends in town Friday.

Miss Cecelia Schnurr of Mildmay spent Sunday at her home here.

You will find money by reading the advertisements in the Telescope.

Mr. James Claney spent over Sunday with friends and relatives at Guelph.

Pte. Harold Hamlet of Hanover was reported killed in action in Saturday's list.

Mr. Arthur Truax of Durham spent a few days last week at Mrs. Levi Welch's.

Mr. Fred Wolfe of Weston motored over on Thursday to visit his mother, Mrs. John Wolfe.

Little Ida Kitchen, who has been visiting in town has returned to her home in Kincardine.

Miss May Poole returned last week after spending a month with friends in Guelph and Goderich.

Dr. and Mrs. Stalker spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Malcolmson of Kincardine.—Hanover Post.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Oglesby and little daughter, Marjorie, returned on Saturday to their home at Buffalo, N. Y. after a two week's visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilhelm.

Miss Joan Hyslop has some interesting old copies of the Toronto Globe, containing individual pictures of the fathers of Confederation and a historical sketch of the negotiations preceding the formation of the Dominion.

Speaking of of the removal of Rev Father Ferguson from Ayton to the larger parish of Arthur, the Ayton Advance says:—He has been very active in various movements such as Red Cross work, recruiting etc. He has made many warm friends here and his departure will be deeply regretted.

On Last Leave.

Pte. Sam. Truax, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Truax, now of Toronto, paid a visit to the old town on Wednesday and Thursday last before leaving London for Overseas with a Forestry Draft. Sam. signed up originally with the 160th Bruce Batt'n but at the final medical examination was rejected. His persistence has been rewarded and in a few days he will be on his way to the Front.

Lambertus—Brennan.

A quiet wedding took place at St. Mary's Cathedral, North Bay, on Monday, June 25th at 8 a. m. when Miss Loretta Brennan, daughter of the late John and Mrs. Brennan of North Bay, was united in marriage to Mr. James A. Lambertus, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Lambertus of Walkerton. The bride was assisted by her sister, Miss Dora Brennan, while Mr. Nelson Lambertus acted as best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Monahan. Mr. and Mrs. Lambertus left on their honeymoon to spend a few days at the former's old home at Walkerton, before visiting New York and Atlantic. On their return they will reside at North Bay, where Mr. Lambertus, is engaged in the drug business.

POETS' CORNER

THE BOY WHO DIDN'T PASS

A sad-faced little fellow sits alone in deep disgrace,
There's a lump arising in his throat and tears stream down his face;
He wandered from his playmates, for he doesn't want to hear
Their shouts of merry laughter since the world has lost its cheer.
He has sipped the cup of sorrow, he has drained the bitter glass,
And his heart is fairly breaking; he's the boy who didn't pass.

In the apple tree the robin sings a cheery little song,
But he doesn't seem to hear it, showing plainly something's wrong;
Comes his playful little spaniel for a romp and bit of play,
But the troubled little fellow sternly bids him go away.
And alone he sits in sorrow, with his hair a tangled mass,
And his eyes are red with weeping; he's the boy who didn't pass.

Oh, you who boast a laughing son and speak of him as bright,
And you who love a little girl who comes to you to-night
With smiling eyes and dancing feet, with honors from her school,
Turn to that lonely boy who thinks he is a fool,
And take him kindly by the hand, the dullest in the class;
He is the one who most needs love—the boy who didn't pass.

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Three More New Professors Equal to Any in Canada.

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Applications should be made at once.

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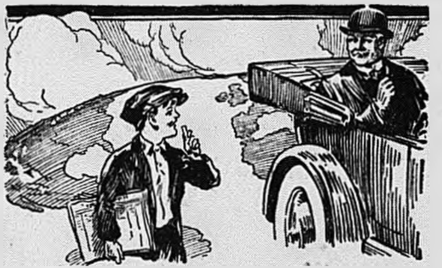
in its highest sense is the creation of a new want and providing the means with which to apply that want. The aim of Advertising is not to spread the name of a firm so much as to get business for that firm. The ad. that counts is the one that makes the luxuries of today the necessities of tomorrow. A great many people advertise as they give to charity—merely to get rid of a solicitor. Then the advertiser says it doesn't pay and when done in that spirit it does not. Advertisers must put brain and selling force into their their copy, and when this is done they find that advertising is not an expense, but the finest kind of an investment. —S. C. Dobbs, past president Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

THE TELESCOPE offers you an opportunity to get in touch with Best Homes in Walkerton and the Surrounding District and Get Their Business.



A Little Stick of WRIGLEY'S Makes the Whole World Kin!

This famous chewing gum aids appetite and digestion, quenches thirst, keeps the teeth clean and breath sweet.

Fresh, clean, wholesome and delicious always.

No wonder *WRIGLEY'S* is used around the world, whenever and wherever people want lasting refreshment.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE

The Flavour Lasts

"After every meal"

Sealed Tight—Kept Right

Made in Canada

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WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
JUICY FRUIT
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT

A Big Showing of Ladies' Dainty NEW COLLARS

All the newest and prettiest styles in white organdie, Voile and Georgette Crepe prettily trimmed with fine net, lace and bandings. The choicest lot of fine neckwear we have ever shown at the price.

50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25 & $1.50.

WhiteWash Skirts

SPECIAL AT $1.50, $2.00 $2.50 & $3.00.

These are just about the nicest skirts you could imagine. The materials are White Palm Beach Cloth, fine Gaberdines and poplins and the styles are very pretty indeed, with belt and the pockets include the "brother" and patch affects. Pearl buttons are used on belt, pockets and down fronts.

Splendid fitters and remarkable good values.

Children's Wash Dresses

Ready to Wear, made from good quality Chambras and Percales in very pretty new styles for the young kiddies of 3 to 6 years and the young lady of 7 to 12 years. Colors: butcher's blue, rose, pink and fawn. Collar and belt trimmed with contrasting shades.

Prices 75c., $1.00, $1.50 & $2.00.

Colored Wash Skirts

In Palm Beach shade with new printed effects in blocked stripes and hair line stripes. These stripes come in rose, blue and fawn over Palm Beach shade. Very pretty styles with patch pockets. Price 2.75.

MEN-Now a New Straw Hat

Sennit straw sailors and new shapes in soft straws in very becoming shapes. Easy fitting leather sweat bands.

Prices 75c., $1.00 & $1.50.

Boys' Sailor and Fancy Straw Hats, 50c, 75c and $1.00

STEPHAN BROTHERS

SUMMER SILKS Are Selling Now

Chantung, Habutai, Tassale, Natural and Colored Pongee Silks at 50c, 60c, 75c & $1.

New Crepe de Chines in pretty, light shades, on sale at 65c a yard.

Pretty Pailette and Taffetta Silks, in all the new shades.

New Summer Blouses

New Summer Blouses for ladies in this week. Silk Crepe in white, peach, pink, mais and flesh colorings, beautiful Voile Waists at $1.50, $2. $2.50 to $4.00 each.

Buy your summer Parasol now at a Bargain.

Exceptional values in Misses' and Children's Summer Dresses. Ask to see them.

Japanese and Union Rugs for summer wear; cool and clean. Sizes 3x3, 3x3½, 3x4 at $2.50 $2.75, $3.00 to $11.00 each.

Straw Hats for Men, Boys, Youths and little Tots, all on sale at specially reduced prices to clear during July. Choose now before sizes are broken.

McBURNEY & CO.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Telescope want ads. bring results.

Monday, August 6th, Walkerton Civic Holiday.

If you have visitors, let the Telescope know. Phone 48.

The Ladies of the Hospital Aid are giving a series of Verandah Teas.

Mrs. L. Anderson and Belle Liddel are visiting in London.

Mrs. Rausch of Detroit, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Glinta.

Miss Margaret Jones is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fisher of Hanover.

Misses Winnifred and Ruth Warren are visiting relatives in Kincardine.

Master Frank Mosack left on Friday on a months' visit to Kitchener and Preston.

Rev. Thos. Wilson exchanged work on Sunday with Rev. J. A. Lemon of Clifford.

Gunner O. Knechtel of Southampton was reported killed in action on Monday's lists.

It will mean money in your pocket to read the merchants' advertisements in this week's Telescope.

Mrs. Jim Henderson of Walkerville is home on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Saunders.

Mr. Joe Kain and son Percy, motored here from Guelph to attend the Kain—McGregor wedding.

Sapper Mel. Kain and Robt. McGregor of the 64th Battery, Petawawa, are home on a few days' leave.

You can save time, trouble, and a little expense by ordering your daily newspapers at the Telescope.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hahn and daughter, Katherine of Detroit, were visitors this week with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Miller.

Miss Daisy Benton, treas. of the Soldiers Aid Society sent a cheque for $5 rent for Hall for Philharmonic Society. Amount remitted.

Mr. Fred Wolfe accompanied by Mrs. Chas. Glebe and grandmother, Mrs. Esson and Frank Mosack, motored to Preston to visit friends.

Misses Annie and Pearl Kappler of Toronto, are here on a few weeks vacation at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kappler.

Dr. McLean of Welland, motored up and spent a few days this week with his mother in Brant. His sister, Miss Kate, returned to Welland with him.

Mrs. Reid, wife of Henry Reid, and one of Paisley's most highly esteemed residents, died very suddenly last Thursday morning from heart failure.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Ede of Woodstock, Mr. James Hutchinson of Gorrie, and Miss Verna Glebe of Hanover, were Sunday visitors at Mr. Thos. Cunningham's.

Miss Stella Blough left on Tuesday to join her father at Acme, Alberta. With so many warm friends here, Miss Blough will not easily forget the old home town.

Mrs. Albert Fennell and her four children left yesterday on a two months' trip to the West. They will visit Messrs John and Simon Fennell at Hartney, and Crandall, Man., and Mrs. Fennell's mother, Mrs Whyte at Saskatoon.

Economical Travel

Whether you are going west to homestead or only for a trip the most economical method of travel is to take advantage of our low Homeseekers' fares, good going on special excursions every Monday. For tickets and full particulars apply to T. E. Attwood, Town Agent.

Too Much Wet

A further deluge of rain on Monday night, continuing throughout Tuesday, has caused considerable anxiety for the crops. A large portion of the grain on low-lying lands is already ruined. Many town gardens have been under water and in the neighbourhood of Silver Creek several West Ward garden crops have been partially or entirely destroyed.

The Canadian Northern Rockies

If you do not know about the wonderful mountain scenery including Jasper and Mount Robson Parks, traversed by the transcontinental line of the Canadian Northern Railway between Edmonton and Vancouver get a copy of our handsome descriptive booklet, to be had for the asking from, T. E. Attwood town agent.

Family Reunion

Mr. and Mrs. James Lambertus of North Bay were here this week on their honeymoon spending a few days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Lambertus. Mr. Lambertus has been conducting a highly successful drug business at North Bay the last five years, and his youngest brother, Nelson, who is also a Pharmacy graduate, is employed with him. On Sunday the Lambertus family had a reunion at the home of their sister, Mrs Seigner, South Line where Mr. and Mrs. Lambertus sr. were the centre of a happy company which included their sons, Joseph and Will of Cargill, Herman of Eden Grove, Mrs. Frank of Mildmay, Mrs. Seignor and their fine young families. On Monday the bride and groom left to complete their wedding trip by a week's visit to New York and Atlantic City.

+ + +

EXPRESS THEIR SYMPATHY

The following is a copy of the address read at the presentation to Mrs. George Cunningham on Monday of last week:

Dear Mrs. Cunningham:

Your friends in School Section No. 3 have met to-night to endeavour to give expression to our deep feelings of sympathy in the loss of your gallant husband, Pte. George Cunningham, who laid down his life for King and Country at the glorious battle of Vimy Ridge on April 9th, 1917.

While grieving that a heroic young life was cut short, we cannot but feel that the sacrifice thus made has not been in vain but will deepen the feelings of true patriotism in the breasts of those who knew him in Bruce County.

Your husband proved by the sacrifice which he made that the highest type of citizenship is exemplified in the man who is willing to lay down his life for King and Country and we are proud to bear witness to the nobility of his loyalty and devotion to the Empire of which we form a part.

Never, while the British Empire lasts, can we forget these glorious sons and brothers who have given their lives so bravely for the Flag which binds us all together.

We trust and pray that the Great Father of all will bless, comfort and sustain you and your little children as you journey through life.

We ask you to accept this gift as a token of our friendship and esteem.

Yours in deepest sympathy.

Signed, John C. Leach, Thos. Scales, Charles Glauser.

+ + +

PRESENTATION TO TEACHER

S. S. No 10 was the scene of gay activities last Thursday afternoon. The Red Cross workers and children had planned a surprise for their teacher Miss McGarity who is leaving this section. About three o'clock a knock was heard at the door, it opened, and the school began to fill with ladies loaded down with lunch baskets. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Ashton of Mulock headed the party and Mr. Ashton relieved the "nervous tension" by several musical selections and a short address. When all had arrived Miss McGarity was asked to take her place on the platform and immediately four of her pupils went forward and presented her with a handsome club bag and white ebony clothes brush while the following address was read.

Aberdeen, June 28 1917.

Dear Miss McGarity:

It was with feelings of regret, we learned of your intention to leave us. You have been very faithful in all your duties, and your labors for Red Cross, have been such that language would fail to describe. We would rather have you continue with us, but since you feel you must go, we wish you the Divine blessing.

Will you kindly accept this Club Bag, and Clothes Brush, as a small token of the esteem, and appreciation in which you are held by us. We wish you every success, for your future.

Yours very sincerely,
The Red Cross Workers, and
Pupils of Aberdeen School.

Though taken entirely by surprise and deeply moved by such kindness, Miss McGarity gave a suitable reply expressing her appreciation and good wishes for Aberdeenites. Several recitations were given and the children sang some of their favourite choruses. Miss McGarity gave a reading 'My School' which was full of deep meaning and expression. Mrs. Lamb, the President of the workers, on behalf of the ladies, expressed their regret at having to part with Miss McGarity and thanking her for her efforts while at Aberdeen. Lunch was served followed by God Save the King and after many farewells the crowd dispersed.

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our Cushion Soles made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

C. PETTEPLACE

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

SILVERWARE For the Bride

The enduring gift, the useful gift, the one that pleases most.

What will it be—A cake basket, a fruit spoon, a bread tray, a salad set, a tea service, or a complete service of table silverware.

We have silverware which make exquisite wedding gifts in a variety of forms.

The price ranging from a dollar up. You can secure any piece you want from our open sets of celebrated ware. Also beautiful pieces of Pearl handled goods.

R. L. GIBSON

JEWELER WALKERTON

Agent for The New Edison Phonograph.

The Central Grocery

Clover Leaf China

A fresh assignment just arrived. Staple lines.

Toilet Setts

Plain and printed

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

SERVE!

Be productive for your country. Make your own clothes at home.

This is the example set by the noble women of France. Butterick Patterns give you identically the same smart, simple styles worn by fashionable Paris.

Make your selection now at our

Butterick Pattern Department

Phone 53 J. H. APPEL Walkerton

STRAWBERRIES Every Day

All kinds of Fruit in Season.

CAUSTIC SODA

Owing to the high cost of tin I am selling Caustic Soda in bulk, CHEAP. Bring a tin along as it will not carry in paper.

Another lot of that Japan Tea at 35c lb or 3 lb for $1. Also that famous Black Princess at 60c a lb.

Figs, to arrive, at low prices (watch the window.)

Open Wednesday Evening until 9 p. m.; close Thursday at 1 p. m.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Read Every Page!

WISE PEOPLE BUYING FROM GOODE & McKAY

The People's Grocery

WALKERTON

The thrifty man or woman, those who are getting the most out of every dollar in these days of high prices will find gratification in the fact that purchasing their wants from the Leading Grocery solves the question of how to remain well fed in spite of high prices.

Don't hesitate to send the smallest order here.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

LIX. NO. 29 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JULY 19th, 1917 $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

ll Home Print - Local News on Every Page From 1 to 8

'S BULLET WOUND

e Death of Corporal Will Which was reported Last —Hit Just as He was Entering Trenches.

particulars have been receiv- last issue regarding Cor- Lindsay, son of Mr. and Mrs. y of Moscow, who died of rance on June 11th. It was let which caused the fatal he was stepping into the all figure no doubt prov- mark. A friend writes: t grazed the muscle near as far as we could see, in the body. He was rst, but was rapidly re- peared to be even in the fore I left him. He died rning of the 11th in the the Base in France. It shock to us as the wound the doctor at the dress- was most optimistic. In that he was here, Bill made a name for himself as man and a good soldier. He inent for his coolness, nerve ry and would soon be due for To say that he was brave ums it up. We shall miss y."

believe that Will's death some measure of the fact not have the usual physical fore going to the firing line, d his constitution did not have suffi- power of resistance. Although down three times, Will succeed- getting to England and by what considered a lucky chance being drafted to France after only six weeks' training. By an odd coincidence he went to France with another Walkerton boy, George Porter, son of Dr. and Mrs. R. T. Porter.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE

List of Successful Candidates in East Bruce—Large Percentage of Walkerton Pupils Pass

The report of the High School Entrance Exams which is always eagerly awaited by a host of children and parents, was announced by Inspector McCool last Thursday afternoon. Mr. McCool saved the candidates a good deal of anxiety by mailing the entire list of certificates to the successful candidates and their marks to the unsuccessful pupils, all within a few hours after word had been received from the Department releasing the report. This meant an exceedingly busy time for the Inspector but his thoughtfulness and consideration for the anxious youngsters was appreciated.

As will be seen by the summary below, Walkerton Schools did exceedingly well, and both the Public and Separate Schools deserve praise for their good work. The pupils who took the highest marks were:—1. Rose Moss, Chesley, 531; 2. Ruby Burnett, Chesley, 529; 2. Magdalen Stiegle, Mildmay Separate School, 524; 4. Gladys Miller, Walkerton P. S., and Chas. McDonald No 2. Elderslie 521.

SUMMARY FOR EAST BRUCE

	No of Candidates	Successful
Chesley	46	29
Wiarton	43	14
Walkerton	41	33
Lion's Head	20	8
Hepworth	9	7
Tara	28	16
Mildmay	25	16
Cargill	26	16

WALKERTON

Names in order of merit—75 per cent of total constitutes Honours.

Honours—Gladys Miller, Violet Bush, Margaret Yack and William George.

(Continued on page 8.)

IT'S YOUR LIVER

That ...stipation, dull head, bad breath, loss of appetite and yellow skin. Tone up the liver and feel well. NYAL'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS cure. A small pill, small dose, and 50 in a bottle for 25c.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

The Rexall Store

Necessities for the Summer's Toilet

Rexall Vanishing Cream - 25cts.
Harmony Face Powder - 25cts.
or
Violet Dulce Vanishing Cream - 50cts.
" " Face Powder - - 50cts.
" " Talcum flesh or white 25cts.

A. P. Sieveright

Drugs - Kodaks

WALL PAPERS
OF QUALITY

est effects and a w ssortment for t or, Living Room, ng Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

WOMEN'S
White Shoes

IN HIGH CUTS and PUMPS are having a big run.
Women's White Canvas Shoes 8 in. tops, $2.50
Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $3.50
Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $5.00
All the Leading Styles.

Ramsey
The Shoeman

FRUIT PLENTIFUL HERE

Apples Will be the Only Poor Crop in Bruce This Year—Small Fruits of Most Varieties Abundant.

It looks as though the people of Bruce will have no difficulty in following the Food Director's advice to put down lots of fruit. With the exception of apples, the crop in this district promises well. Apples are an entire failure.

Strawberries are fairly good. The plants suffered from lack of moisture last Fall, and some of the fruit is rotting from the present excess of rain. A local grower informed the Telescope on Tuesday that the strawberries were about one-half done for this season.

Prospects are good for an abundant cherry crop. One grower says his raspberries will be the best yet. Plums will be fairly plentiful, gooseberries and currants a medium crop. Some growers state that their tomatoes are not developing owing to the excessive rain during the polonizing period. Mr. N. P. Schmidt, who has 6,000 plants this year, says his tomatoes are coming along fine, and the first will be ready for picking in three or four days.

WETTEST MONTH YET

Records of the Local Weather Man Show That the Month Ending Sunday Last Beats Anything Experienced Here.

The past month has been the wettest on record in this section. This statement is not made from hearsay. It is shown by the official record of rainfall, kept by Mr. N. P. Schmidt, the local weather-man. For the month ending July 16th, the total rainfall was 10.27 inches. For the same period last year, it was 6.13, and for 1915 it was 1.82 inches.

The figures show that the rain storm on Sunday, July 1st, was a regular old rip-snorter. It takes a good heavy shower to give a half-inch of rain, but the Dominion Day downfall was 2.4 or nearly 2½ inches. June 16th, 1915, showed the heaviest rainfall on record. On that occasion 3.1 inches fell but as the ground was dry, it did not cause the same amount of flooding as the recent Dominion Day spill. Reports from other parts of the County indicate that the recent rainstorm was even heavier in the direction of the lake. At Lucknow the fall during the 24 hours of July 1st, was 2.88 or nearly 3 inches.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Bruce County rate this year will be 4.4.

Mr. John Rumworm is rebuilding his barn.

Mr. John Hickling is putting up a new kitchen.

Paris Green and Arsenate of Lead at Hunter's.

If you have visitors, let the Telescope know. Phone 48.

Judge Frank Wade of Cleveland, was a visitor in town this week.

Mrs. Jno. Smith left on Tuesday on an extended visit to the West.

Miss Pauline Clapp returned on Monday from a visit to Mount Forest.

Mr. Alvin Meyers was visiting at Wm. Klein's, Mildmay, on Sunday.

Miss Leona Hahn of Kitchener is the guest of her cousin, Miss Gertie Eckel.

Get the habit—Buy your C. P. R. tickets at town office—Hunter's Drug store.

Wolfe Bros. of Clifford are busy shingling a number of barns in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Dahms of the sixth con. were visiting at Mr. John Pfohls on Sunday.

Miss Gladys McCarter left on Tuesday for Toronto where she will spend two weeks.

Miss Elizabeth Wilson of the Essex High School Staff, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lorne A. Eedy.

Mrs. Litkes and daughter, Miss Laura, of Toronto, who have been visiting at Mr. George Eckel's returned on Monday to Toronto.

SALE

Saturday July 21st.

ALL STRAW AND PANAMA HATS ON SALE AT HALF PRICE.

Our Tailoring

Supply yourself with some of our loose fitting comfortable underwear, sport shirts, silk hose and low cut collars.

For summer include every desirable wear designed for real comfort, for hot weather.

To Keep Cool

We know you will find here just the cloth for your suit you are looking for, and our prices are always right. Leave your order to-day, suits $18 up.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Local news on every page.

Paisley had three funerals in one day last week.

Walkerton Civic Holiday, Monday August 6th.

Mrs. Adam Ruppel of Hanover, visited friends here.

Dr. Berkley Stalker motored over from Hanover on Sunday.

Walter Collins of Chicago is holidaying at the old home.

Miss Mary McKee of Pinkerton was a visitor in town last week.

J. J. Ernst of Brant, has timothy hay in the field which measures 5 ft.

You will save money for yourself by reading the advts. in the Telescope.

Miss Florence Potter is leaving this week on a few week's visit to Bayfield.

Miss Vina Shantz of Lethbridge, Sask. is here renewing old friendships.

Miss Nellie Beattie, formerly of Truax's office, has taken a position at Cobalt.

Mrs. Norrish and Miss Jean left last week on a month's visit to Toronto and Ottawa.

Elda and Alma Searle are holidaying at their uncle's, Mr. Thos. Washburn at Kirkton.

Mrs. Porteous has the position of housekeeper for Rev. Father Haller at Deemerton.

Masters Clarence and Irvin Schmidt of Galt, are visiting at the home of Mr. Geo. Bruder.

Mr. Michael Ryan of Greenock had a serious operation performed on his nose by Dr. Hall, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Becker and Mr. D. Dippel of Mildmay were visiting at Mr. David Gress on Sunday.

Mr. Duncan Ross and his son of Chesley, motored over on Tuesday and were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Hall.

A sturgeon 5 feet 10 inches was caught at Southampton dam the other day. The fish weighed over 100 lbs.

Masters Paul and Walter Misch of New York, are visiting at the home of their uncle, Mr. Albert Misch.

Harry Denny is reported to be getting along fine. He will be out of the Hospital about the end of next week.

Geo. McKay, a Culross farmer, recently sold a pig on the Teeswater market for $90. It weighed about 700 lbs.

Mr. Ward, Gen. Sec. of the Y. M. C. A. at Hamilton, and Mrs. Ward, are spending a few days with Dr. and Mrs. Clapp.

Mr. Joe Kain and son Percy, returned last week to Guelph. They were accompanied by Miss Tillie McGregor and Spr. Mel. Kain.

Corp. Art. Dean, who has been trying an examination in the Borden N. C. O. S. in England, has passed in the first class as instructor.

The Kincardine town council contemplate the building of a sea-wall, 150 ft. in length, for the protection of the lake front south of the municipal power plant, and directly facing Lansdown Park.

CONTENTS

Of This Week's Telescope

1—News About Town.
2—Editorial.
News About Town.
3—Serial Story.—Inside the lines.
4—160th's Drumhead Service at Bramshott.
5—Country Correspondents.
6—Yoho Valley Illustration.
News About Town.
7—Town And County News.
8—News About Town.

Wanted

Girl 12 to 14 years. Apply Mrs. Edward Baty, Rosedale Cottage, Southampton.

For Sale

Team of driving horses, harness and wagon. Apply to Frank Antonio Walkerton.

Buy Grass Farm

Irwin Bros. have purchased 100 acres of land in Brant from Mr. Wm. Riley, which they will use for pasture.

"Some" Peas

Mr. J. H. Appel has garden peas in his well-kept garden which should hold the record for length. They measured 63 inches long this week.

Bowlers at Mount Forest

A Walkerton rink composed of T. Brown, A. Benninger, H. G. Hunter, and W. H. McBurney, skip, left on Tuesday morning to take part in the tournament at Mount Forest.

Remember This Date

The Women's Hospital Aid are giving a garden party on the Court House grounds, Thursday, July 26th. Supper served from 5 to 7 for 25 cents:—sandwiches, coffee, cake and ice cream. Ice cream cones for sale.

Nearly Lost Finger

Louis Siegfreid nearly lost the index finger of his right hand while running a shaper at the Knechtel Factory on Monday afternoon. The finger was almost severed by the blade, but the doctor states that it will recover in good shape.

Death of Jacob Eckel

Mr. George Eckel received word on Sunday of the death of his brother, Mr. Jacob Eckel, a highly respected resident of Clifford. He was in his 81st year, and leaves a widow and a large family. Before retiring to Clifford a number of years ago, he farmed on the 6th con. Carrick. Mr. and Mrs. Eckel and Miss Gertie attended the funeral at Clifford yesterday.

Tramp Gets 10 Days

Chief Ferguson drove out into Carrick on Sunday and arrested a tramp named Patrich Brady, who had been bothering the farmers between here and Formosa. Brady was a tough-looking character and as he was somewhat abusive and acted queerly, the farmers were afraid he would do some mischief. Brady was given ten days for vagrancy after which he will be invited to shake the dust of this section from his feet.

Lawn Social

A lawn social under the auspices of the Brant Ladies Hospital Aid in aid of the Bruce County Hospital and Brant Preparedness League will be held on Mr. Frank Rennie's lawn on Thursday, July 19th. A good program is being arranged, a special feature of which will be a baseball match between Brant Sodbusters and Walkerton Bankers at 7 o'clock. Admission 25c. Lunch free. Town ladies, please do not forget what we have done for you. Cake, candy and sandwiches requested. —28-29

Visiting Old Home

A former Walkerton girl, Mrs Tamblyn (nee Miss Kit Price) is here with her husband, Staff-Sergt. W. J. Tamblyn, on their honeymoon. They motored over from Blythe on Monday and are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. C. Patrick. Staff Sergt. Tamblyn, who was formerly a member of the Teaching Staff of Toronto Schools, has been in England the past year and a half doing Red Cross Work at Shorncliffe Military Hospital and is at present home on three months' leave. When he returns to England he will take a commission in the Imperial Flying Corps, which is connected with the British Army.

A WALKERTON AVIATOR

Capt. Eric Robertson of the Royal Flying Corps, Son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Robertson, Is Reported Missing

A message came by cable from the Old Country on Tuesday which caused intense anxiety to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Robertson, and the anxiety of the parents is reflected in the hearts of the people of the town. The only information in the cable was that their son, Capt. Eric Robertson was missing. His friends are hoping that this means that his machine has been brought down in neutral or in enemy territory and that better news may follow.

Capt. Robertson is one of the many Walkerton boys who have been a credit to their town in this war. After receiving a Commission in the Royal Flying Corps, he was so well thought of at headquarters in England that he was given a Staff position. This however did not suit him and he soon went back to

his daring and efficient work as aviator again won him promotion and he was recently gazetted flight commander with the rank of Captain. For several months he has been on the firing line, flying out over the enemy lines not once but many times a day, a task that is possibly the most hazardous in the whole service. His bride of a few months, who was a Milton, Ont., girl, is still in England.

Louis Dippel Promoted

Signaller Louis Dippel, who won the Military Medal for bravery at the Somme, has recently been promoted to rank of bombardier. Louis has been at the Front nearly two years with only one short leave and has been in the thick of some of the heaviest fighting.

Here's The Remedy

The Shoe & Leather Journal for July says:—If local merchants did more advertising and less whining about departmental stores there would be less to whine about. The brightest and most successful men in business to-day are those who have built up their trade through local advertising.

A Second Decoration

Pte. Jack McGarity, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. McGarity, has won further destinction at the Front. Jack was decorated with the Military Medal for valorous conduct at the Somme. He has now won a bar for his medal, meaning that for further distinguished bravery he has again been singled out, and the honor of wearing his decoration, is now twice-won.

Turns on Informant

Alexander Weatherhead, a big husky farmer from Cape Chin, appeared before Judge Greig in County Court yesterday, on two charges of pointing a gun at a neighbor. He was fined $10 on each charge. As soon as he was released Weatherhead went to Magistrate Tolton and laid a charge against the informant, charging him with false arrest, and also with supplying him with a jug of whiskey.

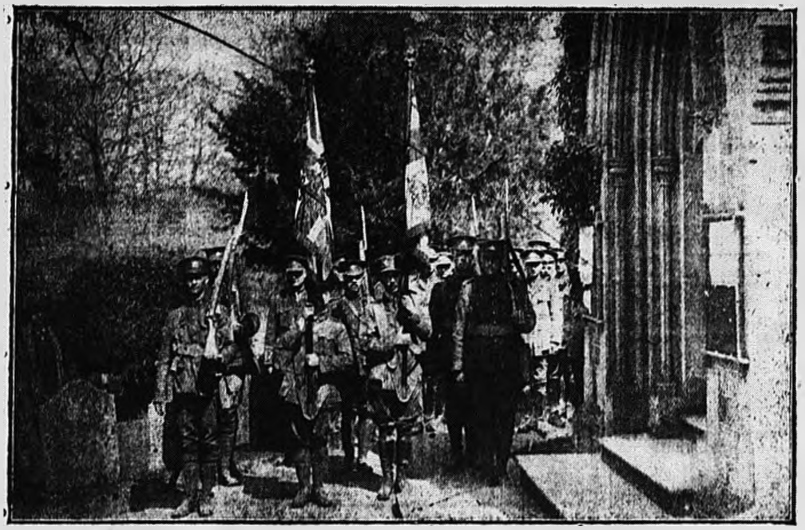
Wet Summer Recalled

An old resident informs the Telescope that it is nearly 50 years since there has been such a wet summer. He recalls that in the year 1869 it rained all season and only let up for two weeks in September. With the coming of the equinoxial storms, the rain turned to snow. The farmers did not have a chance that year to harvest their crops, which were almost a total loss. While the weather this summer has been the wettest for many years, the crops will still be good with anything like favorable weather from now on.

Drank Cider, Abused Horse

Two young men of Riversdale, who were installing lightning rods last Friday for Robt. Trench of Teeswater, indulged rather freely in hard cider at a farmer's near Chepstow. As a result they loaded up a peck of trouble for themselves. They ill-treated the team they were driving so badly that one of the animals fell dead. License Inspector White laid information against them, charging them with being drunk in a public place. For this offence, they were fined $20 and costs each by Magistrates Tolton and Richardson. On a charge of ill-treating the horses, laid by Chief Ferguson, they were allowed to go on suspended sentence, by paying $13 costs. They will also have to settle with their employer, who paid the entire court bill amounting to $83. The pair, who are brothers, were defended by Mr. David Robertson. Mr. O. E. Klein appeared for the Crown.

Depositing the 160th Battalion Colors



Lieutenants Herderson and McLeod Bearing the Colors, About to Enter Little Old Bramshott Church

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
Published Every Thursday
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. 42
Phone No. (Night) 146

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Strictly in Advance	$1.50
If not paid in Advance	$2.00
United states, paid in Advance (with Postage)	$2.00
Great Britain, paid in advance	$1.50
50c. additional if not paid in advance	

WALKERTON, JULY 19th, 1917.

HE that is too old to intrench, let him retrench.

✦ ✦ ✦

CAN you look a potato in the eye, asks the Orillia Packet, and say, "I have done my duty?"

✦ ✦ ✦

IT'S not the numbers of motorists injured but the number who escape in dangerous accidents who provide cause for wonder.

✦ ✦ ✦

THE FINANCIAL POST says that few people in Canada realize the seriousness of the military situation. It claims that Premier Borden has information which he should let the people know.

✦ ✦ ✦

SUNDAY labor has been given an exhaustive try-out in England and, as was to be expected, it has been found wanting. Thorough tests have proven beyond doubt that more work can be done by a man by working six days per week than seven.

✦ ✦ ✦

SIR Joseph Flavelle's Company made five millions out of bacon alone last year and hundreds of others are being made millionaires out of the war. If the government fails to conscript this class of wealth by means of a heavy income tax, it will be sadly failing in its duty.

✦ ✦ ✦

THE O'Connor report presented in Parliament last week establishes absolutely the fact that many corporations are becoming vastly enriched, owing to war conditions, at the expense of the ordinary people. The government can surely no longer ignore conditions which permit the poor to be robbed to enrich the rich.

✦ ✦ ✦

DIFFERENT corporate bodies throughout Ontario, such as Daughters of the Empire, men's social clubs, etc., in regulating their bills-of-fare to meet war conditions, have resolved to make veal and lamb taboo. The reason of this is obvious and the effect cannot fail to be generally helpful. A wholesale killing off of young live-stock for present gain is a mischievous policy.

✦ ✦ ✦

AS the Northern Fair has decided to go out of business an effort should be made to secure the government grant for the Christmas Fair. Heretofore the Christmas Fair has been financed entirely by private subscription. The securing of the government grant would be a big boost for the Christmas Fair. It would enable the Directors to greatly increase the prize list and to widen the scope of the show. At the same time the organization should be broadened by taking in representative farmers from the surrounding district and making it a district rather than a local affair. By getting government recognition and the co-operation of the leading farmers, the Christmas Fair should soon develop into something worth while.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Mr. and Mrs. N. Hiscox left on Saturday for a weeks' visit to Niagara Falls and Shallgrove.

Civil servants in Ontario must pay income tax according to a decision handed down last week.

Mrs. J. P. McConnell of New York is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Sinclair. Mrs. McConnell's husband, an old Walkerton boy, is engaged in the advertising business in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McDonald and children motored up from Toronto, and are visitors with Mrs. McDonald's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rife. Mr. McDonald is the Cost expert with the Newel Higel Co.

Mr. Frank Cuyler of Kincardine had a letter last week from Dr. W. C. Minifie, from London, Eng., thanking him for kindness shown while in Kincardine and enclosing him a cheque as a reward for what he did.

The T. Eaton Company are to open up general stores in several Ontario towns. It is understood that Port Elgin has had a visit from an Eaton representative, but it is not known that one of the stores will be located here.— Port Elgin Times.

Word has been received from the Hydro Electric Commission that the wiring gang will be here in a few days to complete the work of wiring Tara streets. The prospects are that the light will be turned on about the first of September — Tara Leader

Parcels to France

No parcel to France can cost more than 32 cents. The rate is 24 cents on to three pounds, and 32 cents for seven pounds, which is the limit for parcels to France.

Economical Travel

Whether you are going west to homestead or only for a trip the most economical method of travel is to take advantage of our low Homeseekers' fares, good going on special excursions every Monday. For tickets and full particulars apply to T. E. Attwood, Town Agent.

Write it Out

Attention is drawn in a circular to relatives and friends of soldiers at the front that when writing to them or sending parcels they must be addressed either "Battalion" or "Battery." Many people, it is claimed, have got into the habit of simply writing "Batt., and failing to spell the word out to its full length. This to a certain extent shortens the address and takes up less space, but it is impossible for the postal authorities to determine whether the letter is addressed to a battalion or battery.

Apples Light Everywhere

Official reports still indicate a crop of winter apples everywhere under the average, particularly in the Lake Erie Counties and the shore Counties of Lake Huron. Lake Ontario Counties will not be so bad, but the Georgian Bay section is lighter than for years. This year's most favorable weather conditions give promise of a crop of summer and fall apples much better in quality than that of last year. In any case extravagantly high prices are hardly possible, owing to the cutting off of export to the United Kingdom. So far, according to the Ontario Government's report, peaches, pears, grapes and sour cherries promise well; sweet cherries may be light.

Fisher's mill dam at Paisley sustained $500 damage in the last storm.

Ripley is observing Thursday afternoon half holidays during July and August.

$117,000 On His Life

The largest life insurance claim paid in Canada during the year has just been issued, namely, $117,000, on the life of Lieut.-Col. E. M. Thompson, a well-known Winnipeg barrister and former Walkertonian who met death on the Somme. He was the son-in-law of the late Sir Thomas Taylor of Hamilton.

The Canadian Northern Rockies

If you do not know about the wonderful mountain scenery including Jasper and Mount Robson Parks, traversed by the transcontinental line of the Canadian Northern Railway between Edmonton and Vancouver get a copy of our handsome descriptive booklet, to be had for the asking from, T. E. Attwood, town agent.

Bruce Boy's Good Work

Mr. Frank Sanderson of Oakville, is holidaying with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Sanderson this week. Mr. Sanderson who is Principal of Oakville Public Schools, had the honor of passing one hundred per cent of his 30 Entrance pupils this year, 8 of them taking Honors. The Oakville Board of Education has showed its appreciation of Mr. Sanderson's efficient services by increasing his salary from $1250 to $1500 for the coming year.

Culross Man Injured

Mr. Kenneth McKenzie of Culross, manager of the South Bruce Telephone Co., was the victim of a rather serious accident last week. He was hauling gravel and his horses became suddenly frightened at an object on the roadside and ran away. Before Mr. McKenzie became aware of what was happening he was thrown off the load, under the wagon, which passed over his body. He was able to get up and make his way home, but very soon afterward his injuries became very painful. Upon the doctor's examination it was found that he had four ribs fractured, besides sustaining other injuries.—Mildmay Gazette.

Town Merchant's Chance

New and serious problems for town merchants in Ontario are foreshadowed by the action of a large Toronto mail order house in establishing an order department in the town of Brampton. The mail order evil has been serious enough but now the big mail order octopus has taken another step and placed a personal representative in an adjoining town. With its frontiers enlarged the big business house will doubtless be encouraged to contemplate further encroachments on the rights of smaller merchants. There is one cheering aspect of the case and that is that the hand ally of the big merchant is also available for the help of the small merchant. We refer to the power of effective newspaper advertising. Indeed, in one way the small merchant has the big fellow handicapped in the race for local trade and favor. Most of the town newspapers are partial to the town merchants and refuse to accept mail order advertising. This leaves the local merchant with a free field in which to practice intensive cultivation of selling ideas looking to the greater production of paying customers.

LETTER FROM FRANK SHAFTER

Canadian Composite Pioneer Co.
May 15th, France.

My Dear Sister:

I received your very welcome letter but parcels take longer but it will turn up soon now. Will send a Field P.C. whenever it comes. We are still in the same district as the last time I wrote and we won't be sorry to leave. We have been fairly successful as we are ranged quite a bit ahead since last I wrote as everything goes ahead slow but sure, after getting Fritz out of his dugout we can put him out of any place. It is grueling work for both sides but it has got to go on. I dare say you do see lots back home, there is a lot more you wont see and there is at present nothing to indicate when the end of it will be. However I have no cause to complain. We are not badly fed. A fairly decent tent as long as nothing lands on top of it but tar paper won't keep out much. However you don't get hit till your turn comes. Then you can't get out of it. Willie is lucky but we can't all come over here which is a good job. I should have had a pass from France by this time but they are stopped in the meantime. The weather here is beautiful this last week or two, quite a change it has made on the appearance of the country and when there is no shelling you would hardly believe you were on such a battlefield. Very seldom the guns are quiet and there are always aeroplanes about but mostly our own.

Dear Maud, we can't say much as you are aware so I will close with best love to you and Will.

I remain your ever loving brother,
Frank.

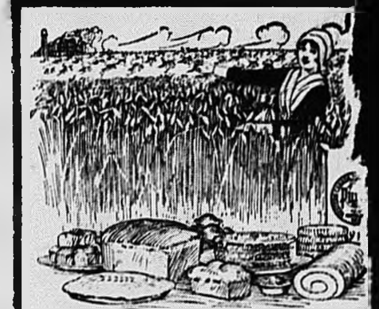
POETS' CORNER

WHEN THERE'S AN IRISH KAISER

The following lively verses were sent to Mr. C. A. Fox, jeweler, by a friend across the Line. They are said to have been read with good effect at a number of recruiting stations.

When the war is over, laddies, just take a tip from me,
There'll be no German submarines a-diving through the sea,
For in Fatherland is Kaiser Bill, the guy we're going to lick,
We will have a brand new Kaiser, and the same will be a Mick.
We'll change the song, "Der Wacht am Rhein" into an Irish reel,
And make the Dutchman dance it, if so inclined we feel.
For the police force in Berlin will be Micks from the County Clare,
When we put an Irish Kaiser in the palace over there.
Shure, in every German parkway you'll find a sweet colleen,
And the fields of waving sauerkraut we'll plant a shamrock green.
No liverwurst or sausage when the Dutchman drinks his suds,
But he'll eat corned beef and cabbage and good old Irish spuds.
The heathen's guns and gas bombs, we'll throw them all away,
And make them use shillalahs, or bricks of Irish clay,
They'll wear no Iron Crosses, shure, 'tis shamrocks they will wear,
When we put an Irish Kaiser in the palace over there.

DANNY MACK.



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furnishing them with the nutriment necessary to their health and str

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desserts. A work from the pen of Miss E. Wester, Specialist on food pr
and Domestic Science Expert, and carries the approval of the famous M
College. Its text is in the easily understood and non-technical language
home kitchen.

Mailed postpaid on receipt of 20 cents.

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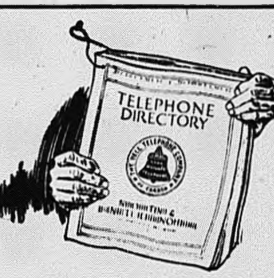

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OBERT WELLS RITCHIE
right, 1915, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

eport for signal duty?" the other ed coldly. "How did you know I to report for signal duty here?"

"In the press a few weeks ago," the el keeper hastily explained, "your nsfer from the Nile country was nounced. We poor people here in braltar, we have so little to think out, even such small details of ese"—

"Ah, yes. Quite so." Woodhouse led back a yawn.

"our journey here from your station on the Nile—it was without inci-" Almer eyed his guest closely. atter permitted his eyes to rest mer's for a minute before re-

to." Woodhouse threw his cigarette in the fireplace and started for dra.

most unusual—such a long journey thout incident of any kind in e of universal war, with all gone mad." Almer was twid- o combination of a small safe the wall by the fireplace, and tter seemed only incidental to orbing work he had at hand. will the madness end, Captain ouse? What will be the bound- s of Europe's nations in, say,

e rose as he said this and turned to look squarely into the other's ce. Woodhouse met his gaze steadily and without betraying the slightest tion.

1932—I wonder," he mused, and his speech unconsciously appear- t throaty intonation of the Teu- tongue.

on't go yet, Captain Woodhouse. re you retire I want you to sam- some of this brandy." He brought of the safe a short squat bottle d glasses. "See; I keep it in the fe, so precious it is. Drink with me, captain, to the monarch you have come to Gibraltar to serve—to his majesty King George V!"

Almer lifted his glass, but Woodhouse appeared wrapped in thought. His hand did not go up.

"I see you do not drink to that toast, captain."

"No—I was thinking of 1932."

"So?" Quick as a flash Almer caught him up. "Then perhaps I had better say drink to the greatest monarch in Europe."

"To the greatest monarch in Europe!" Woodhouse lifted his glass and drained it.

Almer leaned suddenly across the table and spoke tensely. "You have—something maybe—I would like to see—some little relic of Alexandria, let us say."

Woodhouse swept a quick glance around, then reached for the pin in his tie.

"A scarab; that's all."

In the space of a breath Almer had seen what lay in the back of the stone beetle. He gripped Woodhouse's hand fervently.

"Yes, yes—1932! They have told me of your coming. A cablegram from Koch only this afternoon said you would be on the Princess Mary. The other, the real Woodhouse—there will be no slips—he will not"—

"He is as good as a dead man for many months," Woodhouse interrupted. "Not a chance of a mistake." He slipped easily into German. "Everything depends on us now, Herr Almer."

"Perhaps the fate of our fatherland," Almer replied, cleaving to English. Woodhouse stepped suddenly away from the side of the table, against which he had been leaning, and his right hand jerked back to a concealed bolster on his hip. His eyes were hot with suspicion.

"You do not answer in German—why not? Answer me in German or by"—

"Ach! What need to become excited?" Almer drew back hastily, and his tongue speedily switched to German. "German is dangerous here on the Rock, captain. Only yesterday they shot a man against a wall because he spoke German too well. Do you wonder I try to forget one native tongue?"

Woodhouse was mollified, and he smiled apologetically. Almer forgave him out of admiration for his discretion.

"No need to suspect me, Almer. They will tell you in Berlin how for twenty years I have served the Wilhelmstrasse. But never before such an opportunity—such an opportunity. Stupendous!" Woodhouse nodded enthusiastic affirmation. "But to business. 1932— This Captain Woodhouse seven years ago was stationed on the Rock for just three [illegible] oodhouse, will be expected to [illegible] knowledge of the signal tower, to [illegible] which you will have access." Almer climbed a chair on the opposite side of the room, threw open the face of the old Dutch clock there and removed from its interior a thin roll of blue drafting paper. He put it in Woodhouse's hands. "Here are a few plans of the interior of the signal tower—the best I could get. You will study them tonight, but give me your word to burn them before you sleep."

"Very good." Woodhouse slipped the roll into the breast pocket of his coat. Almer leaned forward in a gust of excitement and, bringing his mouth close to the other's ear, whispered hoarsely:

"England's Mediterranean fleet—twenty-two dreadnaughts, with cruisers and destroyers—nearly a half of Britain's navy, will be here any day, hurrying back to guard the channel. They will anchor in the strait. Our big moment—it will be here then! Listen! Room D in the signal tower—that is the room. All the electric switches are there. From Room D every mine in the harbor can be exploded in ten seconds."

"Yes, but how to get to Room D?" Woodhouse queried.

"Simple. Two doors to Room D, captain; an outer door like any other, an inner door of steel protected by a combination lock like a vault's door. Two men on the Rock have that combination—Major Bishop, chief signal officer, he has it in his head; the governor general of the Rock, he has it in his safe."

"We can get it out of the safe easier than from Major Bishop's head," Woodhouse put in, with a smile.

"Right. We have a friend in the governor's own house, a man with a number from the Wilhelmstrasse like you and me. At any moment in the last two months he could have laid a hand on that combination. But we thought it better to wait until necessity came. When the fleet arrives you will have that combination. You will go with it to Room D, and after that"—

"The deluge," the other finished.

"Yes, yes; our country master of the sea at last and by the work of the Wilhelmstrasse, despised spies who are shot like dogs when they're caught, but die heroes' deaths." The hotel proprietor checked himself in the midst of his rhapsody and came back to more practical details:

"But this afternoon—that man from Alexandria who called you by name. That looked bad, very bad. He knows something?"

Woodhouse, who had been expecting the question and who preferred not to share an anxiety he felt himself best fitted to cope with alone, turned the other's question aside.

"Never met him before in my life to my best recollection. My name he picked up on the Princess Mary, of course. I won a pool one day, and he may have heard some one mention it. Simply a drunken brawler who didn't know what he was doing."

Almer seemed satisfied, but raised another point:

"But the girl who has just left here—am I to have no explanation of her?"

"What explanation do you want?" the captain demanded curtly.

"She recognized you. Who is she? What is she?"

"Devilish unfortunate," Woodhouse admitted. "We met a few weeks ago on a train while I was on my way to Egypt, you know. Chatted together—oh, very informally. She is a capable young woman from the States—a 'buyer,' she calls herself. But I don't think we need fear complications from that score; she's bent only on getting home."

"The situation is dangerous," urged Almer, wagging his head. "She is stopping at the governor's house; any reference she might make about meeting you on a train on the continent when you were supposed to be at Wady Halfa, on the Nile"—

"I have her promise she will not mention that meeting to anybody."

"Ach! A woman's promise!" Almer's eyes invoked heaven to witness a futile thing. "She seemed rather glad to see you again; I"—

"Really?" Woodhouse's eyes lighted.

The Splendide's proprietor was pacing the floor as fast as his fat legs would let him. "Something must be done," he muttered again and again. He halted abruptly before Woodhouse and launched a thick forefinger at him like a torpedo.

"You must make love to that girl, Woodhouse, to keep her on our side," was his ultimatum.

Woodhouse regarded him quizzically, leaned forward and whispered significantly:

"I'm already doing it," he said.

CHAPTER XI.

At Government House.

TURNING to consider the never stale fortunes of one of fate's bean bags—

Mr. Billy Capper, ejected from the Hotel Splendide, took little umbrage at such treatment. It was not an uncommon experience, and, besides, a quiet triumph that would not be dampened by trifles filled his soul. Cheerfully he pushed through the motley crowd on Waterport street down to the lower levels of the city by the Line wall, where the roosts of sailors and warrens of quondam adventurers off all the seven seas made for more congenial atmosphere than that of the Splendide's hollow pretense. He chose a hostelry more commensurate with his slender purse than Almer's, though as a matter of fact the question of paying a hotel bill was farthest from Billy Capper's thoughts. Such formal transactions he avoided whenever feasible. The proprietor of the Sán Roc, where Capper took a room, had such an evil eye that his new guest made a mental note that perhaps he might have to leave his bag behind when he decamped. Capper abhorred violence—to his own person.

Alone over a glass of thin wine—the champagne days, alas, had been too fleeting!—Capper took stock of his situation and conned the developments he hoped to be the instrument for starting. To begin with, finances were wretchedly bad, and that was a circumstance so near the ordinary for Capper that he shuddered as he pulled a gold guinea and a few silver bits from his pocket and mechanically counted them over. Of the 300 marks Louise—pretty snake!—had given him in the Cafe Ikbo and the expense money he had received from her the following day to cover his expedition to Alexandria for the Wilhelmstrasse naught but this paltry residue! That second cabin ticket on the Princess Mary had taken the last big bite from his hoard, and here he was in this black and tan town with a quid and little more between himself and the old starved dog life.

But—and Capper narrowed his eyes and sagely wagged his head—there'd be something fat coming. When he got knee to knee with the governor general of the Rock and told him what he, Billy Capper, knew about the identity of Captain Woodhouse, newly transferred to the signal service of Gibraltar, why, if there wasn't a cool £50 or a matter of that as honorarium from a generous government Billy Capper had missed his guess—that's all.

The little spy anticipated no difficulty in gaining audience with the governor. Before he had been fifteen minutes off the Princess Mary he had heard the name of the present incumbent of Government House—Crandall—Sir George Crandall, the same who had been in command of the forts at Rangoon back in '90. Oh, yes, Capper knew him, and he made no doubt that if properly reminded of a certain bit of work Billy Capper had done back in the Burmese city Sir George would recall him—and with every reason for gratefulness. Tomorrow—yes, before ever Sir George had had his morning's peg—Capper would present himself at Government House and tell about that house on Queen's terrace at Ramleh; about the unconscious British officer who was carried there and hurried thence by night, and the tall, well knit man in conference with Dr. Koch, who was now come to be a part of the garrison of the Rock under the stolen name of Woodhouse.

Government House, one of the Baedeker points of Gibraltar, stands amid its gardens on a shelf of the Rock about midway between the Alameda and the signal tower, perched on the very spine of the lion's back above it. Its windows look out on the blue bay and over to the red roofs of Algeciras, across the water on Spanish territory.

Thither on the morning after his arrival Captain Woodhouse went to report for duty to Major General Sir George Crandall, governor of the Rock. As the captain emerged from the straggling end of Waterport street and strode through the flowered paths of the Alameda he did not happen to see a figure that dodged behind a chevaux-de-frise of Spanish bayonet on his approach. Billy Capper, who had been pacing the gardens for more than an hour, fear battling with the predatory impulse that urged him to Government House, watched Captain Woodhouse pass, and his eyes narrowed into a queer twinkle of oblique humor. So Captain Woodhouse had begun to play the game—going to report to the governor, eh? The pale soul of Mr. Capper glowed with a faint flicker of admiration for this cool bravery far beyond its own capacity to practice. Capper waited a safe time, then followed, chose a position outside Government House from which he could see the main entrance and waited.

"Welcome to the Rock, captain."

A tall, thin East Indian with a narrow, ascetic face under his closely wound white turban and wearing a native livery of the same spotless white answered the captain's summons on the heavy knocker. He accepted the visitor's card, showed him into a dim hallway hung with faded arras and coats of chain mail. The Indian, Jaimihr Khan, gave Captain Woodhouse a start when he returned to say the governor would receive him in his office. The man had a tread like a cat's—absolutely noiseless. He moved through the half light of the hall like a white wraith. His English was spoken precisely and with a curious mechanical intonation.

Jaimihr Khan threw back heavy double doors and announced, "Cap-tain Wood-house!" He had the doors shut noiselessly almost before the visitor was through them.

A tall, heavy set man with graying hair and mustache rose from a broad desk at the sight of a large room and advanced with hand outstretched in cordial welcome.

"Captain Woodhouse of the signal service? Welcome to the Rock, captain. Need you here. Glad you've come."

Woodhouse studied the face of his superior in a swift glance as he shook hands. A broad, full face it was—kindly, intelligent, perhaps not so alert as to the set of eyes and mouth as it had been in younger days when the stripes of service were still to be won. General Sir George Crandall gave the impression of a man content to rest on his honors, though scrupulously attentive to the routine of his position. He motioned the younger man to draw a chair up to the desk.

"In yesterday on the Princess Mary, I presume, captain?"

"Yes, general. Didn't report to you on arrival because I thought it would be quite tea time, and I didn't want to disturb"—

"Right!" General Crandall tipped back in his swivel chair and appraised his new officer with satisfaction. "Everything quiet on the upper Nile? Germans not tinkering with the mullah yet to start insurrection or anything like that?"

"Right as a trivet, sir," Woodhouse answered promptly. "Of course we're anticipating some such move by the enemy—agents working in from Erythrea—holy war of a sort, perhaps, but I think our people have things well in hand."

The general stretched a hand across the desk.

"Your papers, please, captain. I'll receipt your order of transfer and you'll be a member of our garrison forthwith."

Captain Woodhouse brought a thin sheaf of folded papers from his breast pocket and passed it to his superior. He kept his eyes steadily on the general's face as he scanned them.

"C. G. Woodhouse, chief signal officer, Ninth grenadiers, Wady Halfa"—General Crandall conned the transfer aloud, running his eyes rapidly down the lines of the form. "Right. Now, captain, when my orderly comes"—

A subaltern entered and saluted.

"This is Captain Woodhouse." General Crandall indicated Woodhouse, who had risen. "Kindly conduct him to Major Bishop, who will assign him to quarters. Captain Woodhouse, we—Lady Crandall and I—will expect you at Government House soon to make your bow over the teacup—one of Lady Crandall's inflexible rules for new recruits, you know. Good day, sir."

Woodhouse, out in the free air again, drew in a long breath and braced back his shoulders. He accompanied the subaltern over the trails on the Rock to the quarters of Major Bishop, chief signal officer, under whom he was to be junior in command. But one regret marked his first visit to Government House—he had not caught even a glimpse of the little person calling herself Jane Gerson, buyer.

But he had missed by a narrow margin. Piloted by Lady Crandall, Jane had left the vaulted breakfast room for the larger and lighter library, which Sir George had converted to the purpose of an office. This room was a sort of holy of holies with Lady Crandall, to be invaded if the presiding genius could be caught napping or lulled to complaisance. This morning she had the important necessity of unobstructed light, not a general commodity about Government House, to urge in defense of profanation. For her guest carried under her arm a sheaf of plans—by sterling architects of women's fancies—and the imp of envy would not allow the governor's wife to have peace until she had devoured every pattern. She paused in mock horror at the threshold of her husband's sanctum.

"But, George, dear, you should be out by this time, you know," Lady Crandall expostulated. "Miss Gerson and I have something—oh, tremendously important—to do here." She made a sly gesture of concealing the bundle of stiff drawing paper she carried. General Crandall, who had risen at the arrival of the two invaders, made a show at capturing the plans his wife held behind her back. Jane bubbled laughter at the spectacle of so exalted a military lion at play. The general possessed himself of the roll, drew a curled scroll from it and gravely studied it.

"Miss Gerson," he said, with deliberation, "this looks to me like a plan of Battery B. I am surprised that you should violate the hospitality of Government House by doing spy work from its bedroom windows."

"Foolish! You've got that upside down for one thing," Lady Crandall chided, "and, besides, it's only a chart of what the lady of Government House hopes soon to wear if she can get the goods."

"You see, General Crandall, I'm attacking Government House at its weakest point," Jane laughed. "Been here less than twelve hours, and already the most important member of the garrison has surrendered."

"The American sahib, Reynolds," chanted Jaimihr Khan from the double doors, and almost at once the breezy consul burst into the room. He saluted all three with an expansive gesture of the hands.

"Morning, governor! Morning, Lady Crandall, and same to you, Miss Gerson. Dear, dear! This is going to be a bad day for me, and it's just started." The little man was wound up like a sidewalk top, and he ran on without stopping:

"General Sherman might have got some real force into his remarks about war if he'd had a job like mine. Miss Gerson—howdy! Heard from the Saxonia. Be in harbor some time tomorrow and leave at 6 sharp following morning." Jane clapped her hands. "I've wired for accommodations for all of you. Just got the answer. Rotten accommodations; but, thank heaven, I won't be able to hear what you say about me when you're at sea!"

"Anything will do," Jane broke in. "I'm not particular. I want to sail—that's all."

The consul looked flustered.

"Um! That's what I came to see you about, General Crandall." He jerked his head around toward the governor with a birdlike pertness. "What are you going to do with this young lady, sir?" Jane waited the answer breathlessly.

"Why—um—really, as far as we're concerned," Sir George answered slowly, "we'd be glad to have her stop here indefinitely. Don't you agree, Helen?"

"Of course, but"—

"It's this way," the consul interrupted Lady Crandall. "I've arranged to get Miss Gerson aboard, provided, of course, you approve."

"You haven't got a cable through regarding her?" the general asked. "Her passports—lost—lot of red tape, of course."

"Not a line from Paris even," Reynolds answered. "Miss Gerson says the ambassador can't vouch for her, and"—

"Indeed he could!" Jane started impulsively toward the general. "It was his wife arranged my motor for me and advanced me money."

General Crandall looked down into her eager face indulgently.

"You really are very anxious to sail, Miss Gerson?"

"General Crandall, I'm not very good at these 'please spare my lover' speeches," the girl began, her lips tremulous. "But it means a lot to me—to go, my job, my career. I've fought my way this far, and here I am—and there's the sea out there. If I can't step aboard the Saxonia Friday morning it—it will break my heart."

Gibraltar's master honed his chin thoughtfully for a minute.

"Um. I'm sure I don't want to break anybody's heart—not at my age, miss. I see no good reason why I should not let you go if nothing happens meanwhile to make me change my mind." He beamed good humor on her.

"You really are very anxious to sail, Miss Gerson."

"Bless you, general!" she cried. "Hildebrand's will mention you in its advertisements."

"Heaven forbid!" General Crandall cried in real perturbation.

Jane turned to Lady Crandall and took both her hands.

"Come to my room," she urged, with an air of mystery. "You know that evening gown—the one in blue? It's yours, Lady Crandall. I'd give another to the general if he'd wear it. Now one fitting and"—

Her voice was drowned by Lady Crandall's "You dear!"

"Be at the dock at 5 a. m. Friday to see you and the others off, Miss Gerson," Reynolds called after her. "Must go now—morning crowd of busted citizens waiting at the consulate to be fed. Ta-ta!" Reynolds collided with Jaimihr Khan at the double doors.

"A young man who wishes to see you, General Sahib. He will give no name, but he says a promise you made to see him—by telephone an hour ago."

"Show Mr. Reynolds out, Jaimihr!" the general ordered. "Then you may bring the young man in."

CHAPTER XII.

Capper Plays His Cards.

MR. BILLY CAPPER, who had, in truth, telephoned to Government House and secured the privilege of an interview even before the arrival of Woodhouse to report and had paced the paths of the Alameda since, blowing hot and cold on his resolutions, followed the soft footed Indian into the presence of General Crandall.

"Awfully good of you to see me," he babbled as he stood before the desk, turning his hat brim through his fingers like a prayer wheel.

General Crandall bade him be seated. "I haven't forgotten you did me a service in Burma," he added.

"Oh, yes, of course," Capper managed to answer. "But that was my job. I got paid for that."

"You're not with the Brussels secret service people any longer, then?"

The question hit Capper hard. His fingers fluttered to his lips.

"No, general. They—er—let me go. Suppose you heard that—and a lot of other things about me; that I was a rotter—that I drank"—

"What I heard was not altogether complimentary," the other answered judiciously. "I trust it was untrue."

Capper's embarrassment increased.

"Well, to tell you the truth, General Crandall—ah—I did go to pieces for a time. I've been playing a pretty short string for the last two years. But"—he broke off his whine in a sudden accession of passion—"they can't keep me down much longer. I'm going to show 'em!"

General Crandall looked his surprise.

"General, I'm an Englishman. You know that. I may be down and out, and my old friends may not know me when we meet—but I'm English, and I'm loyal!" Capper was getting a grip on himself; he thought the patriotic line a safe one to play with the commander of a fortress.

"Yes, yes. I don't question that, I'm sure," the general grunted, and he began to riffle some papers on his desk petulantly.

Capper pressed home his point. "I just want you to keep that in mind, general, while I talk. Just remember I'm English—and loyal."

The governor nodded impatiently.

Capper leaned far over the desk and began in an eager whisper:

"General, remember Cook—that chap in Rangoon—the polo player?" The other looked blank. "Haven't forgotten him, general—how he lived in Burma two years, mingling with the English, until one day somebody discovered his name was Koch and that he was a mighty unhealthy chap to have about the fortifications? Surely"—

"Yes, I remember him now. But what"—

"There was Hollister too. You played billiards in your club with Hollister, I fancy. Thought him all right, too, until a couple of secret service men walked into the club one day and clapped handcuffs on him. Remember that, general?"

The commander exclaimed snappishly that he could not see his visitor's drift.

"I'm just refreshing your memory, general." Capper hastened to reassure. "Just reminding you that there isn't much difference between a German and an Englishman, after all—if the German wants to play the English man and knows his book. He can fool a lot of us."

"Granted. But I don't see what all this has to do with"—

"Listen, general!" Capper was trembling in his eagerness. "I'm just in from Alexandria. Came on the Princess Mary. There was an Englishman aboard bound for Gib. Name was Captain Woodhouse, of the signal service."

"Quite right. What of that?" General Crandall looked up suspiciously.

"Have you seen Captain Woodhouse, general?"

"Not a half hour ago. He called to report."

"Seemed all right to you—this Woodhouse?" Capper eyed the other's face narrowly.

"Of course. Why not?"

"Remember Cook, general! Remember Hollister!" Capper warned.

General Crandall exploded irritably:

"He's a German Spy!"

"What the devil do you mean? What are you driving at, man?"

"What do I mean? I mean this chap who calls himself Woodhouse isn't Woodhouse at all. He's a German spy—from the Wilhelmstrasse—with a number from the Wilhelmstrasse. He's on the Rock to do a spy's work."

"Pshaw! Why did Brussels let you go?" General Crandall tipped back in his seat and cast an amused glance at the flushed face before him.

Capper shook his head doggedly. "I'm not drunk, General Crandall. I'm so broke I couldn't get drunk if I would. So help me, I'm telling God's truth. I got it straight"— Capper checked his tumult of words and did some rapid thinking. How much did he dare reveal? "In Alexandria, general—got it there—from the inside, sir. Koch is the head of the Wilhelmstrasse crowd there—the same Cook you knew in Rangoon. He engineered the trick. The wildest dreams of the Wilhelmstrasse have come true. They've got a man in your signal tower, general—in your signal tower!"

"Suppose the Germans have a spy in my signal tower or anywhere here," he began argumentatively. "Suppose they learn every nook and corner of the Rock—have the caliber and range of every gun in our defense. They couldn't capture Gibraltar in a thousand years."

"I don't know what they want," Capper returned, with the injured air of a man whose worth fails of recognition. "I only came here to warn you that your Captain Woodhouse is taking orders from Berlin."

"Come—come, man! Give me some proof to back up this cock and bull story," General Crandall snapped.

"Here it is, general—all I've got of the story. The real Woodhouse comes down from somewhere up in the Nile—I don't know where—and puts up for the night in Alexandria to wait for the Princess Mary. No friends in the town, you know; nowhere to visit. Three Wilhelmstrasse men in Alexandria, headed by that clever devil Cook or Koch, who calls himself a doctor now. Somehow they get hold of the real Woodhouse and do for him—what I don't know—probably kill the poor devil.

"General, I saw with my own eyes an unconscious British officer being carried away from Koch's house in Ramleh in an automobile—two men with him." Capper fixed the governor with a lean index finger dramatically. "And I saw the man you just this morning received as Captain Woodhouse leave Dr. Koch's house five minutes after that poor devil—the real Woodhouse—had been carried off. That's the reason I took the same boat with him to Gibraltar, General Crandall—because I'm loyal and it was my duty to warn you."

"Incredible!"

"One thing more, general." Capper was sorely tempted, but for the minute his wholesome fear of consequences

(To Le Continued)

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Haying has commenced.

Local news on every page.

Mount Forest's tax rate is 26 mills.

Live merchants are live advertisers.

Miss Halladay is visiting at Toronto.

Saleslady wanted at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Stella Bush spent a few days in Hanover.

Mrs. M. Connors went to Toronto on Wednesday.

Lieut. Pinkerton paid a visit to Toronto this week.

Robt. Ormiston of Teeswater, was a visitor in town Tuesday.

Crops throughout Bruce are looking better than average this year.

Smart boy wanted to learn the shoe business at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

The Telescope will be glad to get the names of your visitors. Phone 48.

Mrs. Wm. Mullen and Mrs. J. Jones spent Monday with friends in Hanover.

Mr. Robert W. Bell of Goderich is visiting his sister, Mrs. Henry Williams

Mrs. Mac. Jones and babe of Toronto are visiting her mother, Mrs. P. Heffernan.

Miss Pearl Wright, of Hanover spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Helen Bryce.

Miss May Bryce intends leaving next week on a visit to her uncle, Mr. John Carroll, at Girvan, Sask.

Mrs. McNeill and little son of Chicago, are visiting her father, Mr. James White, East Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wettlaufer motored up from Kitchener and spent a few days at the old home here.

Misses Hazel Nelson, Kate McKay, and Mr. Chas. Nelson of Toronto, are guests of Miss Jennie Hyslop.

You can save time, trouble, and a little expense by ordering your daily newspaper at the Telescope office.

Mr. and Mrs. John Becker went to St. Clemens on Friday to attend the funeral of the latter's brother.

Mrs. Harry Stephan and little daughter, Mary, and Miss McCormick, have been visiting friends at Aberdeen.

Mrs. Dan Sheehan, (nee Ida Ernest) and daughter Dorothy of Buffalo are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Ernest.

Mrs. Wm. Clement is leaving on a two months' visit to her daughter at Napinka, Man. and other relatives in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schnurr and babe of Orangeville spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Schnurr.

Mr. John Tegler and Miss Lena and Olive were attending the wedding of their cousin Miss Lena Kool of Normanby on Wednesday.

Mrs Sam Vogan will receive for the first time since her marriage on Friday, July 27th, and afterwards on the first Tuesday of each month.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Polmatier and children who have been visiting at Mr. A. Oberle's, returned to their home in Mount Forest on Monday.

Miss Mae Cryderman B. A. left on Monday morning to spend the balance of her vacation at the home of a girl college friend, who lives in Manitoba.

Miss George of Arran, who under went two serious operations at the Bruce County Hospital, was sufficiently recovered to return home on Saturday.

Mr. Herbert Zisterer, an employee of the Knechtel Furniture Co., had the middle fingers of his right hand badly lacerated by getting same in the cog wheels.

Messrs William and Henry Kirstine of Brant, were called to Halleybury last week owing to the serious illness of Mr. Andrew Kirstine sr. Mr. Kirstine is in a very low condition and his recovery is not expected.

Corp. Harold Trotter of the 1st North Dakota Reg't. spent a few days here this week visiting at Mr. Robt. Bryce s. On Monday he received a telegram to report for duty and he expects to be drafted to France

Mrs. McMillan of Erin and her two daughters, Mrs. Cox of Rathwell, Man. and Miss Margaret McMillan of North Bay, were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie, the past week. Mrs. McMillan is Mr. McKechnie's sister.

Coun. Alex. McCarter had a letter from his nephew, David McCarter, now in France, saying that he just had his first spell in the trenches. David, who is a son of Mr. and Mrs. James McCarter of Brant, enlisted in the Toronto Beavers.

Lieut.-Col. G. F. McFarland, of the Greys, and lately in command in England, has gone on active service to the front, to which many of the officers and men of the Greys have gone. His command in England has been taken over by Col. Gordon.

Local news on every page.

Let the Telescope know about your visitors.

Mrs. Stevens sr. is visiting relatives at Cargill.

Mr. Joe Hewitt has been very ill with heart-trouble.

Master Tom Etherton is leaving this week on a visit to Galt.

Miss Coats of Detroit visited at Mr. A. Hehn's on Monday.

Mrs. A. H. Stevens is visiting at Mr. Wm. Lamont's at Malcolm.

Mr. Cann of Toronto is visiting his daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Fortune.

D. D. Campbell has been engaged for Bradley School, Greenock, at $750.

Mr. W. G. Ritchie of Paisley visited his uncle, Mr. P. Ritchie, this week.

Miss Kathrine McKay of Toronto is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hyslop's.

Eleven Paisley pupils wrote on the High School Entrance all being successful.

Miss Kathleen Heffernan of Detroit is a guest at the home of Mrs. P. Heffernan.

Mrs. Thos. Hyslop visited with her friend, Mrs. Sam Winsler, at Hanover on Monday.

Miss Vyna Shantz of Brooklin, Ont. spent a few days with her friend Mrs. J. Bergmann.

Miss McKenzie, con. 10, Bruce has been appointed organist of Knox Church, Paisley.

Rev. Father Hoffarth, began his duties as curate at Walkerton R. C. Church on Sunday.

Mrs. (Lieut.) Helwig, nee Miss Madge Smith of Drayton. is visiting her friend Miss Ruby Norrish.

Half price Straw and Panama Hat Sale on Saturday July 21st. Watch for window display.—G. T. Rourke.

Mrs. Arch McDougall of Crawford visited in town at Mr. Morgan's and Mr. Richardson's the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Krueger came up from Buffalo Monday, on a visit to their grandson, Mr. Ralph Krueger.

Mrs. Sharp and Miss Sharp, and Miss Della Connor of Paisley were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bender and two children, and Miss Dietrich motored up from Ayton and spent Monday at Mr. A. Hehn's.

Mrs A. McCartney, who underwent a serious operation at the Hospital a week ago Monday, is reported to be doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Appel and daughter, Mildred, are spending a week with Mr. Appel's mother on the old homestead near New Hamburg.

Mr. Will Lettner arrived here Tuesday night from Eyebrow, Sask. to join Mrs. Lettner and the children who have been visiting here for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. David Ritchie and family motored over from Teeswater, Tuesday, on a visit to Mrs. Ritchie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie.

Messrs. W. M. Shaw and son Norman, and Mr. Walter Collins who is home from Chicago, on holidays, left here Tuesday morning on a canoe trip to Southampton.

Rev. and Mrs. C. N. McKenzie of Riversdale left on Tuesday for a trip to Bruce Mines and Port Arthur. They were accompanied by Miss Grace McDonald who will visit her aunts in Manitoba.

Rev. J. Grenzenbach, pastor of the Evangelical church Walkerton, visited the Carrick Bible Union on Tuesday night and gave a very appropriate talk on the Sunday School Lesson, which was very attentively listened to by all.

John Willoughby, the ten-year old son of Mr. William Willoughby of Bentinck township, met with a most distressing accident lately when he was kicked by a horse just over the left eye, and it is feared he will lose the sight of the optic.

Mr. Roger Clancy of Chepstow sold a farm of 206 acres, in Glenelg Township, north of Durham, last week to Mr. Michael Kieffer of Formosa. The farm will be worked by Mr. Kieffer's son. The deal was put through by Mr. James Whitehead.

The Walkerton Telescope recently discarded the "readyprint inside," and is now, like The Signal, an "all-home-print" paper. The Telescope is showing a new vigor and represents the county town of Bruce in a creditable manner.—Goderich Signal.

An interesting presentation took place in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church here, when the Misses Adela and Clara George and Helen Sutherland were presented with diplomas given by the Ontario Sunday School Association, as fully qualified S. S. teachers. These three young ladies have successfully passed all the prescribed examinations required by the Association and achieved the remarkable success of obtaining 100 per cent on all their examinations.

A Memorable Occasion at Br

100th Bruce Battalion Holds a Drumhead Service in Commemoration of T

Mr. John Buehlow, who has been laid up the past month with a serious nervous attack is very much improved, and left this week, accompanied by his son Clarence, on a short visit to his daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) H. R. Moeig at New Hamburg.

Mr. Peter McGregor, the oldest resident of Hanover and one of the oldest residents of this district, passed away at his home here on July 10th, at the age of 96 years, 6 months and 16 days. He fell and injured his hip bone a couple of years ago and since then has had two or three more falls which has kept him under "the weather." He had no particular disease and passed peacefully away as though tired out and wanting to sleep. He was conscious to the last minute. He had only been sick once in his life, about 40 years ago when he had rhematic fever.

Going to Walkerville

Miss Mabel Clancy, the popular Bell Telephone operator at Cargill, is leaving on Saturday to take a position in the post office at Walkerville. Miss Clancy will be greatly missed but her many friends are glad to know that she is getting a real good position.

Lutherans Extend Call

The Walkerton Lutheran Congregation has extended a call to Rev. I. Strempfer of Elmira. The reverend gentleman is well and favorably known. He is a middle-aged married man and has been a number of years in the ministry. A reply to the invitation is expected soon.

School's Good Record

Riversdale School, of Mr. Joe Dietrich is the popular teacher, had a record at the recent High School Entrance that would be hard to beat. Of three candidates all were successful. Two of them were the only pupils at Teeswater who passed with honours. Helene Dietrich, who headed the list of nineteen successful candidates writing at Teeswater, is the young sister, of her proud teacher and Frank O'Hagan, who came second with honours, is a cousin

HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE

(Continued from page 1.)

George Thompson. Pass—Gladys McCarter, Graeme Kirstine, Eileen Cryderman, Kathleen Oberle and Harold Walker, Mildred Royce, Ada Bolden, Elgin Bell, Irwin Inglis, Cecilia Cunic, Kathleen James, Madeleine Weiler, Clement Wilhelm, Wilbert Weiler, Bertha Polfus and Lucy Thompson, Mary Gillen and Melvin Schmidt, Otilda Polfuss and Frances Ernst and George Lettner, Robert Wilhelm, Zenobia Miller, Margaret McCurdy and Florence Wilton and John Flewelling, Rosellia McGarity and Leonard Kelly.

The following recommended on account of farm work will, doubtless, receive their certificates in due time. Layton Glauser, George Pinkney, Rhoda Pfohl, Laura Scott, Stanley Wilton.

CARGILL

Nellie Scharbach, Dan. McKeeman, Stuart Cargill, Camilla Coumans, Melinda Mullin, Alice Hamilton, Lottie Crawford, Henrietta Wagner, Ethel Donnelly, Marie Ernewein, Eleanor Teasdale, Dorothy Spong, Emily Teasdale, Marjorie Abell, George Strauss, Carlyle Garland. Edward Cargill recommended to the Education Department on account of work on farm—Certificates will probably be sent in due time.

MILDMAY

Honours.—Magdalen Stiegle. Pass—Tena Bemus, Clayton W. Fink, Kathleen Heringer, Dorothy Schwalm, Mary Missere, Helen Sauer, Annie Thompson, Peter Thompson, Leo Kraemer, Anthony Missere, Joseph Diemert, Hildegard Kuntz, Martha S. Bickel, Alfred Hammer, Tabitha Hunstein.

The following recommended on account of farm work. Will doubtless, receive certificates in due time. Harry Baetz, Rosetta Ernewein, Johanna Ruland, Leander Schnurr, Loretta Schill, Henry Schwindt, Leo Weiler, Andrew Zimmer.

TEESWATER

Entrance Candidates at Teeswater, (West Bruce Inspectorate) in order of merit.

Honours—Helen E. Dietrich, Frank P. O'Hagan. Pass—Elsie Armstrong, Hampton Ballagh, Adeline Erb, Irene Hanna, Marion Hodgins, Wilfrid Kroeplin, Annie Marshall, Margaret McGregor, Gertrude O'Hagan, Marion Petteplace, Dorothy Stephens, James Weifham, Olive Yuill.

Pupils of highest standing in West Bruce Inspecturate were;—Louise Garcutt, Lucknow, Ont. and Rhoda Knechtel, Southampton, Ont.

GLAMIS

On Friday evening June 29th 1917, at her late home "Fairview Farm", Glamis, Ont., Sarah Elizabeth Beacock, beloved wife of W. J. Graham, passed to her reward, aged 59 years, 8 months and 25 days. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Beacock, and was born in the Twp. of Cartright County of Durham, on Oct. 1st, 1857. When but a child she moved with her parents to Manvers. On Oct. 26th 1881 she was united in marriage to W. J. Graham of West Orm, Victoria Co. who survives her. In 1882 Mr. and Mrs. Graham moved to Bruce Co. first settling on 6th con. Bruce, where they resided a short time later moving to 8th con. Bruce near Lovat, there they spent five years. In 1889 they moved to Glamis "Fairview Farm" where the deceased resided until her spirit took its flight to God who gave it. The late Mrs. Graham was a member of the Wesley Methodist denomination since a very young girl and during the past few years was united with the Free Methodist denomination. By her death her church here has lost one of its leading members. She was always present at the means of grace whenever possible leaving a bright influence and example for those left to mourn her death. Owing to her illness she was unable to attend church services for a few months past, yet she enjoyed the sweet fellowship in her home. About ten months ago she became seriously ill and it was advised that an operation be performed for cancer of the stomach. After an incision was made the specialist and doctors found an operation would be of no use and that it was but a matter of a very short time for her to live. However she seemed to rally and gradually gained up in strength again and much improved in health and was around doing her work for some months. About four months ago she became ill again but was able to be up every day until a short time before her death when she was confined to her bed. All that loving hands and kind hearts could do was done for her but all in vain. Her work on earth was done, her mansion on high was prepared and God called her home, Trusting in Him and always looking forward to the time of his coming. She was bright and cheerful, she was very cheerful in her sufferings, making it easy for those waiting on her. She was kind-hearted and of a loving disposition, her home was always open for strangers, and friends and a hearty welcome was there. A large circle of friends mourn her loss. Besides a devoted husband and loving son Charles, she leaves to mourn her demise three sisters and three brothers (her death being the first of the family,) Mrs. Robertson, Victoria Co.; Mrs. Nicholson, Durham Co.; Mrs. Loney Grey, Co.; Thomas of Durham Co.; Abraham of Grey Co.; and George of Wiarton. The funeral services were conducted at her late home on Monday afternoon July 2nd by her pastor Rev. E. A. DeMille assisted by local clergymen. The remains were interred in Starkvall Cemetery, Paisley, there to await the resurrection morn. To all who mourn heartfelt sympathy is extended.

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I was treated by a physician for a year and a half and he did me no good at all. I tried "Fruit-a-tives" as a last resort. After using three boxes, I was *greatly improved* and twelve boxes made me well. Now I can work all day and there are no Headaches, no Palpitation, no Heart Trouble, no Constipation, no Pain or Kidney Trouble and *I feel like a new being*—and it was "Fruit-a-tives" that gave me back my health".

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Jr. III. to Sr. III.—Douglas Walker, Anna Schilling, Grace Leach, Graham Pinkney.

Jr. II. to Sr. II.—Laureena Schilling, Audrey Pinkney, Gertrude Harnock.

Sr. I. to Jr. II.—Ornell Pfohl.

Jr. Pr. to Sr. Pr.—Emma Fisk.

Jr. Pr.—Verna Little, Mary Schilling, Dora Sickel, Chester Cunningham, Margaret Fisk, Elmer Pfohl, Richard Burrell.

E. Teeple,
Teacher.

OTTER CREEK

A group of young tourists started out on a pleasant trip by auto recently from Mildmay to Chippawa by way of Niagara to visit a short time with E. Fenner's brother, Rev. J. D. Fenner who is pastor at Willoughby Church. We autoed on to Guelph, then through Grimsby which neighborhood is a great fruit-growing district for fruit such as peaches, grapes, raspberries and strawberries,, then to St. Cathrines having some good roads to travel over and some beautiful windings through lovely evergreens. From St. Catherines we enquired our way out to Pelham Centre to Rev. Mr. A. Kellerman's who at one time had charge of Walkerton Evangelical Congregation. Having arrived there around 5 o'clock, we partook of something pertaining to bodily strength and after spending an enjoyable time there left shortly before eight on our way to Niagara, first crossing the Welland Canal before we reached Niagara. There we saw the Niagara Falls a pretty sight but just here we had a little difficulty as we come to closed gates guarded by a volunteer as (so we learned) there are large power houses or plants on those premises and unless you have a pass (which is difficult to obtain) you cannot go through so we found our way out of Niagara to Chippawa and there got on what is called the Solorm road which is a government road, a splendid road, so we soon reached our destination it being ten o'clock. The country around there is very flat and the roads outside of the government roads, are very sticky on wet days. Sunday we were at Willoughby Church, they having their Children's Day and we heard a splendid programe made up of Octetts, Quartettes, duets, solos and as a whole choir accompanied by organs, violins and flutes. One can readily see the generous spirit of the Willoughby people their collection, amounting to $47 towards missions and not a large membership. Monday we visited the two different large barns and stablings of a large Holstein breeder is Mr. Houch who has some splendid herds of cattle. Then we proceeded to Fort Erie where we met with Miss Lilian Gress, a sister of one of our company, who is working in Buffalo, then to Erie Beach where we enjoyed a few amusements, then to Crystal Beach where we also saw some grand sights. Tuesday morning we proceeded on our homeward journey.

Read the Ads.

GLAMIS

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Panabaker and family of Hespeler are holidaying at John Deehan's.

Miss Lily McKinnon returned to Brantford on Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Lillico of Chesley is a guest of Miss Jennie McKeeman.

Rev. G. L. Bock of Walkerton (an ex-pastor of the Baptist Church here) will exchange pulpits with Mr. McCauley on Sunday.

John Currie spent the week-end with frends in Kincardine.

Mrs. N. C. McFarlane has retorned home from visiting in Meaford.

Miss Hendry of Weston is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. J. McKeeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, Miss Laura, Mr. and Mrs. Burgess and daughter, spent Sunday with' Bervie friends.

Miss Nora C. McNally is visiting friends in Owen Sound.

Mr. Wm. Cunningham returned to his home in Alliston on Saturday.

Mr., Miss and Master Guthrie Chittick of Stoney Creek, Miss Reid of Beamsville motored here last week and called on friends.

Miss Mamie Francis of Toronto has been a visitor at Murdock McKay's.

Pte. Rhoderick Thompson of The Railway Construction Batt. at Camp Borden, was a week-end visitor at his home here. All were glad to see Rhody again He returned to Camp on Tuesday.

Richard Kirktown had the misfortune to be kicked by a horse on Friday. Hope he may soon recover.

The name of Lance Corp. Craig C Tibb, appeared in the casualty list on Thursday as wounded, following an official telegram of his being dangerously wounded, another message came, he had died from wounds. Craig was well known here, his father being pastor of St. Pauls Church here a few years ago but now at Blackstock. To the bereaved ones heartfelt sympathy is extended.

Miss Edna Browning of Durham, was a visitor at J. D. Robertson's the past week.

James Gilchrist of Kincardine Sundayed at his home.

Mrs. Edward Wood and daughter Miss Margaret, of Superior Wis. are visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Kenneth McLennan.

Misses McKenzie of Kincardine visited at Neil Currie's the latter end of the week.

Miss Flossie McLennan left last week on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Arthur Pinkerton of Rocanville, Sask.

The three pupils who wrote from the Glamis School on Entrance Exams, namely—Pearl Kirktown, Mary Deehan and Clarence McLennan were all successful in passing their exams. To the Teacher and pupils congratulations are extended.

Mrs. Ed. Wood and Miss Margaret McLennan spent Monday in the County Town.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative used as directed, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00, post paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., Dept. Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. Hunter's Drug Store.

Miss Mamie McLean has returned to Toronto.

On Saturday evening "A Mystic Tea", given by Mrs. Joseph Wrightson and other Red Cross Friends in aid of The Red Cross, was served in the I. O. O. F. Hall here, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion with flowers and flags. During the evening phonograph music was rendered. There was considerable amusement over the Menu, which was a mystery and served in European style. The menu consisted of sandwiches, cakes, pies, ice cream etc. Home-made candy was also on sale, from which a neat sum was raised. A cake donated by Mrs. Stevenson was sold by auction, which helped to swell the funds. A large crowd attended, and best of order was maintained throughout the evening. The event was a huge success both financially, and socially. The handsome sum of $50.00 was realized. All present were well pleased. A vote of thanks to all who helped to make it such a success.

PINKERTON

Mr. and Mrs. Semple of Tiverton visited at Mr. D. Pinkerton's last week.

Mrs. R. Geary of Niagara Falls came up last week to wait on her daughter, Miss Jessie Geary, who is ill.

Miss Mary McKee of Stratford is holidaying at her home here.

Mr. Dennis Donnelly of Denver, Col., is visiting his brothers, J. J. and R. Donnelly.

Rev. and Mrs. Gale, Misses Hattie and Gladys Gale leave this week for Alma where they will spend their vacation. On Sunday next Rev. Mr. Bridge, who is so well-known here, will preach.

Mr. Joe Gale of Alma spent Sunday at the Manse.

On Sunday afternoon a memorial service for the late Pte. Edgar Garland will be held in the Anglican Church here.

Rev. A. Shore, a former rector in the Anglican Church here, preached last Sunday to a large congregation.

Miss Ida Overand of Stratford visited at Mr. Alf Fiddis' on Sunday.

Miss Ethel Donnelly and Mr. Norman Alexander have been successful in passing their entrance examinations. Congratulations.

Word was received here last week by Mrs. Jas. Murray that her grandson Colin Murray and only son of Mr. Wm. Murray, a former resident here but now of Vancouver, had been killed in action.

At the regular meeting of the Red Cross Society, the members of the Society sent the following motion of sympathy to Mrs. S. Garland:—Moved by Mrs. T. Birrell, seconded by Mrs Bell: That we, members of the Pinkerton Branch of the Red Cross Society, desire to express to Mrs. Samuel Garland, the very deep regret with which we learned that her son, Edgar, had fallen in France at the battle front, fighting for the cause of liberty and justice.

Those of us who have known Edgar from his childhood, have always admired him for his upright and manly qualities, and feel that his death is not only a great loss to his family but also to the community.

We desire to convey to Mrs. Garland our sincere sympathy with her in her sorrow, and also to express the hope, that the knowledge that her son made made the supreme sacrifice for such a noble cause, will in measure sustain her in this time of trial.

Miss Walker of Parkhead visited Miss Myrtle Garland last.

NEWS OF FARM & COUNTRYSIDE

MILDMAY

Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch and Messrs Peter Huhnstein, Edward Wittich and Charles Buhlman motored to London on Friday of last week and returned with three new cars Friday night.

Mr. Alf. Weber met with an accident near Rothsay Sunday evening in his Ford. A Chevrolet car run into Mr. Weber's car and sent it into the ditch bending the front axle. Mr. Kalbfleisch went to Rothsay Monday and repaired the car.

Mildmay baseball team journeyed to Moltke Monday evening to play the game that was to have been played last Friday evening. Mr. Jack Devlin heaved the ball for our team and did good work. The score was 5—3 in Moltke's favor but Moltke got four of the five runs in one inning. Mr. Ed. Wittich umpired the game.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Swift of Toronto accompanied by the latter's sister, Miss Dorothea Wicke, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas Wicke.

The local Ford Agents have delivered a new Ford roadster to Father Haller who is now stationed at Deemerton.

Flower Sunday was observed in the Methodist Church last Sunday.

Miss Rose Helwig and Miss Dora Wendt motored to Southampton on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson E. Dahms of Floradale are spending a couple of months with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Voelzing.

Stewart Brohman of Maple Creek, Sask. is spending a few weeks at the home of his father, Mr. Alex Brohman.

On Friday evening at the Town Hall the Carrick branch of the Bruce County Preparedness Leage held a meeting. The speakers were Prof. S. C. MacCready and Miss Constance Braithee. A fair sized crowd was in attendance at the meeting.

Our liveryman Mr. Henry Smith, is at present engaged in completely rebuilding his barn. A foundation of concrete is being put in.

Miss Lizzie Seiling accompanied by her sister Edna Seiling, visited friends in Drayton last Thursday.

Mrs. J. A. Johnston went to Glencoe on Thursday of last week to be present at the marriage of her sister, Miss Marion Innes to Avery R. Gillette of Chatham.

Mr. Wm. F. Wendt has been re-engaged as teacher in S. S. No 6 Carrick, for the coming year.

BRANT AVENUE

Mrs. Timothy Foley, and her mother, Mrs. Connolly, spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Ernest.

Quite a few farmers had a quantity of hay cut just before last week's rain and calculated on getting it hauled in Monday. Tuesday's rain knocked their calculations in the head. The hay is very heavy this year, but it is a question whether the crop can be saved or not.

A hired man in this neighborhood, who attended the Dominion Day celebration at Port, expected to get a ride home with a friend, but missing him he started off on foot, arriving home in time for breakfast the following morning. He found the first part of the thirty-five mile trip very easy walking, but the last thirteen were like a hundred.

Len Long was laid up for a few days last week, his brother Bob relieving him for a few days on the cream route.

Harry Childs arrived home last week to help his father with the haying and harvest. Mr. Childs is making a good recovery from his recent injuries.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ruetz spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Zettler, at Carlsruhe. Mr. Ruetz reports the crops in Carrick to be looking fine.

Mrs. Andrew Zettler spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Sutter.

The root crop is in bad shape from the continued rain.

CARGILL

Miss Marie Martin who has been in the employ of Keeling & Co. left on Saturday to take a position in the Post-Office in Georgetown. We wish Marie every success in her new office. Miss Lila Hettrick is the new employee at Keeling's.

Miss Myrtle Elder, who has been visiting relatives in Goderich and Wingham returned home on Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Storey spent a few days in Toronto this week.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Shore of Ilderton spent a few days of last week at the home of Mr. George Sirrs. Mr. Shore took charge of the Anniversary Services in the Anglican Church on Sunday.

Miss Bessie Abell of Wingham visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Keeling is visiting at the home of C. W. Keeling here

Mrs. B. J. Ferguson and children of Teeswater are visiting at the home of W. D. Cargill.

Mrs. Thomas Chisholm had a very successful tea on Friday last, in aid of the Women's Patriotic League. The proceeds amounted to $10.00 and a donation of $10.00 was received from a friend.

Spr. W. L. Keeling of the Div. Signallers Ottawa is spending a few days at his home here.

Miss Grace Kyle is visiting her aunt Mrs. Ostic in Toronto.

Mr. James Clancy of Walkerton spent the week-end at his home here. Jim is pretty badly used up with rheumatism and we wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. Lou Balson of Toronto is visiting his brother F. F. Balson.

Staff. Sergt. and Mrs. Wm. Tamblyn of Blyth called on their friend Miss Gladys Keeling on Monday.

Miss Nellie Stansal of New York is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Welsford.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Fowlie and Miss Margaret returned home from Inverhuron on Monday after having a real good week at the lakeside.

CHEPSTOW

Miss Lizzie Hunsiger of Kitchener is on a two weeks' vacation at her home.

Miss Blanche Wingefelder of Walkerton was a visitor at the King Edward over the Sunday.

We are glad to report that Mr. Jos. Fritz, who sustained a nasty wound in the calf of his leg through the accidental discharge of a gun is progressing favorably.

Mr. Denis Donnelly of Denver, Col. is a visitor to his mother and relatives here.

An operation for an affection of the lung was performed on Tuesday upon Blanche little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Zettel. We trust that the little one may have a speedy recovery.

Miss Emma Lippert of Toronto accompanied by a lady friend is enjoying her vacation at her home.

Mr. Andy Ditner, our popular drover, accompanied a car of choice beefers to the city market on Saturday.

SCHOOL REPORT

Sr. IV—M. Bechberger, M. Mullen, M. Meagher, L. Phillippi, J. Zettel; Conditionally:—F. Wagner, L. Zettler.

Jr. IV—A. Ohlheiser, C. Bester, B. Graf, E. Ernst, M. Strauss, C. McNab, F. Zisterer.

Sr. III—A. Meagher, J. Ernst, G. Zettel, A. Bechberger, S. Zettler, H. Schmidt, H. McNab, M. Zettler, F. Walter, T. Fleming; Conditionally:—M. Fleming, M. Doerr, L. Zettler, L. Schmidt.

V. J. Schurter. (Principal)

Jr. III—A. Walter, M. Wagner, A. Graf, P. Zettel, A. Lippert, F. Schmidt, B. Phillippi, M. McNab, Johanna Bross, A. Zettler, L. Schankle, J. Hehn, J. Dieboldt; Conditionally:—M. Ohlheiser, J. Bross, E. Whitman, A. Zisterer.

Sr. II—B. Bechberger, A. Strauss, W. Downs, T. Ohlheiser, J. Mullen, S. Zettler.

Jr. II—G. Schmidt, K. Fleming, L. Siegel, W. Siegel, C. Zettler, P. Zettler, H. Doerr, J. Walter; Conditionally:—R. Schmidt, J. Whitman.

Sr. I—M. Ernest, F. Graf, M. Graf, F. Meagher, L. Ohlheiser, R. Ohlheiser, M. Strauss, M. Zettel, J. Hehn; Conditionally:—J. Mullen, F. Lacey.

Jr. I—F. Bechberger, T. McNab, S. Siegel, J. Wagner, Jos. Schankle, John Schankle L. Schankle, L. Zisterer.

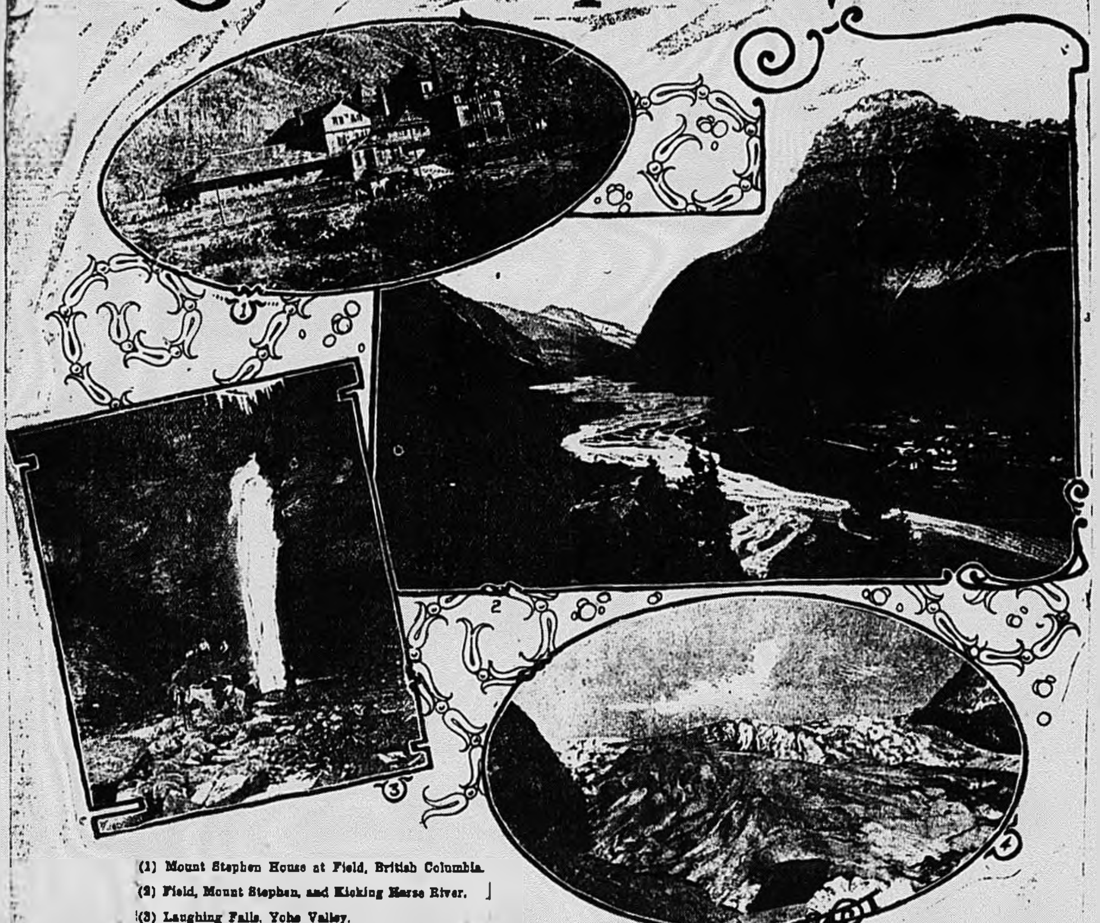
Primer—A. Clancy, A. Siegel, H. Kritz, W. Schmidt, J. Schmidt, G. Schmidt, C. Walter, J. Boegel.

V. Wimmer, (Assistant)

HANOVER

Nurse Mary Adams, daughter of James Adams of the Merchants Bank here, was given a royal welcome on her arrival home on leave from the front, where she has been engaged in hospital work for the past two years and a half. She was met at the station and welcomed by Mayor Taylor and representatives of the council. A procession was formed, and she was conveyed in an auto to her home. In the evening a splendid public reception was accorded her in the town hall. The hall was was beautifully decorated and filled with enthusiastic citizens. The program consisted of music and addresses of welcome by Mayor Taylor and Rev. Mr. Jackson. Miss Adams gave a very interesting talk on her work overseas. A very pleasing part of the program was the presentation to Miss Adams of a basket of beautiful roses by the Daughters of the Empire, and a magnificent bouquet of carnations by the Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church. The mayor, on behalf of the citizens of the town, presented her a jewel case containing a $10 goldpiece. Miss Adams has two brothers on active service.

THE GATE to the YOHO VALLEY



(1) Mount Stephen House at Field, British Columbia.

(2) Field, Mount Stephen, and Kicking Horse River.

(3) Laughing Falls, Yoho Valley.

(4) The Great Yoho Glacier.

FIELD, nestling at the foot of glorious mountains in the heart of the Kicking Horse Valley, is an important stopping place for tourists through the Canadian Rockies. Here, at the foot of the gigantic Mount Stephen, is the delightful Chalet of the Canadian Pacific, called after the great mountain. From this point there are beautiful drives and pony rides. Along the Ottertail road to the valley of that name is where a magnificent view of the triple-headed Mt. Goodsir is to be had. Then, again, the drive along the Yoho road is one of the longest and finest in the Rockies. It crosses the Kicking Horse River and, following the stream, reaches the Yoho Valley; then swinging round the shoulder of Mt. Field, and continuing up the valley, precipitous cliffs are met. The road ends a short distance past the Takakkaw Falls, a splendid cascade falling over a thousand feet. Near this point every year is a camp which the tourist may make the base for exploring the upper reaches of the Yoho Valley. Those who have more time to spend in the Yoho Valley drive from Field to Emerald Lake where there is another delightful chalet. Another especially fine trip from Mt. Stephen is that over the Dennis and Duchesnay passes. On arrival at the latter pass the descent is made into a beautiful valley, under the precipitous crags of Mt. Odaray, the valley being followed until the Lake O'Hara trail is reached. The climbers should not fail to visit the lake, one of the most beautiful in the Rocky Mountains. The return journey is made by way of an excellent trail to Hector Station.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Mayor Johnston and Mr. C. B. Robinson are attending Grand Lodge A. F. & A. M. at Belleville this week.

Clarence Oberle of the Bank of Commerce at Chatham who has been visiting his parents here returned to Chatham on Monday.

Mr. R. H. McKay left on Monday morning to spend a week with his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Lumsden at Belleville. While in the city Mr. McKay will attend the Annual meeting of Grand Lodge, A. F. & A. M.

A Horse Case

An interesting horse case was tried before Judge Greig at Underwood last week. Hugh Smith, Kincardine Twp., sued Thos. Currie, 6th Bruce, for damages. He bought a horse from Currie and the horse afterwards developed cataracts on both eyes. Currie claims he told Smith the horse's eyes was sore at the time of the sale. Smith stated that Currie told him the veterinary said the horse would be alright in a short time. J. Armitage, V. S. and J. F. Marcus V. S., both of Kincardine, swore that the horse's eyes were affected with cataract. The judge's decision was reserved.

Good Cattle Prices

The most successful sale of Shorthorns in Canada for a quarter of a century was held at Elora when Messrs. Watt & Gardhouse sold 63 head, exclusive of calves at foot, for $40,160. Thirty-nine head were taken by American buyers at an average of $827, and 24 head by Canadian purchasers at an an average of $586. The top price, $2,600, was paid by J. E. Crosbie, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, for the bull, Marquis of Lancaster, two years old in August. Mr. Crosbie also paid the second highest price of the sale, $3,025, for Britannia, two years old in October. Mr. Crosbie bought six head all told.

Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Moog are expected here from New Hamburg on holidays the end of next week. Rev. Mr. Moog will preach at Elmwood on July 29th.

Killed in Action

Mrs. James Murray of Pinkerton received word recently that her grandson, Pte. Murray of British Columbia had been killed in action in France. The young soldier was the only son of Mr. John Murray, formerly teacher at Pinkerton, but now of B. C.

Poor Roads Expensive

Orillia Packet:—Poor roads are very expensive things for country communities. The farmers who think that improved highways are mainly for the benefit of those who drive automobiles should reflect on the results of a recent investigation by the United States Department of Agriculture which finds that the cost of hauling farm produce over ordinary country roads is twenty three cents a ton mile whereas over hard-surfaced roads it is only thirteen cents.

Freak of Lightning

A peculiar freak of lightning was noticeable during the storm at Mr. John Seips' gate in Howick. The lightning struck the pole there on line 25 of the Robert Wightman phone system, making the wire so hot that it lit up four insulators on the pole for ten minutes like four electric lights. The wire down the pole to the ground was also red hot from the stroke. There was no sign of a mark on the pole but a hole was left in the ground at the bottom of the pole. This demonstrates beyond a doubt that ground wires are a protection to the line, the same as rods are a protection to buildings. In this instance not one phone on line 25 was damaged by the stroke.—Clifford Express.

Timely Helps for the Housewife

Buttermilk is cheaper than fresh-drawn milk.

* * *

Excessive bluing may be boiled out of a garment.

* * *

Sweet corn and popcorn must not be planted together.

* * *

Any kind of steam-cooked oats may be used in breads.

* * *

A good salad is made of asparagus and peas on lettuce.

* * *

Grape fruit with the rusty brown skin is always the sweetest.

* * *

A gentle simmer is much more effective than hard boiling.

* * *

Pieces of dry bread and toast will keep well in a covered jar.

* * *

A pink-and-white decorated table is always an appetizing one.

* * *

Custards of all kinds should be cooked slowly, or they may crack.

* * *

Spinach is not done until it is so tender the fork will not hold it.

* * *

Cotton stockings are much better than lisle for children's sensitive feet.

* * *

A side of mutton can often be economically used for home supplies.

* * *

Buckwheat is a partial substitute for wheat and an excellent crop for poor land.

* * *

If you do without potatoes, eat more cornmeal, beans, celery and cabbage. Skim milk is almost as good as whole milk if it is to be eaten with bread.

Kerosene will dissolve the grease that collects in a drain pipe.

* * *

A good material for a baby's creeper is heavy black sateen.

* * *

A "good" table need not by any means be an expensive table.

* * *

Save the water in which potatoes are boiled to mix the bread with.

* * *

Remove match marks from paint by rubbing with a piece of lemon.

* * *

Before roasting a chicken it should be thoroughly washed and rinsed.

* * *

If grease is spilled on a wooden floor throw cold water over it instantly to harden the grease.

* * *

The successful sponge cake depends on beating the eggs and sugar until all the sugar is dissolved.

* * *

Keep a box of crayons and some old magazines to amuse the child who comes visiting with its mother.

* * *

A bookmark stuffed with shot is a handy thing to keep beside the kitchen recipe book to hold down the leaves.

* * *

There should be a pencil-pocket in all work aprons. This will save many wasted moments used in hunting a pencil.

* * *

One of the best laxatives is bran, and in every household where there are children bran bread should frequently be on the table.

* * *

Onions should be taken out of the ground as soon as they are well grown. Let them lie on the ground until they are well cured in the air, then spread them out in a dry place.

* * *

A delicious oatmeal soup is made with chicken broth for foundation. Put into a quart of it three tablespoonsful of oatmeal and cook half an hour in a double boiler. Season with celery leaves, a little onion, carrot and parsley branches.

Leftover fish can be used up in several ways, including creamed fish and salad.

* * *

Cucumbers should not stand in their dressing unless you do not mind their wilting.

* * *

It is not economy to get on with a broken egg beater or any other broken tools.

* * *

To keep enamelware from cracking and scaling off, never let it heat too suddenly.

* * *

A good doorstep is made of a brick covered with velvet the color of the woodwork.

* * *

Rhubarb is delicious baked with raisins or prunes. The raisins should be cooked first.

* * *

Omelettes are not extravagant, especially if the eggs are mixed with other ingredients.

* * *

Keep the top of the dining table in condition by wiping it over with a cloth and olive oil.

* * *

An egg that has the slightest roughness of shell or irregularity of surface will not hatch.

* * *

The oyster should never be cooked too long, or it will be dry. Cook it just enough to heat through.

* * *

Washed and steamed prunes cut open and filled with whipped cream and crushed macaroons are delicious.

* * *

Patent leather and kid boots will take on a brighter polish if they are first wiped over with a sponge dipped in milk. Let dry and apply blacking.

* * *

Scorch can be taken out by wetting and rubbing soap on the scorched places, then covering with thin, cold starch and spreading in the sunshine.

* * *

When a shoe pinches dampen a sponge in very hot water and hold it over the part that hurts. The leather will expand and give relief.

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H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Let the Telescope have the names of your visitors.

Major Kenneth McCrimmon was royally welcomed home from the Front by the Kincardine citizens last week.

It is proposed that everybody in England wear the kilts to cut down the high cost of trousers. Bowlegged men take this as a personal insult.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Fowlie and daughter of Cargill and Mrs. Peel of Whitby are camping this week at the Beach.—Tiverton Watchman.

Mr. Robert Irwin, wife and family of Walkerton, were here last week calling on friends. Miss Hazel Irwin will spend a portion of her holidays with friends in Ripley.—Ripley Express.

Mr. John Connell of Florida is spending a few months with relatives in this section. Mr. Connell states that the orange crop in Florida will not be heavy this year on account of the very heavy frosts in February.—Mildmay Gazette.

A farmer of Kincardine township was carved for appendicitis, and took the little ornament home in a bottle. A little while after another saw-bones pruned him and is said to have handed him another appendix. Now the case has gone to court about who is to get the money for the operation. It may be, though, that in these days of increased production, the appendix crop has caught the spirit of the times.—Guelph Mercury.

Sent Home Souvenirs

Pte. W. M. McDonald, No. 651020, of 160th Batt., sent home to his father, Mr. Norman McDonald, B. Line, a webb belt. It was covered with about 35 crests of different regiments and units which "Mac" has met since going overseas. There is also a piece of German shrapnel among the collection. It certainly has jagged edges and is the stuff that lays the boys out. At the time of writing "Mac" and his two brothers, Pte. N. J. McDonald and Sergt. Neil McDonald of Walkerton, were in the best of health. Mr. McDonald is a proud father and the action of his boys is an example for all young men.—Kincardine Reporter.

Saw a Deer in Carrick

Mr. James J. Darling of the Elora road, while walking over his farm one day last week, noticed a strange looking animal pasturing in his neighbor's barley field. He made his way quietly nearer, and was astonished to discover that the animal was a red deer. An auto coming along the road frightened the deer, and it ran in great bounds to an eminence some distance away, where it stood and viewed the surroundings. There is absolutely no doubt as to the identity of the animal, but how it got down to this section of the country is quite a mystery. It is over forty years since a deer was seen running at large in the township.—Mildmay Gazette.

GAVE HIS LIFE FOR COUNTRY

PTE. WM. LINDSAY.

Son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lindsay, of Moscow, who died of wounds in France on June 12th.

A clergyman, whose salary had not been paid for several months, told the trustees that he must have money as his family were suffering for want of the necessaries of life. "Money," exclaimed one of the trustees noted for his stinginess, "do you preach for money? I was under the impression you preached for the good of our souls." The minister replied, "So I do; but I can't eat souls, and if I could, it would take a thousand such as yours to make a meal."

Johnston—Fortune

A pretty wedding took place at the home of the bride's brother, Mr. William Fortune, at Vesta, on Wednesday afternoon, July 11th, when Miss Margaret Fortune was united in marriage to Reeve Joseph Johnston of Arran Twp. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. H. A. Hills of Geneva Presbyterian Church, Chesley. The bride was prettily gowned in white crepe de chene and carried a lovely bouquet of bridal roses and sweet peas. After a dainty luncheon had been served, the bride and groom left for their home near Elsmore. The bride, a graduate nurse of Bruce County Hospital, afterwards taking a postgraduate course at a New York Hospital and has since practiced her profession in this district. Both bride and groom are well-known and have a wide circle of friends in Bruce, whose best wishes for every happiness are extended at this time. Among those present at the ceremony were Dr. and Mrs. Fortune and family, Mrs. Howie and daughter, Miss Mabel, of Walkerton.

Just Like Dad.

One of our school teachers has received the following note from the mother of one of her pupils: "Dear Miss. You writ me about whippin Sammy. I give you permission to beat him up any time he wont lern his lesson. He is just like his father and you have to bet him up with a club to lern him enything. Pound noledge into him. Don't pay no attention to what his father says. I'll handle him."

Lightning's Freak

Lightning plays many a prank, and gives many a close call without doing any great harm, but rarely does it play a stranger trick than it did at Thomas Bowler's, Ashfield, during a storm the end of last week. To the fact that Mrs. Bowler was away from home for the night, she likely owes her life. She had gone to J. Hogan's to care for her children, Mr. and Mrs. Hogan being away for the night at Teeswater. During the night the Bowler house was struck by lightning. The current struck the peak of the gable, and after tearing studding and lumber somewhat, it descended and went clean through the bed on which Mr. Bowler was sleeping. He had a rude and sudden awakening by being thrown upon the floor. On examination it was found that the lightning had made a fairly clean-cut hole through the bedding, mattress and all, large enough to put one's head through. The current then reached the ground without doing further damage. Had Mrs. Bowler not happened to be away that night, there likely would be a different story to tell.—Lucknow Sentinel.

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Three fine flavours

Small in cost—Big in benefit

It is a Sweetmeat, a Stimulant and a Health-help all in one. It benefits teeth, breath, appetite and digestion. It steadies stomach and nerves. It is ever-ready refreshment when you're fagged.

Made in Canada

Sealed Tight—Kept Right

17

The Flavour Lasts

WE FEEL abundantly satisfied with our choice of lovely Wash Fabrics for the simple reason that everyone enthuses over them just as much as we do ourselves. The variety is wide enough to suit all tastes; the prices represent the very best of values. Here are some of them:

Silk Stripe Crystalline 36 inches wide, a beautiful fine silky fabric with printed dash designs in different colors on delicate blue, pink, yellow and mauve. **60c, 75c & 85c yd.**

English Fancy Printed Voiles 36 to 40 in. wide, white and colored grounds with spot and floral patterns; yd **50c**

Silver Stripe and Plain White Voiles Swiss and American makes in fine sheer weaves both plain and beautiful stripe effects. **35c to $1.00 a yard.**

Black and White Voiles In wide variety of pretty and very dressy stripes. Per yard **50c, 75c & $1.00**

Palm Beach Cloth In white and fawn or natural shade with beautiful large figured spots. Splendid suiting weight, 36 inches wide. Per yard **50c**

Awning Stripe Beautiful combinations of colors in those Crêpo Cloths and Ducks. Per yard **35c and 40c.**

Extra Fine Shantung Silk Particularly good quality and every thread pure silk. A weave that wears and washes well and is much used this season. These are the best qualities we've had for a good while. Per yard **50c, 60c and 75c.**

You Can Save on these Beautiful New Floor Rugs

Bought a good while ago but the last of them arrived just this week. This winds up our old contract for Import Rugs and even to-day we would have to pay at least 40 per cent higher for them.

If you are considering the purchase of a rug of any kind or size for present use or if you should need one at a future date, visit our House Furnishing Department. Here we have Tapestry, Brussels, Axminster and Velvet Rugs in all the wanted sizes, rich and beautiful in color and the very best grades, all priced full 40 per cent below today's best values. It's worth your while to investigate.

STEPHAN BROTHERS

News About Town

Mrs. J. A. McGill is visiting friends in Orangeville.

Mr. James Clancy spent the week-end at his home in Cargill.

Mrs. William Clement left Tuesday on an extended visit to the West.

Miss Connie Reichenbach of Toronto is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Reichenbach.

Miss Rubena Clark of Toronto is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. W. B. Thompson.

Mrs. M. Schmidt of Preston is visiting at the home of her brother-in-law, Mr. Philip Schmidt.

Mrs. M. O'Hara and daughter Kathleen of Wiarton, are here visiting at Mrs. John Lobsinger's.

Mrs. O. Beingessner and children of Formosa, spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Frank Oberle.

Mr. Jos. Leohardt of Grand Rapids Mich. is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Jos. Zettel.

Miss Annie Kappler returned on Monday to Toronto after a few week's vacation at her home here.

Mrs. John Batte and babe of Windsor, are here on an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ryan.

Mrs. Frank Oberle and sister, Miss Tillie Mosack were at Mildmay on Friday attending the funeral of a relative.

The G. T. R Construction gang which was away repairing bridges damaged by the storm, is back at work on the new water tank.

Mr. K. O. Noecker and family and Mrs. Gussie Noecker and Mrs Noecker Sr. of Drayton visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Dippel.

Miss Emma Wilhelm returned from Formosa and was accompanied by her grandmother, Mrs. Chas. Whig, who will spend a week here prior to her departure for the West.

Will Sutton, who has been holidaying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. K Sutton, returned to St Thomas on Monday. His sister, Gladys, accompanied him and will visit friends at St. Thomas.

Bridget Glynn, who is working in the Pork & Bean factory at Harriston, discovered on returning home to spend the week-end that the hay on her yard had been cut and removed by Tony Zuber. Zuber claims that the property belongs to him and that he purchased it from the late John Bester. Bridget admits no such claim and has laid information before Magistrate Tolton, charging Zuber with trespass.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Samuel Dickison of the South Line, Brant, on Wednesday afternoon, July 4th, at four o'clock when her daughter Miss Sadie, became the bride of Mr. Norman E. Riley of Cantaur, Sask., son of Mr. and Mrs. James Riley of Toronto, formerly of Hanover. Rev. Mr. Shaw of Hanover performed the ceremony.

Somewhat Better

Joseph Whitehead of Brant, who has been dangerously ill at the hospital with appendicitis and peritonitis has shown decided improvement the last three days.

In Chicago, they have a law for autoists, "Both hands on the steering wheel." This caused the arrest of 14 sentimental drivers in the parks on Saturday night. The old gray horse and the top buggy still have a few points in their favor.

Killed By Lightning

Mr. Joseph Lambertus of Carrick had a choice cow killed by lightning in the field on Tuesday afternoon.

Appointed Notary Public

Mr. Geo. D. McKay has been appointed Notary Public for the townships of Brant and Carrick by the Ontario Government.

Native of North Brant

REV. FATHER T. FERGUSON

Who Goes From Ayton to New Parish at Arthur.

On Saturday evening says the Ayton Advance, a small delegation of men called upon Rev. Father Ferguson to express the gratitude and regret of St. Peter's parish on the occasion of his departure for his new appointment in Arthur. An address was read by Jas. J. Culliton while Mr. P. J. Beninger presented the Rev. Father with a handsome purse containing approximately $800. Father Ferguson replied very feelingly, tersely expressing his heartfelt gratitude to the congregation for their generosity towards their pastor, for their Christian goodwill and particular reverence for the minister of God, and finally, for their hearty co-operations in his life-work, the salvation of souls. In concluding, he repeated his appreciation of their material offering, and asked to be often remembered in their spiritual meditations. At Services on Sunday morning he bade farewell to the congregation, again expressing his sentiments of gratefulness.

A Bruce Boy

A soldier in an English Hospital speaking of Elliott Dixon of Walkerton, said he was the decentest, cleanest and fairest officer he had ever worked under.

Fishing Was Poor

The Eganville Leader reports that it has heard nothing from a motor fishing party, of which Dr. J. A. Lambertus, an old Walkerton boy, was a member. "Like the news from the war zone, says the Leader, "only successes are reported."

Can't Write Often

Mr. Henry Williams had a brief letter recently from Victor Bell, who is a prisoner in Germany, stating that he was well. He said that he was not permitted to write often now, this being one form of punishment used by his overseers.

BORN

PREISS—In Brant on July 9th, to Mr and Mrs. John Preiss, a son.

SCHNURR—In Carrick on July 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schnurr, a son.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, July 13)

Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12 00
Oats, per bsh,	70 to......	70
Wheat " "	2.00 to......	2.00
Barley, " "	1 20 to......	1 20
Hogs per cwt,	15.00 to......	15 00
Butter, per lb,	31 to	31
Eggs per doz,	28 to	28

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.75
Year...	1.50

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.50

Why not give your boy and girl an opportunity to make their home study easy and effective? Give them the same chances to win promotion and success as the lad having the advantage of

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL Dictionary in his home. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions in history, geography, biography, spelling, pronunciation, sports, arts, and sciences.

400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 2700 Pages. Over 6000 Illustrations. Colored Plates. The only dictionary with the Divided Page.

The type matter is equivalent to that of a 15-volume encyclopedia.

More Scholarly, Accurate, Convenient, and Authoritative than any other English Dictionary.

REGULAR AND INDIA-PAPER EDITIONS.

WRITE for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. FREE, a set of Pocket Maps if you name this paper.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

C. PETTEPLACE

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

SILVERWARE For the Bride

The enduring gift, the useful gift, the one that pleases most.

What will it be—A cake basket, a fruit spoon, a bread tray, a salad set, a tea service, or a complete service of table silverware.

We have silverware which make exquisite wedding gifts in a variety of forms.

The price ranging from a dollar up. You can secure any pieces you want from our open sets of celebrated ware. Also beautiful pieces of Pearl handled goods.

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER WALKERTON
Agent for The New Edison Phonograph.

The Central Grocery

Preserving Season is Here

We have a full line of **Jem Jars, Jar Rubbers and Tops**

And the best brands of **Preserving Sugar.**

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

Special Summer Snaps—Priced Now for Quick Selling

Light and dark colors in prints and percales, 30 to 36 inches wide **15c, 16c, 18c, 20c & 22c a yd.**

Ladies' $8 00 Raincoats on sale at **$5.75.**

Men's black and colored cotton and lisle sox worth **40c and 50c** on sale at **25c a pair.**

Boys' cotton jerseys with short sleeves at **25c each.**

Men's and boys' bathing suits, indigo dye, on sale at **75c each.**

8c, 10c & 12½c embroideries on sale at **5c a yd.**

Men's straw hats $3.00 for **$3.75**, $2 50 for **$1.75**, $2 50 for **$2.00** and $2 00 for **$1.50.**

Childrens' straw hats at bargain, see window.

Childrens' summer dresses **50c, 75c, 85c, $1.00, $1.25 and $3.00.**

Men's white duck trowsers only **$1.25 a pair**

Men's summer vests, $1.50 for **$1.00**, $1 25 for **95c**, $1 00 for **50c.**

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Make It Yourself Be Patriotic and Fashionable

Do something. Be productive. That is the way to serve your country in war-times.

Do things yourself that release other hands for other work.

Make your own clothe at home. This is the example set by the fashionable women of Europe.

Use Butterick Patterns and dress in the smart, simple styles worn by Paris.

The Illustrated Instructions with each Butterick Pattern show you just how easy it is.

Make your selections now at our

Butterick Pattern Department

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

STRAWBERRIES Every Day
All kinds of Fruit in Season.

CAUSTIC SODA

Owing to the high cost of tin I am selling Caustic Soda in bulk, CHEAP. Bring a tin along as it will not carry in paper.

Another lot of that Japan Tea at 35c lb or 3 lb for $1. Also that famous Black Princess at 60c a lb.

Figs. to arrive, at low prices (watch the window.)

Open Wednesday Evening until 9 p. m.; close Thursday at 1 p. m.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Read Every Page!

WISE PEOPLE BUYING FROM GOODE & McKAY
The People's Grocery
WALKERTON

The thrifty man or woman, those who are getting the most out of every dollar in these days of high prices will find gratification in the fact that purchasing their wants from the Leading Grocery solves the question of how to remain well fed in spite of high prices.

Don't hesitate to send the smallest order here.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX. NO. 30 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JULY 26th, 1917 $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

DIED AT HAILEYBURY

Andrew Kirstine Sr., a Respected Brant Tp. Pioneer, Reached a Ripe Old Age—Had Been Poorly for Several Months

The death occurred at Haileybury on July 21st at Haileybury, of Mr. Andrew Kirstine sr. a former well-known resident of the South Line, Brant. Mr. Kirstine had been poorly for several months with catarrh of the stomach, and for some weeks his recovery had been despaired of. He was in his 85th year. Mr. Kirstine settled in Brant about 60 years ago. In 1863 he was married to Miss Susan Hoar of Brant Tp. who survives him. He was a man of sterling character, and kindly ways, respected by all. He was a faithful and active member of Knox Presbyterian Church, and for many years a member of the Church Session. About nine years ago he and his wife removed to Haileybury where his son Fred resides. Besides his widow, the following sons survive:—William and Andrew, South Line; Walter of Mathieson, Fred of Haileybury; David of Summerland, B. C. The funeral which was held at Haileybury on Tuesday was attended by the members of the family from here.

160th Soldier Dies

The 160th Battalion lost another member by death recently, Pte. Given of Mar, near Wiarton. He succumbed to gastritis at Bramshott Military Hospital. Pte. Given is the sixth man to pass away during the past year out of the 1350 men who enlisted in the Bruce Battalion.

Interesting Souvenir

Mr. Thos. Cunningham received a curious souvenir from his son, Chester, in France, in the form of a miniature helmet, cleverly fashioned from a German shell nose. The shell bears the date 1917, and was fired at Vimy Ridge from a position afterwards taken by the Canadians. The helmet bears the crest of the famous 10th Trench Mortar Battery of which Chester is a member.

160TH STILL TRAINING

Took Part in Sham Battle After 16 Miles March—Special Thanksgiving Service Held on Dominion Day.

A young officer of the 160th Batt'n, writing to his parents at Walkerton, gives an interesting account of a three days trip which the Battalion took recently. First they marched to a bivouac sixteen miles away, where they slept out under actual war conditions. The next day they had a very realistic sham battle with another battalion, using blank ammunition. On July 1st, the 50th Anniversary of Confederation, the battalion had open air Service of Prayer and Thanksgiving in the woods near the officers' mess. Afterwards there was a special Communion Service for the troops to which 100 members of the Battalion stayed. The writer states that the battalion is in cracking good shape and ready to make a mighty good showing when the opportunity comes. He describes Lt.-Col. Sutherland, the new commanding officer as a splendid officer, who requires punctuality and has the high respect of everybody.

Help Wanted.

Help wanted to weed onions, male or female. A. E. Wahn, 133 r 41

Lady Delegates at Toronto

Mrs. Ramsey and Mrs. Wisser are attending the Food Convention at Toronto this week, the former as a delegate from the Bruce Preparedness League and the latter as a delegate of the local Chapter of the I. O. D. E.

Leg Smashed at Hanover

John Wilson, a young man 19 years of age, had his leg badly jammed while breaking on the marl freight train at Hanover Cement Plant on Friday. He is a son of Mr. George Wilson, con. 2, Brant.

A Nervy Thief

Some cheeky person walked into Mr. O'Malley's Bakery on Tuesday night while Mr. O'Malley was out for a minute, helped himself to a $10 bill out of the till, and quickly effaced himself from the scene.

IT'S YOUR LIVER

That causes constipation, dull head, bad breath, loss of appetite and yellow skin. Tone up the liver and feel well. NYAL'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS cure. A small pill, small dose, and 50 in a bottle for 25c.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS

GET YOUR

Eastman Films and Supplies

AT

A. P. Sieveright's

Drugs - Kodaks

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

WOMEN'S White Shoes

IN HIGH CUTS and PUMPS are having a big run.

Women's White Canvas Shoes 8 in. tops, $2.50

Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $3.50

Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $5.00

All the Leading Styles.

Ramsey

The Shoeman

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Tanlac agency at Hunter's.

Civic Holiday, Monday, Aug. 6th.

Fly oil for horses and cattle at Hunter's.

Hospital Aid Lawn Tea to-night. Ice Cream etc.

Latest styles of wedding invitations at the Telescope.

Mrs. Geo. Gould visited friends in Toronto last week.

Mr. Frank Yaeck of Hamilton spent the week-end here.

The weather man has been carrying the joke a little too far.

Miss Eleanor Greig has returned from an extended visit to Almonte.

The Misses Lindsay of Arthur, are the guests of Miss Flossie Cosens.

Mr. Peter Lambertus left Monday on a holiday trip to Chicago and Milwaukee

Mrs. W. G. Cheshire and family are returning home from Wiarton this week.

Miss Vina Shantz who has been visiting here is returning to Sask. this week.

Making your dollar go as far as possible shouldn't mean sending it out of town.

Mr. W. H. Beattie who has been visiting at Mr. W. H. Van Horne's returned to Creighton Mines this week.

Mr. Stanley Cummer of Hamilton and Miss Kate McKay of Toronto are visiting at Mr. David Noble's, Brant.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Greig and two children of Almonte are visiting Mr. Greig's parents, Judge and Mrs. Greig.

Miss Hilda McNamara is spending her summer vacation with her grand mother, Mrs. McNamara, at French River.

Misses Annie and Jennie Hudson of Pontiac, Mich., are spending this week at the home of their uncle, Mr. James Crawford.

Miss Jo Yack who has been on a three weeks' visit to friends in New Hamberg, Kitchener and Preston returned home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Bonnell of Owen Sound spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jasper, in Carrick.

In this fruit and vegetable season people should eat what they can and what they can't, can.

The farmers have had good haying weather so far this week and they are making the most of it. Hay should run about two tons to the acre in this district.

Mr. P. Bugg and family have not been at all well this spring and summer. Comparatively few of them have been able to be about, but nobody else is filled with regret.

Guests at Coun. J. E. McGregor's are his father, Mr. John McGregor of Blyth; his neice Miss Mary Knox of Blyth, and his sister, Miss Maud McGregor, High School teacher of Winnipeg.

Miss Helstrom and Miss Warren are spending the week with Rev. Mr. Conning of Baltimore, formerly pastor of Knox Church, who is camping with his family at Red Bay.

THE NEWEST SUMMER STYLES IN

Mens' Furnishings

Sport shirts, ties, combination and two piece underwear, silk and lisle hose, ducks and flannel trousers. We know you will find here just the apparel you are needing and our prices are always pleasing.

Your Blue Suit For Present or Fall

We have the goods in fast colors at reasonable prices.

A blue suit is always in place, you can wear it on most any occasion and when worn with flannel trousers, makes an ideal outing suit.

We have time now during the quiet period in August to make you a nice suit.

Leave your order to-day.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Mrs. Milton Hunt of Toronto, is visiting her father, Mr. Joseph McConnell.

Miss Nina Widmyer of Ayton is the guest of her brother, Mr. Walter Widmyer.

Miss Helen Bryce spent over Sunday with her friend, Miss Pearl Wright of Hanover.

Miss Jean Hamilton, teacher at the South Line School, is holidaying at Ottawa.

St. Thomas Church Sunday School picnicked at the Bend on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Merrill of Brantford is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. J. Shelton.

Pte. W. H. Livingstone of Elmwood was reported wounded in Tuesday's casualty list.

Why not take some yarn on that vacation? The soldiers need socks—and more socks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Truax and family have gone to their summer cottage at the Sauble.

Miss Ruth Grenzenbach of Walkerton is visiting with Miss Della K. Hall.—Listowel Banner.

Mr. John Hewitt of Kincardine was here to see his brother, Mr. Joe Hewitt, who has been ill.

Miss Felsinger of Ayton, is visiting her Uncle and Aunt, Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Grenzenbach.

Come and get your supper at the Court House Grounds, where it's cool, to-night from 5 to 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell of Toronto are visiting at the home of the latter's aunt, Mrs. Thos. Etsell.

Little Marjorie Robinson of Newbury, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Wm. Pryne, East Ward.

There are only three counties in Ontario that are to-day enjoying lower taxation than Bruce County.

Phyllis Scoggin a little girl from Toronto, is having a holiday with Rev. Mr. and Mrs. D. McLennan.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Weiss and family are away on a motor trip to Stratford, Goderich and other points.

Miss C. Stevens of Paris and Mr. and Mrs. R. Stevens of Chesley visited friends in town on Sunday.

You will be money in pocket by making a careful study of the Telescope advertisements every week.

Walter Grainger, who is in training with the Flying Corps at Camp Borden, was home over the week-end.

Mr A. Cameron, Principal of Byng Inlet Public School, was a visitor at Mr. D. McKechnie's last week.

Principal H. S. Sanderson of Chesley Public School, is visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Sanderson.

Mrs. John Golden and two little sons of Minneapolis, arrived here Saturday on a visit to Mrs. Golden sr. at Chepstow.

Miss Sarah Little, daughter of Mr. John Little of Brant, has been engaged as teacher for a school near Brampton for the coming year.

Mrs. Hood and Mrs. Wright of Peterboro accompanied by their neice Miss Fema Porter of Paisley were guests of Mrs. Stauffer last week.

Mrs. S. B. Black and three children, Vernon, Earl and Alraine, of Dryden, New Ontario., are visiting Mrs. Black's sister, Mrs. M. G. Dippel.

Mrs. W. R. Patterson Jr. will receive for the first time on Thursday and Friday, August 2nd and 3rd from 2.30 to 5, also the following Thursday and Friday at the same hour.

All public buildings should be equipped with lightning rods, is a moral drawn by The Walkerton Telescope, and in this particular case at least, it justifieits name—it is far-seeing.—Mt. Forest Confederate.

The most absent-minded man we have come across was a Walkerton professional man, who put in his office door the other day the words "Out—Will be back soon" and on his return sat down on the doorstep to wait for himself.

Boy (just in from school)—Ma, teacher told us to-day that it wasn't patriotic for people to hoard food. What do you think about it ma? Ma—I guess the teacher's right, my son. Boy—Say, Ma, mayn't I have some of that pie you're saving for to-morrow.

Mr. G. L. McLennan, and Mrs. McLennan (nee Norma Lamb) arrived here from Sherbrooke on Monday to visit the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Lamb in Brant. Mr. McLennan is ass't. Manager of the Bank of Montreal at Sherbrooke.

CLEARED OVER $200

Brant Ladies Lawn Social for County Hospital Was a Big Success—Bankers and Sod-busters Have Tight Game.

The lawn social given at Mr. Frank Rennie's last Thursday evening by the Brant Women's Hospital Aid was an unqualified success. The fine spacious grounds were thronged with people and it looked as if every auto in town and country was present. The ladies, who spared no pains to make the affair a success, reaped a fitting reward as they will have $200 to help the Hospital after paying expenses. An interesting feature was a real live baseball game between the Sodbusters and the Town Bankers which resulted in favour of the townsters by a score of 4–3. A good supper was served by the ladies during the evening. A fish pond and refreshment booth also helped to swell the proceeds. The drawing for a patriotic quilt made and donated to the Preparedness League by Master Cecil Wilton, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilton, was announced. The winner, Prof. Borchman, again donated it for patriotic purposes. The quilt which was cleverly made and will be a valuable acquisition for somebody, will be drawn for again.

A good program followed the refreshments. Mr. W. D. Cargill M. L. A. who was chairman, called upon Messrs. H. M. Lay, John Rowland, John Purvis, David Robertson for speeches, all of whom responded, speaking along patriotic lines. Solos by Mrs. C. S. Stephan and duets by Hopper Bros. were greatly enjoyed. Miss Hazel Irwin gave a splendid recitation and Herb Hauck sang some comic songs in his best style.

New Tank Finished

Water was turned on in the new G. T. R. water tank on Tuesday.

Help the French

Walkerton Chapter, I. O. D. E. have voted $50 in money, and 50 pairs of home-knit socks for French Relief.

Printing at Reasonable Price

The Telescope has unexcelled equipment for producing fine printed matter of allkinds. Business Stationary and Office Forms, Advertising Booklets, Circulars, bills, tickets, envelopes, etc. Prices are always reasonable.

Good Crops Around Durham

Mr. Joe Truax, who is in town for a few days on business, says that in the Durham neighborhood the crops are looking fully better than around here. The light soil and rolling land have been able to stand the continuous rainfall in fine shape.

Three Grandsons Serving

Mrs. Geo. Gould now has three grandsons in khaki, of whom two are in France and one in the Artillery at Petawawa training camp. Her son, Sergt. Wm. Gould, who is in his 60th year, has been in the trenches in France for several months and writes home that he is standing it fine.

Here From the West

Mr. John G. Uhrich of Tribune, Sask. is here on a short visit to his relatives, and is visiting his wife's people, west of Walkerton. Mrs Uhrich, who was formerly Miss Mary Ernst, likes the West fine and it agrees well with her. Mr. Uhrich owns and farms 320 acres of land and has a former Walkerton boy, Ed. L. Ernst working for him. He states that crops in that District are looking fairly good considering the dry weather they have had since April His aged mother who has been residing alone at Formosa since her husband's death last winter, is returning with him on Saturday.

+ + +

BORN

HAMEL—In Brant, on Monday July 23rd, to Mr. and Mrs. John Hamel, Con 10, a son.

+ + +

MARRIED

BROWN—MOFFATT – At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. W. H. Moffatt, by Rev. R. M. Gale Pinkerton, Henry James Brown of East Luther, and Annie Jane Moffatt of Greenock, on Wednesday, July 18th.

GREGORY—COMBA—At the Methodist Parsonage, Walkerton, on July 24th, by Rev. C. W. Cosens, Mrs. M. C. Comba of Arthur to Mr. Joshua Gregory, of Maryboro Tp.

+ + +

DIED

KIRSTINE—At Haileybury, Ont., on July 21st, Andrew Kirstine sr., formerly of Brant, aged 84 years, 8 months

LOWER SCHOOL EXAMS

Over Seventy-Five Per Cent of Walkerton High School Pupils Passed This Departmental Exam.

The following pupils of the Walkerton High School were successful in passing the above examination. Walkerton did well, over 75 per cent of the candidates passing:—

M. Bonnyman, Lillian Bilger, Erma Glave, Arthur Johnston, Mary Kenney, William Polfuss, Tesla Queen, Anteinette Reinhart, Emielta Stevens, Anna Weiler, Gertrude Young, (with honors), Margaret Chisholm (Geography carried over.)

In addition to these, the following passed in accordance with the Regulations as to Working on the Farm and as a result of the Easter Examinations Cecil Cargill, Victor Eidt, Nelson Pinkerton, Clayton Tovell, Vernon Tovell, Leo Yaeck.

Lost.

On Saturday, between Walkerton and Chepstow, a ladies hat. Finder will be rewarded on leaving same at Telescope.

Declined Call to Pastorate

The Lutheran congregation received word on Monday from Rev. I. Stempfer of Elmira that he had decided to remain at his present charge. His congregation at Elmira would not let him go. A meeting will be held in a few days to consider extending a call to some other minister.

New Children's Shelter

The Children's Aid Society has leased Mrs. Howie's large brick residence on Colborne St. for a Children's Shelter and will take possession on August 15th. Mrs. Howie will make her home at Welland where her daughter, Miss Mabel is teaching. The Society will appoint a matron to take charge of the new shelter but no appointment has yet been made.

Y. P. A. Visit Alsfeld

The young folk of the Y. P. A. of the Evangelical Church were driven by motors to Alsfeld on Monday evening where they were the guests of the Y. P. A. of that village, at a social evening. An excellent program was given and a social time was spent after which refreshments were served. Everybody enjoyed a pleasant and profitable time.

Cargill Soldier Wounded

Pte. James Hamilton, a well-known Cargill soldier, was reported wounded in Saturday's Casualty lists. He was formerly engineer at the Cargill Planing Mill. Pte. Hamilton went Overseas with the 160th but was rejected in England and subsequently joined a Special Service Corps for duty at the Front. Hamilton is a widower and his only son, who enlisted with the 160th along with his father, is still with the Bruce Battalion in England.

How To Make Roads

THE Department of Public Highways of Ontario has just published a report on Street Improvement in Ontario which contains information procured by a survey of twenty-two cities and eleven towns. The report has been published with a view to assisting the smaller municipalities in the Province in the improvement in their streets. A great amount of money has been misspent or wasted, due to lack of experience and proper advice and guidance in the undertaking of schemes for street improvement. It is hoped that this publication may present information which will prevent such mistakes from being repeated. The location of main thoroughfares, the selection of the type of pavement best suited to local conditions, the selection of materials for the different types of construction, the treatment of gravel and macadam roadway are some of the topics discussed. The book contains 200 pages, 100 illustrations and a colored frontispiece showing three examples of the artistic treatment of urban thoroughfares. Copies may be obtained by applying to the Department of Public Highways, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

GRANT WAS $2,500

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir:—

My recollection is that in a few remarks on County Hospital matters made at Mr. Frank Rennie's Garden party I inadvertently gave the figures of the County Council's last grant as $2000. If so it was an error the Council having increased their grant this year to $2500. I shall be obliged if you will be so kind as to allow space for this correction.

Yours truly,
H. M. Lay.

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WALKERTON, JULY 19th, 1917.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

"POLITICS is a thankless game" says the Kincardine Reporter.

✠

COLD storage was devised as an agency for the preservation of food, and is degenerating into an agency for the preservation of high prices.—Toronto Telegram.

✠

COLLINGWOOD BULLETIN:—We long since lost patience with those who argue that Canada has done her share in the great war. Not until the last shot is fired, not until the German menace is so crushed that it can never rise again, not until the peace of the world is assured, will Canada have done her share.

✠

MOST of the Church Courts have decided that the minimum salary of their Ministers shall be $1200 per year. Let us see, that is equivalent to $720 a few years ago. It is plain that the salaries of Ministers are coming down, while according to the English language they are going up.—Wiarton Echo.

✠

A new decision of the Canadian Patriotic Fund that will be of interest is that in future allowance will be made for girls up to the age of seventeen and boys to the age of sixteen, provided they are attending school, and not earning wages. Up to the present the fund has been paying only up to 15 years.

✠

MR. TRUAX'S suggestion that the men in the trenches be paid $2.50 to $3 a day is very much to the point. Our boys are certainly not fighting for the money that is in it but they have their living to make, and many have mouths to feed at home. Is it fair for them to have to subsist on $1.10, while men who have stayed at home are making $5 to $7 a day in munition factories? There is nothing fair about it. The extra money could easily be raised by taxing war profits.

✠

CITIZENS could scarcely believe their eyes last week when they saw the street oiling cart out spreading the sticky fluid on the muddy streets. Instead of improving the condition of the roadways the oil made them very much worse. When the Council has to pay two prices for oil these times, it is woeful waste to throw away money in this foolish way. Nothing is as good as street-oil for keeping down the dust, but there hasn't been the first sign of dust on the streets this season. Somebody has blundered, and it is up to the Council to see that the stupid mistake is not repeated.

✠

AN effort is being made to induce the Militia Department to grant a furlough to the Canadian soldiers who went to Europe with the first and second contingents. These men have had long and severe service, and it would be a very nice thing indeed if they could be granted a vacation and a chance to come home for a time. Such a prospect, however, can hardly be looked for. War knows little humanity in its treatment of men. Everything that can be done to win must be done, and the veterans of the first and second contingents are now valuable men at the front—worth two or three who are new on the job. Besides, there is the problem of transportation. With the submarine warfare at the height of its destructive power and shipping facilities taxed to their utmost, we fear the prospect of giving the veterans a holiday and a trip home are not bright.

✠

THE Government's absolute lack of leadership in recruiting to which is largely due the slackening up of enlistment, has been well-illustrated up here in Bruce. The officers of the 160th Bruce Battalion were left entirely to their own resources and had it not been for their own pluck and initiative, together with the organized assistance of the citizens of Bruce, no Battalion would have been recruited here at all. Mr. Truax's statement in the House of Commons that the government gave no assistance is substantially correct. Not by the wildest stretch the imagination can credit be given to the Borden Government for the success of recruiting in the County of Bruce. It is this failure to perform, or even to attempt to perform, their plain duty that has caused the seeming break-down of the voluntary system, and has damned the present government in the eyes of fair-minded people throughout the Dominion.

THE Peterboro Examiner says: New motor cars are almost as generally used by farmers as reaping machines, and we had it reported in the press recently that at an agricultural gathering in York, a mile of farmers' autos was ranged adjacent to the picnic grounds, an evidence at once of the prosperity of the farmers and of the fact that a once-detested and sneered at innovation has become a necessary instrument of the farmer's convenience and pleasure.

✠

HERE is a paragraph from the soldier's paper, the Listening Post, which will interest the ladies: "Let us hope that after the war the simplicity and directness of army English may replace the cumbrous and involved wording of, say, the marriage ceremony. Instead of "Wilt thou have this woman," etc., what could be better than, "Dating from the 3rd instant, Jane Smith is attached to Thomas Jones, for rations, duty, and discipline." Particulary note the word "discipline," please.

✠

THE United States War Department is going to ask the State Department not to issue passports to wives and other female relatives of officers and other soldiers at the front. With the crossing of the sea by Pershing's expedition, the War Department was bombarded with petitions by the wives, mothers and sweethearts of the men for information how best to proceed to be near them in France. Many hoped to live in Paris, so that their men-folk could visit them while on leave from the trenches. The War Department made it plain that it disapproves of this practice and will do everything possible to prevent it. This war is no summer picnic.

✠

SOME months ago the Telescope suggested that when the time comes to provide a suitable memorial for our soldiers who have fallen in battle that it take the form of a Soldiers' Ward at the Bruce County Hospital, where every returned soldier would be provided free treatment for the rest of his life. Since we made the suggestion the Town of Orillia has undertaken a similar project on a larger scale. A campaign has just been launched there to raise $75,000 for the erection of a Soldiers' Memorial Hospital. In Orillia the affair is being handled by the Orillia Soldiers' Aid which corresponds to our Preparedness League, and the project was launched last week in connection with the first official reception to those who have returned from the firing line.

News About Town

Civic Holiday Monday Aug 6.

✠

Don Wallace returned to Paris last week.

✠

Chesley Council has passed a Milk-By-law.

✠

Pte. Alex Gross spent the week-end at his home.

✠

The Telescope wants the names of your visitors.

✠

Mr. Mac Jones of Toronto spent the week-end here.

✠

Miss Essie Krueger of Paris is visiting in town this week.

✠

Mr. Percy Jenkins left Monday afternoon for Toronto.

✠

Charlie Wallace is holidaying with friends at Durham.

✠

Miss Pryne spent the week-end with her father at Brantford.

✠

Mr. H. A Havill is spending a couple of weeks at the Sauble.

✠

Renew your daily newspaper subscription at the Telescope.

✠

Miss Edna Hyde of Whitby is holidaying with Miss Annie Sillers.

✠

Mr. and Mrs. Hank Irvin have taken a summer cottage at Port Elgin.

✠

Mrs. E. J. Glave and Miss Erma are holidaying with friends at Hanover.

✠

Mr. A. H. Stevens and daughter Leta, spent Thursday at Stratford.

✠

Mr. Con. Smith of Carrick spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Stevens

✠

Mr. Reg Porter is holidaying with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. T. Porter.

✠

Miss M. Ross of Clifford spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Mabel Howie.

✠

Every week you can save money by reading the Telescope's advertisements.

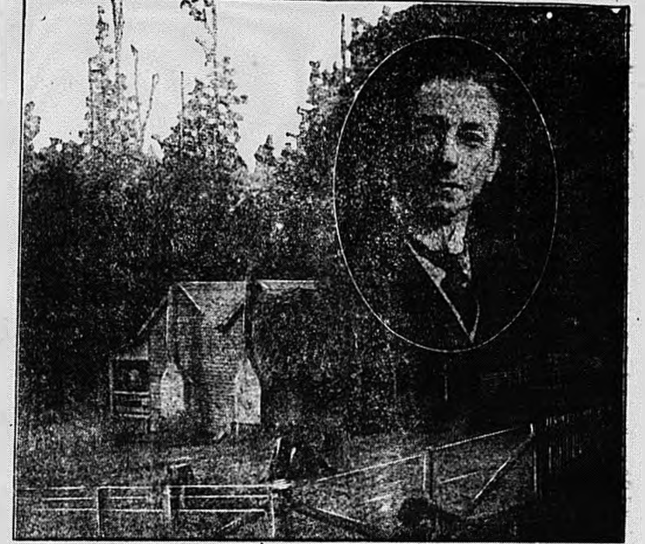
✠

Miss Belle Liddel returned on Saturday after a two week's visit in London.

✠

Mr. Harry Wells of Toronto is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wells.

A Poet From The Railway



Mr. C. J. Dennis and his home in the bush at Toolangi, Victoria, N.S.W.

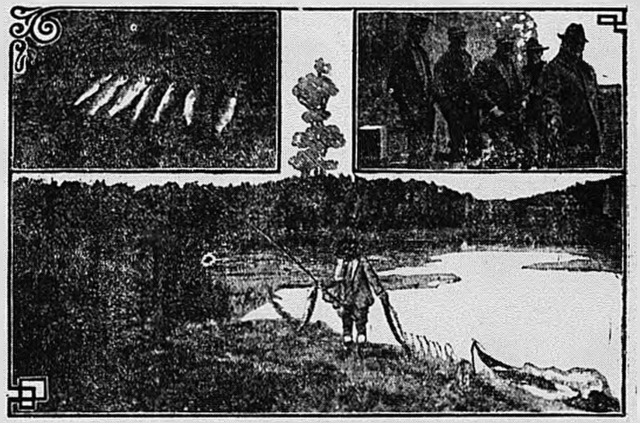
THE dangers of the Mediterranean route between Australia and England have induced a large number of Australians to pass through Canada, who otherwise might never have known this country and have brought Australia into closer sympathy with the Dominion than ever before. Canadians also have learned to appreciate the Anzacs and the increasing trade between these two junior partners of the British Empire, as shown in the record traffic of the Canadian Australasian service, is one of the bright sides of this war. There are many points of common touch—both are vast countries anxious for greater population and both are on the whole still mainly agricultural. The comparative absence of cabled news from Australia in Canadian papers is, however, a handicap against the knowledge of each other's social problems and progress, and Australian authors are as little known in Canada as Canadian writers are in the Antipodes.

One poet of Australia is, however, making headway here and deserves to be even better known—so vivid a picture does he give of the Australian larrikin in the terse vernacular of Adelaide. "Doreen and the Sentimental Bloke," which in its own country has run into the hundred thousands and has been put into a pocket edition for the soldiers in the trenches, threatens to rival even Robert Service (who like himself owes much to Kipling) in the affections of the Canadian reader, and though "The Moods of Ginger Mick," which has made a tremendous hit in Australia, has not yet been published in this country, stray copies pass from hand to hand and are greatly treasured. Ginger Mick is a peddler of rabbits who volunteers for the front and dies like a hero at Gallipoli. Dennis' "Backblock Ballads," descriptive of the people of the Australian bush and the settled country districts, are classics.

Dennis wrote "Doreen" in the bush at Toolangi, Victoria, in a log cabin which he built himself after he had grown tired of being a Government official and a newspaper editor.

Just as the early days of construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway attracted men of all classes, some of which, such as Morley Roberts and Frederick Niven, have since made their mark in literature, so the building of the Australian railways provided a job at one time of his career for C. J. Dennis, who as a man handy with the axe and saw was able afterwards to draw pay as a carpenter. His father was a retired sea captain and a hotelkeeper with small appreciation of poetry. At one of the rockiest periods of his career the poet wired the publican "Send ten pounds, going Broken Hill," to which his father replied "Sending nothing, go to Hell." In spite of this lack of sympathy, Dennis became editor of the "Adelaide Critic," which he left to establish the "Gadfly," a saucy paper on the lines of New York "Life." This paper was once accused by a correspondent of sectarian bias. Dennis replied that the paper was controlled by an Anglican, a Roman Catholic, a Wesleyan Methodist and an Atheist, and gave it as his opinion that the Atheist was "the most religious man of the lot."

PUTTING A SALMON RIVER ON THE MAP



Seven beauties from one pool. Reading from right to left: Maxmillian Foster, W. O. M'Geehan, Jack Lait, Grantland Rice. Maxmillian Foster has his hands full.

THE map referred to is a map of some importance, for salmon is the big game of the fisherman and brings in search of it sportsmen from all over the world with big two-handed rods and large noisy reels and (what Canada much desires) a deep purse for camps, guides and out-St. Harry Allen, President of the New Brunswick Guides Association, has known the Cains River as one of the best trout streams in the Province of New Brunswick, and salmon were frequently caught twenty miles up from the junction with the better known Mirimichi, but he believed that if the right kind of fishermen got there, they would find salmon all the length of at least eighty miles.

The investigation was made a short time ago by a party of sporting writers and editors from the United States. Maxmillian Foster, a salmon fisherman of twenty years standing, who knows New Brunswick and Newfoundland like a book, and writes for the "Saturday Evening Post"; Hughie Fullerton, of the Chicago "Examiner," Jack Lait, of the Chicago "Herald," Grantland Rice and W. O. M'Geehan, of the New York "Tribune," and L. O. Armstrong, of the Bureau of Commercial Economics, Washington, D.C., an old campaigner who has hunted and fished in the Canadian woods for over fifty years, and A. O. Seymour, General Tourist Agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, an ardent fisherman.

When they arrived at Fredericton, all the local fishermen were pessimistic. "If there are salmon in the Cains," they said, "you have come at the wrong time. They went out with the ice and are now at sea. Better go home and come back in a month." It was cold and raining, the worst kind of weather for flyfishing, but nothing daunted, they set out.

With eight fishermen, one movie picture operator from the Essanay Company of Chicago, and nine guides, the fleet started out near the bend of the Cains River, fishing the pools as they went down. The first day they struck only trout, but from the second day onwards the movie man was busy. Twice he had to choose between two fishermen who had hooked their salmon at the same time. Maxmillian Foster had a basket of thirteen, ranging from seven to eighteen pounds. The largest measured forty-two-and-a-half-inches, which means that if it had been taken in the fall it would have weighed forty-two-and-a-half pounds. Every member of the party had what he came for, thanks to Silver Doctor and Parmachene Belle, the two flies that the Cains River salmon seem to like. In one pool seven beauties, weighing between them sixty-eight pounds, were taken out in two hours, and it was only dark and lack of time that closed the sport. Result, eight happy fishermen, one happy movie man, and one supremely proud Harry Allan who saw that his claims were justified and that Cains River could take its place for salmon beside the hitherto more famous waters of the Mirimichi and the Restigouche.

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By EARL DERR BIGGERS
AND
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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el his tongue. "Woodhouse isn't ing alone on the Rock; you can be of that. He's got friends to help turn whatever trick he's after— ybe in this very house. They're er people, you can mark that down our slate!"

idiculous!" The keeper of the k was fighting not to believe now. ry, I tell you if they had a hun- of their spies inside the lines— knew the Rock as well as I do— uld never take it."

r rose wearily, the air of a mis- ood man on him.

aps they aren't trying to cap- I know nothing about that. 've done my duty as one Eng- to another. I hope I've told time. I'll be going now."

eral Crandall swung on him . "Where are you going?" he ded.

er shrugged his shoulders hope- Now was the minute he'd counting on—the peeling of ing notes from a fat bundle, andsome words of appreciation. General Crandall was ripe.

ll, general, frankly—I'm broke. 't a shilling to bless myself I thought perhaps"— Capper een glance at the older man's hich was partly turned from the general appeared to be pon- He turned abruptly on the spy. w drinks and you might talk," llenged.

er grinned deprecatingly. "I know, general—I might," he ured. "I've been away from rink so long that"—

here do you want to go?" Gen- Crandall cut him off. "Of course on't want to stay here indefi- "

ll—if I had a bit of money— tell me everybody's broke in millionaires and everybody, you . You can get any hotel room s asking. That would be heav- r me—if I had something in my et."

ou want to go to Paris, eh?" Gen- Crandall stepped closer to Cap- and his eyes narrowed in scorn.

it could be arranged, yes, gen- " Capper was spinning the brim r bowler between nervous fingers. d not dare meet the other's

mit, Capper, you come here kmail me! I've met your kind I know how to deal with "

lp me, general, I came here s the truth. I want to go to anywhere away from here. that. But that had nothing h my coming all the way Alexandria—spending my s on a steamer ticket—to of your danger. I'm an and—loyal!" Capper was ow. All hope of reward and the vision of a cell with investigations into his own alled him. General Cran- wn at his desk and began

know—at any rate, I can't alking around here. You're aris."

ropped his hat. At the tap f Jaimihr Khan appeared at so suddenly that one might he was right behind them all General Crandall directed orderly be summoned. When ttern appeared the general him a sealed note.

rly, turn this gentleman over to ant Crosby at once," he com- d, "and give the sergeant this Then to Capper: "You will cross efras, where you will be put on for Madrid. You will have a e Paris and 20 shillings for ex- route. You will be allowed o no one alone before you leave , and under no circumstances be allowed to return, not while ernor general at least."

CHAPTER XIII.

Her Country's Example.

O you know, my dear, Cynthia Maxwell is simply going to die with envy when she sees me in this!"

plump little mistress of Government House, standing before a tall th mirror in her boudoir, surveyed elf with intense satisfaction. Her and neck burst startlingly from the clinging sheath of the incompara- ble [illegible] that was Jane Gerson's [illegible] our for official protection. In the flood of morning light pouring through the [illegible] windows Lady Crandall seemed a pink and white—and somewhat florid—lily in bloom out of time. Hildebrand's buyer, on her knees and with deft fingers busy with the soft folds of the skirt, answered through a mouthful of pins:

"Poor Cynthia! My heart goes out to her."

"Oh, it needn't!" Lady Crandall answered, with a tilting of her strictly Iowa style nose. "The Maxwell person has made me bleed more than once here on the Rock with the gowns a fond mamma sends her from Paris. But, honestly, isn't this a bit low for a staid, middle aged person like myself? I'm afraid I'll have trouble getting past the censor." Lady Crandall plumed herself with secret joy.

Jane looked up, puzzled.

"Oh, that's old Lady Porter—a perfect dragon," the general's wife rattled on. "Poor old dear, she thinks the Lord put her on the Rock for a purpose. Her own collars get higher and higher. I believe if she ever was presented at court she'd emulate the old Scotch lady who followed the law of decollete, but preserved her self respect by wearing a red flannel chest protector. You must meet her."

"I'm afraid I won't have time to get a look at your dragon," Jane returned, with a little laugh, all happiness. "Now that Sir George has promised me I can sail on the Saxonia Friday"—

"You really must"— The envious eyes of Lady Crandall fell on the pile of plans—potent Delphic mysteries to charm the heart of woman—that lay scattered about upon the floor.

Jane sat back on her heels and surveyed the melting folds of satin with an artist's eye.

"If you only knew what it means to me to get back with my baskets full of French beauties! Why, when I screwed up my courage two months ago to go to old Hildebrand and ask him to send me abroad as a buyer—I'd been studying drawing and French at nights for three years in preparation, you see—he roared like the dear old lion he is and said I was too young. But I cooed and pleaded, and at last he said I could come on trial, and so"—

"He'll purr like a pussycat when you get back," Lady Crandall put in, with a pat on the brown head at her knees.

"Maybe. If I can slip into New York with my little baskets while all the other buyers are still over here, cabling tearfully for money to get home or asking their firms to send a warship to fetch them—why, I guess the pennant's mine all right."

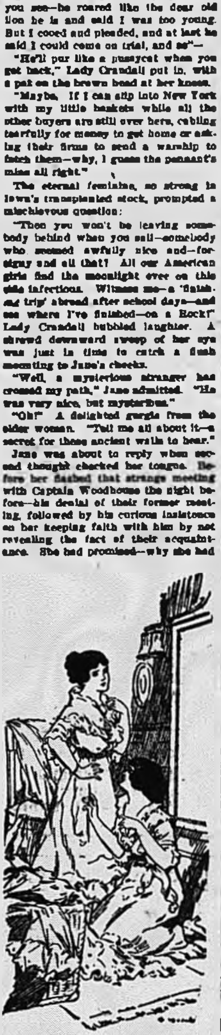
The eternal feminine, so strong in Iowa's transplanted stock, prompted a mischievous question:

"Then you won't be leaving somebody behind when you sail—somebody who seemed awfully nice and—foreigny and all that? All our American girls find the moonlight over on this side infectious. Witness me—a 'finishing trip' abroad after school days—and see where I've finished—on a Rock!" Lady Crandall bubbled laughter. A shrewd downward sweep of her eye was just in time to catch a flush mounting to Jane's cheeks.

"Well, a mysterious stranger has crossed my path," Jane admitted. "He was very nice, but mysterious."

"Oh!" A delighted gurgle from the older woman. "Tell me all about it—a secret for these ancient walls to hear."

Jane was about to reply when second thought checked her tongue. Before her flashed that strange meeting with Captain Woodhouse the night before—his denial of their former meeting, followed by his curious insistence on her keeping faith with him by not revealing the fact of their acquaintance. She had promised—why she had promised she could no more divine than the reason for his asking, but a promise it was that she would not betray his confidence. More than once since that minute in the reception room of the Hotel Splendide Jane Gerson had reviewed the whole baffling circumstances in her mind, and a growing resentment at this stranger's demand as well as at her own compliance with it was rising in her heart. Still, this Captain Woodhouse was "different," and—this Jane essayed without effort to analyze—the mystery which he threw about himself but served to set him apart from the common run of men. She evaded Lady Crandall's probing with a shrug of the shoulders.



"A mysterious stranger has crossed my path."

"It's a secret which I myself do not know, Lady Crandall, and never will."

Back to the o'erweening lure of the gown the flitting fancy of the general's lady betook itself.

"You—don't think this is a shade too young for me, Miss Gerson?" Anxiety pleaded to be quashed.

"Nonsense!" Jane laughed.

"But I'm no chicken, my dear. If you would look me up in our family Bible back in Davenport you'd find"—

Her maid knocked and entered on the lady's crisp "Come!"

"The general wishes to see you, Lady Crandall, in the library."

"Tell the general I'm in the midst of trying on"— Lady Crandall began, then thought better of her excuse. She dropped the shimmering gown from her shoulders and slipped into a kimono.

"Some stuffy plan for entertaining somebody or other, my dear"—this to Jane. "The real burden of being governor general of the Rock falls on the general's wife. Just slip into your bonnet, and when I'm back we'll take that little stroll through the Alameda I've promised you for this morning." She clutched her kimono about her and whisked out of the room.

General Crandall, just rid of the dubious pleasure of Billy Capper's company, was pacing the floor of the library office thoughtfully. He looked up with a smile at his wife's entrance.

"Helen, I want you to do something for me," he said.

"Certainly, dear!" Lady Crandall was not an unpleasing picture of ripe beauty to look on in the soft drape of her Japanese robe. Even in his worry General Crandall found himself intrigued for the minute.

"There's a new chap in the signal service—just in from Egypt—name's Woodhouse. I wish you would invite him to tea, my dear."

"Of course, any day."

"This afternoon, if you please, Helen," the general followed.

His wife looked slightly puzzled.

"This afternoon? But, George, dear, isn't that—aren't you—ah—rushing this young man to have him up to Government House so soon after his arrival?" She suddenly remembered something that caused her to reverse herself. "Besides, I've asked him to dinner—the dinner I'm to give the Americans tomorrow night before they sail."

General Crandall looked his surprise.

"You didn't tell me that. I didn't know you had met him."

"Just happened to," Lady Crandall cut in hastily. "Met him at the Hotel Splendide last night when I brought Miss Gerson home with me."

"What was Woodhouse doing at the Splendide?" the general asked suspiciously.

"Why, spending the night, you foolish boy. Just off the Princess Mary, he was. I believe he did Miss Gerson some sort of service—and I met him in that way—quite informally."

"Did Miss Gerson—a service—hum?"

"Oh, a trifling thing! It seemed she had only French money, and that cautious Almer fellow wouldn't accept it. Captain Woodhouse gave her English gold for it—to pay her bill. But why"—

"Has Miss Gerson seen him since?" General Crandall asked sharply.

"Why, George, dear, how could she? We haven't been up from the breakfast table an hour."

"Woodhouse was here less than an hour ago to pay his duty call and report," he explained. "I thought perhaps he might have met our guest somewhere in the garden as he was coming or going."

"He did send her some lovely roses." Lady Crandall brightened at this, to her, patent inception of a romance. She doted on romances. "They were in Miss Gerson's room before she was down to breakfast."

"Roses, eh! And they met informally at the Splendide only last night." Suspicion was weighing the general's words. "Isn't that a bit sudden? I say, do you think Miss Gerson and this Captain Woodhouse had met somewhere before last night?"

"I hardly think so—she on her first trip to the continent and he coming from Egypt. But"—

"No matter. I want him here to tea this afternoon." The general dismissed the subject and turned to his desk. His lady's curiosity would not be so lightly turned away.

"All these questions—aren't they rather absurd? Is anything wrong?" She ran up to him and laid her hands on his shoulders.

"Of course not, dear." He kissed her lightly on the brow. "Now run along and play with that new gown Miss Gerson gave you. I imagine that's the most important thing on the Rock today."

Lady Crandall gave her soldier husband a peck on each cheek and skipped back to her room. When he was alone again General Crandall resumed his restless pacing. Resolution suddenly crystallized, and he stepped to the desk telephone. He called a number.

"That you, Bishop? General Crandall speaking. Bishop, you were here on the Rock seven years ago? Good! Pretty good memory for names and faces, eh? Right! I want you to come to Government House for tea at 5 this afternoon. But run over for a little talk with me some time earlier—an hour from now, say. Rather important. You'll be here. Thank you."

CHAPTER XIV.

In Doubt.

GENERAL CRANDALL sat at his desk and tried to bring himself down to the routine crying from accumulated papers there. But the canker Billy Capper had implanted in his mind would not give him peace. General Crandall's tremendous responsibility would not permit him to ignore Capper's warning, coming even from so low a source. Yet the man found himself groping blindly in the dark before the dilemma presented; he had no foot rule of precept or experience to guide him.

His fruitless searching for a prop in emergency was broken by the appearance of Jane Gerson in the door opening from Lady Crandall's rooms to the right of the library. The girl was dressed for the out of doors; in her arms was a fragrant bunch of blood red roses, spraying out from the top of a bronze bowl. The girl hesitated and drew back in confusion at seeing the room occupied; she seemed eager to escape undetected. But General Crandall smilingly checked her flight.

"I—I thought you would be out," Jane stammered, "and"—

"And the posies"— the general interrupted.

"Were for you to enjoy when you should come back." She smiled easily into the man's eyes. "They'll look so much prettier here than in my room."

"Very good of you, I'm sure." General Crandall stepped up to the rich cluster of buds and sniffed critically. Without looking at the girl he continued: "It appears to me as though you had already made a conquest on the Rock. One doesn't pick these from the cliffs, you know."

"I should hardly call it a conquest," Jane answered, with a sprightly toss of her head.

"But a young man sent you these flowers. Come—confess!" The general's tone was bantering, but his eyes did not leave the piquant face under the chic summer straw hat that shaded it.

"Surely. One of your own men—Captain Woodhouse, of the signal service." Jane was rearranging the stems in the bowl, apparently ready to accept what was on the surface of the general's rallying.

"Woodhouse, eh? You've known him for a long time, I take it."

"Since last night, general. And yet some people say Englishmen are slow." She laughed gayly and turned to face him. His voice took on a subtle quality of polite insistence:

"Surely you met him somewhere before Gibraltar."

"How could I when this is the first time Captain Woodhouse has been out of Egypt for years?"

"Who told you that?" The general was quick to catch her up. The girl felt a swift stab of fear. On the instant she realized that here was somebody attempting to drive into the mystery which she herself could not understand, but which she had pledged herself to keep inviolate. Her voice fluttered in her throat as she answered:

"Why, he did himself, general."

"He did, eh? Gave you a bit of his history on first meeting? Confiding chap, what? But you, Miss Gerson—you've been to Egypt, you say?"

"No, general."

Jane was beginning to find this cross examination distinctly painful. She felt that already her pledge, so glibly given at Captain Woodhouse's insistence, was involving her in a situation the significance of which might prove menacing to herself and one other. She could sense the beginnings of a strain between herself and this genial elderly gentleman, her host.

"Do you know, Miss Gerson"—he was speaking soberly now—"I believe you and Captain Woodhouse have met before."

"You're at liberty to think anything you like, general—the truth or otherwise." Her answer, though given smilingly, had a sting behind it.

"I'm not going to think much longer. I'm going to know!" He clapped his lips shut over the last word with a smack of authority.

"Are you really, General Crandall?" The girl's eyes hardened just perceptibly. He took a turn of the room and paused, facing her. The situation pleased him no more than it did his breezy guest, but he knew his duty and doggedly pursued it.

"Come—come, Miss Gerson! I believe you're straightforward and sincere or I wouldn't be wasting my time this way. I'll be the same to you. This is a time of war. You understand all that implies, I hope. A serious question concerning Captain Woodhouse's position here has arisen. If you have met him before, as I think you have, it will be to your advantage to tell me where and when. I am in command of the Rock, you know."

He finished with an odd tenseness of tone that conveyed assurance of his authority even more than did the sense of his words. His guest, her back to the table on which the roses rested and her hands bracing her by their tense grip on the table edge, sought his eyes boldly.

"General Crandall," she began, "my training in Hildebrand's store hasn't made me much of a diplomat. All this war and intrigue make me dizzy. But I know one thing—this isn't my war or my country's, and I'm going to follow my country's example and keep out of it."

General Crandall shrugged his shoulders and smiled at the girl's defense.

"Maybe your country may not be able to do that," he declared, with a touch of solemnity. "I pray God it may. But I'm afraid your resolution will not hold, Miss Gerson."

"I'm going to try to make it anyway," she answered.

Gibraltar's commander, baffled thus by a neutral—a neutral fair to look on in the bargain—tried another tack. He assumed the fatherly air.

"Lady Crandall and I have tried to show you we were friends—tried to help you get home," he began.

"You've been very good to me," Jane broke in feelingly.

"What I say now is spoken as a friend, not as governor of the Rock. If it is true that you have met Woodhouse before—and our conversation here verifies my suspicion—that very fact makes his word worthless and releases you from any promise you may have made not to reveal this and what you may know about him; also it should put you on your guard—his motives in any attentions he may pay you cannot be above suspicion."

"I think that is a personal matter I am perfectly capable of handling." Jane's resentment sent the flags to her cheeks.

General Crandall was quick to back water. "Yes, yes! Don't misunderstand me. What I mean to say is"—

He was interrupted by his wife's voice calling for Jane from the nearby room. Anticipating her interruption, he hurried on:

"For the present, Miss Gerson, we'll drop this matter. I said a few minutes ago I intended shortly to—know. I hope I won't have to carry out that—threat."

Jane was withdrawing one of the buds from the jar. At his last word she dropped it with a little gasp.

"Threat, general?"

"I hope not. Truly, I hope not. But, young woman"—

She stooped, picked up the flower and was setting it in his buttonhole before he could remonstrate.

"This one was for you, general," she said, and the truce was sealed. That minute Lady Crandall was wafted into the room on the breeze of her own staccato interruption.

"What's this—what's this! Flirting with poor old George? Planting a rose on my revered husband when my back's turned? Brazen miss! I'm here to take you off to the gardens at once, where you can find somebody younger—and not near so dear—to captivate with your tricks. At once, now!"

She had her arm through Jane's and was marching her off. An exchange of glances between the governor and Hildebrand's young diplomat of the dollar said that what had passed between them was a confidence.

Jaimihr Khan announced Major Bishop to the general a short time later. The major, a rotund, pink faced man of forty, who had the appearance of being ever tubbed and groomed to the pink of parade perfection, saluted his superior informally, accepted a cigarette and crossed his plump legs in an easy chair near the general's desk. General Crandall folded his arms on his desk and went direct to his subject:

"Major, you were here on the Rock seven years ago, you say?"

"Here ten years, general. Regular Rock scorpion—old timer."

"Do you happen to recall this chap Woodhouse whom I sent to you to report for duty in the signal tower today? Has transfer papers from Wady Halfa."

"Haven't met him yet, though Captain Carson tells me he reported at my office a little more than an hour ago. See him after parade. Woodhouse—Woodhouse"— The major propped his chin on his fingers in thought.

"His papers—army record and all that—say he was here on the Rock for three months in the spring of 1907," General Crandall urged, to refresh the other's memory.

Major Bishop stroked his round cheeks, tugged at one ear, but found recollection difficult.

"When I see the chap—so many coming and going, you know. Three months—bless me! That's a thin slice out of ten years."

"Major, I'm going to take you into my confidence," the senior officer began; then he related the incident of Capper's visit and repeated the charge he had made. Bishop sat aghast at the word "spy."

"Woodhouse will be here to tea this afternoon," continued Crandall. "While you and I ask him a few leading questions I'll have Jaimihr, my Indian, search his room in barracks. I trust Jaimihr implicitly, and he can do the job smoothly. Now, Bishop, what do you remember about 1907—something we can lead up to in conversation, you know?"

The younger man knuckled his brow for a minute, then looked up brightly.

"I say, general, Craigen was governor then. But—um—aren't you a bit—mild—this asking of a suspected spy to tea?"

"What can I do?" the other replied, somewhat testily. "I can't clap an officer of his majesty's army into prison on the mere say-so of a drunken outcast who has no proof to offer. I must go slowly, major. Watch for a slip from this Woodhouse. One bad move on his part and he starts on his way to face a firing squad."

"He starts on his way to the firing squad."

Bishop had risen and was slowly pacing the room, his eyes on the walls, hung with many portraits in oils.

"Well, you can't help admiring the nerve of the chap," he muttered, half to himself. "Forcing his way on to the Rock—why, he might as well put his head in a cannon's mouth."

"I haven't time to admire," the general said shortly. "Thing to do is to act."

"Quite right. Nineteen-seven, eh? Um"— He paused before the portrait of a young woman in a Gainsborough hat and with a sparkling, piquant face. "By George, general, why not try him on Lady Evelyn? There's a fair test for you, now!"

"You mean Craigen's wife?" The general looked up at the portrait quizzically. "Skeleton's bones, Bishop."

"Right. But no man who ever saw her could forget. I know I never can. Poor Craigen!"

"Good idea, though," the older man acquiesced. "We'll trip him on Lady Evelyn."

CHAPTER XV.

Enter, a Cigarette.

MR. JOSEPH ALMER, proprietor of the Hotel Splendide on Waterport street, was absorbed, heart and soul, in a curious task. He was emptying the powder from two grain quinine capsules on to a sheet of white letter paper on his desk.

It was noon of Wednesday, the day following the arrival of Captain Woodhouse. Almer was alone in the hotel's reception room and office behind the dingy glass partially inclosing his desk. His alpaca covered shoulders were close to his ears, and his bald head, with its stripes of plastered hair running like thick lines of latitude on a polished globe, was held far forward so as to bring his eyes on the work in hand. Like some plump magpie he appeared, turning over bits of china in a treasure hole.

A round box of the gelatin cocoons lay at his left hand; it had just been delivered by an Arab boy, quick to pick up the street commission for a tuppence. Very methodically Almer picked the capsules from the box one by one, opened them and spilled the quinine in a little heap under his nose. He grunted peevishly when the sixth shell had been emptied. The seventh capsule brought an eager whistle to his lips. When he had jerked the concentric halves apart very little powder fell out. Instead, the thin, folded edges of a pellet of rice paper protruded from one of the containers. This Almer had extracted in an instant. He spread it against the black back of a ledger and read the very fine script written thereon. This was the message:

Danger. An informer from Alexandria has denounced our friend to Crandall. You must warn; I cannot.

The spy's heart was suddenly drained, and the wisp of paper in his hand trembled so that it scattered the quinine about in a thin cloud. Once more he read the note, then held a match to it and scuffed its feathery ash with his feet into the rug beneath his stool. The fortitude which had held Joseph Almer to the Rock in the never failing hope that some day would bring him the opportunity to do a great service for the fatherland came near crumbling that minute. He groaned.

"Our friend," he whispered, "Woodhouse—trapped!"

Almer did not attempt to go behind the note and guess who was the informer that had lodged information with the governor general. He had forgotten, in fact, the incident of the night before, when the blustering Capper called the newly arrived Woodhouse by name. The flash of suspicion that attached responsibility to the American girl named Gerson was dissipated as quickly as it came. She had arrived by motor from Paris, not on the boat from Alexandria. His was now the imperative duty to carry warning to the suspected one, not to waste time in idle speculation as to the identity of the betrayer. There was but the ray of hope in this sudden pall of gloom, and that Almer grasped eagerly. He knew the character of General Crandall—the phlegmatic conservatism of the man, which would not easily be jarred out of an accustomed line of thought and action. The general would be slow to leap at an accusation brought against one wearing the stripes of service, and, though he might reasonably attempt to test Captain Woodhouse, one such as Woodhouse, chosen by the Wilhelmstrasse to accomplish so great a mission, would surely have the wit to parry suspicion.

Yes, he must be put on his guard. The nimble mind of Herr Almer shook itself free from the incubus of dread and leaped to the exigency of the moment. Calling his head waiter to keep warm the chair behind the desk, Almer retired to his room and there was exceedingly busy for half an hour.

The hour of parade during wartime on Gibraltar was 1 o'clock. At that time, six days a week, the half of the garrison not actually in fighting position behind the great guns of the defenses marched to the parade grounds down by the race track and there went through the grilling regimen that meant perfection and the maintenance of a hair trigger state of efficiency.

Mr. Henry J. Sherman stood with his wife. Kitty and Willy Kimball—Kimball had developed a surprising interest in one of these home folks at least—under the shade of the row of plane trees fringing the parade grounds. They tried to persuade themselves that they were seeing something worth while. This pleasing fiction wore thin with Mr. Sherman before fifteen minutes had passed.

"Shucks, mother! The boys at the national guard encampment down to Galesburg fair last year made a better showing than this." He pursed out his lips and regarded a passing battalion with a critical eye.

The patriot stopped short in his review of the continent's delinquencies to wave his hat at Lady Crandall and Jane Gerson, who were trundling down under the avenue of planes in a smart dogcart. Lady Crandall answered his hail with a flourish of her whip, turned her horse off the road and brought her conveyance to a stop by the group of exiles. Hearty greetings passed around. The governor's wife showed her unaffected pleasure at the meeting.

"I thought you wouldn't miss the parade," she called down from her high seat. "Only thing that moves on the Rock—these daily reviews. Brought Miss Gerson down here so when she gets back to New York she can say she's seen the defenders of Gibraltar, if not in action at least doing their hard training for it."

"Well, I don't mind tellin' you," Sherman began defiantly, "I think the national guard of Illinoy can run circles around these Englishmen when it

(To be Continued.)

Popular King of Spain Is One European Ruler Whose People Admire Him

THERE is no more popular monarch in all Europe today than King Alfonso of Spain. Republicans and Conservatives, Clericals and anti-Clericals, hold a place of affection for him in their hearts. He is referred to fondly as Alfonsito, "dear Alfonso," because he is the King of the people. The posthumous child of Alfonso XII., he was born their king, and grew up familiarly among them. His infant portrait adorned their postage stamps. The citizens of Madrid were so accustomed to see him in his daily promenades with his admirable mother, the Queen Regent, a blond, curly-haired, smiling child, that they paid little heed to him.

On the Plaza of San Sebastian, he romped and tossed a ball and played like any other human child. Never did he show any wilfulness or ill temper. He bore a remarkable likeness to his attractive mother, who accompanied him always. In his walks, on his drives, at play, and to divine service. Now that he is king he is a republican among monarchs, a friend of the people and their popular idol. They have laughed at the pranks of his youth, and now they praise and sympathise with the serious work of humanity which he has taken upon his shoulders since the world's war has deluged the rest of Europe with blood.

KING ALFONSO

According to correspondence from Madrid, King Alfonso has under his personal direction one of the most stupendous humanitarian works created by the war. In addition to looking after the interests of those nations which have broken with the Central Empires, through his legations in the latter countries, he has organised in his own palace at Madrid a system of research for the lost, missing, or wounded on the battle front, besides interceding for those in the hands of the Huns who may [illegible] be saved.

The published cablegram of an agonised mother and father appealing to His Majesty to obtain information of their son of the British Royal Aviation Corps, who was last seen flying over the English Channel, is given as a single example of the two hundred thousand cases which have come before him. Of these, one hundred and fifty thousand are reported as disposed of, while fifty thousand are still under investigation. Many of the soldiers reported missing have been found alive in prison camps, while thirty thousand civilians in the invaded sections of Belgium and France have been located for their families. Nor is this all. A great number of seriously wounded have been returned to their respective Governments through his intercession, at least forty-four pardons have been granted at his request, of which nearly half were death sentences, mostly of women accused of being spies.

It is a vast amount of work that this monarch is doing, showing how seriously he can take a grave task to heart. It may be remembered that it was not long ago that in the exuberance of youth he rode his horse up the palace stairs. Now in that same palace it is hurry, worry, and work with him.

With such a King, revolution in Spain is a dead issue. That country is already a democracy with a democratic monarch at its head. Proof of this was given not long ago when Alfonso refused to accept the resignation of his ministry, which was a Liberal one, and now that the same cabinet has again resigned because of the division in public opinion with regard to its foreign policy, the King still favors a continuance of Spanish democracy as is shown by the new cabinet, which continues to be a Liberal one.

Quail Fad in Japan.

The latest fancy among the wealthy people of Japan is the collecting and breeding of rare species of quails. It threatens to rival the mania for tulip bulbs that once seized the Hollanders. Enormous prices are paid for rare birds. Mr. Yoshida, a millionaire, recently gave 17,000 yen ($8,500) for a white quail—king of the race in beauty and price. One of the large Tokio shops has caught on the idea as a fashion novelty and is selling kimonos embroidered with white and golden-hued quail designs. The modiste had Mr. Yoshida's king quail sketched and is reproducing the splendid bird in high-priced garments.

Marie, the Medal A French Model

IT was between Chatou and Bougival, near Grenouillere, that Marcellin, the engraver of medals, first met his model, Marie, in the year 1870. Perhaps there never were two human beings more fitted to understand one another. He with his reddish beard, his velvet clothes, his great soft felt hat and his clay pipe, seemed a dauber or collector of romantic old lithographs; she with her little sailor hat, trimmed with a two-cent ribbon, shod in low shoes and dressed in a printed calico skirt, had all the liveliness, charm, and grace of those last grisettes painted by Courbet, a little before the time when he painted them lying on the banks of streams, lying among the rushes simply dressed in cornflowers, above which fluttered dragon flies.

"A girl on the banks of the Seine," such was Marie in those days; and the trips in rowboats near Asnieres, the parties in the out-of-door restaurants, these innocent amusements Marie adored in her childish way, never dreaming of being shut up in a studio in Batignolles.

Marcellin did not only love the sunlight and gold of the grain, but also when it crowned a woman's head. He was astonished, he went up to her and spoke; and in those happy days artists were not proud, but gay and frank. Marcellin and Marie talked under a green arbor, and there before a little table with Argenteuil wine and Manterre cakes they formed a friendship.

A word, which Gustave Courbet, the gifted artist, had formerly said, then possessed him, and notwithstanding the enticing smell of the luncheon, the dancing couples under the trees, it sang in his memory: "Ah! my old one! When we shall have excavated all the world. . . . we shall then need other money than theirs. . . . Then there will no longer be an emperor crowned with laurels and pretended victories, but a beautiful young girl, a daughter of the people, with an ample brow, a straight nose, a little chin and on her hair the Phrygian cap—"!

It was in 1875—the prophesied days had come, the days foreseen by the man in his leather belt and clay pipe, the bold Jean-Comtois, Gustave Courbet, who in his beautiful dream had thought to revolutionize the world, as he had revolutionised painting. It was a trying moment, certainly, and the last groans of the enemies' cannon, the last bursting discharge of musketry silenced the insurrection, and echoed still mingling with booming bells and drums in Marcellin's brain.

He was quickly asked, as the most capable artist, during those first days, to make the designs for the money of the republic. Marcellin, fired with zeal for the work, began to work at once.

He sought, meditated, tried and tried for a long time; then suddenly in a few days with all the application, love, and inspiration of his art, he engraved that perfect medal, which bears that sweet profile, crowned with ears of corn, so pure—the living profile of Marie.

The great success was not alone for Marcellin; but Marie also had her part in the hour of glory and joy. "Marie—the medal!" That was the name given to the young girl by the last habitues of that Bohemia. The deadly winter of "Pannee terrible," worse than any she had ever experienced, aggravated that mysterious pain, which already shook the delicate chest, turned the thin arms and sometimes suddenly colored Marie's high cheek bones.

Then during the first beautiful days of the new-born summer, guided by an obscure instinct, which predicted the future, the poor little, ill Marie wished, in remembrance of years gone by, that the medalist should take her to Bougival, near Grenouillere. But returning, when both of them walked slowly, Marcellin realized that never again could Marie be dreamed as "la jeune fille au Vords de la Seine," crowned with golden grain, leaning on his arms under the shady trees. The time had come for her, who was but twenty years old, to pay for those long years of deprivation and sadness in her childhood, those luncheons for two cents, all those terrible hours, when her lovely face did not glow with the happiness brought by the engraved medal for the money of the republic.

The morning when Marie's body was taken to the cemetery was several weeks later. All her friends of Montmartre were there. All those who, like the birds, have their nests and studios on the "Butte," near the mills; those from Batignolles, accustomed to the people and their sonorous songs; those from Montparnasse hung about silently. All in that long procession wore only velvet trousers, large berets of cloth, ample cloaks, and carried natty canes. Here and there were good-natured little women, models with pale, powdered faces, children of the ball, just as Marie had been formerly, they followed the long line as it wound away to the cemetery.

Leading that melancholy procession Marcellin walked, bowed with genuine grief. And as the sun mounted in the sky and flooded the procession with its joyous light, the artist, lover, and medalist thought of the dear, silent young girl, and consoled himself with the thought that she could never entirely disappear from the world, for in the coming ages men would seek for the medal bearing her profile, respect, honor, and admire it, as the savants of his day did the wonderful medal of the Greek goddess Athena. The unchangeable bronze medal of his beloved Marie, crowned with the ears of golden corn and the blue corn flowers of France.—Translated from the French of Pilon.

News About Town

Real summer at last.

Farmers will not finish their haying until next week.

Mrs. Tanner of Mount Forest visited friends in town Friday.

Mr. B. Beingessner of Formosa, spent Wednesday at Stratford.

Mrs. D. Robertson left Saturday on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Roy at Kenora.

Pte. J. Sloan of Camp Borden spent the week-end with his uncle, Mr. Alex Grant.

Miss May Bryce left yesterday morning on an extended visit to her uncle at Girvin, Sask.

Inspector John McCool and son, Bryan, left last evening on an auto trip to Tyre, Mich. where they will visit relatives.

Miss Clara Schumacher and a girl friend from Toronto, are visiting at the former's home here.

Mr. James Raeburn had his hand badly cut by a set screw at the Bobbin Factory one day this week.

Mr. Justus Holm was laid up for several days the past week with a severe cold along with neuralgia.

Mrs. McKinnon and daughter Euphemia, of Detroit, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Thos. Cunningham.

Pte. Charlie Bryce of the 19th Reserve Batt. England has recently been sent to France with a special draft.

Mrs. J. P. McConnell, who was the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) H. H. Sinclair, returned home to New York on Monday.

High Constable Briggs had a visit on Tuesday from Mr. Thomas Elliot of Toronto, who is his only surviving uncle.

Miss Lottie Hunsberger returned to her home in Paris, after a few week's visit with her friend, Miss Minnie McGregor.

Miss Annie McIntyre of Brampton who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Sarah Little of Brant, returned home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Scott and family motored over from Teeswater and spent Sunday with Mrs. Scott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weiler and family left last week for their new home at Waterloo. Their son, Herb. will join them in about three weeks.

Mrs. Pryne of West Michigan, and Mrs. Flath and children of Toronto, who were guests of Mrs. Pryne, East Ward, returned home on Thursday.

Aug. 4th will be the third anniversary of the declaration of war, and the Lieutant-Govenor has asked that the occasion be observed in every locality.

Mr. John Batte of Windsor arrived here Saturday and will spend a few weeks with his wife and babe, who have been visiting Mrs. Batte's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Myles and family took a motor trip to Guelph, Hespeler and Galt last week. Miss Freda remained at Guelph for a visit with friends there.

Masters Earl and John Conlin, of Detroit, the young sons of Mr. James Conlin, formerly of Walkerton, are spending their vacation with their aunt, Mrs. Griff Jones.

The many friends of Mrs. Stephen Little of Brant, who has been very poorly for some time, will be glad to learn that she is making good progress towards recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Zettel of Alexandria, Indiana, and Mr. Zettel's son, Rev. Father Florien Zettel of California, have been visiting Mr. J. J. Schumacher and other relatives in this district.

Mrs. Vail and Mrs. Nelson of Montreal are visiting their sister, Mrs. Norman Robertson. Miss Ruth Robertson and Dr. Harry Robertson also arrived this week on a visit to the old home.

Mrs. Frank Purdy of Paisley received word that her son, Pte. Norval Kyle, has been awarded the Military Medal for conspicuous bravery. He was a member of the Standard Bank Staff at Winnipeg before enlisting.

Mr. K. O. Noecker, accompanied by his son and daughter, motored up from Drayton and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Dippel. Mr. Dippel returned with them to Drayton, to visit old friends there, for a few days.

Pte. Norman Webb, who went Overseas with the 160th Batt'n and was rejected in England as physically unfit, writes to friends in town that he had expected to sail for Canada before this, but has been sick in a hospital for several weeks.

Dr. Margaret McKellar a Presbyterian medical missionary in India and a former Bruce resident, has been granted permission by the Mission Board to enter the service of the British War Office. Dr. McKellar is the first woman doctor in Canadian Presbyterian Church to be called for this work, although, of course, several of their nurses volunteered several months ago. Dr. McKellar is a graduate of Queen's University, and has been engaged in missionary work in India for twenty-seven years past.

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Summe Clothing

Don't be satisfied wi just an ordinary suit clothes this time, bu treat yourself to a good one. It might not be high priced one, but one that is good value for your money, whatever you pay.

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HBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

s of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

NKERTON

ervice in honor of the late r Garland, who "died of woun held in the Anglican Church o day afternoon. A large congregati listened to an excellent discourse by Rev. Mr. Homer.

Mrs. W. Mutrie and children of St. Louis, are visiting at Mr. John Mutrie's.

Mr. R. L. Garland of Palmerston spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gregg and family have moved to their cottage at Inverhuron, for the summer.

Mrs. N. Garland visited friends in Harriston on Saturday.

Mr. Adam Foreman lost a valuable horse on Saturday night.

Another shipment was made by the ocal Red Cross Society last week consisting of soldiers comforts; 55 grey nion flannel shirts without collars, 16 ir socks. Red Cross supplies, 11 suits s, 2 pillows, 3 wash cloths.

WESTFORD

mond Redmond of St. Aug his sister, Mrs. J. Bell of berta, spent Friday at Mr. 's.

Margaret and Bessie Murray o are spending their vacation ome here.

F. H. Haldenby and friends d to Kincardine one day last

Frank Caskanett of Munising and Miss Lizzie Murray of Tor are visiting friends in Westford.

Mr. Jack Bell of Saskatchewan came ome to attend the funeral of his other, Mrs. George Bell.

Mrs. M. I. Haldenby has gone to goma to see her mother who is riously ill.

Miss Margaret Mahoney of Mildmay s spending her holidays with her uncle r. P. Linehan.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin and family of ndon, were visiting their cousins and Mrs. A. E. Haldenby.

MILDMAY

Sarah Smith of Toronto is visit the home of her uncle, Simon ele.

Frank Oberle and two little sons ave been visiting at Tony Schnei for the past two months, started eir return journey on Tuesday g for their home at Elbow, Sask.

n. Wendt accompanied by his her motored to Hespeler last week isit friends.

At last we are having nice warm Summer weather.

The strawberry social held last Friday evening, on J. H. Schrum's lawn, was a decided success.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston of Toronto are visiting at John Butler's, this week.

Mrs. Patton returned from a three week's visit at St. George.

HANOVER

Hanover had an nteresting visitor this week in the person of Mr. C. A. Hodgson of Havana, Cuba, who is enroute to his home in Halifax for a holiday. He was on the staff of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Havana. In a chat with The Post, Mr. Hodgson stated his pleasure to be back in Canada, "God's Country." He has been in Havana over a year but it does not appeal to him. Our present weather would be about the coldest they would experience at any time, while their summer weather is the limit. It's not the heat so much but the humidity. Living is very high in Havana, especially in the winter, (the tourist season.)

A marriage of interest to Hanoverians took place at Winnipeg recently the principals being Miss May Henning, daughter of Mr B. Henning of Hanover, and Mr. Thos. Sullivan of Ottawa. The young couple will reside at Winnipeg.

The following Hanover ladies have gone to Winona to pick fruit ands help in the greater production campaign and so help to win the war and "do theirbit": Miss Kirchner, Miss Jackson, Mrs. G. H. Witthun, Misses Witthun, Mrs Walter Meades and Miss Lillian Mead- Miss L. Miehlhausen, Miss Winifred Clarke, Miss Vera Zinn, Miss Marie Muter, Mrs. W. Ruttle, Miss Dorothy Engel, Miss X. Knechtel, Miss Wenger and Miss Martin.

Mr. William Trussler, a former well-known and highly esteemed resident of Hanover, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. John Hillgartner here last Thursday at the advanced age of 87 years and 11 months. Death was due to asthma and pleurisy.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hoerle had an exciting and distressing time on Monday evening last. She was walking along Maple Avenue when a bunch of bees that had congregated in a tree close to the sidewalk swarmed down upon her and stung her about the head and face. The little child was alone and she was terrified and she ran into Mr. Smith's residence where a number of ladies congregated and used the old fashioned remedy of rubbing dirt on her face until the doctor arrived.

Mr. A. Poole, the local manager of the W. G. & R. for the past eight years, since the branch was opened here, left Hanover on Monday for Kitchener. Mr. Poole stated to The Post that the closing down here was only temporary and his family are continuing to reside here.

GRAY HAIR

Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative. directed, is guaranteed to restore grey its natural color or money refunded. Pos not a dye and nonanjurious. Price $1 00. paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., Dept. ronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. Han 's Drug Store.

Read the Ads.

SOLWAY

(Intended for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Stroeder from the South Line and Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Grupp from near Formosa spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Stroeder.

Miss M. Heenan from Toronto is holidaying at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jno. Hanmore.

A number from here attended the Lawn Social at Mr. D. Willoughby's on Friday evening.

Miss Lollie Lambertus from Teeswater is spending a week at the home of her brother, Mr. Wm. Lambertus.

Mrs. Harriston is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. Holm.

Mr. and Mrs. McMorran who have been visiting at the home of Mr. Walter Findlay returned to their home in the West on Saturday.

Mrs. Cornwall returned to her home n Toronto on Monday after spending a few weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Tullock.

Mrs. Wm. Tullock is spending a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. Alex McGregor near Chesley, who is ill with typhoid fever

CLAMIS

Miss Margaret Campbell returned to Harriston on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. McIntyre of Calgary, Alberta, and Master Campbell McIntyre are visiting at John C. McIntyre's.

Conductor Coll. D. McLean of Parry Sound is home on his holidays.

Miss Pearl Kirktown spent a week with her friend, Miss Jessie McLean of Tiverton.

Miss Jessie McKeeman has been on the sick list.

Miss Ethel McEachern returned to her duties in London, after spending a couple of weeks here.

Miss Pearl Francis of Toronto, is visiting at Murdock McKay's, and Angus Campbell's.

Miss Annie McDonald of Ripley is a guest of her cousin, Miss Tena McLean.

Mr., Mrs. and Miss Kirktown and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kennedy, motored to Markdale on Saturday, returning home on Monday.

Miss Lillico returned to her home near Chesley, on Saturday.

Mr. Albert Pickard of Wiarton Sundayed here.

The Ladies Missionary Society, St. Pauls Church, held a very successful Ice Cream Social on Thursday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Rock of Walkerton Sundayed with the Misses Howson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Burgess and Miss Dorothy, accompanied by his sisters, Mrs. Kaske of Underwood, and Mrs. Moulton of Kingarf, left here on Thursday on a motor trip to London, Springfield, Toronto, Hamilton and other points.

The B. Y. P. U. Society here held a social evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woods, 9th Con. on Friday.

Mr. Chris. Young, Misses Laura Cunningham and Margaret Currie Sundayed in Walkerton.

Mr. Wesley of "The Bruce Herald and Times" was a business caller here on Monday.

On Monday evening of last week The Guild of St. Pauls Church met as a surprise party at the home of James Thompson, and took the opportunity of presenting Pte. Rhoderick Thompson (who was home from Camp Borden over the week-end) with a wrist watch and an address.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. John McNab of Guelph is on a months' visit to his daughter, Mrs. F. Clancy.

Mrs. John Golden and two little sons of Minneapolis, Min., arrived on Saturday to spend the summer months with Mrs. T. Golden.

Miss Irene McNab left on Saturday on a few weeks' visit to her brother, William, in Detroit.

Miss B. McNab, nurse-in-training at St. Joseph's Hospital, Guelph, is visiting under the parental roof.

Misses Anna and Clementine Diebolt of Buffalo, N. Y., are home for their summer vacation.

The Entrance Reports indicate that four out of the five candidates were successful in attaining their certificates.

Miss A. Dietner of Toronto is spending a few weeks' holidays at her home.

Mr. M. McNab spent Sunday with relatives in Toronto, having accompanied a carload of his choice cattle to the city market on Saturday.

BRANT AVENUE

Mr. Jos. Zettler was the firs to finish haying in this neighborhood on Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. McCarter G. T. R. brakeman, was home over Sunday on a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McCarter.

Our farmers are all busy as can be trying to sneak their hay in, as a few dry days appeared after that continuous rain the last month back.

Some bunch of Sunday visitors spent the day at J. J. Ernsts, among them being Mr. J. G. Uhrich who is spending a week here on business and reports crops looking pretty good in the West in spite of the dry spell they have had since April. Just as dry as we have had it wet.

✦ ✦ ✦

BRANT COUNCIL

The Municipal Council of the Township of Brant met on the 9th day of July, members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and declared correct.

Rowand-Gregg—That the Reeve and Deputy Reeve be a Committee to examine the bridge over the Saugeen river on the South Line, known as Traynor's bridge, and have same repaired if found necessary.—Carried.

Findlay-Gregg—That the half-yearly statement of the Treasurer, Mr. Fred Jacklin, be accepted.—Carried.

Johnston-Rowand—That a grant of $30.00 be made to help gravelling the deviation road south of Hanover, grant to be supplimented by a grant of $100.00 from Bentinck Township. Grant to be spent under the supervision of the commisioners of that district.—Carried.

Johnston-Gregg—That a writing desk be bought for the clerk of this tp.

Rowand-Johnston—That the Reeve and Clerk be authorized to issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council.

Chris. Koehn, grant	$8 22 45
Robert Curtis, grant and grading	56 00
G. A. Klages, repairing culvert	2 00
Eph. Rody, grant	75 50
Thos. Calder, grading	7 00
Walter Threodyle, grading and repairs	112 50
Adam McCurdy, grant	42 00
Ed. Schause, grant	38 50
Mac. McIntyre, grant	61 80
William Atkinson, grant	93 80
John Engel, grant	62 00
Hugh Traynor, rep. scraper	2 00
Bruce Burnham, rep. road	3 00
W. A. Tolton, grant	58 50
Frank Geisler, grant	20 00
John Zettler, hauling tile, putting in culvert	10 00
Hugh McNeill, grant	43 00
Geo Waechter, putting in culvert	2 50
Frank Lang, statute labor 1916 Jas. Cahoon	15 75
Frank Lang, 122 yds. of gravel $12.20, rep. river bridge $2.00	14 20
Jas. Garner, grant	30 00
Arthur Johnston, grant	25 00
David Nauer, filling washout	4 25
J. L. George, 13 yds. gravel	1 30
Arthur Dougan, grant	48 00
Duncan Stewart, grant	100 00
Ed. Hopkins, grant	115 40
Henry Frook, grant	50 00
Jos. Monk, grant	75 00
Jas. A. Rae, 64 yds. of gravel	6 40
Josiah Dierstien, 253 yds. of gravel	25 30
Wm. C. Liefso, 237 yds. of gravel $23 70 and grant $31 80	57 70
Wm. Rody, 113 yds. of gravel	11 30
Fred Monk, 178 yds. of gravel $17 80; right of way $100	18 80
Fred Caster, 107 yds. of gravel	10 70
Josiah Dierstien, cement tile	31 90
Fred Frook, 106 yds of gravel	10 60
Fred Fortune, 65 yds. of gravel	6 50
Chris. Pegelo, grading	105 05
George Pfhol, 66 yds. of gravel	6 60
Mel. Goodby, 65 yds. of gravel	6 50
Herman Lorenz, 78 yds. gravel	7 80
Bob. Murray, 136 yds. of gravel	13 60
Tom Seales, 107 yds. of gravel $10 70; right of way $2 00	12 70
Fred Wilken, 90 yds. of gravel	9 00

Rowand—Johnston—That this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday August, 13th, 1917 for the purpose of levying the township rates and the transaction of general business.

M. A. McCallum, Clerk.

THE FUEL SITUATION

Present Difficulties Attributed to a Number of Causes—An Important Statement

THE following statement is sent out by Mr. A. D. MacTier, General Manager of the C. P. R.:

It is realized in most quarters, some more than others, that this country is face to face with a coal shortage of very alarming proportions, and that by next winter, if conditions under which fuel may be obtained do not alter in the meantime, a great many industrial concerns and householders will be unable to supply themselves with sufficient coal to carry them through the severe weather.

The present and prospective difficulties in the way of bringing coal into Eastern Canada may be attributed to a number of causes, principal amongst which are dearth of mining labor and shortage of coal carrying equipment at the mines. The situation in some of the mining territories at the present time, is that, even with the labor shortage, mine operators are able to turn out coal at a greater rate than they can obtain cars to carry it away. It, therefore, naturally follows, that more coal can be brought into Canada if the car supply be increased.

Unfortunately, it is out of the question to obtain any number of new cars at this time, and the situation can be met only by obtaining more service from the present rolling stock. To do this cars must be moved promptly between the mines and destination and must be unloaded as soon as they reach consignees.

Railways must have coal in order to discharge their obligations to the country, and for their own preservation, as well as for the benefit of their patrons, they are putting forth their utmost efforts to minimise delay to cars while en route to and from the mines.

All efforts in this direction, however, will be of little avail without the whole-hearted co-operation of the man who unloads the coal and releases the car after it gets to its destination. Some consignees, who thoroughly appreciate the situation, have almost a hundred per cent. record in the prompt unloading of coal cars, but there are others who are helping to create the prospective shortage of coal by keeping the equipment out of active service. To-day there are in one town of comparatively small size fifty-two coal cars awaiting unloading. The arrival of these cars was spread over a period of thirty-one days, an average of cars received per day of 1.68. They are consigned to three organizations who have the facilities for unloading a large number of cars each day. These fifty-two cars have been out of service a total of 1029 car days. Coal cars that are not held for storage purposes as these cars are, average at least fifty miles per car per day. Had the fifty-two cars been unloaded promptly they would have, by this time, travelled 51,460 miles. The distance from the point where they are now located to the coal mining territory is approximately four hundred miles. It follows, therefore, that had the fifty-two cars been in active service they would have been available to bring into the country sixty-four carloads, or about thirty-two hundred tons, of coal. The quantity is not very large, it is true, when the total demand is considered, but it would have kept over three hundred families warm for the winter or heated the boilers in an industrial plant for some little time.

Unfortunately, the case cited is not the only one of its kind. It is one of the worst at present, but there are hundreds of cars at this moment that are lying idle, waiting to be relieved of their loads, so that they may go back to the mines for more coal. The coal dealer and consignee can do the country an immense service by promptly releasing rolling stock and helping to reduce car shortage at the mines.

There is also the man who has always called for open top cars for the handling of his goods because the loading and unloading with that class of equipment is more economical than in using closed cars. When he insists on being supplied with cars that should be in the coal business he is helping to create a coal shortage by keeping cars away from the mines. No doubt he is a heavy coal consumer. As a business proposition would it not be more economical for him if he used closed cars now and enabled the railways to transport more coal into the country so that he would not be in danger of having to close down his plant altogether later on account of being unable to obtain fuel?

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company, for itself, and on behalf of other railway companies, most earnestly calls upon its patrons and employees to do their utmost to fight off the impeding shortage of fuel by keeping coal cars continuously in the proper service, which is the transporting of coal.

LONDON MISSES NEWSBILL.

Change Was Result of Wartime Paper Shortage.

London finds it hard to reconcile itself to the loss of its old newsbills. It is resigned, of course, since paper shortage is paper shortage, but it loves to talk about the matter; to stop its neighbor at the street corner and make remark as to how this loss has changed things, and to recount the ways in which it has learned of the striking things that have happened during the preceding twenty-four hours. The casual visitor to London could never fully appreciate what the loss means to a Londoner. The newsbill is one of those things which he had grown so accustomed to, and took so much for granted, that he never realised, until they went, how largely they constituted for him an ever-open door to the world's happenings. "What news on the Rialto?" was a question which, in London, until recently, found an answer at every street corner or public place in the busy parts of the great city. Newsbills, several of them, all easily distinguished from one another by the practiced eye as the advertisement of this or that well-known paper, were, indeed, part of the outfit of every newsboy. In days of stress, or on any day, he might be seen bursting out of some side street, or rushing through some swing door into Fleet street, hastily adjusting in front of him, as he ran, the latest newsbill, wet from the press, and crying out, after the manner of his kind, the great news he had to sell.

Then, his devices for displaying his bills when he had a regular "pitch" were many and wonderful. They would be impaled on railings, strapped to lampposts and the old iron corner posts, so familiar a feature of the London streets; or they would be laid flat on their backs close to the pavement, weighted down with stones and watered in order to make them more sedentary in their habits; but, whatever the device resorted to, they were always so placed that all who passed by might gather at a glance the latest new thing.

It was not only, however, that they kept one in touch with the news of the world and the rumors of the world, from hour to hour; they were a constant study in ingenuity. Every now and again, one particular newspaper would secure the services of a past master in the art of newsbill writing, and it would become a thing to look for, how this paper would announce this or that startling piece of intelligence. The bills were dependent, of course, for their wit and point upon their utter oppositeness to the thought and feeling almost of the moment. To be really effective they demanded all the immediateness of repartee. There was no time for the newsbill writer, after the manner of a certain famous "night watchman," to think out "back talk" in the darkness of the night. And so there could be no rule about it. It was a field for genius. The newsbill writer on that momentous morning of August 5th, 1914, knew his business when he sent out his bills showing the single word "War," just as surely as he will one day know his business well enough to send them out bearing the single word "Peace"; for, on that day, he will take the law into his own hands, and send out newsbills, all regulations to the contrary, notwithstanding. Of course, the newsboy has not tamely acquiesced in the deprivation. It is always possible to get a piece of chalk, and one can write on most things; and many of them resorted to this expedient. He has, moreover, as always, been notably cheerful, not to say facetious, about it. The very word "bill" opens the door to great possibilities. There was a man, for instance, for your London newsboy is often a man, who has walked down Fleet street many summers and many winters, who chalked across the board on which he was wont to display his news, the laconic legend, "Bill gone"—to the front, maybe, or to make munitions. London is getting used to it, of course, just as it, long ago, got used to darkened streets; but it will be glad when the lights are turned on again, and the newsboy girds himself, once more, with his apron of news.—Christian Science Monitor.

No Excuse.

There's something there's no excuse for—scientists can't figure up any alibi for them. It seems they were just invented along with filibusters, mosquitoes, and many other like pests just to make existence miserable. They are five of 'em on each foot, situated on the end you push into the sock first. They are very quarrelsome and there's much friction amongst them and they raise more fuss than a bushel of Mexican revolutions. They are very ungrateful creatures. Toes really owe us a lot for letting them live. They're useless, and what do they do but harvest corns, encourage ingrown nails, freeze up on us and have a mean way of sneaking under somebody else's heel to be stepped on? Can you beat it for ingratitude? Ballet dancers have the right idea, getting even with the toes. They make their toes support them physically and financially.

A Little Nervous.

Lord Charles Beresford tells a story about his stay at a country inn near Oxford. His lordship arrived over night quite alone, and told the host who he was. That worthy thus admonished the hot water boy: "Look here," said he earnestly, "we have got a lord here—a real live lord. We never had one here before, and I don't suppose we will ever again. When you take his lordship's water up in the morning knock several times, and if a voice says: 'Who is there?' mind you say: 'It's the boy, my lord!'" The unfortunate boy was so flustered, however, next morning that shivering outside the door with his hot water when Lord Charles cried: 'Who's there?' he blurted out: 'It's the lord, me boy.'"

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson V.—Third Quarter, For July 29, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Isa. lv, 1-11—Memory Verses, 1, 2—Golden Text, Isa. lv, 6—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The last part of Isaiah, chapters xl to lxvi, may be said to begin and end with comfort for his people, Israel, in connection with His coming in glory (xl, 1, 2, 10, 11; lxvi, 13, 15, 18), and as then will be the overthrow of their enemies there is an easy connection between the last lesson and this. These last twenty-seven chapters of Isaiah are easily divided into three nines, the first and second of which end with the same words, "No peace, saith the Lord or saith my God, to the wicked" (xlviii, 22; lvii, 21). Our lesson today is in the middle nine, and the middle chapter of this nine is the fifty-third, which tells of the only way of peace for any sinner or for all sinners. The next chapter tells of God's unchanging loving kindness for Israel and of their future establishment in righteousness by their Redeemer, the God of the whole earth (liv, 5-14). Today's lesson chapter is a cry to all who thirst to come to the God of Israel, the fountain of living waters (Jer. ii, 13). All that is represented by living water, wine and milk has been provided fully at infinite cost and is offered freely to whosoever will, according to Rev. xxi, 6; xxii, 17; John iv, 14; vii, 37. Love cannot be bought, nor can any of the gifts of God, but He says, "I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely" (Hos. xiv, 4; S. of Sol. viii, 7; Rom. iii, 24).

Spending money for that which is not bread reminds us of His words to the 5,000, "Labor not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of Man shall give unto you" (John vi, 27). The words "Hearken diligently unto Me, * * * hear and your soul shall live" (verses 2, 3), are very like John v, 24, where we learn that hearing and believing His word give everlasting life and assurance of not coming into judgment for our sins. In the study of all prophecy we must remember that His thoughts are first for Israel and then for all nations, but there is always a message for every individual believer, whether Jew or gentile, as we have already seen. The sure mercies of David take us to the covenant ordered in all things and sure which comforted David in his dying hours (II Sam. xxiii, 5; vii, 10).

There is only one Leader and Commander who can rule Israel, even the one who brought them out of Egypt and put them in the promised land and gave them judges and kings and always delivered them when they cried unto Him—He of whom the Lord said to Jeremiah, "I will raise unto David a righteous Branch, and a King shall reign and prosper and shall execute judgment and justice in the earth; * * * His name shall be called the Lord Our Righteousness (Jer. xxiii, 5, 6). See also Isa. ix, 6, 7; Luke i, 31-33. Nations have never yet in all the history of the world turned to the Lord as nations, but when Israel shall have become a righteous nation by receiving their Messiah at His coming again in power and glory then shall be fulfilled such words as these: "The nations shall come to Thy light and kings to the brightness of Thy rising;" "Sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion, for, lo, I come, and I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the Lord, and many nations shall be joined to the Lord in that day and shall be My people" (Isa. xxv, 8, 9; lx, 1-3; Zech. ii, 10, 11). Lesson verses 6, 7, seem to be a call to individuals now and at all times, and what great encouragement there is to all sinners to turn to the Lord in the offer of abundant pardon and mercy! The Lord loves to do all things abundantly, whether it be giving life or an entrance into His kingdom or supplying a present need, and if we will only deal rightly with Him He promises more blessing than we can receive (John x, 10; II Pet. i, 11; Matt. xiv, 20; Mal. iii, 10).

The seeking means earnest, persistent, whole hearted turning to Him (Jer. xxiv, 7; xxix, 13). Verses 8, 9, should teach us the folly of our thoughts and ways, inasmuch as His are as far above ours as the heavens are higher than the earth. Yet there are so many who know not the thoughts of the Lord, either concerning His great and free salvation or His purpose in this age and the ages to come (Mic. iv, 12; Eph. iii, 11). Verses 10, 11, are especially grand words for rainy or snowy days, but good at all times. When I have given the Lord's message I am continually comforted by the assurance that it always accomplishes His pleasure and never returns to Him void and that results are sure, whether we see them or not. Words that go well with these are, "I will watch over my word to perform it" and "No word from God shall be void of power" (Jer. i, 12, R. V.; Luke i, 37, R. V.).

If only we are the Lord's messengers with the Lord's message (Hag. i, 13) we can always go on our way saying, Thank God, that will work. Some look for so many souls from a service or other definite results of their own desire, but it seems to me better to give the message and leave results to Him, always expecting them and sure of them, but leaving it to Him to accomplish His pleasure and knowing that in due time He shall see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied (liii, 11).

News About Town

Mrs. Heinbecker and Miss Mildred spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Ransbottom.

+

Mrs. Boetger and Miss Boetger of Hanover were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Miller.

+

Miss Olive Hueghan came up from Toronto on Saturday on a visit to her father, Mr. R. E. Hueghan.

+

Mrs. John Hunstein and son, Willis, of Mildmay, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Dippel.

+

Misses Selena and Laura Truax, accompanied by Mrs. Williams and Mr. Smith, motored over from Durham on Sunday.

+

Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence Barrett and little daughter Margaret, motored up from Galt to spend the week-end at Mr. McCrum's.

+

Miss Freda McCrum has returned home from New York City where she went to write on the State Exams for graduate nurses.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Atkinson of Wingham called on Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Richie on Monday while motoring through from Durham.

+

Mr. and Mrs. James Flett motored over from Wiarton on Saturday to spend a few days with Mr. Flett's mother, Mrs. Flett Sr.

+

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Wm. Earnest on August 2nd. A demonstration will be given "Fitting a waist."

+

We are representatives of the largest Counter Check Book firm in Canada. Your order will receive prompt attention at The Telescope office.

+

Warden D. J. Izzard, Port Elgin was here on Friday last, and with Reeve Wm. Hunter looked over the two county bridges that were damaged by the floods. Action will at once be taken to them repaired.—Kincardine Reporter

+

How Ted Fell

A Mildmay boy writes from the Front: "When Teddy Kidd met his death he was crossing No Man's Land. There was a slight raise in the ground and that is where it happened. There were two lads beside him and they were talking and passing jokes. He never knew he was hit and Pte. Caldwell said that Teddie had told him that if he was to die he hoped that would be the way he would go."

+

Plaintiff Wins

Judge Greig handed down judgment on Monday in favor of the plaintiff in the case of Smith vs. Currie, a horse case which was up for trial at Division Court at Underwood recently, judgment before deferred at the time. Hugh Smith of Kincardine Tp. bought a horse from Currie and the horse afterwards developed cataracts on both eyes. Currie claimed he told Smith the horse's eyes were sore at the time of the sale. The Court decided that Currie must pay Smith $86.50, besides the costs.

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Business Men Must Decide

Some merchants lay out in their estimates to spend a stated sum in advertising yearly the same as they estimate on new goods. Any person with a little money can buy goods, but it takes a salesman to sell them. A good salesman equips himself with all the selling force at his command and advertising is the only medium that can give him a direct line on his customers. He uses as much care in selecting and using his advertising space as he does in selection of his goods. Stopping advertising to save money is equivalent to stopping a clock to save time. In Brampton and Newmarket the local merchants have now a new battle to fight, and that is branch offices of Toronto's big stores. Had these merchants been real salesmen, these big concerns would have tried out other pastures before entering a field that showed lots of life. The inroads of these departmental stores in other places will have the same fight. Would it not be better to give these big toads a run for their money before they reach us? We leave it to the business men—as business men—to decide.—Musford Express.

DATES OF FALL FAIRS

Following are the dates of a number of Fall Fairs as given by the Agricultural Societies' Branch of the Department of Agriculture:

Lucknow	Sept. 27–28
Kincardine	Sept. 20–21
Goderich	Sept. 26–28
Ripley	Sept 25–26
Dungannon	Oct. 4–5
Teeswater	Oct. 2–3
Wingham	Oct. 9–10
Mildmay	Sept. 17–18
Blythe	Oct. 2–3
Brussels	Oct. 4–5
London	Sept. 7–15
Toronto	Aug. 25–Sept. 10

Alleged Profits of The William Davies Company 1916 on Bacon, as Indicated by Department of Labor to be Five Cents per Pound, Untrue:

Actual Profits Two-Thirds of a Cent per Pound

THE statement issued by the Department of Labor concerning the business of The William Davies Company Limited has been given widespread circulation throughout the country and provoked public unrest.

Whatever the technical wording of the report was, the effect has been that the newspapers have published that "the profits on Bacon alone" of this Company "for 1916" were about "five millions of dollars." This interpretation of the official report is not surprising in view of certain statements that the Commissioner of the Cost of Living makes. The Commissioner is reported as saying that "There were two individual cases of profiteering in 1916 and that had these cases occurred since the passage of the cost of living Order-in-Council, he would consider it his duty to recommend that the facts be laid before the Attorney-General for consideration as to their criminality." The situation created by such erroneous and damaging statements is serious as emanating from a Government official, from whom one looks for not only accurate statements but correct conclusions.

The William Davies Company, being a private concern, has followed the practice of all private corporations, except when it made a bond issue in 1911, in that it has not published reports of its assets an liabilities or profit and loss. The present circumstance, however, i which a Government Official has led the public to false conclusions makes it advisable for this Company, for both the public interest and its own interest, to publish particulars of its business as well as point out the error of the statement of the Government Official.

For the last fiscal year ending March 27th, 1917, The William Davies Company bought and killed 1,043,000 head of Live Stock (Cattle, Hogs and Sheep.) This, plus purchases of outside Meats, produced 160,000,000 pounds of Meats. The Company handled 6,550,000 pounds of Butter and Cheese, 5,630,000 dozens of Eggs, and manufactured 26,500,000 tins of Canned Goods.

The net profits on these were .68 cents (or two-thirds of a cent) per pound on meats, 1.04 cents on Butter and Cheese, 1.04 cents per dozen on Eggs, and .47 cents (or slightly less than one-half a cent) per tin on Canned Goods. These profits include profits on all By-Products derived from these accounts.

During the year the Company served at its retail stores 7,500,000 customers, the average purchase of each customer was 35c., and the net profit upon each sale was 5-8 of 1 cent.

The turnover of the Company from all its operations for the last fiscal year ending March 27th, 1917, was $40,000,000. The net percentage of profit upon this turnover, after deducting war tax, was 1.09 per cent., or including war tax 3.46 per cent.

The William Davies Company has assets of $13,385,000 of which $3,865,00 is tied up in fixed investments.

To provide the necessary facilities for the increased volume of business the Company expended $750,000 in buildings and equipment during the year.

Companies of other character present no more reasonable statement of profit and loss based upon the investments made in the business.

The William Davies Company offered to the Imperial authorities, as well as to the War Office Service (which represents the Imperial authorities in Canada) to place the output of its Factory with respect to Bacon supplies, Canned Beef and Pork and Beans at the service of the authorities, on the basis of cost plus an agreed percentage. These offers were successively declined as the authorities evidently desired to purchase in the open market, and on this basis The William Davies Company has secured War Office business by open competition with the world.

Respecting the Report of the Commissioner on the Cost of Living:—

Last Winter the Commissioner, under authority of Order-in-Council, required packers to submit statements under oath for some years back and up to December 1st, 1916, of incoming stocks of Meats and the cost of such, as well as statements of outgoing product and the selling value. This Company represented in writing at the time that the information as specifically required was not in accordance with Packing House Accounting methods, and invited the Commissioner to send an Officer to the Head Office of the Company to examine the books for any information desired, and to secure a viewpoint as to the best way of collecting data which would be of use to the Government. This offer was declined, and there was nothing to do but fill in the information required as literally as we could determine it. For example, there was no recognition of the fact that a raw product may enter a factory under a specific classification and leave the factory as a finished product under some other classification.

We submitted a series of accurate figures based upon our interpretation of the official requirements which made no provision for charges of any description other than incoming freight and unloading charges to be included in the cost or to be deducted from the selling price. There was nothing in the report which could be read so as to determine a profit and loss statement. The very fact that with only a statement based upon cost of raw products and value of sales in Great Britain a Government Official has deduced "Large margins," "Profiteering" and "Criminality" if it had occurred since the passage of a recent Act, shows too dangerous a trifling and incapacity to be permitted to deal with any important situation. The statements of this Company have been treated by the author of this report as if the out-going product was identical with the incoming product, and from the series of reports he has singled out two items—the Bacon and Egg reports—and from them deduced an erroneous "margin" which the newspapers have interpreted as "profit." The author of the inquiry shows a strange lack of even a fundamental knowledge of simple bookkeeping and a dangerous inability to co-ordinate figures. The following are specific and outstanding errors in the report:

The principal item that is causing excitement deals with cold storage bacon. The term "cold-storage" is not defined, and the public is allowed to make its own definitions. As all Bacon in a packing house is under refrigeration it is really all cold-storage, and therefore this Company's figures of cold storage Bacon represent the complete quantity of Bacon handled in its entire Plant, whether in freezers or in process of cure for immediate shipment. That some companies interpreted cold-storage product as "freezer" product only is evidenced by the smallness or entire lack of figures on the Bacon list for some Plants, indicating that many Firms did not submit statements of their complete stocks, as did this Company. An Official of this Company pointed out this cold-storage distinction to Mr. O'Connor and Miss McKenna in Ottawa a few weeks ago, and the failure to make the distinction after having had it pointed out evidences lack of desire for accuracy of the real information desired.

It is true The William Davies Company, in 1916, exported 97,791,000 pounds of Bacon, but we do not know how the margin of 5.05 cents per pound is arrived at by Mr. O'Connor, as there were no figures to justify such a conclusion. The probabilities are that the margin is arrived at by taking the average cost per pound of incoming product from the average selling price per pound of outgoing product. This may be a rough way of estimating the gross margin when dealing with small figures, but when dealing with figures the size that Mr. O'Connor has to deal with, a very small fraction of a cent per pound of error makes a very important difference in the total, and one must be careful to make sure that the outgoing product is the same finished merchandise of the incoming product reported on.

Allowing it to pass, however, as a rough estimate, we wish to point out—(first)—the inquiry of the Commissioner allowed only for incoming freight and unloading charges, and made no provision whatever for operating charges of any kind, such as labor, curing materials, refrigeration, et cetera. Such actual charges on the 97,791,000 pounds exported were $1,162,000—or 1.2 cents per pound. This amount covered all charges up to the point of placing the Bacon on cars f.o.b. packing house. In addition to this was the actual cost to land and sell this 97,791,000 pounds in England after leaving the packing house, which involved charges of 2.9 cents per pound—or $2,836,000. Thus 2.9 cents per pound included inland and ocean freight, landing charges, war and marine insurance, cables, and selling commission to agents. The ocean freight and war risk alone would make up 2.4 cents of the charge of 2.9 cents per pound. This 1.2 cents, plus 2.9 cents—a total of 4.1 cents—must be deducted from Mr. O'Connor's margin of 5.05 cents per pound, leaving a margin of .95 cents, or slightly less than a cent per pound, which still has to be reduced because of the error of premises and because of further factors which have to be considered to determine net profits.

It is quite evident some of the other packers did not show selling values in the country in which the goods were sold—a proceeding quite proper, as the forms submitted to be filled in were indefinite and ambiguous, thus permitting without charge of evasion a variety of interpretation as to the information required. It is thus possible that of all the figures submitted by the different packers that no two sets of costs and sales prices are determined at the same common point. It is this difference of interpretation of what was required that accounts for the difference of the alleged "margin" made by the different companies. Common conclusions, however, have been drawn by the author of the report from varying bases of premises.

The figures of the Egg business were submitted on the same basis as Bacon, and similar deductions must be made.

(Second)—The above margin is further reduced in that the author of this inquiry singled out the Bacon figures as an item in which the selling price shows an alleged improper advance over cost, but he did not give us credit for the statements of other products, of which figures were submitted the selling prices of which were under cost. The reason of this was that through failure to inquire the Department entirely overlooked the fact that product may come in as pork and, through the process of manufacture, go out as Bacon or, in another instance, enter the factory as beef and go out in the form of canned meats; for example: much of the product which came in as pork, and which was entered on the pork sheet submitted to the Commissioner—about which he makes no mention—was cured and left the factory in the form of Bacon, and was, therefore, entered on the outgoing side of the Bacon sheet—the result is that the Bacon sales are increased by this amount over the incoming stocks of Bacon, and, likewise, the sheet showing sales of pork is reduced by the amount that went out in the form of Bacon. If the Department takes one set of figures that show favorable to the Company they should take another set of figures that show unfavorable, as the principle in either case is the same, and failure to do so looks as if the author of the report was exercising more enthusiasm than sound judgment in his investigations.

(Third)—It is queried in the report, that "if the margin of 3.47 cents," alleged to have been made in 1915, "was satisfactory, why was it necessary to show increased margin in 1916?" Assuming again for the moment the soundness of the premises in asking such a question based on an erroneous "margin", it will be found that the increased margin is chiefly absorbed in increased ocean freight rates and war risk insurance in 1916, of which apparently the author of the report was in ignorance.

The Company does not challenge either the legal or moral right of the Government to investigate business enterprises when public interests directs such an investigation should be made. If an investigation of the packing and meat business is ordered, the Company will place at the disposal of the Government not only the data it would be required to supply under Order-in-Council directing that inquiry be made, but will place the experience of its officers at the disposal of the investigating committee, if it is considered they can render any service which will be of value. The Company has not now—nor at any time during the fifty years of its operation—anything to conceal in method or practice of carrying on its business. It does, however, claim the right to conduct its export business without abusive comment from Government civil servants—especially when the conclusions drawn from the data asked for are improper and false.

One of Canada's chief export industries is the packing business. It is essential to the live stock industry, and, along with other export industries, it maintains the financial stability of this country, and should, providing it is on a sound basis, receive encouragement and not slanderous abuse. In view of the publicity given to the report of the Commissioner on the cost of living, the Company demands the same publicity in having an official Government investigation of this report to determine the truthfulness or untruthfulness of its conclusions. We do not seek public consideration as a company, but we do say that untruthful official statements, or statements the effect of which is to create an untruth, adversely affect the live stock industry of this country, which is so valuable and essential a wealth-producing power and, in the long run, are harmful to the very people that the statement seeks to benefit.

If the passing out of existence of a corporation such as The William Davies Company, or if nationalization of packing houses would materially and permanently reduce food prices, then in view of the present world tragedy it ought to be consummated without delay. The fact of the matter is, however, that with millions of people in Europe turning from producers into consumers because of the war, and the tremendous destruction of food products incident to war, there is no remedy for the high prices of food while such conditions last, except the remedy of thrift and increase of production.

Long before there was talk of a Food Controller in the United States or Canada The William Davies Company urged the Government at Ottawa, in writing, to appoint a Food Controller with full power to do what he saw fit, as we realized at that time the upward tendency in the price of food commodities unless checked by official effort. At the most a great deal cannot be done in reducing food prices while currency is inflated and until the scale of prices of all kinds of commodities declines also. What can be done can only be done by a Food Controller. We wish to point out that nothing at all can be accomplished unless the data secured are accurately and clearly made and the deductions therefrom sound. Only public harm arises from dangerous incompetency in the haphazard collection and careless use of important figures.

As far as The William Davies Company is concerned this terminates all public statements of the Company, and it will pay no more attention to speculative and haphazard statements made either by newspapers or civil servants. The only further statement that will be made will be at an official investigation.

E. C. FOX, General Manager

THE WILLIAM DAVIES COMPANY, LIMITED

Toronto, July 17th, 1917

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall, Teeswater, July 9th 1917.

Council met to-day as per Motion of adjournment of last meeting.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and sustained.

Armstrong—McPherson — That we appoint Jas. Thompson to let the contract of gravelling the 20th sideroad Con. 12, the amount granted last year $50.00.—Carried.

McPherson—Armstrong — That Jas. Thompson be appointed to investigate and have the road repaired at lots 28 29, Con. 12 13, as complaint has been made that it is not safe for public travel.—Carried.

Thompson — McPherson — That the petition of Thos. Brown and Wm Ruth and others for the construction of a drain to be known as the Brown and Ruth drain, be received and that the Engineer be notified to make an examination of the area to be drained and report thereon in accordance with the provisions of the Municipal Drainage Act.—Carried.

Thompson—Armstrong—That as the Reeve of Greenock has ordered a culvert on the Boundary between Culross and Greenock to be filled up and as Mr. Wall a Culross ratepayer has objected to having it done that the Reeve correspond with the Reeve of Greenock to have same repaired.—Carried.

McPherson—Armstrong — That the Reeve and Philip Keiffer examine the road at lot 33, Con. 4 and 5, as there has been complaint made that the water overflows and causing damage they to have the same remedied.—Carried.

Thompson—McPherson — That we appoint the Reeve to have the brush cut on the 10th sideroad, Con. 5, as complaint has been made.—Carried.

A large number of accounts w passed.

Keiffer—McPherson—That the ance report as just read be adopted orders issued on the Treasurer for payment of the accounts. And that we now adjourn to meet again on Monday, Aug. 7th, or at the call of the Reeve.—Carried.

'ulfills Every Claim

No furnace can do more than satisfy—but the "Sunshine" furnace absolutely and invariably does satisfy fully and completely when properly installed. Ask our local dealer to show you this good furnace, or write for free booklet.

McClary's
SUNSHINE FURNACE
LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
SASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by Patterson Bros.

Carborundum

We have a good supply of Carborundum Goods, such as Razor Straps, Razor Hones, Scythe Stones and Section Files.

S. W. Vogan

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Great Lakes Steamship Service
via Owen Sound
STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA" leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 5.25 p. m.) for Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William.
SERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your Vacation Trip Now
POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE MAZINAW
FRENCH and
PICKEREL RIVERS
RIDEAU LAKES
SEVERN RIVER
are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

For WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER
Leave Toronto 6.40 P. M. Daily via 'The Pioneer Route'

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents or
W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

Furnace Time

Now is the time to have that New Furnace installed, also have your house furnished with an up-to-date bath.

Call and see us about having them installed at once.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Plumbing & Heating

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

[illegible]

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Mrs. Val. Kaufmann and son, Albert Miller, visited with friends at Dunkeld on Sunday.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Con. Voelzing and son Ed. and Miss Ernie Schmidt of Hanover, spent Sunday at Mr. Wm. Miehlhausen's.

+

Mr. Chas. Nelson and Miss Hazel Nelson returned to Toronto on Saturday after a week's vacation with friends in town.

+

Mr. Joseph Truax of Durham, is in town on business in connection with the removal of the old Binder Twine machinery this week.

+

Mrs. Joe Wallace and son, Gordon, went to Durham Saturday on a visit to friends. Mrs. Wallace is returning this week but Gordon will remain for the rest of the vacation.

+

Mr. O. E. Seegmiller has been making extensive alterations and improvements in his drug store. It now presents a very neat and inviting appearance.—Mildmay Gazette.

+

Mr. Wilson, the new accountant at the Bank of Commerce who has been a patient in the Bruce County Hospital for several weeks, has recovered and commenced his duties at the Bank last week.

+

Sergt. Ruhl of Wiarton and Ptes. Alexander of Pinkerton and Schulthein of Mildmay had the honor of being the numbers of the 160th Battalion picked out to be members of the King's Guard of Honor on July 1st.

+

Mr. John Uhrig arrived last week from Tribune Sask. and will return on Saturday accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Chas. Uhrig, who has been spending the past few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. John Wilhelm.

+

The entrance results in East Bruce published in this paper shows that of the eight taking honors six are from Chesley School which reflects credit on Principal Sanderson, who has maintained his reputation.—Chesley Enterprise.

+

Potato growers are strongly urged to spray their potatoes to prevent blight and rot. Parties, who have dug new potatoes, say that already they find evidence of blight on the tubers. The excessive moisture and occasional heat threatens to destroy the cold.

+

Mr. Alf. Schnurr of Stratford is holidaying at his home here. Alf. has just returned from a visit to his brother's, Billy and Art. of Cleveland, taking the boat trip via Buffalo. He found both brothers fine and fit, and can't say too much for the beauty and progressiveness of Cleveland.

+

Promoted to Lieut-Col.

Dr. R. S. Pentecost, a young Toronto doctor who is well-known in Walkerton, has been promoted to the Command of the 14th Can. Field Ambulance at the Front, with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. Col. Pentecost has been in France since the beginning of the War. He is a grandson of Mrs. Wisser sr.

+

Clever Photography

Prof. Borchman of Dunkeld, who makes a hobby of photography, has snapped an entertaining "war film" in four episodes. The parts of England and France are taken by two canine house pets who succeed in putting Germany, the family cat, to flight. In one snap the cat is shown mid-air in the act of leaping from roof to roof of adjoining buildings. It is probably the best piece of amateur work we have seen.

+

Liquor Seized

Two cases of booze addressed to a citizen of the town were pounced upon at the station one day last week by Constable Leitch, and have since been kept locked up pending an investigation by Inspector White. There has been considerable traffic in wet goods at times of late. Although a drunk man has not been noticed on our streets for months, there was other evidence to prove that the cup or bottle that cheers is still carried to the lips of those who enjoy the exhilaration of inebriation.—Paisley Advocate.

+

Didn't Make Hit At Ripley

Ripley Express—Austin Chamberlain, has resigned the office of Secretary for India. Mr. Chamberlain was one of the group of civil and military officials on which fell the most scathing criticism for blunder and failure of the first campaign with the loss of the British forces at Kut-el-Amara. Our citizens will remember Mr. Chamberlain, who visited Ripley in August, 1910, as the guest of G. H. Mooney. He spent a week making a tour of the country of Bruce. Mr. Chamberlain was a very refined gentleman, but did not appear to us to be a man qualified to direct the British forces.

Mr and Mrs. Jack McCauley are visiting the latter's parents in Formosa.

+

Miss Stella Bush of Walkerton was the guest of Miss Dorothy Armstrong of Hanover last week.

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You can save trouble, time, and some expense by renewing your daily newspaper subscription at the Telescope.

+

Miss Marguerite Stalker and Miss Gallagher of Walkerton are the guests of Dr and Mrs. Stalker.—Hanover Post.

+

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Huether of Guelph were in town on Thursday last. They have not yet opened their cottage at Southampton owing to the backward weather.

+

Mrs. J. B. Campbell, Mrs. H. S. Sanderson and children and Mrs. Jas. Preston and children are enjoying life in their summer home at Inverhuron Beach.—Chesley Enterprise.

+

Mr. John Wagner has disposed of his 50 acre farm on the 9th con. of Carrick to Mr. Adam W. Hellwig, who assumes possession on March 1st next. The price is in the neighborhood of $4000. This farm was formerly owned by Louis Kocher.

+

Transferred to Audit Staff

Lieut. Herbert Oliver, who went overseas with the 160th Bruce Batt. has been transferred to the staff of the General Auditor C. E. F., 19 Cowley St., Westminster S. W. London, England. Mrs. Herbert Oliver is spending a few weeks with Mr. Oliver's mother at their summer cottage, "Cedarholme" on Lake Simcoe.

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I. O. O. F. Officers

Officers of Walkerton Lodge No. 84 I. O. O. F. have been installed for the ensuing term as follows:—J. P. G., N. Hiscox; N. G., Guy Henderson; Vice Grand, John Bickel; Warden, G. T. Rourke; Con., N. C. McKay; R. S. N. G., Chas. Petteplace; L. S. N G., Frank Bolden; R. S. S., Geo. Polley; L S. S., John Erdman; R. S. V. G., Justus Helm; L. S. V. G., M. Norrish; O. G., Jas. Crawford; I. G., Sam Earwaker; Chaplain, Wm. Wells.

+

Helped Ram U-Boat

A Ripley boy who left the farm less than two years ago, being in the employ of Mr. W. B. Wilkinson, has since seen stirring events in the navy on the North Sea, including participation in the heroic action of H. M. S. Broke in ramming a German torpedo boat off Dover, reached Toronto last week in the person of Leading Seaman Lawrence Kirkham, formerly of Huron township. He has been recommended for a D. C. M., and has been discharged from further duty following wounds in the hip and in the hand.

+

Freight Wrecked at Paisley

On Thursday last the freight train was crumpled up to wreckage as it steamed toward Paisley station and was almost inside the yard. The only freight carried was two cars of coal. Both of these went off the track and the trucks were torn from under them, although both remained upright and had to be emptied of their contents before the auxiliary could handle them. The passenger train did not get through until the track was repaired about 10.30 p. m.—Paisley Advocate.

+

Menace To Merchants

The Telescope recently printed an article from an Orangeville paper stating that the T. Eaton Co. were considering opening branch stores throughout Ontario. Commencing on this article the Simcoe Reformer says: "If the Eaton Co. is really planning such an invasion of the towns of Canada as is feared by the Orangeville paper it promises to become to the retail mercantile trade of Ontario quite as much of a menace as is Germany to the world It will surely be up to those whose business existence is at stake to devise ways of meeting the menace. And by co-ordinated action the retail merchants should be powerful enough to accomplish something worth while. Here is a suggestion: Why not unite on a demand on the government for a re-arrangement of the business tax so that Toronto does not get it all, but that it is divided fairly? If Simcoe sends $100,000 worth of business to Eaton's in a year, why should not that business be made to pay to Simcoe its fair share of lighting Simcoe, maintaining Simcoe's streets and Simcoe's schools? The Simcoe merchant has to pay towards these things. If a business tax at all, why not an equitable one? Of course the theorists will tell us that our suggestion is utterly wrong in principle. But the problem of the town and country merchant is not theoretical. It is very practical; and he wants some practical suggestion that will immediately enable him to fight the great aglomerations of capital in the city stores that propose to eliminate him from the equation.

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE OPENS ITS THIRTY-7TH YEAR ON SEPTEMBER SEVENTEEN: NINETEEN HUNDRED & SEVENTEEN

Thorough courses in Music, Art, Oratory, High School, Business College, Domestic Science and Superior Physical Training.

FOR TERMS, ADDRESS
R. I. WARNER, M.A., D.D., President, St. Thomas, Ontario

Advertising!

in its highest sense is the creation of a new want and providing the means with which to apply that want. The aim of Advertising is not to spread the name of a firm so much as to get business for that firm. The ad. that counts is the one that makes the luxuries of today the necessities of tomorrow. A great many people advertise as they give to charity—merely to get rid of a solicitor. Then the advertiser says it doesn't pay and when done in that spirit it does not. Advertisers must put brain and selling force into their copy, and when this is done they find that advertising is not an expense, but the finest kind of an investment.
—S. C. Dobbs, past president Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

THE TELESCOPE offers you an opportunity to get in touch with Best Homes in Walkerton and the Surrounding District and Get Their Business.

WRIGLEYS
THE FLAVOUR LASTS

"An Opening"

Open the sealed end with your finger nail

Push on the other end to make sticks project

Pull out one — push the others back in

Unwrap the double cover and see how surpassingly delicious and full-flavoured it is.

Three Kinds *Made in Canada*

The Flavour Lasts

Chew it after every meal!
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
MINT LEAF FLAVOUR
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM
THE FLAVOUR LASTS
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM
PEPPERMINT

Dressiness and the Limit of Comfort in these

SUMMERY SHIRTS

ARROW SHIRTS - That guarantees everything that goes with a well made shirt - roomy, well fitting, and materials that are colorfast. You'll find these to be the kind that you've been wanting, the kind that are dressy and that give the best of service.

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS - Pretty stripes and checks. Light grounds with blue, mauve, grey and black overstripes. Both soft and hard cuffs. Sizes 14 to 18. Prices $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

ALGERIAN SILK SHIRTS - A fine silky material that will give the best of wear. Has attached soft collar. Tan shade. Price $1.50.

KHAKI TAN STRIPE - A fine mercerized material of good weight with satin stripe. Makes an ideal knock-about shirt. Has an attached soft collar. Cool and comfortable. Price $1.50.

WHITE OUTING SHIRTS - Made of mercerized duck. Has soft attached collar which buttons down on shirt at points. Very dressy. Price $1.50.

SPORT SHIRTS - Very popular this season again. In all white and white with stripe collar. Sizes for men and boys. Price $1.00 and $1.50.

COATLESS SUSPENDERS - Made from lisle webbing in both 2 and 4 point. Prices 35c and 50c.

MEN'S AND BOYS' LEATHER BELTS - Tubular style. In black, tan and grey with fancy buckle. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

MEN'S SOFT LOUNGE COLLARS - White and cream mercerized in plain and self stripe. Cut-away and square corner. Each 15c.

MEN'S WASH TIES - Plain and corded materials with neat centre stripe of black, blue, grey and hello, with thin slip-easy necks. Prices 25c and 50c.

Stephan Brothers

Special Summer Snaps—Priced Now for Quick Selling

Light and dark colors in prints and p[illegible]es, 30 to 36 inches wide **15c, 16c, 18c, [illegible]0c & 22c a yd.**

Ladies' $8 00 Raincoats on sale at **$5.75.**

Men's black and colored cotton and lisle sox worth **40c and 50c** on sale at **25c a pair.**

Boys' cotton jerseys with short sleeves at **25c each.**

Men's and boys' bathing suits, indigo dye, on sale at **75c each.**

8c, 10c & 12½c embroideries on sale at **5c a yd.**

Men's straw hats $5.00 for **$3.75,** $2 50 for **$1.75,** $2 50 for **$2.00** and $2 00 for **$1.50.**

Childrens' straw hats at bargain, see window.

Childrens' summer dresses **50c, 75c, 85c, $1.00, $1.25 and $3.00.**

Men's white duck trowsers only **$1.25 a pair**

Men's summer vests, $1.50 for **$1.00,** $1 25 for **95c,** $1 00 for **50c.**

McBURNEY & CO.

POETS' CORNER

THE HOME PAPER

When the evening shades have fallen
At the ending of the day,
And a fellow rests from labor
Smoking at his pipe of clay:
There is nothing pleases better,
Be his fortune up or down,
Than the little country paper,
From his own home town.

It's not a thing of beauty,
And its print's not always clear,
But it straightens out his temper,
When a fellow's feeling queer;
It takes the wrinkle off his face,
And brushes off the frown,
That little country paper,
From his own home town.

Now I like to read the dailies,
And the story paper, too,
And at times the yellow novel,
And some other trash, don't you?
But when I want some reading,
That will brush away a frown,
I want that little paper
From my own home town.

◆ ◆ ◆

News About Town

Hot.

In the Highway Travel Act as amended at the recent session a new rule is made with regard to the right of way at cross roads. This rule applies to all vehicles wether horse-drawn or motor-driven. Where vehicles meet at cross roads or at cross streets the driver must give the vehicle coming towards his right the right of way.

"Sell all thou hast and give" was more than carried out the other day at San Francisco, when a young Greek gave the Red Cross his touring car, his gold watch, his bank deposit of $521. and $25. in cash. Having thus disposed of all his worldly possessions, he enlisted in the army. "That's all I have," he said, "and I'm glad to give it." This ought to impress those who are making gifts from their plenty, and expecting lots of applause.

Shell Out

See our dollars going
Like water through a sieve.
Keeps us scratching smartly
To get some more to give

Bowlers Won Twice

The rink of Walkerton bowlers who attended the Mount Forest Tourney last week won two matches before they were stopped. They were driven over in Mr. Albert Beninger's car and had a fine time, returning Wednesday. The rink was composed of: - Skip, W. H. McBurney, A. Beninger, H. G. Hunter, T. Brown.

Just One of Many

We give one little instance to show how the war conditions have affected the publishing business. Early in 1915 The Banner used to purchase linotype metal at 7 1-2c a pound. To-day the price is more than double. Recently a communication was received from a big Toronto metal company quoting 17 3-2c f. o. b. Toronto, acceptable not later than the 7th inst. - Listowel Banner.

Mrs. George Benninger Mrs. Fred Benninger and Mrs Jos. Freiburger, spent Sunday with friends at Carlsrhue.

Mrs. Mark Fisher of Claresholm' Alta. is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dixon.

The Casualty Lists last week contained the name of Pte. Anthony Meehen of Wroxeter, a former Carrick boy. Pte. Meaben was buried by the explosion of a shell some months ago but was dug out by the late Frank Renwick. He was again wounded, and it is now rumoured that he is to be invalided home.

Conscription Bill Passes

The Third reading of the Military Service Bill was passed by the House of Commons on Tuesday by 102—44. There were no changes from the division on the second reading.

Saved By a Louse

Sapper Norman Merril, a brother of Mrs. E. J. Skelton, sends home from England, a good story. An officer at the Front was standing in his hut in front of a window. He felt an irritation on his back and, bending over, he placed his hand at the back of his neck and captured an industrious louse. Just as he stooped over an enemy bullet came zipping along passed through the window of the hut, took off the officer's steel helmet and lodged in the hut on the opposite side. Had the officer been standing he would have been killed instantly. So he held the small louse in his hand and said to it: - Dear little louse, you have saved my life; I can't give you a D. S. O. medal, I can't give you a D. C. M. and I can't give you a Victoria Cross but I can give you your liberty by placing you back whence I captured you.

Pretty Pinkerton Wedding

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moffat, Spruce Lawn, Pinkerton, on Wednesday, July 18th. when their daughter, Miss Annie Jane, was united in marriage to Mr. Henry James Brown of Grand Valley. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. M. Gale, pastor of Pinkerton Presbyterian Church, at six o'clock in the evening, in the presence of a large company of the relatives and immediate friends. The bride, who was prettily gowned in cream satin with an overdress of ninon and bridal veil, carrying a boquet of roses and sweet peas, was given away by her father. Two pretty little twin nieces of the groom, Winnie and Ruby Morden, acted as ribbon bearers. The wedding march was played by Miss Alexia Moffat, sister of the bride. Afterwards a bountiful and dainty supper was served at which about fifty sat down. Many beautiful gifts were received by the popular bride, including a cheque for a hundred dollars from her father. The groom's gift to the bride was a lovely pearl necklace, to the organist, a pearl ring, and to the two ribbon bearers, gold lockets. Mr. and Mrs. Brown left on a trip to Guelph and other points before taking up residence near Grand Valley, where Mr. Brown is farming and where the bride taught school the past year. The best wishes of a wide circle of friends in this district go with the bride to her new home.

A New Stamp

It has been decided to issue a special stamp to celebrate the 50th Anniversary of Confederation. There will not likely be a series, but only a three-cent stamp. The exact design has not yet been settled so that the stamp was not ready for Dominion Day. It will be issued some time this Month.

Heat Works Wonders

The London Advertiser published the following crop report from Walkerton yesterday: - The hot weather is working wonders in the appearance of the crops. Until a few days ago there had been rain almost daily for six weeks and the low lands had begun to show the results. Fall wheat is beginning to turn and while not large will be an average yield. Spring crops with favorable weather for a few weeks, will give bumper returns. Except on low lands corn is recovering from the wet spell. Quite a large number of pieces of alfalfa that were cut the week before last will be of use only as straw. Roots and potatoes are showing up well. Blight has shown a few places on the potatoes, but it is expected the hot weather will check it.

August Rod & Gun

Bonnycastle Dale writes of experiences with wildfowl on the Pacific Coast in the August issue of Rod and Gun, which is now on the news-stands, while in The Letter of the Law, Leslie Hayward describes entertainingly the experience of a typical Maritime province guide with a troublesome party in New Brunswick woods. A Day's Fishing in Timagami records a perfectly satisfactory outing by a number of Torontonians on one of the dog days of last summer. Other articles are King of the Stream, Canoe Racing, The Prairie Chicken, The Criminal etc. In addition departments devoted to Guns and Ammunition, The Trap, Fishing, Kennel, etc. are well maintained. The representative Canadian sportsmen's publication is put out by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, July 25)

New Hay	$7.00 to	$8.00
Old Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12.00
Oats, per bsh,	70 to	70
Wheat " "	2.25 to......	2.25
Barley, " "	1 20 to	1 20
Hogs per cwt,	14 50 to......	14 50
Butter, per lb,	31 to	31
Eggs, per doz	30 to	30

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.75
Year	1.50

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.50

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

C. PETTEPLACE

JEWELLRY
OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

This is the Ansco Store

This Means We Carry Nothing but the Best

ANSCO CAMERAS which have exclusive features that make picture-taking easy and certain Let us show you how they do it.

SPEEDEX FILM - Noted as the film that gives true color values and fine detail.

SYKO PAPER - Which insures the best possible prints from all your negatives.

ANSCO CHEMICALS - For best results.

COME IN!

R. L. GIBSON
JEWELER WALKERTON

The Central Grocery

Preserving Season is Here

We have a full line of

Jem Jars, Jar Rubbers and Tops

And the best brands of

Preserving Sugar.

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Make It Yourself Be Patriotic and Fashionable

Do something. Be productive. That is the way to serve your country in war-times.

Do things yourself that release other hands for other work.

Make your own cloths at home. This is the example set by the fashionable women of Europe.

Use Butterick Patterns and dress in the smart, simple styles worn by Paris.

The Illustrated Instructions with each Butterick Pattern show you just how easy it is.

Make your selections now at our

Butterick Pattern Department

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL**, Walkerton

STRAWBERRIES Every Day
All kinds of Fruit in Season.

CAUSTIC SODA

Owing to the high cost of tin I am selling Caustic Soda in bulk, CHEAP. Bring a tin along as it will not carry in paper.

Another lot of that Japan Tea at 35c lb or 3 lb for $1. Also that famous Black Princess at 60c a lb.

Figs. to arrive, at low prices (watch the window.)

Open Wednesday Evening until 9 p. m.; close Thursday at 1 p. m.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Read Every Page!

WISE PEOPLE BUYING FROM GOODE & McKAY
The People's Grocery
WALKERTON

The thrifty man or woman, those who are getting the most out of every dollar in these days of high prices will find gratification in the fact that purchasing their wants from the Leading Grocery solves the question of how to remain well fed in spite of high prices.

Don't hesitate to send the smallest order here.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX. NO. 31 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, AUGUST 2nd, 1917 $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

KILLED BY TRAIN

Sister of Mrs. Dan Ernest Was the Victim of a Shocking Fatality at Woodstock on Thursday Night.

Mrs. Dan Ernest received the shocking news on Friday that her sister, Mrs. Wm. Baker, who lived near Woodstock, had been instantly killed by a G. T. R. train. It appears that Mrs. Baker who was the wife of a well-known farmer living a mile east of Gobles, accompanied her married daughter, who was returning to Moosejaw, as far as Toronto. Gobles is a flag station and Mrs. Baker had fears of being carried past the station on her way home as had nearly happened on several previous occasions. Remarking to a friend that it was an awful place to get off, she started for the door a few moments before the train slowed down. That was the last seen of her until her mangled remains were found on the track a few minutes later. The shock was a terrible one to her husband who had come to meet her at the station. Mrs. Baker was an active woman of 51 years. She was a member of the Anglican Church and very energetic in patriotic and Red Cross work. Very deep sympathy is felt by all the friends of the family in their distressing bereavement. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest and daughter, Viola, went to Woodstock on Saturday to attend the funeral.

Bert Looks Fine

A letter received from Bert. Runstadtler, who is a prisoner of war in Germany, gives very little information, the enemy censorship being very strict, but a photograph enclosed, showing Bert looking fine, fat and fit, is reassuring evidence for his friends here.

+

160th for France?

In a letter recently received by Wm. McDonald M. P. P. from his son, Lt. J. C. McDonald he says Col. Sutherland their new commander expects the Bruce Battalion to be in France by Aug. 1st. Col. Sutherland is immensley popular with the officers and privates of his Battalion.

DIED VERY SUDDENLY

Alex Robertson of Saskatoon Was Native of Enniskillen and Brother of Mrs. P. Ritchie of Walkerton.

A telegram received by Mrs. P. Ritchie on Tuesday evening contained the shocking intelligence that her brother, Alex. Robertson, of Saskatoon, had died suddenly. Just the day before Mrs. Ritchie had a long letter from her brother stating "all are well" so that his illness must have been of short duration. At the time Mr. Robertson was on a visit to Zion City, Ill. in company was his wife and daughters. Mr. Robertson lived in Saskatoon district, where he farmed 1400 acres of land. He was a near neighbor of his nephew, the late Edwin Ritchie, who passed away only a few months ago with heart trouble. In his letter received on Monday he referred to his nephew's sudden death, little dreaming no doubt that his own life would be cut short in a few days, and told how he was doing everything in his power to assist his nephew's widow in her business affairs.

Mrs. Robertson was born at Enniskillen, his father being the late Alex. Robertson, a Greenock pioneer. In company with his father he went to the West at the age of 12. That was 45 years ago. Mr. Robertson was a pioneer of his district in Saskatchewan and a most successful farmer. He was a man of sterling christian character, exceedingly kind-hearted and was held in the highest respect in the community Besides his widow, he leaves a family of three sons and four daughters, of whom all but one little girl, are grown up. Mrs. P. Ritchie of Walkerton, Mrs. Leslie of Holland, Man. are sisters, and William Robertson of Grand View, Man., an only surviving brother.

Overcome By Heat

While fishing in company with his friend, Mr. John T. Lamb, Mr. John D. Little of Brant had a bad knockout from the heat last Thursday afternoon. At least three people in this vicinity suffered from heat strokes the past week.

All Kinds Of Dainty Toilet Requisites

Every toilet requisite is here. Quality abounds, the assortment is complete for choice selection, toilet articles, face and hand lotion, beautifiers, tooth preparations and brushes, nail polishes, hair tonics, powder, cream and perfumes.

It matters not what you want—**Get it here and know satisfaction both in quality and cost.**

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS

GET YOUR

Eastman Films and Supplies

AT

A. P. Sieveright's

Drugs - Kodaks

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

WOMEN'S White Shoes

IN HIGH CUTS and PUMPS are having a big run.

Women's White Canvas Shoes 8 in. tops, $2.50

Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $3.50

Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $5.00

All the Leading Styles.

Ramsey The Shoeman

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

The Telescope for tasty job printing

Next Monday will be Civic Holiday

Pye sells any straw hat in the store for $1.00.

Girls wanted to learn tailoring.—S. A. Rife & Co.

Miss Pearl Rife spent Sunday with friends at Guelph.

Miss Gertie Eckel is holidaying with friends at Kitchener.

Miss Stella Bush has gone to spend a month at Southampton.

Miss Jean Hood of Cargill visited friends here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Schwindt and family spent Sunday in Kitchener.

Miss Cora Palmer of Virden Man., is visiting friends and relatives here.

Rev. Thos. Wilson pastor of Knox Church, is taking holidays this month.

Miss Reta Hauck of Southampton is visiting her friend Miss, Grace Henderson.

Mrs. Geo. Bell, a life-long resident of Culross, passed away last week in her 68th year.

Dr. Geo. C. Creelman says Ontario will have the biggest oat crop on record this year.

Mr. George Yack spent a few days of last week with his cousin, Mr. Albert Miller here.

Mr. Louis Batte has taken a position in the Guelph freight sheds, during the summer months.

Mrs. Ruttle and daughter, of Yorkton, Sask. are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Martyn sr.

Work made easy by using a home high speed washer, let us give you a trial.—Sold by Paterson Bro.

Mr. Chas. Huck and children are spending the week with Mrs. Huck's sister, Mrs. Edward Keip of Port Elgin.

The employees of the Canada Spool and Bobbin Co. held their annual picnic on Mr. Shaw's farm Saturday afternoon last.

Doc.—I'll have to report, sir, that you are the father of triplets. Politician—Impossible! I'll demand a recount.

Those people who were alarmed at the delay in the arrival of summer have probably by now had their fears calmed.

Mrs. George Benninger and children left Monday on a week's visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Val. Fischer of Carrick.

Mrs. Dietner and Miss Rose Dietner of Chepstow are here on a few days' visit to the former's daughter, Mrs. James Gill.

Mrs. Stovel of New York and Mrs. Sturt of Hamilton, who have been guests at Postmaster Tolton's, leave this week to visit friends at Princeton, N. J.

Mr. George Yack returned to Winnipeg on Tuesday after a three month's visit to his mother, Mrs. L. Yack of Greenock, and other relatives in town and vicinity.

THE NEWEST SUMMER STYLES IN

Mens' Furnishings

Sport shirts, ties, combination and two piece underwear, silk and lisle hose, ducks and flannel trousers. We know you will find here just the apparel you are needing and our prices are always pleasing.

Your Blue Suit For Present or Fall

We have the goods in fast colors at reasonable prices.

A blue suit is always in place, you can wear it on most any occasion and when worn with flannel trousers, makes an ideal outing suit

We have time now during the quiet period in August to make you a nice suit.

Leave your order to-day.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Local news on every page.

Judge Klein went to Toronto on Monday.

Four rinks of bowlers went over to Hanover last night.

Martin and Stella Taggart are holidaying with relatives at Walkerville.

Mrs. (Dr.) Clapp and Miss Clapp spent Tuesday with friends at Guelph.

Messrs. Jack Schnitzler and Frank Schafter paid a visit to Kitchener last week.

Mrs. Watt and Miss Mary Watt came up from Toronto on Monday and expect to be here a couple of weeks.

Mr. Oliver and Miss Jessie Inglis attended the funeral of their cousin, Mrs. Kenneth McNaughton in Chesley on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bruder and grandson, Master Roy Beckor of Stratford, spent a few days with relatives and friends here.

Miss Ethel Petteplace who has been attending Stratford Business College is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Petteplace.

Mr. and Mrs. John Massel of Formosa and Mr. and Mrs Adolph Mosack of town motored to Hanover on Sunday and spent the day with friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bauman and young son left Monday on a few week's visit to the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brick, Kitchener.

Mr. Thomas Smith of Oak Lake, Man., who has been visiting Duncan Smith, Isaac Glintz, Mrs. A. Todd and other friends here, returns this week to the West.

Pte. Dick Addley, who was recently invalided home from the War, has received his discharge papers and is in civilian togs again for the first time in two years.

It's pretty nigh time for parsons to get on the hot weather schedule, and work their firstly, secondly, thirdly, lastly, in conclusion and finally into a half hour

The Kincardine town council for a second time this summer declined to rescind a motion passed some time ago prohibiting the rental of the town buildings for public dances.

Baked beans in cans are handy at this time of the year. We are sure you will like them because they are extra delicious—plain or in tomato sauce.—Goode & McKay.

While working in a new sewer on Jackson St. Wednesday morning, Ignatz Schafter received an accidental jab in the hand from a fellow workman, which required the services of a doctor.

A farmer was observed one day recently seated in an auto bringing his cows home. When the cows halted he would touch them up with the auto. Gasoline is not only saving a lot of arm power but a lot of leg power as well.

A special meeting of Bruce Presbytery will be held at Port Elgin this week to deal with a call to Rev. C. C. Strachan of Saskatchewan to the pastorate at Burgoyne as successor to Rev. John Watt, who took a pastorate at Allendale.

Turn over a new leaf. Turn to purity and wholesomeness. Turn to Goode & McKay's Groceries, you are always sure because they are pure and wholesome. Here you get big bargains in High Class Groceries and at extra special prices.—Goode & McKay.

Mr. J. A. Bannister who has been Principal of Chesley High School for 2 years has resigned and at a meeting of the H. S. Board on Tuesday evg. his resignation was accepted. Mr. Bannister has been appointed a Govt. inspector in Northern Ontario.

Rev. R. Perdue was called to Toronto on Monday owing to the sudden illness of his little daughter, who was taken sick while visiting with friends in the city. A reassuring message came from Mr. Perdue on his arrival stating that the little girl was improving.

We must at least give that Guelph young lady credit for being resourceful, who attempted to raise 22 chicks with a hot water bottle, after the old hen had killed three and refused to accept the rest of the bunch. Looks though as if there is some work for the O. A. C. to do right in the city.

Walkerton had two good delegates at the Women's Food Convention at Toronto, Mrs. M. J. Ramsey and Mrs. Wisser. We hope that when these ladies report to the organizations that sent them, the meeting will be an open one in the Town Hall so that everybody will have an opportunity to hear them.

TUESDAY WAS HOTTEST

Humidity Adds to Oppressiveness Although Temperature Was Not A Patch on Last Year's Hot Dry Heat.

Walkerton has been fairly sizzling under the first hot spell of the year. The heat got in its best work around Tuesday noon, when the govt. thermometer at Schmidt's fruit farm showed 94 degrees. Other thermometers down town chased the hundred mark pretty close. Monday showed 92, and Sunday 91. The large amount of humidity in the air, and the fact that people haven't got used to hot weather this year, added to the oppressiveness. Several citizens suffered from heatstrokes. Walkerton people can take comfort from the fact that the present hot spell isn't in it with the roasting weather of last summer. On August 20 last the mercury climbed to 102. The air was drier at that time though. It was the week of the New Ontario forest fires.

The Provincial weather man holds out hopes of more comfortable weather the next few days. He expects the South-west winds which have been supplying the toasting heat, will shift to west and north-west winds from cooler regions. Oh let it be soon!

50 Pickers Wanted.

50 Pickers wanted at once at the Fruit Farm. Apply to N. P. Schmidt.

+

Fell From Load.

Clayton Fortune received a bad shaking up while assisting in haying on a farm on the South Line belonging to his father, Dr. Fortune V. S. He was unconscious for a short time but proved to be not seriously hurt.

+

Middle School Exams.

Five Walkerton pupils wrote on Entrance Into Faculty non-professional qualification for High School assistants—and four were successful as follows:— Stella Bush, Myrtle Green, Marie Weiler, Jessie Wells—all taking Part II

+

Got Caught in Belt

Mr. Arthur Pengelly had the misfortune to get his arm caught in the belt of a machine he was working last Wednesday afternoon at Truax's mill. The limb was drawn once around the pulley and very severely bruised, laying him off for a week.

+

Heat Was Too Much

The hot weather the past week has been almost too much for human indurance. On Thursday Mr. Pat Hynes was overcome by the heat at the Power House and had to quit work. Mr. James Tolton was prostrated by the intense heat on Monday.

+

Now An American Hospital

The military hospital near Paris, France, with which Miss Jessie Wilson is connected, was recently taken over by the American Cross as an American hospital. Previously it was conducted by the Americans for the French. The ceremony connected with the transfer, as reported in the New York papers, was very imposing.

+

Those Trench Mortars

Stewart Lyon, the Canadian Press Representative at the Front, states that the trench mortar gun has been developed so that it carries more high-explosive than the 15 inch shell, the largest shell used by the artillery. Quite a few Walkerton boys are working trench mortar guns which are reported to have wrought terrible destruction among the enemy in the recent fighting.

+

Mementos Of Soldier Hero

Mrs. Timothy Hanley of Chepstow, recently received from Corp. Will Hanley's regiment some of his personal belongings which were turned in when Will made the supreme sacrifice in France. The prayer book which he had in his pocket when he received the fatal wound was partly torn by a bullet, his non-com's whistle was broken, and several little trinkets, which will be treasured as mementos of the brave boy, were all shattered by shrapnel.

+

Will Go Overseas

Miss Lizzie Rennie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rennie, returned home Saturday from the Woodstock General Hospital where she has just completed her three years' course, graduating as a trained nurse. Miss Rennie has been accepted for Overseas Service and leaves on Monday to report for duty at London. Miss Rennie is the second member of her family to go Overseas, her brother Joe, being the youngest member of the 160th Bruce Batt'n when he enlisted.

HOLIDAY NEXT WEEK.

Next week the Telescope will take its annual holiday, which means that there will be no Telescope next Thursday, August 9th. We are using the week to get caught up with job printing orders and the office will be open every day for business.

Camera Lost.

A No. 1 A Kodak on the road between Dunkeld and Paisley. Finder will be rewarded. W. J. Morgan, Merchants Bank.

+

Kicked By Horse

Sapper Hugh Elsell of the 67th Battery, was home from Petawawa Camp on sick leave for a few days the past week. "Barney" received a kick from a horse which fractured several ribs but he has now almost recovered.

+

Fighting Was Desperate

Mr. Norman Robertson has had a letter from his son, Capt. Eric Robertson of the Royal Flying Corps. written just the day before he was reported missing. In the letter Eric stated that he had been having a hard time, having lost four of his men and machines the day before. No further word of the Capt's. whereabouts has been received.

+

Little Girl Fell

The little four year old daughter of Mr. Herb Trimble of the C. P. R. wandered into the local creamery plant one day last week, and before any one noticed her presence, she slipped on the wet cement and fell, cutting herself badly on the corners of the steps. A cut over the eye required three stitches and her leg was badly cut, six stitches being required to close the wound.

+

Successful Lawn Tea.

The cool shades of the Court House lawn proved an attractive spot for the Lawn Tea given by the Women's Hospital Aid last Thursday evening. The ladies served a dainty tea at small tables under the trees. They were well pleased with the way in which the public responded and wish the Telescope to express their warm thanks to the people for their generous partonage. $30 was realized.

+

Fell Under Waggon

Wesley Hehn, the 9 year old son of Mr. A. Hehn, the baker, was run over by the waggon and rather badly hurt while assisting his father in delivering bread on Saturday. He was running to jump on the waggon when his foot missed the step and he fell. The hind wheel passed over him grazing his thigh and injuring his right hand. The little fellow will be alright again in a few days it is hoped.

+

Quick Motor Trip

Inspector John McCool, accompanied by Bryan and Aileen, took a motor trip to Tyre, Mich., last Thursday returning home the following night, and bringing with them on their return Mr. McCool's two niece's, Misses Ruth and Gladys McCreary of Tyre. Their trip well illustrates the possibilties of getting around with a motor. The journey of 440 miles was made without a single mishap, the entire trip both ways, including a number of stops being covered in two days. On their way back, the party very much admired the beautiful system of parks extending along the Lake for miles, which they drove through while at Port Huron, Mich. The roads were good and the trip proved thoroughly enjoyable throughout.

+

Expected Home Soon.

Gnr. Jim Leech, a Walkerton soldier, who has been in khaki ever since the War started is expected home from England pretty soon. Mr. Amos Leech, East Ward, had a letter from his brother last week, saying that he expected to return to Canada shortly. A letter from a relative in England received Monday, said that Jim expected to sail any day. Gnr. Leech who is a South African War Veteran, was one of the first men in Walkerton to rush to the colors. He enlisted with the 34th Batt. but was transferred to the 16th Guelph Battery, with which unit he went to France. At the Front Jim seemed to lead a charmed life. Not once was he wounded, but two years in trenches without respite resulted in a bad attack of bronchitis and he has been in the Hospital since January last. He is now being invalided home.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
Published Every Thursday
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Phone No.-Nights: 146

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Strictly in Advance.......... $1.50
If not paid in Advance $2.00
United states, paid in Advance. $2.00
(Incl'd Postage)
Great Britain, paid in advance .. $1.50
60c. additional if not paid in advance

WALKERTON, AUGUST 2nd, 1917.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

CARRY ON!

+

"EAT every crumb of those bread crusts, Johnny, or Bill Hanna'll get you."—Orillia Packet.

+

HON. Bob. Rogers has been washed whiter than snow by the whitewash Commissioners which the Dominion Gov't. appointed for that purpose.

+

SPEAKING of advertising, here is what some of the publishers charge for space: Ladies Home Journal $8 a line or $104 per inch, and $6,000 for a full page each' issue; the back cover sells for $10,000. A full page advertisement in the Saturday Evening Post sells for $5,000. and the back cover sells for $7,000; the centre page in colors is $12,000. As this advertising space is always filled, it is evident that advertising pays even at these prices.

+

HOW many has Canada sent Overseas anyway? On January 22nd, the Prime Minister said that 413,279 had enlisted up to that time. In June the Minister of Militia stated that 312,503 of all ranks had crossed the ocean and 25,475 were drilling in Canada. Mr. Truax pointed out in the House of Commons that according to these figures 75,000 who enlisted are missing, not accounted for and suggested that the Government bring down accurate figures, as the people cannot understand the cause of the descrepancy.

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HON. THOS. WHITE has gold-bricked the advocates of conscription of wealth. His new income tax, instead of laying hold of war-profits to assist in financing the war, relieves the profiteers of a large portion of the inadequate amount they are at present paying. According to the Finance Minister's philosophy, the man who gives a dollar, is making a greater sacrifice than he who lays down his life. Mr. White balances the Soldier's All against 5 per cent of the capitalist's surplus income.

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SPEAKING of those forces in this country which oppose Canada doing her part in the War, the Manitoba Free Press, the leading liberal paper in the West, whose editor, Mr. J. W. Defoe has made a first-hand study of conditions says:—The danger that these forces may control the part that Canada will play for the remainder of the war is very real. It can be met effectively in only one way. Those who take the contrary view of the country's duty must come together and find a way to co operate with one another for the remainder of the war, without capitulation with regard to the views on lesser issues which have divided them in the past and will disunite them in the future when the pressure of these days of war relaxes. It will be the design of those who aim at fixing bounds to Canada's part in the war to set those who take the sterner view at odds over issues of domestic importance. If they succeed in this they will succeed as well in their larger plans; and Canada will dim her glorious record in the war by embarking upon a policy which will betray the living and dishonor the dead.

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THE leading liberal editors of Ontario, assembled in Convention at Toronto last week, to discuss the political situation, passed the following resolution:

"1. Canada's task is to organize her man-power and resources for the winning of the war, including compulsory military service, conscription of wealth, progressive income tax, increased food production, control of profiteering, nationalization of munition plants national and personal thrift and economy, etc.

"2. It is essential that our troops be backed up by the needed reinforcements, and that the Liberal party in Ontario should stand squarely for compulsory military service, and that no candidate should be nominated who will not support this.

"3. [illegible] fore necessary.

Hands Across Border

LT.-COL. JOHN S. DENNIS,
Who has been loaned by Lord Shaughnessy as Commanding Officer British Recruiting Mission Western Division, for the recruiting of British and Canadian subjects in the United States. Col Dennis is stationed in Chicago at the present time.

YOU wouldn't exactly call it hands across the sea because Canada is only across a lake; but Canada is part of England, which is a long way from South State Street. Anyway, what I'm driving at is this:

Lieutenant Colonel J. S. Dennis, officer commanding the western division of the British Recruiting Mission, recently clasped hands with Captain F. R. Kenney, officer commanding the recruiting district of Northern Illinois for the United States army.

When two belligerent parties shake hands there are only two things which the referee or third party can say—either "Take your corners" or "Bless you, my children."

I said neither. But I held my breath, for it was an impressive moment, the formal enactment in Chicago of immortal history; the physical union of the fighting strength of two great nations. And the spirit of patriotic co-operation in the common cause of justice sanctified the alliance.

Colonel Dennis and Captain Kenney joined in plans. What they want is men to send to the front. Neither has any choice as to whether the men go in Canadian kilts or American khakis.

At every one of the dozens of scattered stations under Captain Kenney's command volunteers of Canadian citizenship are being taken for the expeditionary forces of the Dominion; at every headquarters over which Colonel Dennis has control volunteers of American allegiance are being taken for our own National Army.

Captain Kenney is credited with being a bit of a bearcat on the science of recruiting. But he was immensely impressed with the policies and ideas expressed by the distinguished Canadian man of war.

The solid week of British rallying here will show some fireworks illustrative of the spirit that created and immortalized Canada's first [illegible]. A kiltie band will whoop it up; there will be mass meetings and boundary oratory and thousands of direct appeals by mail and an advertising and newspaper campaign with no limits determined.

Colonel Dennis says that there are 157,000 Canadians in Chicago. Calgary, with a total population of 60,000, sent 15,000 soldiers to the front. What then might Chicago yield. There are about 350,000 British subjects here, and some sixty-five St. George and Maple Leaf societies. There is no shortage of material hereabout for the British recruiting mission.

A thrillingly interesting man is Colonel Dennis. He is the most versatile individual I have ever met. If one were suddenly to inquire in Ottawa, "Who is Dennis?" one might get back the typically British answer, "Who is he not?"

For years he was assistant to the president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Lord Shaughnessy. He has fought Indians, is a veteran with honors of the South African expedition, has engineered road building where Indians had to be killed as regularly as ties had to be laid in the progress; but he is more—he is a dilettante journalist, a devotee of art, a snappy after dinner talker, an occasional enthusiastic Broadwayite, a raconteur of modest but fascinating personality. Robust and mighty of stature, he rings with military melody all over. The colonel is making headquarters in the Marquette building and his residence at the [illegible] stone. Welcome to our city!—By Jack Lait.

THE Simcoe Reformer, which was the first newspaper in Canada to suggest a coalition government and one of the first liberal newspapers to urge conscription, very pointedly places the blame for the present situation where it belongs. Editor Lewis says:—"It is always and ever to be remembered that it is Robert Borden, not Wilfrid Laurier, who has been Premier of Canada for the past three years. It was R. L. Borden who might have said, three or two years ago, "Let us have coalition." And no man in Canada dared have said him nay. Men of little vision, he and his colleagues thought the task of directing Canada's share in the world war, was well within their partizan limitations. And the war won—a grateful country would reward them by the bestowal of the liberty to do as they pleased with their own. A Coalition Government would have avoided many awful quagmires into which the country under vaccilating partizan leadership has been led. Robert Borden declined to say the word until he and his Government were in extremis. And when it said it, it was in such a tone and under such circumstances as to invite rejection." And again: "Nothing but the dire straits into which the Allied cause has been cast by the Russian debacle warrants any Liberal extending a tittle of sympathy to the Government that, under the domination of Bob Rogers, has used Liberalism infamously, and from first to last played its own concerns first and the nation's second in every situation that has risen."

A MESSAGE FROM THE RED CROSS

Mrs. Belmont Tiffany has written for the August issue of Harper's Bazar a very interesting article on "A message from the American Red Cross to the Women of America." She especially mentions the part that women of society are taking in this great work, and also tells of the organization's rapid growth since the war began in 1914.

Mrs. Tiffany explains very clearly the different functions of the Red Cross, for instance, this is what she says about the Department of Civilian Relief:—"Perhaps it is not generally known by persons not familiar with the work that the Red Cross has a Department of Civilian Relief, with which the Department of Military Relief coordinates and cooperates. In other words, [illegible]

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MR. JOHN G. KENT, a man of wealth and extensive business interests, who has refused to accept any remuneration whatever for his services as General Manager of the Canadian National Exhibition, preferring to serve the public free of charge. He is President of the Toronto Board of Trade and has been on the Exhibition Board since 1905, always showing a close interest in the work. He was President in 1912-13, the two best years in the history of the institution. Mr. Kent is head of the Boy Scouts in Toronto and is identified with many philanthropic enterprises. Long and continued illness has compelled Dr. Orr, Manager since 1903, to seek a long rest.

CONSCRIPTION

As there appears to be a considerable difference of opinion as to who should be called under the Conscription Bill, the following classification is submitted as a fair and just one, that would raise all the men needed at present, without injuring the country in the least.

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ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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comes to puttin' up a show. Now, Kitty, don't you try to drive a plug in your dad's sentiments again. Mrs. Crandall's all right—one of us." A shocked look from his daughter. "Oh, there I go again, forgettin'. Lady Crandall, I mean. Excuse me, ma'am."

"Don't you dare apologize," the governor's wife playfully threatened Mr. Sherman with her whip. "I love the sound of good, old fashioned 'Mrs.' Just imagine—married five years and nobody has called me 'Mrs. Crandall' until you did just now! 'Wedded, but Not a Mrs.' Wouldn't that be a perfectly gorgeous title for a Laura Jean novel? Miss Gerson, let's hop out and join these home folks. They're my kind."

The burst of laughter that greeted Lady Crandall's sally was not over before she had leaped nimbly from her high perch, Henry J. gallantly assisting. Jane followed, and the coachman from his little bob seat in the back drove the dog cart over the road to wait his mistress' pleasure. The scattered blocks of olive gray on the field had coalesced into a solid regiment now, and the long, double rank of men was sweeping forward like the cutting arm of a giant mower. The party of Americans joined the sparse crowd of spectators at the edge of the field, the better to see. Jane Gerson found herself chatting with Willy Kimball and Kitty Sherman a little apart from the others. A light touch fell on her elbow. She turned to find Almer, the hotel keeper, smiling deferentially.

"Pardon—a thousand pardons for the intrusion, lady. I am Almer of the Hotel Splendide."

"You haven't remembered something more I owe you?" Jane challenged brusquely.

"Oh, no, lady!" Almer spread out his hands. "I happened to see you here watching the parade, and I remembered a trivial duty I have which, if I may be so bold as to ask, you may discharge much more quickly than I—if you will."

"I discharge a duty—for you?" The girl did not conceal her puzzlement. Almer's hand fumbled in a pocket of his flapping alpaca coat and produced a plain silver cigarette case, unmonogrammed. She looked at it wonderingly.

"Captain Woodhouse—you met him at my hotel last night, lady. He left this lying on his dresser when he quit his room to go to barracks today. For me it is difficult to send a messenger with it to the barracks—wartime, lady—many restrictions inside the lines. I came here hoping perhaps to see the captain after the parade. But you"—

"You wish me to give this to Captain Woodhouse?" Jane finished, a flicker of annoyance crossing her face. "Why me?"

"You are at government house, lady. Captain Woodhouse comes to tea—all newcomers to the garrison do that. If you would be so good"—

Jane took the cigarette case from Almer's outstretched hand. Lady Crandall had told her the captain would be in for tea that afternoon. It was a small matter, this accommodation, as long as Almer did not insinuate—as he had not done—any impertinence; imply any overeagerness on her part to perform so minor a service for the officer. Almer bowed his thanks and lost himself in the crowd. Jane turned again to where Kitty and Kimball were chatting.

"A dun for extra service the landlord forgot last night, I'll wager," the youth greeted her.

"Oh, no, just a little present," Jane laughed back at him, holding up the silver case. "With Almer's compliments to Captain Woodhouse, who forgot it when he gave up his room today. I've promised to turn it over to the captain and save the hotel man a lot of trouble and red tape getting a messenger through to the captain's quarters."

"By Jove!" Kimball's tired eyes lighted up with a quick flash of smoker's yearning. "A life saver! Came away from my room without my pet Egyptians—Mr. Sherman yelling at me to hurry or we'd miss this slow show and all that. I'm going to play the panhandler and beg one of your captain friend's smokes. He must be a good sort or you wouldn't be doing little favors for him, Miss Gerson. Come, now; in your capacity as temporary executrix will you invest one of the captain's cigarettes in a demand of real charity?"

Keen desire was scarcely veiled under Kimball's fiction of light patter. Smilingly the girl extended the case to him.

"Just to make it businesslike, the executrix demands your note for—um—sixty days, say. 'For one cigarette received I promise to pay'"—

"Given!" He pulled a gold pencil from his pocket and made a pretense of writing the form on his cuff. Then he lit his borrowed cigarette and inhaled it gratefully.

"Your captain friend's straight from Egypt; I don't have to be told that," Willy Kimball murmured in polite ecstasy. "At Shepard's, in Cairo, you'll get such a cigarette as this and nowhere else in a barren world. The breath of the acanthus blossom—if it really has a breath—never heard."

"Back in Kewanee the Ladies' Aid society will have you arrested," Kitty put in mischievously. "They're terribly wrought up over cigarettes—for minors."

Kimball cast her a glance of deep reproach. As he lifted the cigarette to his lip for a second puff Jane's eyes mechanically followed the movement. Something caught and held them, wonder filled.

On the side of the white paper cylinder nearest her a curious brown streak appeared. By the merest freak of chance her glance fell on it. As she looked the thin stain grew darker nearest the fresh ash. The farther end of the faint tracing moved—yes, moved like a threadworm groping its way along a stick.

"Now, what are they all doing out there," Kitty Sherman was asking—"all those men running top speed with their guns carried up so high?"

"Bayonet charge," Kimball answered. "Nothing like the real thing, of course."

Jane Gerson was watching the twisting and writhing of that filament of brown against the white. An invisible hand was writing in brown ink on the side of the cigarette—writing backward and away from the burning tip. Letters of silver nitrate formed themselves under her eyes. Kimball took the cigarette from his lips and held it by his side for a minute. He and Kitty were busy with each other's company, for the time ignoring Jane. She burned with curiosity and with excitement mounting like the fire of wine to her brain. Would he never put that cigarette to his lips again, so she could follow the invisible pen? So fleeting, so evanescent, that worm track on the paper, wrought by fire and by fire to be consumed! A mystery vanishing even as it was aborning! After ages the unconscious Kimball set the cigarette again in his lips.

—nformer has denounced you to Crandall—play your game and he will be slow to—

Again the cigarette came away in Kimball's hand. Acting on impulse she did not stop to question, Jane struck it from the young man's outstretched hand and set her foot on it as it fell in the dust.

"Oh, I'm clumsy!" She fell lightly against Kimball's shoulder and caught herself in well simulated confusion. "Standing tiptoe to see what that man on a horse is going to do, lost my balance. And—and your precious cigarette—gone!"

The anguish in Jane Gerson's voice was not play. It was real—terribly real.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Captain Comes to Tea.

JANE GERSON, alone for the first time since the incident of the cigarette on the parade ground a few hours back, sat before a narrow window in her room at Government House fighting a great bewilderment.

Could there now be any doubt of what she felt to be the truth? First, she had met Captain Woodhouse on the Express du Nord—an officer in the English army, by his own statement, returning from leave in England to his post in Egypt. Then the encounter of last night at the Hotel Splendide, Captain Woodhouse first denying his identity, then admitting it under the enforced pledge that she should not reveal the former meeting. Captain Woodhouse, not in Egypt, but at Gibraltar, and, as she had soon learned, there with papers of transfer from an Egyptian post to the garrison of the Rock. Following this surprise had come General Crandall's dogged examination of that morning—his blunt declaration that a serious question as to the captain's position at Gibraltar had arisen and his equally plain spoken threat to have the truth from her concerning her knowledge of the suspected officer.

To cap all, the message on the cigarette! An informer—she guessed the prefix to the unfinished word—had denounced "you" to General Crandall. To whom the pronoun referred was unmistakable—Almer's eagerness to insure Captain Woodhouse's receiving the cigarette case plainly defined that. A hotel keeper warns an officer in the Gibraltar garrison that he has been denounced, but in the same message adjures him to "play your own game." That was the single compelling fact.

Jane Gerson flushed—in anger, or was it through guilt?—when she found her lips framing the word "spy!"

Now she understood why General Crandall had put her on the grill—why he, informed, had leaped to the significance of the gift of roses and deduced her previous acquaintance with their donor. Her host was not, after all, the possessor of magical powers of mind reading. He was, instead, just the sober, conscientious protector of the Rock on whom rested responsibility for the lives of its defenders and the maintenance of England's flag there. His duty was to catch—and shoot—spies.

Shoot spies! The girl's heart contracted at the thought. No, no! She would not, she could not, reveal to the governor the knowledge she had. That would be to send death to a man as surely as if hers was the finger at the trigger.

Jane Gerson was on her feet now, pacing the room. Over and over again she told herself that this man who had come into her life, obliquely enough, had no claim on her, had brought nothing to her but distress. He had deceived her even and then, when caught in the deception, had wrested from her a promise that she would help him continue further deception against others. Against her will he had made her a party to some deep and audacious plot whose purpose she could not guess, but which must be but a part of the huge mystery of war.

And soon this Captain Woodhouse was to come to his trial. The purpose of his invitation to tea that afternoon flashed clear as white light. Soon she would be in the same room with him, would be forced to witness the spinning of the web set to trap him. He would come unwarned, unsuspecting. He might leave that room under guard and with guns at his back—guns soon to be leveled at his heart. Yet she, Jane Gerson, possessed the power to save him, as the warning of the cigarette surely would be saving, once a clever man were put on his guard by it.

Would she speak—and betray General Crandall, her kindly host? Would she lock her lips and see a man walk blindfolded to his death?

A few minutes before 5 o'clock Major Bishop was announced at Government House and received by General Crandall in the library. Before Jaimihr Khan, who had preceded the visitor through the double doors from the hall, could retire his master stopped him.

"I have a little commission for you, Jaimihr."

"One minute, Jaimihr! Have a seat, Bishop. Glad you've come a bit early. Come here, Jaimihr."

The tall, reedlike figure of the Indian glided to General Crandall's side. His thin ascetic features were set in their usual mold of unseeing detachment. Only his dark eyes showed animation.

"Yes, my general," he said as he stopped before the Englishman.

"I have a little commission for you, Jaimihr," General Crandall began, weighing his words with care. "The utmost discretion. You understand?"

"The utmost. I understand." Jaimihr Khan's lips moved ever so slightly, and his eyes looked steadily ahead.

"In the course of a few minutes Captain Woodhouse of the signal service will be here to tea," the general began. The Indian repeated mechanically, "Cap-tain Wood-house."

"As soon as you have ushered him into this room you will go as quickly as you can to the west barracks. His room will be No. 30, on the second gallery. You will enter his room with a key I shall give you and search it from end to end—everything in it. Anything that is of a suspicious nature—you understand, Jaimihr, what that might be—you will bring here to me at once."

"It shall be done, General Sahib."

"No one, officer or man, must suspect your errand. No one must see you enter or leave that room."

"No one," the Indian repeated.

General Crandall went to a wall safe set by the side of the double doors, turned the combination and opened it. He took from a drawer therein a bunch of keys, selected one and passed it to Jaimihr Khan.

"The utmost care, remember!" he warned again.

"Is it likely I should fail you this time, General Sahib, when so many times I have succeeded?"

"Make the search complete." General Crandall ignored his servant's question. "But return as quickly as you can. I shall keep Captain Woodhouse here until you do so. You must report to me before he leaves this house."

"When the moment arrives your servant shall fly, General Sahib," the Indian replied, and withdrew.

"I say, general, you have a great deal of faith in your Indian," Bishop ventured, accepting a cigarette from his superior's case. "Rather a delicate commission you've given him."

"Absolute faith, yes. Been with me five years—picked him up in Rangoon—have tried him many times and found him as loyal as any officer in the service." General Crandall put in his words enough emphasis to carry slight rebuke for the other's implied criticism. But the pursy little major was too sure of the fine terms of personal friendship between himself and his superior to feel embarrassment. "Now, as to our plan for Woodhouse's reception—this affair of Craigen's wife; we might as well agree on points, so that"— He heard his wife's voice in the room off the library and broke off abruptly. "Confound it! The women are coming! Just step into my room with me and we'll go over this little matter, major."

General Crandall held open a small door at the left of his desk and followed Bishop through. Lady Crandall and Jane entered the library almost at the same time.

"This tea of George's is preposterous," the lady of Government House was grumbling. "Said we must have this man from Egypt here at once."

"If you were English no tea could be preposterous," Jane countered, with a brave attempt at lightness. She felt each passing moment a weight adding to the suspense of the inevitable event.

"Well, I'm going to get it through with just as soon as I can," Lady Crandall snapped. Then Jaimihr Khan threw open the double doors and announced, "Captain Woodhouse, my lady."

"Show him up," she commanded. Then in complaint to Jane: "Now, where do you suppose that husband of mine went? Just like him to suggest a tea and forget to make an appearance."

Captain Woodhouse appeared between the opened doors in khaki and trim puttees. He stood very straight for an instant, his eyes shooting rapidly about the room. Lady Crandall hurried forward to greet him, and his momentary stiffness disappeared. The girl behind her followed slowly, almost reluctantly. Woodhouse grasped her extended hand.

"It was good of you to send the flowers," she murmured. The man smiled appreciation.

"Do you know," he said, "after I sent them I thought you'd consider me a bit—prompt."

"I am learning something every day—about Englishmen," Jane managed to answer, with a ghost of a smile.

Lady Crandall, who had been vainly ringing for Jaimihr Khan, excused herself on the necessity of looking after the tea things.

"I fancy you New Yorkers suffer most from newness—newness right out of the shop," Jane heard the captain saying. "But the old things are the best. Imagine the monks of a long ago yesterday toasting themselves before this ancient fireplace." He waved toward the massive Gothic mantel bridging a cavernous fireplace. An old chime bell, green with weathering, hung on a low frame beside the firedogs.

"You're mistaken; that's manufactured antiquity," Jane caught him up. "Lady Crandall told me last night that fireplace is just five years old. One of the preceding governor's hobbies it was."

Woodhouse caught at her answer with a quick lifting of the brows. He turned again to feast his eyes on the girl's piquant face, even more alluring now because of the fleeting color that left the cheeks with a tea rose's coldness.

"Miss Gerson, something I have done or said"—the man was laboring after words—"you are not yourself, and maybe I am respon"—

She turned from him with a slight shudder. Her hand was extended in mute appeal for silence. He waited while his eyes followed the heaving of her shoulders under the emotion that was racking her. Suddenly she faced him again, and words rushed from her lips in an abandon of terror:

"Captain Woodhouse, I know too much—about you and why you are here. Oh, more than I want to! Accident—bad luck, believe me, it is not my seeking that I know you are a—a"—

He had started forward at her outburst, and now he stood very close to her, his gray eyes cold and unchanging.

"Say it—say the word! I'm not afraid to hear it," he commanded tensely. She drew back from him a little wildly, her hands fluttering up, as if to fend him off.

"You—you are in great danger this minute. You were brought here this afternoon to be trapped—exposed and made"—

"It is not my seeking that I know you are a—a"—

"I was fully aware of that when I came, Miss Gerson," he interrupted. "The invitation, coming so suddenly—so pressing—I think I read it aright."

"But the promise you made me give last night!" Sudden resentment brushed aside for the instant the girl's first flood of sympathy. "That has involved me with you. Oh, that was unfair—to make me promise I would not allude to—to our first meeting!"

"Involved you?" He closed one of her hands in his as if to calm her and force more rational speech. "Then you have been"—

"Questioned by General Crandall—about you," she broke in, struggling slightly to free her hand. "Questioned—and even bullied and threatened."

"And you kept your promise?" The question was put so low Jane could hardly catch it. She slowly nodded.

"Miss Gerson, you will never have cause to regret that you did." Woodhouse pressed her hand with almost fierce intenseness, then let it go. His face was flaming now under the stress of excitement. She knew tears stood in her eyes and was angered at their being there. He might mistake them. Woodhouse continued in the same suppressed tone:

"You were on the point of using a word a minute ago, Miss Gerson, which was hard for you to voice because you thought it an ugly word. You seemed sure it was the right word to fit me. You only hesitated out of—ah—decency. Yet you kept faith with me before General Crandall. May I hope that means"—

"You may hope nothing!" Quick rebellion at what she divined to be coming flamed in Jane's eyes. "You have no right to hope for more from me than what you forced by promise. I would not be saying what I have to you if—if I did not feel I—that your life"—

"You misunderstood," he broke in stiffly. "I was on the point of saying I hoped you would not always believe me a"—

"Not believe!" Her hand went to the broad ribbon belt she wore and brought out the silver cigarette case. This she passed to him with a swift gesture.

"Almer, the Hotel Splendide man, gave me this today at parade, urging that I deliver it to you." She was speaking hurriedly. "By a miracle—the strangest circumstance in the world—I learned the message this cigarette case was to carry to you. Oh, no; innocently enough on my part—it came by a chance I must not take the time to explain."

"A message from—Almer to me?" Woodhouse could not conceal the start her words gave him. He took a step toward her eagerly.

"Yes, a message. You must have it to protect yourself. The message was this:

Informer has denounced you to—

Her voice died in her throat. Over Captain Woodhouse's shoulder she saw a door open. General Crandall and a short fat man in officer's uniform entered the library.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Third Degree.

"GOOD afternoon, Captain Woodhouse." General Crandall came forward and shook the captain's hand cordially. "Miss Gerson, Major Bishop of my staff."

Jane acknowledged the introduction. Major Bishop advanced to the meeting with Woodhouse expectantly. With an air of ill assumed ease, the governor made them known to each other.

"Major Bishop, your new man in the signal tower, Captain Woodhouse, from Wady Halfa. Captain, do you happen to remember the major? Was a captain when you were here on the Rock—captain in the engineers."

"I'm afraid we never met," Woodhouse began easily. "I was here such a short time. Expected to meet Major Bishop when I reported at his office this morning, but he was over at the wireless station, his aid told me."

"Right, captain!" Bishop chirped, shaking his subordinate's hand. "I—ah—imagine this is the first time we've met." He put the least shade of emphasis on the verb.

Woodhouse met his eyes boldly. Lady Crandall, bustling in at this minute, directed a maid where to wheel the tea wagon, while Jane went to assist her with the pouring. The men soon had their cups, and the general and major contrived to group themselves with Woodhouse sitting between them. Sir George, affecting a gruff geniality, launched a question:

"Rock look familiar to you, Captain?"

"After a fashion, yes," Woodhouse answered slowly. "Though three months is so short a time for one to get a lasting impression."

"Nonsense!" the general reproved gustily. "Some places you see once you never forget. This old Rock is one of the them, eh, Bishop?"

"I don't know," the chunky little officer replied. "The powers back home never give me a chance to get away and forget." There was a pause as the men sipped their tea. Woodhouse broke the silence:

"Man can be stationed in worse places than Gibraltar."

"Let me see, Captain Woodhouse"—it was little Bishop who took up the probe—"you must have been here in the days when Craigen was governor—saw your papers have it that you were here three months in nineteen seven."

"Yes, Craigen was governor then," Woodhouse answered guardedly.

"You never saw him, general." Bishop turned to Sir George. "Big, bluff, blustering chap, with a voice like the bull of Bashan. Woodhouse, here, he'll recognize my portrait."

Woodhouse smiled—secret disdain for the clumsy trap was in that smile.

"I'm afraid I do not," he said. "Craigen was considered a small, almost a delicate man." He had recognized the bungling emphasis laid by Bishop on Craigen's characteristics, and his answer was pretty safely drawn by choosing the opposites. Bishop looked flustered for an instant, then admitted Woodhouse was right. He had confused Sir David Craigen with his predecessor, he said in excuse.

"I fancy I ought to remember the man. I had tea in this very room with him several times," Woodhouse ventured. He let his eyes rove as if in reminiscence. "Much the same here—as—except, General Crandall, I don't recall that fireplace." He indicated the heavy gothic ornament on the opposite side of the room.

Jane caught her breath under the surge of secret elation. The resource of the man so to turn to advantage a fact that she had carelessly given him in their conversation of a few minutes back! The girl saw a flicker of surprise cross General Crandall's face. Lady Crandall broke in:

"You have a good memory after all, Captain Woodhouse. That fireplace is just five years old."

"Um—yes, yes," her husband admitted. "Clever piece of work, though. Likely to deceive anybody by its show of antiquity."

General Crandall called for a second slice of lemon in his cup. He was obviously sparring for another opening, but was impressed by the showing the suspected man was making. Bishop pushed the inquisition another step.

"Did you happen to be present, captain, at the farewell dinner we gave little Billy Barnes? I think it must have been in the spring you were here."

"There were many dinners, Major Bishop." Woodhouse was carefully selecting his words, and he broke his sentences with a sip from his cup. "Seven years is a long time, you know. We had much else to think about in Egypt than old dinners elsewhere."

Bishop appeared struck by an inspiration. He clapped his cup into its saucer with a sudden bang.

"Hang it, man, you must have been here in the days of Lady Evelyn. Remember her, don't you?"

"Would I be likely to forget?" the captain parried. Out of the tail of his eye he had a flash of Jane Gerson's white face, of her eyes seeking his with a palpitant, hunted look. The message of her eyes brought to him an instant of grace in sore trial.

General Crandall rose to set his cup on the tea wagon. With the most casual air in the world, he addressed himself to Woodhouse:

"When Sir David died many of his effects were left in this house to await their proper owner's disposition, and Lady Craigen has been—er—delicate about claiming them. Among them was the portrait of Lady Craigen herself, which still hangs in this room. Have you recognized it, captain?"

Woodhouse, whose mind had been leaping forward vainly trying to divine the object of the Lady Evelyn lead, now knew, and the knowledge left him beyond his resources. He recognized the moment of his unmasking. But the man's nerve was steady even in extremity. He rose and turned to face the rear wall of the library, against the tapestry of which hung four oil portraits in their deep old frames of heavy gold. Three of these were of women. A fourth, also the likeness of a woman, hung over the fireplace. Chances were 4 to 1 against blind choice.

As Woodhouse slowly lifted his eyes to the line of portraits he noticed that Jane had moved to place the broad tent shade of a floor lamp on its tall standard of mahogany between herself and the other two men so that her face was momentarily screened from them. She looked quickly at the portrait over the mantel and away again. Woodhouse, knowing himself the object of two pairs of hostile eyes, made his survey deliberately, with purpose increasing the tension of the moment. His eyes ranged the line of portraits on the rear wall, then turned to that one over the fireplace.

"Ah, yes; a rather good likeness, eh, major?" He drawled his identification with a disinterested air.

Crandall's manner underwent instant change. His former slightly strained punctiliousness gave way to naturalness and easy spirits. One would have said he was advocate for a man on trial for whom the jury had just pronounced, "Not proved." Scotch verdict, yes, but one acceptable enough to the governor of Gibraltar. The desk telephone sounded just then, and General Crandall answered. After listening briefly he gave the orders, "Dress flags!" and hung up the receiver.

"'Fleet's just entering the harbor,' signal tower reports," he explained to the others. "Miss Gerson, if you care to step here to the window you'll see something quite worth while."

Jane, light hearted almost to the point of mild hysteria at the noticeable relaxation of strain denoting danger passed, bounded to a double French window giving on a balcony and commanding a view of all the bay to the Spanish shore. She exclaimed in awe:

"Ships, ships! Hundreds of them!"

"Ships, ships! Hundreds of them! Why, general, what"—

"The Mediterranean fleet, young woman, bound home to protect the channel against the German high seas fleet." Deep pride was in the governor's voice. His eyes kindled as they fell on the distant pillars of smoke, scores of them, mounting straight up to support the blue on their blended arches. Captain Woodhouse could scarcely conceal the start General Crandall's announcement gave him. He followed the others to the window more slowly.

Jane was out on the balcony now with field glasses she picked up from the governor's desk. She called back through the curtains, summoning Woodhouse to come and pick out for her the flagship. When he had joined her Bishop stepped quickly to his superior's side.

"What do you think, general? That strikes me as genuine—that portrait of

News About Town

August.

+

Civic Holiday, Monday.

+

Local News on every page.

+

Live merchants are live advertisers.

+

Farmers will finish haying this week.

+

If you have visitors, let the Telescpoe know.

+

Mr. Reg Porter is visiting in Southampton.

+

Bluestone and Paris Green at S. W. Vogan's.

+

Mr. Walter Collins returned to Chicago Saturday.

+

Miss Ruby Norrish is visiting friends in Drayton.

+

Mrs. (Dr.) Porter is holidaying at Southampton.

+

For the best farm shoes go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

+

Miss Helena Whitehead is holidaying at Red Bay.

+

Latest styles of wedding invitations at the Telescope.

+

Harris Rife was home from Toronto over the week-end,

+

Mr. P. Bremner spent a few days at Orillia last week.

+

The Misses Rowland went to Toronto for a few days Monday.

+

Mr. W. D. Ostle of Toronto was in town on business this week.

+

If you have visitors, let the Telescope know. Phone 48 or at night 146.

+

Hanover will hold a bowling tournament next Monday and Tuesday.

+

Mrs. Ross and Miss Jeanette Ross are visiting friends at Oakville.

+

Dr. and Mrs. Grant are holidaying at their old home town of Durham.

+

The Methodist Sunday School will picnic at the Bend on Civic Holiday.

+

John Cobran, a Port Elgin pioneer, passed away last week in his 80th year.

+

Regal on your shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

+

Miss Mary Denegh of Mount Forest is visiting at her cousin's, Dr. Halladay's.

+

Use Deering Binder Twine, none better. – S. W. Vogan.

+

If you have anything to sell, let the Telescope tell the people about it.

+

J. D. McCawley of Petrolia is the new shoemaker at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

+

Mr. and Mrs. David Robertson are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Roy at Kenora.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Butchart and children spent the week-end at Mr. Chris Ernest's.

+

Mrs. Jno. O'Malley has returned from Buffalo where she has spent the past few weeks.

+

The preachers camping at Bruce Beach are assisting the farmers with the harvest.

+

Mr. Ed. Graff returned to Kitchener, after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Graff.

+

Quality is one thing we never forget in the selection of our stock. Rameys the Shoeman.

+

A New York man was almost drowned when taking a bath. A word to the wise is sufficient.

+

Three residents of Lucknow died suddenly last week, Con. Gaynor, Mrs. S. Swan, Geo. Rising.

+

We carry in stock a full line of appliances for people having foot trouble, Ramsey the Shoeman.

+

Mrs. A. E. Pickard and children of Wiarton are visiting Mrs. Pickard's mother, Mrs. Halladay.

+

Rev. Father Haller of Deemerton has purchased a new Ford runabout from Liesemer & Kalbfleisch.

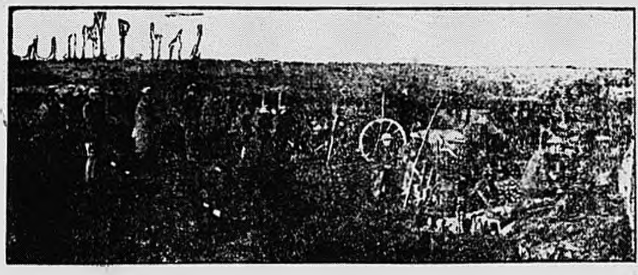
+

Mr and Mrs. Edward Keip motored from Port Elgin and spent Sunday with friends here and at Hanover.

+

Miss Ruth Kenny, of the Post Office Staff, leaves on Sept. 9th to train at the Western Hospital, Toronto.

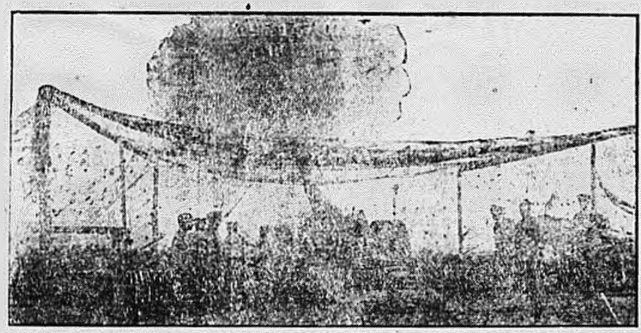
With Canadians At The Front



On the British Western Front in France.—A field battery in action.

The great British advance in the West.—Yet another instance of a crucifix escaping injury from shells. —Photos by courtesy of C. P. R.

EUROPEAN WAR PICTURES



On the British Western Front in France.—Firing a long range gun.

The British advance in the West.—Farmers back among the trenches. —Photos by courtesy of C. P. R.

Let the Telescope know the names of your visitors.

+

You can save time, trouble, and a little expense by ordering your daily newspapers at The Telescope Office.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Koestner and daughter of Chepstowe spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Graff.

+

Mrs. R. B. Ferguson returned on Saturday from Niagara Falls and Stratford where she has spent the past two weeks.

+

Mrs. Colleton and two children of Walkerville spent last week with Mrs. Colleton's sister, Mrs. Taggart.

Tuesday was the hottest day this ummer.

+

Mr. John Korman, Mrs. Korman, and Mr. and Mrs. B. Scherrer motored to Guelph and Kitchener last week.

+

The best "wartime ration" for poultry is not to cut off the hen's grain, but to cut off the surplus rooster's head.

+

Buy your canning supply of cherries this week—they are now at their best, the stock is good.—Goode & McKay.

+

Mrs. James Gill returned on Friday after a two week's vacation with friends at Chatsworth and other points.

No Telescope next week—our annual week's holiday.

+

Mrs. Mathew Fehrenbach is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Jos. Elig of Ambleside.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Atcheson of Wingham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Ritchie on Sunday.

+

Miss Ethel Lindsay is home on a month's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lindsay.

+

There was just fifty-seven applications for the junior teacher's position at the Kincardine high school.

AUTOINTOXICATION OR SELF-POISONING

The Dangerous Condition Which Produces Many Well Known Diseases.

HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THIS TROUBLE

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" — The Wonderful Fruit Medicine — will Protect You

Autointoxication means self-poisoning, caused by continuous or partial constipation, or insufficient action of the bowels.

Instead of the refuse matter passing daily from the body, it is absorbed by the blood. As a result, *the Kidneys and Skin are overworked*, in their efforts to rid the blood of this poisoning.

Poisoning of the blood in this way often causes Indigestion, Loss of Appetite and Disturbed Stomach. It may produce Headaches and Sleeplessness. *It may irritate the Kidneys* and bring on Pain in the Back, Rheumatism, Gout, and Rheumatic Pains. It is the chief cause of Eczema—and *keeps the whole system unhealthy* by the constant absorption into the blood of this refuse matter.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always cure Autointoxication or self-poisoning—as "Fruit-a-tives" acts gently on bowels, kidneys and skin, strengthens the bowels and tones up the nervous system.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S

Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

Dr. Lount's old stand.

Wisser Block - Walkerton

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Fall Term
From, Sept. 4t

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TELEGRAPHY DEPARTME

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Read the Ads.

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GIRLS NEEDED IN OFFIC

Voluntary enlistment has tak thousands of men from office wo Conscription will take more. Offi help is scarce now—will be scarce very soon. Young women must fi the vacant places and they need trai ing.

NORTHERN
Business College

remains open all summer to help t meet the demand for trained offic help. Students may enter any time No increase in fees. Circulars free on application.

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Department A., Owen Sound, Ontario

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Summer Clothing

Don't be satisfied with just an ordinary suit of clothes this time, but treat yourself to a good one. It might not be a high priced one, but one that is good value for your money, whatever you pay.

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Clothier & Furnisher.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

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"ALL RAIL"—also by
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"Great Lakes Route"
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Your Future is in the West

Canadian Pacific

W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

Miss Rose Helwig and Miss Dora Wendt are spending this week at Southampton Beach.

Mr. Robert MacNamara of Sarnia is spending his vacation at his home here.

Last Sunday Children's Day was observed in the Evangelical church. A good programme of hymns, duets, recitations etc. was given in the evening.

On Wednesday morning of last week, July 25th Mrs. Ernest Zinn passed away at the age of 83, after a lingering illness of paralysis and gangrene. The funeral took place from her late residence on Friday afternoon to the Evangelical cemetary.

Miss Stade of Hanover is visiting her sister, Mrs. Irvin Knechtel, for a few days.

Quite a number of young people of the town and vicinity gathered at the home of Mrs. C. Seiling last Thursday evening and spent a very enjoyable evening with music and singing. A collection was taken in aid of the Union Jack Knitting Club.

Miss Kate Schwalm of Walkerton visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. John Schwalm.

Mrs. George Frank spent a few days at Walkerton last week.

Moltke beat Mildmay's baseball aggregation at the league game here Tuesday evening July 24th to the tune of 6–0. Mr. Harry Baetz of Moltke umpired the game satisfactorily giving fair decisions at all times. Moltke's good point is their good batting. It looks as if Moltke will win out in Saugeen Valley Baseball League.

Messrs. George Helwig and Wm. Kraemer are fast getting the bowling green in fine shape and bowling will commence inside of a week.

Haying operations are in full swing and a fine crop of hay is reported, as good or better than a year ago. Fall wheat has picked up well and most farmers will be getting a pretty fair crop.

A union church service under the auspices of the Carrick Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League will be held in the Town Hall next Sunday evening commencing at 7.30. The pastors of all the religous denominations will speak during the services. Senator J. J. Donelly will preside. A union choir drawn from all the churches will furnish the music for the service.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McNab and family of Walkerton were visitors with relatives here on Sunday.

Miss Emma Lippert returned on Saturday to resume her stenographic duties at Toronto following a two week's vacation at her home.

Miss Emma Hunsiger of London is on a few week's holiday at her home here.

Mr. A. Bildstein, our popular dispenser at the local store, is spending the week with friends in Kitchener.

CLAMIS

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd B. Tufford of Beamsville motored here on Friday evening are holidaying at "Cosy Nook" Inverhuron.

Mr. Roy Kennedy purchased a car from Irwin Patterson of Tiverton last week.

Miss Eva McKinnon has returned home from visiting Kincardine friends.

The Red Cross Workers here have recently received grants from Bruce and Kincardine Townships, Greenock next?.

Charlie Graham has purchased Rev. De Mille's driver.

Miss Bertha E. McAfee, nurse of Washington, D. C., is home on her holidays.

Miss Isabel Griffith of Lorne has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Kitchen.

Rev. and Mrs. E. A. De Mille and family of the Free Methodist Church here for the past three years, left here on Saturday to attend Conference and Camp Meetings. They will not know where they will be stationed till after Conference. All are sorry to see them leave here but wish them every success in their new field.

McLean Young of Gresham Sundayed at James McLennan's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harwood Matthews (nee Miss Mary McKay) of Port Elgin are visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Burgess and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham and Miss Lila motored to Goderich on Sunday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ross.

Miss Ella Brown of Paisley has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson.

Miss Lizzie McCormick of Detroit, Mich. is holidaying at her home.

Mr. Will Webb has been keeping J. D. Robertson, in the absence of Will Robinson.

On Sunday August 5th Anniversary Services will be held in St. Paul's Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Panabaker and family have returned home to Hespeler.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stevenson of Detroit, Mich., Misses Stella Barons, Belmont and Ruby McNally of Kintore, motored here on Wednesday and visited relatives for a few days.

W J. McKeeman's family are now occupying their cottage "Cosy Nook" at Inverhuron Beach.

Mrs. R. J. Nesbitt and family are still on the sick list and have a nurse from Fergus in charge. All hope for their speedy recovery.

Miss Mildred Pocock has returned to her home in London.

Miss Mary Webb has been visiting Paisley friends.

OTTER CREEK

The people in this vicinity have nearly finished haying.

Mr. Samuel Hessenauer and Miss B. Hessenauer of Kitchener made a recent visit to friends and relatives here.

Miss Alma Damm of Kitchener visited at Mr. Philip Grass' over Sunday.

The potato bugs have followed out the greater Production Campaign. One farmer gathered a half a bushel off 7 rows in one day.

Mr. Simon Mockle of Mildmay was visiting at Mr. Henry Wolfe's last week.

Miss Kate Gress of Walkerton visited at her brother's on Sunday.

Mr. Henry Wolfe returned home from the hospital on Thursday.

HANOVER

Mrs. John Henning met with an unfortunate accident. She got up during an electrical storm, and mistaking a doorway fell into the cellar. She sustained severe bruises and her spine appears to be injured.

The Hanover Band has reorganized with Herman Miltz as leader.

During the month of August the Presbyterian and Methodist services in Hanover churches will be united, one service in each church only each Sunday. This will give the two ministers two weeks' holidays.

Captain Stanley Ball, son of Mr. R. J. Ball M. P. and Mrs. Ball, who has been serving his King and Country for the past couple of years in a medical capacity in various theatres of the war, arrived home last Wednesday night.

RIVERSDALE

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Cassidy were sadly bereaved by the loss of their eldest son, Willie, aged 12. The little fellow succumbed to diphtheria on Friday night after only four days' illness. The funeral took place at Riversdale on Saturday morning.

Mr. Martin Cassidy's second boy is laid up with diphtheria but is reported to be doing nicely.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hanmore of Pinkerton visited at the home of Mr. Wm Lambertus on Sunday.

Misses E. and M. Michell and Joshua spent Sunday with Chesley friends.

Mrs. Jacob Lambertus and Lollie returned to their home in Teeswater on Sunday.

Mrs. C. Kenzig from Guelph is visiting at the home of her parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. Knoll.

Miss E. V. Michell of Toronto left on Wednesday for that city after spending a week at her home here.

Mrs. Henry Hamel and babe from Bentick are visiting at Mr. Geo. Hossfeld's.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative used as directed is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00 post-paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., Dept. Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. Hunter's Drug Store.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.75
Year	1.50

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA
(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
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LIEUT.-COL. W. M. GARTSHORE, President

A. M. HUNT, Secretary

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Tommy Lancaster, a ward of the Children's Aid who has been staying at Mr. M. G. Woodman's, was taken to an Orillia institution for treatment on Saturday. Mrs. Woodman accompanied him.

+

When down street—drop around to the Goode & McKay, Grocery where you will find a full line of extra quality of Smoked Meats, Sausages, Bologna, and pure lard—going at the usual low prices.—Goode & McKay.

+

It has been rumored around town this week that Sapper Jim McKinnon, who is training at Petawawa Camp with the Guelph Battery, had been kicked by a horse. His relatives here do not credit the story.

+

Mr. J. H. Appel, who spent last week at New Hamburg and Guelph, says that crops are looking splendid throughout that district. In some localities there is a good crop of apples, which are almost a total failure up here.

+

"Is the world round?" Teacher asked. "Nome." "Is it flat, then?" "Nome." "Child, are you crazy? If the world isn't round and isn't flat, what in heaven's name is it?" "Pop says it's crooked,' said the boy."

+

Rev. H. R. and Mrs. Mosig of New Hamburg are holidaying with Mrs. Mosig's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Buchlow. Mr. Mosig has enjoyed meeting his old friends. On Sunday he preached missionary sermons at Elmwood and Chesley.

+

After serving for 46 years as teacher in the Goderich Collegiate Institute, Dr. H. I. Strang has tendered his resignation to the board, to take effect at the end of the year. Dr. Strang was a great grammarian and used to exchange lengthy letters with the late Matthew Goetz, discussing fine points of grammar.

+

The Fire Marshall of Ontario says that from Jan. 1, 1917, to May 31, 1917, 147 barns have been fired by lightning, with a loss of $181,491. He adds:" After most careful inquiries, and special investigations it is found that in no instance has lightning caused fire to a barn which was equipped with lightning rods".

+

The machinery of the Saubel Falls brick plant, near Southampton, was pulled out and shipped to Prince Edward county, where it will be added to another large plant. Seamen & Sons Co. Ltd. who owned the plant at Sauble Falls were hit hard by the war and were unable to continue operation of the plant.

+

House for Sale.

Brick veneer seven roomed residence, Yonge St. J. F. Buchlow. 31–34.

+

Bruce Boy Prospering.

Malcolm McBeth, an old Walkerton boy, was in town on Friday, motoring through with his wife and some friends to Tobermory. Besides publishing the live newspaper at Milverton Malcolm is postmaster of the town, and is reported to be just as prosperous as he looks

Mrs. P. Bremner and daughter, Sadie, arrived home last week from a visit to relatives at London. They were accompanied on their return by Mrs. Bremner's sister, Mrs. Lloyd Grenville and four children of Vancouver, who will visit here for a short time.

+

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Appel and daughter, Mildred, returned on Thursday from a nine days' visit to friends at New Hamburg and Guelph. At Guelph they were joined by Mrs. Appel's mother, Mrs. Harrison of Toronto, who accompanied them home for a week's visit here.

+

One of the meanest tricks on record in this district happened on Friday afternoon when three men driving in an auto deliberately shot a cow on the roadway belonging to Mr. Ben Smith near Rockton. Just what prompted such action is hard to determine but no punishment is too severe for the culprits who would stoop to that kind of business.—Teeswater Watchman.

+

A Lonely Life.

Early to bed and early to rise.

And you'll meet none of the regular guys.

+

Gets Important Position

Miss Ada Fraser left on Tuesday morning for Philadelphia, to take a position as dietician in a large hospital.

+

Showing Speed.

Chepstow Belle, formerly owned by Rev. Father Goalrow of Chepstow, has been showing some rare speed lately. This little trotting mare, which is now owned by Robt. Trench of Teeswater, recently went a mile in 2.16¼ and another in 2.15¼.

+

Elderslie Pioneer Gone

There died at Gillies Hill on Wednesday July 25th aged 74, Mr. Malcolm McAllister a resident of the 6th Concession of Elderslie for 60 years. His wife who was a sister of Mrs. D. McKechnie, died in March 1916. The deceased had been in poor health since that time.

+

Remarkable Growth

Mr. Thos. H. Jasper pulled a few stalks of spring wheat at the edge of his field on Tuesday, and upon measuring them, he found the length to be 6 ft. 6 inches. He is sure that there are many longer stalks in the field. The growth in spring grain this year has never been excelled.—Mildmay Gazette.

+

Returning To Korea.

Miss Helstrom, who has been the guest of Mrs. McNamara the past month, left Monday on a short visit to Cleveland and New York before going to her missionary work in Korea. Miss Helstrom was unable to visit her home in Sweden owing to the War, but hopes to get a couple of months' leave before long to visit her native land.

+

Death of Mrs. Rathwell.

Mrs. James A. Rathwell, a former Walkerton lady, passed away at St. Eugene Hospital, on July 3rd. Her husband, who predeceased her a number of years ago, formerly kept a grocery store in Walkerton. Two sons survive:— James M. in France, and William A. of Warduor, B. C.

A PIONEER MERCHANT

Well known Former Walkerton Citizen, Mr. Frank Guggisberg, Passes Away at Hamilton on Friday.

On Friday in the city of Hamilton, a former Walkerton citizen in the person of Mr. Frank Guggisberg passed away to his last long home. Mr. Guggisburg was one of Walkerton's pioneer merchants, conducting a grocery business in the block west of Klempp's Hotel for over thirty years. He was highly respected in community and widely known throughout the surrounding district. Thirteen years ago he retired to the city of Hamilton where he resided up to the time of his death. Mr. Guggisberg was an active member of the Methodist Church, and since his removal to the city a member of Wesley Church, Hamilton. Although failing in health recently he was confined to his bed for only five days. Mr. Guggisberg leaves to mourn his loss his wife, two daughters, Miss Clara at home, Mrs. Hess of Hamilton and one son Walter, a barrister of Regina, Sask. The remains were buried at the Hamilton cemetery on Tuesday afternoon last.

Go In For Good Roads

Seven County Councils decided at their June Sessions to take up the Good Roads Scheme. They are:—Bruce, Huron, Grey, Ontario, Renfrew, Norfolk, and Dufferin.

+

Saw Old Pals.

Pte. Chester Cunningham writes home that while on one of his marches in France, he saw some of his old pals, including "Squee" Huck, Bert Cartwright, and Ed. Erdman.

+

Former Bruce Boy

William J. Little of Calgary, son of Mr. William Little, former reeve of Brant, has been appointed to an important position with the Ford Motor Co. Mr. Little, who is a young man just 24 years of age, has been made superintendent of their large assembly plant at St. John, N. B.

+

Souvenir From Front.

Mr. Alex. Haas has some interesting souvenirs which his son, Gabe sent him from the Front. Among them is a German Soldier's memorandum book which each soldier is required to carry. It contains all kinds of information about the individual, the record of his pay etc. Gabe got it from a German prisoner who was wounded and walked into the British lines. He chatted with Gabe who was the only one present who could talk German and gave him some trinkets as souvenirs.

+

Soldiers' Letters

Readers in receipt of letters from the front are invited to make use of The Telescope's columns to give friends the latest tidings from the boys overseas. Every soldier has scores of acquaintances interested in his welfare and anxious for news of his life in the firing line, and publication of the letters in The Telescope is the easiest means of reaching these friends. Care will be taken to avoid publication of any information coming under the ban of the censorship, and the original letters will be carefully preserved and returned.

+

A Get-Rich-Quick Scheme

Two young Irishmen in a Canadian regiment were going into the trenches for the first time, and their captain promised them five shillings each for every German they killed.

Pat lay down to rest, while Mick performed the duty of watching. Pat had not lain long when he was awakened by Mick shouting.

"They're comin'! They're comin'!"

"Who's comin'?" shouts Pat.

"The Germans," replies Mick.

"How many are there?"

"About fifty thousand."

"Begorra," shouts Pat, jumping up and grabbing his rifle, "our fortune's made!"

+

Baffles Description

In a letter to his mother, Mrs. George Gould, her son, William, who is with a Western Battalion at the Front, tells something of the desolation that the Germans left behind them in their retreat. In a city near where he was quartered, not one house, large or small, was left. Many French women and children were carried off by the retreating army and those inhabitants who have returned to their homes, are sleeping in dugouts, cellars and tents. The scenes of destruction baffle description. I wonder that no guardian angel sprinkled the lintels of the doors, he writes. A day of regret is coming for the enemy. Mr. Gould says that a spring creek ran by the dugout where he was quartered at time of writing. There were some nice brook trout but he could get no hooks or lines as all the shops had been blown to pieces by shell fire. Sitting in front of this dugout after tea he saw two British planes bring down two German machines. He states that his health is first class, could not be better. The French roses were out in bloom. The country round about was lovely, he liked it better than England.

KINGSTON AND BELVILLE

Interesting Sketch of His Trip to Two Beautiful Eastern Ont. Cities by Our Good Friend, Ex-Mayor R. H. McKay

We publish below an interesting account, by our good friend Ex-Mayor R. H. McKay, of the enjoyable trip which he took recently to the cities of Belleville and Kingston.

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir;—

As you announced in your very valuable paper that his Worship the Mayor, Bro. Robinson and myself had left for Belleville to attend the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, I now write you a few lines which may be of interest to the Brethren and others as well. On arriving in Belleville his Worship the Mayor and Bro. Robinson were quartered at the Quinte Hotel, said to be the finest hotel between Kingston and the Upper Lakes while I was taken to my son-in-law's home. Mr. Lumsden, who holds a very responsible position as one of the Superintendents of the Bell System between Toronto and Kingston, so you will notice that we were amply provided for during our stay in the Beautiful city of Belleville. Next day as many as desired to go were taken in autos marshalled by his Worship Mayor Ketcheson of Belleville to a summer resort on the Bay of Quinte by the name of Welland where a fish dinner so called was served at the Hotel in good style. Leaving Welland we arrived in Belleville to be again entertained by Lieut.-Col. S. S. Lazier and his good lady, at their beautiful residence, Victoria Avenue, where all the delicacies that a Mason's heart could wish for were served. The following two days were occupied by Grand Lodge business, reading reports, electing officers and installing them for the ensuing year when the Brethren took their departure to their homes. About 1200 was in attendance. This order of business being finished my friends took me on a trip to Deseronto and Mohawk Camps, where the brightest of our young men are in training as Aviators to take their place at the Front in defence of what the War stands for. While there, it was a pleasure to see so many of the aeroplanes soaring in the sky. From Deseronto we went to Kingston City, saw Mr. Day, once a High School Teacher in Walkerton now a leading lawyer with an immense business in the city of Kingston. Continuing our trip we were taken through the City Hall and shown fifty portraits of the Mayors of Kingston, beautifully painted and framed, the cheapest costing $500.00 and some $1000.00 each. At the end of the Hall stood the portrait of Sir John A. McDonald, Canada's greatest statesman in full size, painted when thirty five years of age, a beautiful work of the artist. Looking at those beautiful portraits I felt proud at being an Ex-Mayor of my own native town, Walkerton. We then drove round the city to see the great public buildings, the stately mansions of homes, the great statesman, Sir John A. McDonald's monument with the inscription on it in plain letters: "A British Subject I was born and a British Subject I will die"—Sir John A. McDonald.

Dear Sir,—when I saw the great Colleges and magnificent provision in the City of Belleville and Kingston for the education of our young manhood and maidenhood of our Dominion, for the realities of life work and again when I saw the provision that is being made for those whom Providence has not smiled on as others being deaf blind and maimed in many ways, I came home rejoicing to think and repeat to myself the loyal and patriotic words of the great statesman:—"A British Subject I was born and a British Subject I will die."

Yours truly

R. H. McKay Ex-Mayor and Secretary of Saugeen Lodge No. 197.

What Daily Paper?

You can order your daily newspaper at the Telescope and thereby save time trouble, and a little expense in ordering.

Dailies All Raise

All the Toronto Daily newspapers have announced increases in their subscription rates, effective August 1st. The excessive cost of everything entering into the manufacture of a newspaper, puts the cheap daily out of the question.

+ + +

DATES OF FALL FAIRS

Following are the dates of a number of Fall Fairs as given by the Agricultural Societies' Branch of the Department of Agriculture:

Lucknow	Sept. 27–28
Kincardine	Sept. 20–21
Goderich	Sept. 26–28
Ripley	Sept 25–26
Dungannon	Oct. 4–5
Teeswater	Oct. 2–3
Wingham	Oct. 9–10
Mildmay	Sept. 17–18
Blythe	Oct. 2–3
Brussels	Oct. 4–5
London	Sept. 7–15
Toronto	Aug. 25–Sept. 10

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VI.—Third Quarter, For Aug. 5, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson. II Chron. xxxiii, 1-20—Memory Verses, 12, 13—Golden Text, Isa. lv, 7—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

There are so many things in the affairs of this world which we cannot understand that we can only find rest in remembering that the Lord liveth, and He is not discouraged, and He shall finally subdue all things unto Himself. It therefore becomes us to rest in the Lord and wait patiently for Him (Isa. xlii, 4; Rev. xvii, 14; Ps. xxxvii, 7; Phil. iii, 10, 21). That Ahaz should be such a wicked king, Hezekiah, his son, such a good king and Manasseh, his son, such a monstrosity of iniquity is surely a strange sequence of events, which I certainly do not profess to begin to understand, but I rest in Him who foresees and overrules all things. There is something worthy of prayerful consideration in the fact that Hezekiah had fifteen years added to his life after his serious illness (Isa. xxxviii, 5), but did not render to God for this extension of time as he should have done (II Chron. xxxii, 25).

Manasseh must have been born about three years after that illness, as he was twelve years old when he began reign (xxxiii, 1), and the question presents itself, Was it a real blessing to Hezekiah to have his life thus prolonged? When we are determined to have our own way God sometimes indulges us, even though He knows it is not the best thing for us, as when He gave Israel their request, but sent leanness into their soul (Ps. cix, 15). A mother once told me that when her two boys were very young they were sick unto death, but she would not give them up, and God let them live. But they grew up to give her a broken heart. Whole hearted submission to the perfect will of God is the better way. Contrast the Lord Jesus at the age of twelve about His Father's business and returning to the lowly home at Nazareth, there to be subject to Mary for the next eighteen years (Luke ii, 42-52).

Manasseh's reign was the longest of any of the kings of Judah, fifty-five years, and part of it was the very worst, according to the record in lesson verses 3-10. He wrought much evil in the sight of the Lord and caused Judah and Jerusalem to err and to do worse than the heathen whom the Lord had destroyed before the children of Israel, and, though the Lord spake to him and to his people, they would not hearken (verses 2, 6, 9, 10). He was surely controlled by the devil during that part of his reign.

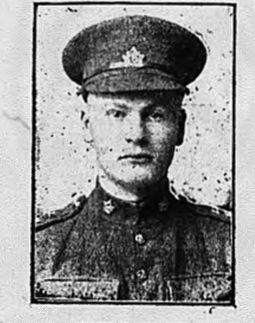
The Lord permitted the kings of Assyria to take him and bind him and carry him to Babylon, and there in his affliction he humbled himself greatly before God and prayed unto Him, and God heard him and brought him again to Jerusalem and to his kingdom. Then he knew that Jehovah was God (verses 11-13). In the Apocrypha there is a prayer recorded as his, part of which is: "Thou, O Lord, according to Thy great goodness, hast promised repentance and forgiveness to them that have sinned against Thee. * * * I have sinned above the number of the sands of the sea; * * * I have set up abominations and have multiplied offenses. O Lord, I have sinned, and I acknowledge mine iniquities, wherefore, I humbly beseech Thee, forgive me, O Lord, forgive me, and destroy me not with mine iniquities."

Whatever his actual prayer was, God, who reads the heart, saw that he was sincere and abundantly pardoned him, according to Isa. lv, 7. Whatever encouragement there is in this and in the conversion of Saul of Tarsus and of the penitent thief for any and every sinner, however great, to turn to the Lord, for He came to save sinners, and His word ever stands, "Him that cometh to me I will in nowise cast out" (John vi, 37). He is not willing that any should perish and has no pleasure in the death of the wicked (II Pet. iii, 9; Ezek. xxxiii, 11). His cry to sinners is, Look unto me and be saved; incline your ear and come unto me, hear and your soul shall live. And to His own who have wandered He cries: O that they were wise, that they would consider their latter end! O that my people had hearkened unto me and Israel had walked in my ways! (Isa. xlv, 22; lv, 3; Deut. xxxii, 29; Ps. lxxxi, 13). When restored to Jerusalem and to his kingdom he endeavored to right some of the wrongs he had done and to bring forth fruits meet for repentance. He offered peace offerings and thank offerings unto the Lord and commanded Judah to serve the Lord God of Israel (verses 14-17).

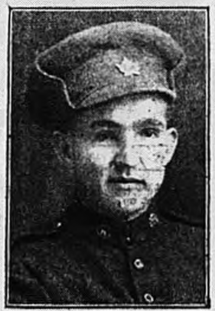
Such a change in such a man must have impressed many and turned many to the Lord, but we shall see as we go on in our lessons that the turning of the people away from God was very desperate, and it was not long until Judah was carried into captivity for her sins. The turning away from God and His word in our day is as God foresaw that it would be (II Tim. iii, 1-5; iv, 3, 4; II Pet. iii, 3, 4; Luke xvii, 26-30), but He will build His church and take her to Himself and bring her back with Him in glory, and Israel shall then welcome Him, and they shall never be unrighteous any more, but shall be a blessing to all nations, and the earth shall be filled with His glory through Israel, His chosen messengers, according to Ps. lxvii.

Walkerton Soldier Heroes

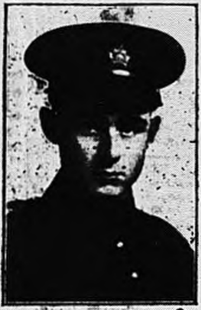
Some of Our Boys who Have Made the Supreme Sacrifice on the Battlefields of France, their Names and the Dates They Fell.



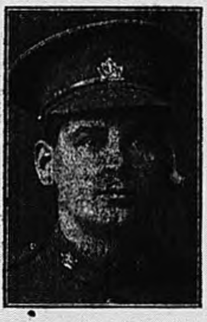
ALVIN E. WILTON
June 5, 1917



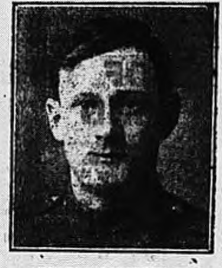
LEITH RUSSELL
Feb. 10 1917



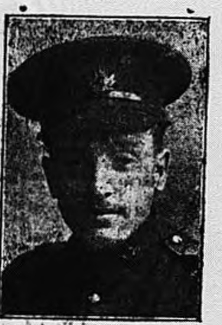
RAY HYSLOP
June 2, 1916



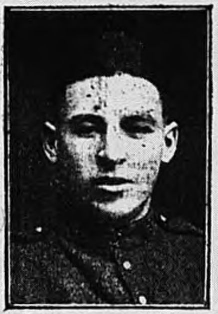
EVERITT A. TRUAX
March 11th, 1917



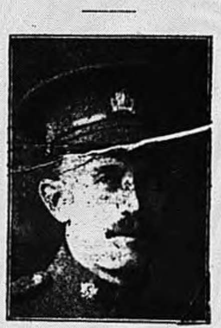
GEORGE CUNNINGHAM
May, 1917



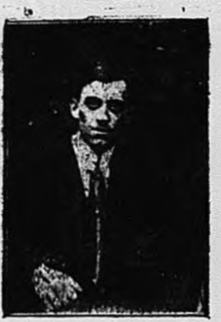
WILL LINDSAY
June 11, 1917



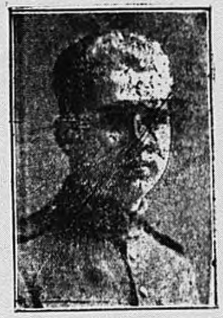
MICHAEL McNAB
July 8, 1917



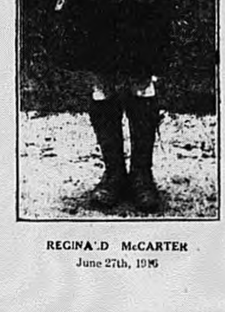
WILL HANLEY
Sep 4th, 191



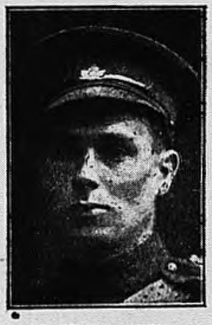
HERBERT JARVIS
November, 1916



EFFIE REICHENBACH
May, 1917



REGINALD McCARTER
June 27th, 1916



DANIEL P McGARITY
June 2, 1916

NEWS-GIRLS OF SALONICA.

Can Tell Nationality of Stranger a Glance.

Half a dozen strong come
news-girls with their loads of twe
two different newspapers in six
ferent languages.

They are not very clean little
but I regard them with tolera
they press up to sell me a
News. They never by any
mistake one's nationality. I
the English character is no
Salonica. Moreover, the
is a fool about money.
cause I am a fool about
I am not such a fool as
French, Italian, Rus
counts his change with
care and gives a ver
The Britisher, officer
the coins, looks at
really knowing whet
cheated or not, best
largesse, and strides
Greek waiter full of c
burly fool who parts
so easily.

This is by the way.
ing so many things in
quite possibly the
abroad may learn to k
in his pocket. Person
much to spend, and
must produce its utm
I can gratify my nati
thought a philanthro
a paper. I give all
girls a penny each.

Do not misunde
not say they are
Their noses do no
barrassing way co
street-children of
They are all differ
with long thick
eyes, her hair in
other is blond and
Another is quite
ably become a dan
neat little legs an
ings, by the way, a
other has a pair b
looks very untidy
garters but no stoc
are very dirty. A
son has only one
Greek paper, and
by her more musc
her a penny, too.
When all are reco
away, looking ba
moment. I dare sa
ing if I am a mill
Then the whirling
zelos Steps sucks
spy another sailor coming
and they collect and fling the
upon him, a compact, yellin
donian phalanx of youthful
—William McFee, in The At

Mountain of Doubt.

All the high mountains
world have not been climbed
is more there is still a "Mon
Doubt." Colonel Sir Francis
husband stated recently tha
exploring in 1887 the regio
back of Karakoram range a
great peak K2—the next
mountain in the world aft
Everest—he saw from the
peak standing high above t
As it was near where K2 s
he at the time assumed th
that mountain, but the Duk
Abruzzi had since conclusive
ed that it could not have
great peak K2. Therefore,
turer said, it must be som
peak, and what was requ
was that someone should
position, determine its
give it a name. Th
thought, no chance of
higher than K2, but he
prised if it proved to
less than 25,000 feet h
mountain overhung th
Oprang—a river he
1887—and it might be
patch of shrub he had
Jangal which was abo
miles up the valley fr
the Aghil Pass. In 1
ed the valley of Opra
couple of marches, bu
at his disposal to tra
its source; therefore
to be discovered. He
distance, Sir Francis
mense glaciers and
must have been well
in height, so there wa
little piece of exp
done there, and in a
and difficult of access t
suppose any human being
been there.

Guns Are Short-Liv

The life of a gun depend
progress of erosion, which
later is certain to impair
acy of fire. Erosion is ca
action of the explosive g
temperature and pressur
gases cause a thin film of
sorb heat. The film exp
comes set. Upon the r
pressure it contracts,
minute cracks that grow
every discharge. As they
size they form passagew
hot gases, and that tend
them still further. The
becomes roughened an
begin to corrode. Fin
becomes so enlarged th
the gases to escape. The
not then acquire its prope
and its flight becomes err
All guns except small on
constructed with linings i
which, when the bore is
are removed and replace
ones. The cost of relini
approximately thirty per
cost of the gun.

There appears to be no lim
number of times that a gu
relined. The small arm
this country are consid
worn out after 5,000 to
have been fired. Small
can be fired about 1,000
they are regarded as wor
12-inch and 14-inch nav
considered to have a life
ing, of from 150 to 200
Low-velocity guns,
itzers and mortars, hav
ingly longer lives than
guns of the same calibre
the pressures they develo
the temperatures are lowe

Comfort in the Home

The Sunshine Furnace chases chills from coldest corners and insures utmost comfort in the home throughout the winter. Don't buy any furnace or heating plant until you have investigated the merits of the "Sunshine."

McClary's
UNSHINE FURNACE
LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
SASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by Patterson Bros.

FLIES

Try a can of Sandford's Fly Knocker. The best preparation for keeping flies off cattle and horses.

For a sheep-dip we have Coopers and Zenoleum, both good.

S. W. Vogan

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Great Lakes Steamship Service
via Owen Sound
STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA" leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 5.25 p. m.) for Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Port William.
SERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your Vacation Trip Now
POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE MAZINAW
FRENCH and
PICKEREL RIVERS
RIDEAU LAKES
SEVERN RIVER
are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

or WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER
ave Toronto 6.40 P. M. Daily via 'The Pioneer Route'

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W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

Swing Swing Swing

And catch the cool breezes in a nice New Hammock, we have them—Prices ranging from $2.00 up.

Also take one of our veranda swings to your summer cottage, it can also be used at home.

See Our Window Display.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Plumbing & Heating

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

You can save time, trouble and a little expense by ordering your daily newspapers through the Telescope.

✣

Some Storm Eh?

We had the hardest storm Friday that ever has been here. It blew down trees that were never blown down before.—Greencastle Banner.

✣

To Celebrate Anniversary

The Government has requested the premiers of the four different provinces to make arrangements for a suitable celebration of the third anniversary of the declaration of righteous war and re-dedication of the energies of the Canadian people to a vigorous prosecution of the war until an honorable peace is secured.

✣

Wins D.S.O.

Among the Canadians recently decorated with the D. S. O. was Major S. C. Norsworthy, a nephew of Mrs. (Rev.) J. H. Watts of Walkerton. The gazette stated that Major Norsworthy went forward under very heavy fire and established a firm defensive flank. His example and forethought were an inspiration to the Battlion.

✣

A Former Mildmayite

Mr. J. W. Ward of Hamilton who visited his old friend, Dr. Clapp, here last week, is a former principal of Mildmay Public School. Mr. Ward is now a prominent Y. M. C. A. official being general secretary at Hamilton. While in town last week he received telegrams urging him to accept the general secretaryship at Winnipeg, at a large salary' but he decided to stay with his present position.

✣

He Means Business

The business man who advertises is the business man who wishes to do business with you. He is the merchant who is prepared to give you the greatest value for your money. He is the dealer who believes in publicity and who finds it advantageous to give the public information. Study the advertising columns of The Telescope and act accordingly. Buyers will find that it will save their money.

✣

Mike's Last Wish.

In a letter to his father, Coun. McCarter, Sergt. Milt McCarter of the 160th Batt'n writes:—I suppose you have heard about poor Mike McNab's death. All the men in the Battalion from our part of the Country went to the funeral this afternoon. It was a very nice funeral and I was glad to be there to pay my last respects to a boy who was well thought of by all. His last wish was that he had died fighting, but he did his bit just the same.

✣

Bowlers at Teeswater

Two rinks of Walkerton bowlers motored to Teeswater on Friday night and had a friendly match on the Teeswater green, returning home the same night. The visitors were slightly down on the score, which was as follows:—

WALKERTON	TEESWATER
R. M. Pinyer	Brill
F. G. Eidt	Smith
G. T. Rourke	Ferguson
H. M. Lay	Stewart
Skip 14	Skip 23
T. Pye	McDonald
Major Henderson	Rev. Durant
E. McConnel	L. A. Brink
A. E. McNab	J. Farquharson
Skip 18	Skip 19

Bruce Old Boys Annual Convention at Vanouver.

Bruce county old boys and girls filled O'Brien Hall, Vancouver, when the annual meeting of the Bruce County Boys' Association was held. In addition to the election of officers and a musical program a dance was held. Not all the Bruce County residents in the city were present, for it is doubtful if the hall would have held them all had they been there, for Bruce county people boast of a larger representation in the city than any other of the counties in old Ontario. Despite the numerous gatherings of a similar nature in the past, it was found that all the best stories of early days in Bruce have not been told—not up to that night at least—for many delightful reminiscences were told during the evening.

The program reminded Bruceites of an old-fashioned entertainment "down East" bearing a close resemblance to a Scottish night. Miss [illegible] Robertson gave some Highland dancing, Mrs. Billie Mondie and Mr. Percy Reed sang, and Mrs. John Paul [illegible]

[illegible]

Chesley Enterprise.—On Friday we had a call from Dr. Clapp, clerk of the Surrogate, County, and High Court in Walkerton and J. W. Ward an old neighbour of his when they both lived in Mildmay. Dr. Clapp is liking his official duties and Mr. Ward is finishing his third year as General Secretary of Y. M. C. A. in Hamilton. J. W. wears the smile that won't come off, weighs 222 lbs. and has made good at his work.

✣

Removing to Welland.

Mrs. Howie, who has rented her residence to the Children's Aid Society for a Shelter is leaving in a few weeks to her home at Welland where her daughter is engaged as a teacher. Mrs. Howie has been a life-long resident of Bruce and the breaking-up of old associations by her removal is a matter of regret on all sides. The very best wishes of her many old friends in Walkerton go with her.

✣

Died Of Pneumonia

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Steffler of Ambleside was saddened by the death of their second son, John, which took place recently after a three weeks' illness with pneumonia. The deceased was fifteen years old, and was a bright, pleasant mannered boy. Some time ago he underwent three operations at Walkerton hospital for appendicitis and gall trouble, but he had fully recovered, and was enjoying splendid health when he was seized with pneumonia, to which he succumbed. The funeral took place to the Formosa R. C. cemetery. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

✣

That Wet Year

The Telescope referred two weeks ago to the bad season of 1869 when the farmers in this district did not harvest their crops. The Clinton New Era adds the following information: In the County of Perth the harvest was late, and it is a fact that there were some fields of oats which were never got into the barn. The snow came to stay on October 18. Most of the potatoes and a large share of the turnips were not dug, while the apples were not gathered. As the ground was not frozen the potatoes [illegible] were dug in the spring and [illegible] out all right.

✣

One On Saugeen Reeve

At the [illegible] picnic party last [illegible] had a [illegible] little [illegible] played on him. The [illegible] speakers, Mr. [illegible] and Mr. McConnell had spoken when [illegible] arose and announced [illegible] not a political gathering, but as we have heard from two prominent Liberals, we will now have the privilege of hearing from a gentleman of the other stripe—Reeve Christie." Mr. Christie was given an ovation. The Times has not interviewed him as to whether he has changed his politics. Altho it's quite the fashion just now, it's quite likely Mr. Christie is still a Grit.—Port Elgin Times.

✣

Bruce Good Roads

Engineer Huber of the Good Roads Dept., who visited Port Elgin last week said to the Times publisher:—"Bruce county has at some time or other in the past taken a great deal of pains with its roads, and as a result we find a good roadbed, the grade good, and taking it altogether the cost of construction and upkeep is going to be light with you, as compared with some other counties." "Will you begin any work of construction in Bruce county before the war ends?" "Not likely. Of course, these are all county roads now under the Good Roads System, and we must see that they are not allowed to deteriorate in any sense. Any work that is done now of a repair or maintenance nature will be done with an eye to permanency," said Mr. Huber.

✣

Stole the Booze Away

There is no further news as to where the two cases of liquor belonged that were seized at the station, and mentioned in our last issue, says the Paisley Advocate. There is also no information available as to where the stuff has gone to. It was thought to be safely incarcerated in the village lock up, in the town hall basement, but it has disappeared. The fact that the lock of the door was broken is taken for substantial evidence that the wet goods were feloniously abstracted from the hiding place. Mr. J. C. Gilbert, J. P., informs us that he issued a search warrant and searched the stable, but nothing was discovered. [illegible]

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE OPENS ITS THIRTY-7TH YEAR ON SEPTEMBER SEVENTEEN: NINETEEN HUNDRED & SEVENTEEN

Thorough courses in Music, Art, Oratory, High School, Business College, Domestic Science and Superior Physical Training.

FOR TERMS ADDRESS
R. I. WARNER, M.A., D.D., President, St. Thomas, Ontario

Advertising!

in its highest sense is the creation of a new want and providing the means with which to apply that want. The aim of Advertising is not to spread the name of a firm so much as to get business for that firm. The ad. that counts is the one that makes the luxuries of today the necessities of tomorrow. A great many people advertise as they give to charity—merely to get rid of a solicitor. Then the advertiser says it doesn't pay and when done in that spirit it does not. Advertisers must put brain and selling force into their their copy, and when this is done they find that advertising is not an expense, but the finest kind of an investment. —S. C. Dobbs, past president Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

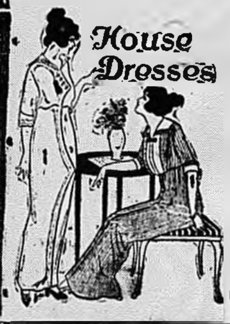
THE TELESCOPE offers you an opportunity to get in touch with Best Homes in Walkerton and the Surrounding District and Get Their Business.

Millions of Packages

of this famous War-time Sweetmeat are sent to the soldiers, sailors and aviators at the front.

If you have a friend there, see that every parcel or letter contains a few bars or a package of WRIGLEY'S, the great chewing confection that is used around the world.

Keep it always on hand. It helps teeth, appetite, digestion.



SMOOTH SILK HOSIERY

The Kind That Women Delight To Wear

Whether your preference leads you to select hosiery made of silk all the way through from garter top to heel or whether made of silk just to the shoe top and lisle the rest of the way, you will have no difficulty in making your selection to your entire satisfaction.

Black and White Hose

Silk boot, lisle top, good fast black; per pair 50c.

Special Quality Black and White Hose

Half way silk, every pair has well reinforced heels, toes and top. Per pair 75c.

All Pure Silk Hose

Made of extra quality silk. Will wear especially well. Colors Nigger Brown, Navy, Tan, Grey, Black and White.

Beautiful New White Embroidered Voile Blouses

Just in and the prettiest styles of the season. Large collar trimmed with point lace. Made of fine Allover Embroidered White Voile, V shaped neck. Sizes 34 to 42, prices $2.25, $2.50 & $2.75.

House Dresses

House Dresses

Made from quality Chambra, Percale and Prints. Sizes 34 to 44. Extra well made and roomy. Special at $1.00, $1.25 & $1.75.

White Wash Skirts

Fine Repp, Palm Beach Cloth, Indian Head and P. K. Few sport models with pockets and pearl button trimmed. $1.25, $1.50, $2.25 & $3.25.

Niagara Maid Pure Silk Gloves—The Best

For long service you cannot improve on the Niagara Maid for wear or beautiful finish. They come in black and white. Made of best quality heavy glove silk, double tipped points and they're guaranteed. All the wanted sizes. Prices 60c., 75c., 85c., & $1.00 a pair.

Niagara Maid

Pure Silk Gloves

Stephan Brothers

August Attractions This Week

Everything in Summer Materials must go now, right in the mid-summer, when most needed.

WE CLEAR THEM OUT.

500 yds. Plain and Fancy Floral designs in Mulls, Voilles, Flouncings, etc., reg 35c. to 50c. a yd.—All one price 28c. a yd.

All short ends of Summer Goods on Remnant table, which means a saving of 35 to 50 Per Cent.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Summer Straws and Panamas on sale some at half price some at less.—See Window Display.

About 1 doz. Ladies $8.00 Silk Poplin Rain Coats left, which we are clearing at $5.75 each.

Odd lot of Men's 50c. Ties and Stock Collars on sale at 18c.

See window for Men's light Summer Vests, on sale at ½ price. White Duck Trousers on sale at $1.25 Per Pair.

Sweep Sale of Parasols and Sun Shades, Reg. $4.00 Parasols for 2.95, $3.50 for $2.50, $3.00 for $1.95, $2.50 for $1.75, $2.25 for $1.50, $2.00 for $1.25, $1.50 for 98c., $1.00 & $1.25 for 75c, 85c. for 50c. These are regular up-to-date, and the season has just started for them, and, if you come now, you can get a good choice.

McBURNEY & CO.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Batte and daughter, Cecelia spent Sunday in Mildmay.

Mrs. Thomas Welch formerly of Walkerton, now of Detroit, is visiting friends here.

Miss Ruth Rogers is leaving shortly to train as a nurse at the Kitchener and Waterloo General Hospital.

Misses Lizzie and Emma Hunsiger of Chepstow are here on a few days visit to their sister, Mrs. Barney Weber.

Miss Emma Bilger returned to Toronto on Tuesday, after a week's visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bilger.

Messrs. Andrew and William Kirstine returned on Thursday from attending the funeral of their father in Haileybury.

Mrs. Robert Long and two daughters motored to Durham on Wednesday and spent a few days at the former's home there.

If your office stationery is getting low let us print your new supply. The Telescope job dept. is well stocked with new type.

Crown Attorney Dixon has been appointed a deputy Judge, to assist with the work of Judge Klein, who continues on the sick list.

Miss Tena McLean, formerly of Ripley, was drowned last week while bathing in Spirit Lake, Duluth, along with two young lady companions.

Mrs. A. McCartney who underwent a serious operation at the Hospital recently, was sufficiently recovered on Saturday to be removed to her home.

Alma College, St. Thomas, will begin its 37th year September 17th, 1917. The rumor that the college had been requisitioned for a military hospital was not correct.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lambertus have their son and daughter, Rev. Father Lambertus of Butte, Montana, and Sister Georgina, of Gary, Ind. as their guests at present.

Mr. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. A. Osburn and daughter Ellen of Port Elgin, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Osburn of Saugeen spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Geo. Webb near Hanover.

Mrs. Geo. Gould had word recently that her grandson, J. Verner Coun, who is with the Canadians in France, was in the Battle of Vimy Ridge but came through without a scratch.

Lieut. Wm. Nortagrave of Port Elgin brother of "Plumber" Nortagrave of Walkerton is on his way home from the Front. He has been granted a furlough to recover from his wounds.

Messrs. Alf. Marcel and Frank Murray of Chepstow and Misses Mary and Ethel Lindsay of town spent Sunday at the home of their friend, Miss Margaret Friedman of Chepstow.

In referring to Mr. William S. Gould, now in France, as being in his 60th year, The Telescope unwittingly added two years to the age of our former County Clerk. Mr. Gould is 68 years "young" and is doing as good work at the Front as most men twenty years younger.

Mr. Mike Uhrig, a foreman at Knechtel's, returned to Southampton on Saturday and expects to remove his wife and family here this week. They will reside in Mr. James Smith's residence on McKay St.

Mrs. Langford is expected up from Toronto on Friday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Crawford Patrick. Mrs. Langford has been taking a special teacher's summer course in kindergarten work during the vacation.

Rev. D. McLennan, Sec. of the Children's Aid Society, went to Guelph on Tuesday to take charge of two little boys aged 4 and 2 years belonging to Chesley parents, who were not being properly cared for. They will be placed in foster homes.

Mr. Art Schnurr of the Cleveland Daily Leader, arrived here on Tuesday to spend a few holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Con. Schnurr. His brother, "Billy," foreman at the Cleveland Daily Plaindealer, is expected here on holidays in a couple of weeks.

Capt. F. A. Bassett and daughter, Faith, of Collingwood, Mrs. Black and three children of Dryden, New Ontario, who have been visiting at Mr. Dippell's, and Miss Vera Dippell, left Friday noon on a motor trip to Collingwood.

Mr. Joseph Whitehead is able to be about again after a very serious siege of appendicitis and peretonitis at the Bruce County Hospital. As soon as he has regained strength, Mr. Whitehead intends to return to the Hospital for an operation.

PROCLAMATION

To the Citizens of Bruce County:

In connection with the request of the Lieut. Governor of the Province of Ontario, I hereby call upon the loyal citizens of the County of Bruce, to again, on the third anniversary of the war, solemnly pledge ourselves as to the righteousness of the Allied cause:

To record our inalienable loyalty to our beloved Mother Country.

To acknowledge and impress upon our children and all people that although this war is fought upon a foreign land, it is our fight, and we are in defence of our homes.

To honor the heroes who have fallen in defence of our country.

To support and assist those who are bereft of heroic men, who have laid down their lives in our behalf.

To thank those on land and sea who are prepared to give up their lives in our defence.

To pledge ourselves to give assistance to every cause and work which may bring victory to the Allied cause.

And to pray that Almighty God may aid the cause of the Allies for universal peace.

D. J. Izzard, Warden

W. D. Cargill, Pres. Bruce Preparedness League.

At Owen Sound Tourney

A Walkerton rink composed of Skip Alex McNab, E. McConnell, Major Henderson, and T. Pye left Tuesday to take part in the Owen Sound Bowling Tourney.

+

Pupils Do Well

Pupils of Mr. E. H. Leeson excelled themselves in the recent Canadian Academy of Music examinations, practically all of them winning highest honors Junior Piano—1st class honors—Miss Sadie Bremner; Junior Voice—1st class honors—Miss Helene Whitehead, Mrs. A. Gabriel, Shelburne, Miss Donalda McKechnie; 2nd class honors—Miss Bolen, Shelburne. Primary Voice—1st class honors, Miss Viola Cunningham, Greenock; Miss Hazel Irwin.

+

Win-The-War Delegates

In response to a telegram from President John M. Godfrey of the Win-the-War movement, Toronto, a meeting of citizens was held at the Town Hall on Tuesday night to appoint delegates from Walkerton to attend the Win-the-War Meeting at Toronto on Thursday. Revs. C. W. Cosens, Thos. Wilson, Mr. John Rowland, and Coun. Sanderson spoke urging the importance of placing the winning of the war above all other public considerations at the present moment. Reeve Robert Russell occupied the chair. Four delegates were named to attend the Convention:—Rev. Thos. Wilson, Rev. R. Perdue, Reeve Russell, Andrew O'Neil.

BORN

WILSON—In Toronto, on Saturday, July 21st, 1917, the wife of Mr. Wilson, account of the Bank of Commerce, Walkerton, a son.

ERNEWEIN—In Walkerton, on Saturday, July 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Felix Ernewein, a daughter.

WILSON—At Saskatoon, Sask. on Sunday, July 15th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Wilson, B. Sc., a son.

SCHNURR—In Carrick, on July 21th, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Schnurr, a son.

FLACHS—In Mildmay, on July 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Flachs, a son

+ + +

MARRIED

NOBS—JAGELEWSKI—At the R. C. Church, Carlsruhe, on Thursday, July 19th, Miss Jennie, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Jagelewski of Maple Hill to Mr. Antonio Nobs, of Toronto.

+ + +

DIED

GUGGISBERG—At Hamilton, on Saturday, July 28th, 1917, Frank Guggisberg, aged 76 years.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, August 1)

New Hay	$7.00 to	$8.00
Old Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12.00
Oats, per bsh,	75 to......	75
Wheat " "	2.25 to......	2.25
Barley, " "	1.20 to......	1.20
Hogs per cwt,	15.25 to......	15.25
Butter, per lb,	33 to	33
Eggs, per doz,	35 to... ..	35
Potatoes, new, bush.	$2.00	2.00

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

C. PETTEPLACE

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

This is the Ansco Store

This Means We Carry Nothing but the Best

ANSCO CAMERAS which have exclusive features that make picture-taking easy and certain. Let us show you how they do it.

SPEEDEX FILM—Noted as the film that gives true color values and fine detail.

SYKO PAPER—Which insures the best possible prints from all your negatives.

ANSCO CHEMICALS—For best results.

COME IN!

R. L. GIBSON

JEWELER WALKERTON

The Central Grocery

Preserving Season is Here

We have a full line of

Jem Jars, Jar Rubbers and Tops

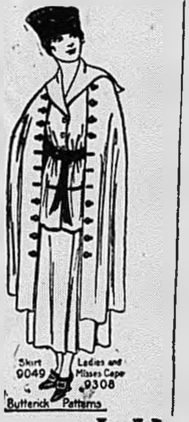
And the best brands of

Preserving Sugar.

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton



THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Make It Yourse
Be Patriotic an
Fashionable

Do something. Be produc ive. That is the way to ser your country in war-times.

Do things yourself that release other hands for other work.

Make your own clothes at home. This is the example set by the fashionable women of Europe.

Use Butterick Patterns and dress in the smart, simple styles worn by Paris.

The Illustrated Instructions with each Butterick Pattern show you just how easy it is.

Make your selections now at our

Butterick Pattern Department

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

RASPBERRIES Every Day

All kinds of Fruit in Season.

CAUSTIC SODA

Owing to the high cost of tin I am selling Caustic Soda in bulk, CHEAP. Bring a tin along as it will not carry in paper.

Another lot of that Japan Tea at 35c lb or 3 lb for $1. Also that famous Black Princess at 60c a lb.

Figs, to arrive, at low prices (watch the window.)

Open Wednesday Evening until 9 p. m.; close Thursday at 1 p. m.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Read Every Page!

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU EAT

The safest plan is to have "THE BIG STORE", Walkerton's Great Pure Food Market, supply all your grocery wants. You can order by phone just as well as in person and we'll always assure you of the highest satisfaction—and too, guarantee to save you considerable.

Bring your Grocery list.

GOODE & McKAY

The People's Grocery

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

. XLIX, NO. 32 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, AUGUST 16th, 1917 $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

OW HE WON D. C. M.

Eidt Coolly Removed Ignited High plosive From Gun and Carried It off Saving all his men.

Walkerton boy sends some interest- articulars as to how Corp. Ed. Eidt the Distinguished Conduct Medal. ears that Ed. was in charge of n which his crew was firing from l hole in No Man's Land one when one of the trench mortar weighing 13 lbs and filled with xplosive (enough to kill 100 men s range) in some way ignited and e began to burn. Ed. knew he s than 20 seconds before it would e and cause all the rest of the ition in the gun pit to explode ll the men in it but he took it e gun, which it requires some do, deliberately carried it trench and threw it out where o no harm. By running the isk, he saved the men in the He did the same thing on two ions. The second night he was ly wounded, decorated, and pro- ted to Corporal. It is understood t he was recommended for the V. C. t got the D. C. M.

---

000 Loan

2,000 loan wanted. Excellent first rtgage security, Apply A. R, care Telescope

k Burke Home.

Sergt. Jack Burke arrived home from e Old Land Monday noon and was et at the C. P. R. station by a large owd of citizens who gave him a real ish welcome home. Jack looks "large life and twice as natural" although rifle older and a little thinner after months in the trenches. Jack nted to stay in France but he is the age limit for trench fighting expects to get his discharge short- He saw many of the Walkerton before returning and spent a day the 160th at Wittley Camp. He talking to Leith Russell, just the before the gallant lad was killed at my, on Feb.10th.

WALKERTON AND HYDRO

Town Council has Only to Steer a StraightCourse, Following the Mandate Given by the Ratepayers

The Herald & Times suggests that the Town Council shelve hydro until after the war and sign up with the local power company at "hydro rates". As the Town Council received a very emphatic mandate from the people last January it is not likely to be sidetracked by any such suggestion from the Times or from any other source. The Council has acknowledged its responsibility to submit a hydro money by-law to the ratepayers without delay, and though they have not done so yet, due apparently to delay at the Toronto end, we believe they have not relaxed one whit in their determination to deliver the goods. The Hydro Electric Power Commission has been working on a plan to link up Walkerton, and a number of surrounding municipalities so as to get the cheapest possible power. For Walkerton to throw a monkey wrench into the machinery by backing out at this juncture would drive cheap current back into the dim and distant future so far as this town is concerned. "Hydro rates" by a local company sounds fine. But what are hydro rates? Hydro rates mean absolute cost, a cost brought down ever so low by three hundred towns and cities working together. It means a cost much lower than what current costs a private company. How much below actual cost does the Herald Times suppose any local power company could sell its "juice" and still stay in business? The company might offer us the same rates as Chesley, where hydro has only recently started and the rate has only got nicely started on its downward course or it might give us the same figures as Harriston, where they enjoy the highest hydro rate in Ontario, power having to be brought some 200 miles from Niagara Falls, but to expect real hydro rates from a local company is absurd on the face of it.

Penslar

ALMOND & CUCUMBER CREAM

THIS exceptional face and skin cream has proven a favorite whenever it has been tried. It softens the skin, leaving it cool and free of irritation, and is a splendid protection from wind, sun and dust.

Try Penslar Almond and Cucumber Gream yourself and note how remarkably pleasant it is to use.

25c a Bottle.

Hunter's Drug Store

rugs and Kodaks Phone 25 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Buy a No. 2 A BROWNIE CAMERA

It will only Cost you $3.00

and it takes the popular size picture 2¼x4¼.

A. P. SIEVERIGHT

Drugs - Kodaks

WALL PAPERS OF QUALITY

The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.

McCrum's

WOMEN'S White Shoes

IN HIGH CUTS and PUMPS are having a big run.

Women's White Canvas Shoes 8 in. tops, $2.50

Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $3.50

Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in tops, $2.00

All the Leading Styles.

Ramsey

The Shoeman

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Read the advts.

Schools reopen Tuesday, Sept. 4th.

Miss Delia Kenny is visiting friends at Collingwood.

If you like the Telescope, tell your neighbors about t.

Mrs. Edgar Annis of Paisley is visiting at Mr. Wilford Ritchie's.

Miss Jean Todd of Toronto is the guest of Miss Daisy McFarlane.

Mrs. Thos. Cunningham and Mrs. John McKinnon spent the week-end at Paisley.

Dr. Wallace Cunningham of Toronto spent the past week at his home in Greenock.

Mrs. Wm. Van Horne and Peter went to Toronto on Saturday for a two weeks' visit.

Mrs. Nancy Stovenille of Chicago was a guest at the home of Mrs. Thos. Cunningham the past week.

Walter Lettner left on Tuesday for Eyebrow, Sask. to help his uncle, Mr. Will Lettner with the harvest.

Miss Susie McNally and her nephew, Mr. Douglas Flett of Owen Sound are visitors at Mrs. James Flett's.

Master Joe. Gill returned last week after a month's vacation with relatives at Chatsworth and Owen Sound.

Mrs. Merrill of Brantford, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. J. Skelton, returned home on Monday.

Miss Gretta Kenny of London and Miss Nettie Kenny of Toronto are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Kenny.

Mrs. Foote and daughter, Elsie, of Rochester, N. Y. were here last week visiting Mrs Foote's brother, Dr. R. E. Clapp.

Mrs. Bradford and two children of Rainy River, are expected here Friday on a visit to her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Clapp.

Dr. and Mrs. McDermid and children of Charleston, West Va., are visiting Mrs. McDermid's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Walford.

Mrs. Beattie, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Van Horne, returned home to Creighton Mines on Saturday.

Miss Euphemia McKinnon accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Fred Globe of Hanover, returned to Detroit after a two weeks' visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. David Ritchie and family motored over from Teeswater and spent Sunday with Mrs. Ritchie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie.

C. P. R. Harvesters' Excursion from Walkerton August 23rd and 30th. Rate to Winnipeg $12.00. Tickets and information at Town Office. Hunter's Drug Store.

A Red Cross picnic was held at the home of Mr. Neil McKinnon on Aug. 1st. The proceeds amounted to about $35. They had a splendid tea and an excellent program.

Miss Rachel Turner of Brantford visited her aunt, Mrs. Ed Hopkins of Caledonia for a couple of weeks, then extended her visit to Walkerton to see her aunt, Miss Baird.

THE NEWEST SUMMER STYLES IN Mens' Furnishings

Sport shirts, ties, combination and two piece underwear, silk and lisle hose, ducks and flannel trousers. We know you will find here just the apparel you are needing and our prices are always pleasing.

Your Blue Suit For Present or Fall

We have the goods in fast colors at reasonable prices.

A blue suit is always in place, you can wear it on most any occasion and when worn with flannel trousers, makes an ideal outing suit.

We have time now during the quiet period in August to make you a nice suit.

Leave your order to-day.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Labor Day, Monday Sept.3.

Binder Whips at McCarter's.

Ford Auto supplies at McCarter's.

Plush rugs and dusters at McCarter's.

Mr. Robert Smith of Hanover is spending a few days in town.

Dr. John Wisser of Saskatoon was a visitor in town last Thursday.

Mrs Short of Toronto visited her mother, Mrs. Wisser this week.

Charles Ernest and son of Toronto visited his family here last week.

Everything in Horse goods, the most complete stock in town at McCarter's.

Mrs. MacIntosh of Vesta has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John McKinnon.

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Rock left last Friday for a two weeks' vacation at Toronto.

Mrs. Clark and son, Charlie, of Toronto are visiting at Coun. Alex McCarter's.

Miss Frieda Myles returned on Saturday from a two weeks' visit to friends at Toronto.

If you are going West it will pay you to buy your trunks and suitcases at McCarter's.

Miss Alberta McNab of Toronto visited her uncle, Ex-Warden Alex. McNab this week.

The Town Council will hold a special meeting to state the tax rate on Monday, Aug. 27th.

Gunner Jim McKinnon of the 64th Battery, is home on leave from Petawawa Camp this week.

Mrs. Richardson and son, Gerald, of Toronto are visiting Mrs. Richardson's sister, Mrs. Eli Myles.

Miss Baird accompanied by her niece, Miss Rachel Turner of Brantford, spent the week-end in Hanover.

Miss Gladys McCarter is visiting her friend, Miss Case of Clavering, who is leaving shortly for Overseas as a Nursing Sister,

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Freiburger of Walkerton visited at Kinloss over the holiday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baechler.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McDonald and Mr. and Mrs. McDonald jr. of North Bay visited at Registrar W. H. McFarlane's a few days this week.

Mr. J. D. McNiell, who is engaged in construction work at Welland, writes that he expects to visit the old town around Fall Fair time. He reports a very serious scarcity of labor at Welland.

Reeve Russell has presented the Town Council with a handsome portrait of his son, Leith Russell, who was killed in Action at Vimy on Feb. 10th. The picture has been hung in the Council Chamber.

Mrs. Isabel Langford of Toronto is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Crawford Patrick. Mrs. Langford was one of the successful teachers who passed the teachers' kindergarden course held at Toronto recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arscott, Master Herb and Miss Isabel Arscott motored here from Toronto and are visiting Mrs Arscott's brothers, Mayor A. P. Johnston and Dave Johnston of Dunkeld, and other relatives.

Rev. C. W. Cosens went to Mildmay on Sunday to take charge of the sacramental service. Mr. A. W. Guild, a promising young student who is in charge of the work at Mildmay, preached in the Methodist Church here.

Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Grant returned this week from holidaying at their old home town of Durham. The Doctor was partially prostrated by the sun one day last week but made a rapid recovery, and is back at his professional duties again.

Mrs. Edward Miller of Toronto, who has been visiting her father, Mr. J. L. George of Brant, returned home to the city on Tuesday of last week. Mr. Miller, who is a mechanical engineer at Toronto, was up for a few days returning home with Mrs. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. James Halliday and family of Teeswater Mr. and Mrs. John Halliday of the same place Mr. and Mrs. Joe Valad and babe, Mr. Charles Brindley of Riverdale also Miss Rolina Merchant and Mr. Flicker Arscott of Teeswater, Sundayed at Mr Joseph Black's near Dundalk.

Ex-Mayor R. H. McKay's letter to the Telescope describing his trip to Belleville and Kingston was republished in full by the Belleville Daily Ontario. Mr. McKay has also had several nice acknowledgments from friends at Belleville who read his interesting letter.

FATE IS UNKNOWN

CAPT. ERIC ROBERTSON

Daring young Flight Commander who has been missing since July 12th. His machine was hit by anti-aircraft gun as he led a formation of British planes, and went down out of control from over 13,000 feet.

Over Sixty Recruits.

Major Nelson, who has been in charge of recruiting the past three months, was recalled to London on Monday. Major Nelson and his staff secured between sixty and seventy recruits, possibly the best showing of any recruiting staff in this Military District. Lieut. Pinkerton and Sergt. Art Taggart are still here.

Coming Along Fine.

Harry Denny is making a good recovery from his recent accident and expects to start doing a little work next week. Harry came through pluckily and will have a foot almost as good as ever. He can't say enough for the kidness and attention he received from the staff during his stay at the County Hospital.

Gets Promotion

Herman Runstadtler of the Guelph Battery was home from Petawawa Camp on a few days leave last week. Hermie has been given a stripe since his last visit home and now has the rank of Bombardier. Sixteen brigades or 64 batteries of Artillery are now in training at Petawawa which is an immense property containing 100,000 acres.

Seriously Wounded

Bombardier Wilfrid McNab, of Toronto, a young nephew of Ex-Warden Alex. McNab, and son of Joseph E. McNab, formerly of Chepstow, was reported seriously wounded in the thigh and arm in Tuesday's casualty list. Wilfrid is about 20 years old and has been at the Front nearly two years. He enlisted at Toronto with the University Corps.

Matron Wanted

To take full charge of C. A. S. Shelter at Walkerton, a Christian lady of some experience with children willing to devote herself to their moral and spiritual welfare, as well as their physical, keeping strict record of all business transactions claiming her attention. Apply to Rev. D. McLennan, Box 31, Walkerton, on or before Sept. 1st, stating salary expected.

Died of Heart Failure

Mrs P. Ritchie had further particulars this week regarding her brother, Mr. Alex Robertson, whose death at Zion City, Ill. was announced by wire last week. It appears that Mr. Robertson who was a robust man in the prime of life, dropped dead while crossing the station platform as he was about to set out on a short journey. Death was due to heart failure.

Bakery Changes Hands.

Mr. David Taggart has bought the East End Bakery and Confectionery from Mr. A. Hehn. Mr. Hehn found it impossible to secure help. He will remain and bake for Mr. Taggart. Mr. Taggart has bought Mr. Hehn's residence in the South Ward and has removed to the flat over the store. Mr Taggart has up-to-date business ideas and should make a successful merchant.

Wins Military Medal

A Former Walkerton boy, Signaller Jack Wilson, son of Mr. D. C. Wilson of Toronto, has won the proud destinction of being recommended for the Military Medal for bravery on the battlefield. Jack is at present in England recovering from a gunshot wound in the arm. Signaller Wilson was born in Brant 23 years ago. He enlisted in August 1915 and reached France in June of last year. His younger brother, Alex., enlisted at St. Catherines and has been in France since last December. The Wilson boys are nephews of Mr. T. H. Wilson, Durham Road, and Mr. Robert Wilson of Walkerton.

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Engineers' Report re Walkerton Power Plant Not Yet Considered by Hydro Electric Commission -Coun.McCarter Consents to Stick.

The Town Council held its regular monthly meeting Monday night and dealt with quite a lot of business. The Board will meet again in two weeks to strike the tax rate.

Town Clerk Collins reported that he had seen Messrs. Major Henderson and Robt. Goode and had asked them to sign a statement acknowledging the land which they use for driveways int their places to be the property of the town. He said both gentlemen disclaimed having any rights over the property but declined to sign.

Reeve Russell urged in that case that both parties be immediately notified not to trespass on the town's property, in accordance with the resolution passed at the previous meeting of the Council. Mr. Collins promised to notify them at once.

A resolution was submitted by Coun. Sanderson and Reeve Russell urging Coun. Alex McCarter to withdraw his letter of resignation, that the town might continue to have the advantage of his efficient services. Coun. McCarter said that a large number of citizens had come to him the last few days and urged him to stay on the job and he had therefore decided to stick. "Sandy" is therefore still on the job and will continue to give his best efforts to advance the interests of the town.

Mr. Collins read a letter from the Hydro Electric Power Commission stating that the engineer's report re the Walkerton plant would be considered by the Comission at an early date, after which the Council would be communicated with at once.

Invitations were received to send delegates to the Can. Municipal Association at London on August 27th, 28th and 29th, and to the Ont. Mun. Ass'n at Toronto on August 28th, 29th and 30th. Both letters were fyled.

Mrs. H. M. Lay, treas. of the Hospital Aid asked for refund of rent of Council Chamber for Hospital Tea.—Granted.

Chairman McKinnon promised to try to get a substitute for Eng. Wilton of the Pumping Station to let him have his week's holidays beginning Sept. 3rd.

Engineer R. McDowell of Owen Sound who was engaged to examine the water course of the Silver Creek where it flooded so disastrously on July 1st. reported that the flood bad been due to abnormal waterfall which might not happen again in a long time. The creek bed in private property had been allowed to get plugged up with water cress. He advised that the creek bed be cleaned out and suggested that this be charged up to the individual property owners. The creek bed on town property was perfectly clear and he did not consider the council responsible for the damage caused by flooding.

Messrs L. C. Benton and H. M. Lay presented the claims of the Hospital for larger support than in past years. Mr. Benton stated that last year the Council was sympathetic but was unable to do much as the tax rate had already been struck. Mr. Lay showed that the Hospital Board spent ten thousand dollars a year in the town besides caring for the town's free patients. Action was deferred by the Council to the Special meeting on Aug 27th, when a special levy for the hospital may be made in the tax rate.

The report of a recent milk inspection by Chief Ferguson was read. No 20 (Russell's) tested 2.9; No 30 (Dippell's) tested 3.3.

Mayor Johnston pointed out that one of the milkmen came below the mark of 3 which was required by the Town Bylaw. He understood Mr. Russell claimed it was not a fair test, the milk being taken out of the bottom of a can and had not been stirred. Mr. N. C McKay who tested the milk agreed that it should be stirred. He suggested that the Chief go to Mr. McKay and get full instructions as to the proper way of taking the milk and then if the milk did not come up to the mark, he would take legal proceedings against the milkman, no matter who he was.

Reeve Russell said he did not want to break the by-law. If he could not live up to the terms of the by-law, he would quit the milk business. He stated that the milk had not received a fair test. He did not blame the Chief for that, because the Chief was not properly informed.

Coun. McGregor asked whether the stables had been examined, according to the by-law.

Mayor Johnston replied that Dr. Fortune was to inspect the stables etc. but no report had been received yet.

(Continued on Page 4)

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
Published Every Thursday
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
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Phone No. (Night) 144

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WALKERTON, AUGUST 16th, 1917.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

"IT'S pretty nigh time," says the Guelph Mercury, "for persons to get on the hot weather schedule, and work their firstly, secondly, thirdly lastly, in conclusion and finally, into a half an hour."

+

OUR friend, Editor Davies of the Thamesville Herald, accuses a contemporary of "sycophancy." Brer. Davies had better watch out or some brother editor who has been reading the dictionary too, may tell him that his claim is epistemologically untenable.

+

THE London Free Press suggests Bob Rogers as Prime Minister. We presume that after The London Advertiser nominated Clifford Sifton, The Free Press had to get even somehow. It will be surprising if anyone can be found to second either proposal — Simcoe Reformer..

+

COLLINGWOOD has found the use of tarvia both economical and effective. The roads were prepared for its application at comparatively little expense ($275 or $300 a block on residental streets) and then they improve from year to year, with each application. Tarvia makes a waterproof road, getting rid of the mud. It also does away with the need for oiling. The application costs from 5 to 15 cents per foot of frontage, according to the width of the street.

+

IT is argued that those who say that conscription of men should be accompanied by conscription of wealth are merely looking for an excuse to oppose the former measure. If that is true to any extent, it is the duty of the Government to destroy the excuse. The Government has taken the opposite course. It has surrendered to the profiteers. The income tax may be fair enough in itself, as a measure for exacting taxation from persons who are in comfortable circumstances, but it hardly touches profits, and allows the profiteers not only to escape bearing their fair share of war-burdens, but to accumulate huge fortunes out of the war itself. — Toronto Star.

THOUSANDS OF MEN REQUIRED

Thousands of men are required to help in the great work of harvesting the Western crop. Arrangements for transporting to the West this great army of workers have been completed by the Canadian Pacific Railway. Excursions from points in Ontario to Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will be run, and special trains operated, making the trip in about thirty-six hours, without charge or transfer. Going trip West, $12.00 to Winnipeg. Returning trip East, $18.00 from Winnipeg. Consult C. P. R. Agents regarding transportation west of Winnipeg. **Going Dates.**

August 21st and August 30th — All stations in Ontario, west of Smith's Falls, up to and including Toronto, on Lake Ontario Shore Line, and Havelock-Peterboro line, also from stations between Kingston and Renfrew Junction, inclusive, and from stations on Toronto-Sudbury direct line. From stations on Sault Ste. Marie branch. From stations on main line, Beaucage to Franz, inclusive. From stations, Bethany Junction to Port McNicoll and Burketon-Bobcaygeon.

August 23rd and August 30th — From stations west and south of Toronto, up to and including Hamilton and Windsor, Ont., on Owen Sound, Walkerton, Teeswater, Wingham, Elora, Listowel, Goderich, St. Mary's Port Burwell and St. Thomas branches, and stations Toronto and north to Bolton, inclusive. Further particulars from any C. P. R. Ticket Agents, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

DATES OF FALL FAIRS

Following are the dates of a number of Fall Fairs as given by the Agricultural Societies' Branch of the Department of Agriculture:

Lucknow	Sept. 27—28
Kincardine	Sept. 20—21
Goderich	Sept. 26—28
Ripley	Sept 25—26
Dungannon	Oct. 4 -5
Teeswater	Oct. 2—3
Wingham	Oct. 9 - 10
Mildmay	Sept. 17—18
Blythe	Oct. 2—3
Brussells	Oct. 4—5
London	Sept. 7—15
Toronto	Aug. 25—Sept 10

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Local News on every page

+

The Telescope Job Dep't. for tasty printing.

+

Miss Flossie Cowan is holidaying at Midland.

+

Miss Margaret LaFrance is visiting at Guelph.

+

Mr. Arthur McLeod, deputy postmaster, is holidaying at Detroit.

+

Miss Clarice Vogan has been visiting Miss L. Northgrave at Port Elgin.

+

John Young, a well-known farmer of Bruce Tp., died suddenly on Thursday.

+

Miss Cora Weltlaufer is spending this week in Toronto and Kitchener.

+

Mr. Wm. Ballentyne of Brantford was a visitor in town over the week-end.

+

Miss Annie Scanlan of the Electric Light Co'y Staff spent last week in Toronto.

+

Miss Gertrude Moyer of Toronto is the little guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Lettner.

+

Mrs. Gammond of Fort William is on an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. T. Jenkins.

+

Orillia raised $30,000 in the first day's canvass towards the Soldiers' Memorial Hospital.

+

Mr. Mike LaFrance of the Guelph Herald Staff visited his old home here last week.

+

Mrs. H. G. Hunter, Bruce and Ruth, left on Saturday to spend two weeks at the Sauble.

+

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Eidt visited Mr. and Mrs. Norman Walford at Hespeler last week.

+

Mr. Henry Clark came up from Galt last week and spent a few days with old friends here.

+

Mr. William Finlayson and his niece, Miss Margaret Bonnyman left last week for Calgary.

+

Dr. and Mrs. McCormick of New Auburn, Wisconsin, have been guests at Mr. H. A. Stephan's.

+

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Eedy of St. Marys spent the week-end with their son, Lorne A. Eedy.

+

Misses Gertrude and Eleanor McGarity returned last week from an enjoyable outing at Southampton.

+

Pte. Gordon Hogg has rejoined the 160th Batt'n after many months' illness with meningitis and pneumonia.

+

It will cost the Kincardine Town Council $17,000 to repair the damage done to bridges, culverts, and roadways by the Dominion Day flood.

+

Rev. J. P. Hauch and wife of Kitchener accompanied by his mother and sister paid Mr. and Mrs. Dan Miller a visit last week while en route to visit Rev. S. P. Hauch, Chesley.

+

Mr. H. J. Boan had a visit last week from his brother, Mr. Edward Boan of Toronto. Mr Boan, who is a steelworker, is engaged in the construction of the new Masonic building, the first entirely steel structure to be erected in Canada.

+

Dr. J. A. Lambertus and family of Eganville, who were here last week for the golden wedding anniversary of the doctor's parents, made the journey of 456 miles by motor. They took three days in which to do it and enjoyed every minute of the trip.

+

A farmer claims to have found a sure cure for potato beetles by ten years' experience in Colorado. His plan is simply to plant one or two flax-seeds in each hill of potatoes. He says the bug will, without exception, fight shy of the flax. This may be worth trying next year.

+

An amateur editor, doing emergency duty on a farm paper, is credited with some amusing answers to correspondents. For example: "Please tell me how hash is made?" "Hash is not made; it accumulates." "Is it all right to feed hogs corn in the ear?" "No. Put the corn in the trough and let them help themselves." "My hair is beginning to fall out. What can I get to keep it in?" "A paper bag." "Our old bull is chasing me around a forty-acre field. What shall I do?" "I don't know. But hang on. The editor will be back in a week."

Local News on every page.

+

Wedding invitations in latest styles at the Telescope.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Vogan spent Sunday in Southampton.

+

Mr. David Eason of Paisley was a visitor to the County Town Thursday.

+

Miss Clarice Vogan accompanied by Edith Reed spent the week-end at Southampton.

+

Coun. and Mrs. Alex. McCarter drove out and visited friends at Lovat and 14th Con. Greenock, one day last week.

+

Mrs. Griffin and friend Miss Irene Cameron of Toronto, are spending this week with the former's aunt, Mrs. John Scanlan.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Grant of Paisley, Mrs. Henderson of Sardis, B. C. and Miss Nellie Grant, graduate nurse of New York City, were guests at Mrs. Stauffer's last week.

+

Mr. Joseph W. Kroetch was in town last week on his way to Toronto where he has taken a position on the C. P. R. He has disposed of his household effects at Regina, and his young son, Harry, will live with his grandmother, Mrs. LaFrance.

+

A young lady motorist was seen driving on Main street last week. She took both hands off the wheel to arrange her hair and hat. It was a fine stunt, but the place for such stuff is in a ten acre field with the spectators on the other side of the rail fence.

+

Mr. John D. Little of Brant left last Tuesday on an extended trip to the Western Provinces. He will visit his son, Frank, at Anglia, Sask, and his brother, William, formerly reeve of Brant at Calgary. Mr. Little's health has not been the best the past year and it is hoped the change may prove beneficial.

+

Publishers of a Montreal paper were unable to obtain newsprint to continue publication although they offered spot cash for it. Manufacturer of papers are intimating that they expect the Government to permit them to raise prices again, but this is the first instance on record where a newspaper with adequate cash has been forced out of business.

+

Batcheller of Owen Sound, who won the trophy at the big tournament in his home town last week, is counted possibly the best skip in this part of the country. In order to win he had to beat Ex-Warden McNab's rink which nearly stopped him in the semi-finals. That good bowler, Ziegler of Cargill also gave him a close squeak in the second round.

+

Successful Students.

The results of Entrance into Normal are complete and through the regulation re Easter Examination and working on the Farm, and through the June Examinations the following are the successful candidates : Leander Bilgor, Mervyn Forsythe, Edna Bilger, Aileen McCool, Brian McCool, Alma Pinkney Gertrude Seigner, Winifred Wilson, Florence Taylor. All candidates that have not already done so are requested to forward their Farmers' Certificates to J. Morgan, 21 Barton Ave., Toronto.

+

New Post Cards

The Post Office Department are issuing a post card in commemoration of the fiftieth anniversary of Confederation. The card used is the ordinary postcard, with an insert containing information of the various Provinces existing in 1867 and now, also statistical information in regard to the area, population, general development, and industry of the country since 1867. The department has also in contemplation the issuing of a commemorative three-cent stamp, to consist of an engraved reproduction of Harris' painting Fathers of Confederation. It is now ready.

+

Young Kincardine Hero

Jack Anderson, a lad about 12 years of age, is a real hero. At Inverhuron the other day, Miss Daniels, a trained nurse from Durham, who was in bathing got into a deep hole, and was drowning. Young Anderson without hesitation went to her aid and caught her by the hair and swam with her toward the dock. Miss Belle Drummond tried to assist the lad, but got into the hole. Her sister, Jennie, went to her assistance, and in a few moments three girls, unable to swim, were struggling in water 30 feet deep. Jack Anderson succeeded in getting Miss Daniels safely to the dock, and Delbert Span plunged in and saved the Drummond sisters. It was a narrow call for all three. The affair occurred at a private picnic party.

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nside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS
AND
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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Evelyn clinched things, I take

profound it! We haven't absolutely ed anything, pro or con." General dall grumbled in perplexity. g'll have to be decided by the In- what he finds or doesn't find—in house's room. Let you know soon ear."

hop hurried to make his adieus to Crandall and her guest and was ng for the doors when Wood- stepping in from the balcony, d to join him. The governor stop-

the way, captain, if you'll wait a minute I should like your ay down the Rock."

g had gone, and the general, Woodhouse's agreement for , also left the room.

house, suddenly thrown back uard, could find nothing to do at. But when Lady Crandall herself on the score of hav- dress for dinner he welcomed ation in being alone with the had gone with him steadfast- unchingly, through moments of She stood before the curtains ening the balcony, hesitant, appar- ly meditating flight. To her Wood- use went, in his eyes an appeal for oment alone which would not be ied.

You were—very kind to me," he an, his voice very low and broken. it had not been—for your help, I uld have"—

"I could not see you—see you grope fully—and fail." She turned her ead to look back through the opened ass doors to the swiftly moving dots n the distance that represented the ncoming battle fleet.

"But was there no other reason ex- ept just humanity to prompt you?" use had possessed himself of one of er hands now, and his eyes compelled e to turn her own to meet their s. "Once when they—were trying trip me, I caught a look from your es, and—and it was more than— n pity."

You are presuming too much," the parried faintly, but Woodhouse ld not be rebuffed.

ou must hear me," he rushed on ehemently. "This is a strange time me to say this, but you say you are oing—going away soon. I may not ave another opportunity—hear me! am terribly in earnest when I tell you I love you—love you beyond all believing. No, no! Not for what you have done for me, but for what you e to me—beloved."

e quickly pulled her hand free n his grasp and tried to move to door. He blocked her way.

cannot have you go without a d from you," he pleaded. "Just a to tell me I may"—

ow can you expect—that—I know what I do"— She was stum- g blindly, but persisted: "You, who deceived others, are deceiving now—how can I know you are deceiving me too?"

cannot explain." He dropped his hopelessly, and his voice seemed ss. "It is a time of war. You accept my word that I am honest you."

slowly shook her head and start- ain for the double doors. "Per- —when you prove that to me"— ook an eager step toward her. no, you cannot. I will be sailing n, and—and you must forget."

ou ask the impossible." Wood- quickly seized her hand and d it to his lips. As he did so the le doors opened noiselessly and ihr Khan stood between them nxlike.

ne, startled, withdrew her hand without a farewell glance ran ss the library and through the door Lady Crandall's room. Jaimihr ap, with a cold glance at Wood- use, moved silently to the door of eneral Crandall's room and knocked.

"It is I—Jaimihr Khan," he answered o the muffled hail from within. "Yes, General Sahib, I will wait."

He turned and looked toward Woodhouse. The latter had taken a cigarette from the case Almer had sent him through Jane and was turning it over in his hand curiously. The Indian, treading like a hunting cat, began lighting candles. His tour of the room brought him to the captain's side, and there he stood motionless until Woodhouse, with a start, observed him.

"Cap-tain Wood-house has been most in-discreet," he said in his curious mechanical way of speech.

Woodhouse turned on him angrily.

"What do you mean?" he snapped.

"Is it that they have ceased to teach discretion—at—the Wilhelmstrasse?" The Indian's face was a mask.

"I know nothing about the Wilhelmstrasse," the white man answered in a voice suddenly strained.

"Then it is verse, verse foolish, for the captain to leave in his room these plans." Jaimihr Khan took from his girdle a thin roll of blue prints, the plans of the signal tower and Room D, which Almer had given Woodhouse the night before. He held them gingerly between slender thumb and forefinger.

Woodhouse recoiled.

"The general sahib has sent me to search the cap-tain's room," the even voice of Jaimihr Khan ran on. "Behold the results of my journey!"

Woodhouse sent a lightning glance at the door leading to the governor's room, then stepped lightly away from the Indian and regarded him with hard, calculating eyes.

"What do you propose to do—with those plans?"

"What should I do?" The white shoulders of the Indian went up in a shrug. "They will stand you before a wall, Cap-tain Wood-house. And fire. It is the price of an in-discretion at a time like this."

Woodhouse's right hand whipped back to his holster, which hung from his sword belt, and came forward again with a thick, short barreled weapon in it.

"Give me those plans, you yellow hound!"

"Shoot!" Jaimihr Khan smiled. "Add one in-discretion to another. Shoot, my youthful fool!"

The door to General Crandall's room opened, and the general, in uniform evening dress, stepped into the library. Woodhouse swiftly slipped his revolver behind his back, though keeping it ready for instant use.

"All ready, captain. Smoke." The general extended his cigarette case toward Woodhouse.

The latter smilingly declined, his eyes all the while on the Indian, who stood by the corner of the general's desk. Between the sleek brown hands a tiny blue roll of paper was twisting into a narrower wisp under the careless manipulation of thin fingers.

"Well, Jaimihr," Crandall briskly addressed the servant, "have you completed the errand I sent you on?"

"Yes, General Sahib." The brown fingers still caressed the plans of the signal tower.

"Have you anything to report?" The general had his cigarette in his mouth and was pawing his desk for a match. Jaimihr Khan slowly lifted the tip of the paper wisp in his fingers to the

flame of a candle on the end of the desk, then held the burning tip to his master's cigarette.

"Nothing, General Sahib."

"Very good. Come, Woodhouse; sorry to have kept you waiting." The general started for the double doors. Woodhouse followed. He passed very close to the Indian, but the latter made no sign. His eyes were on the burning wisp of paper between his fingers.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Pendulum of Fate.

THE next day, Thursday, was one of hectic excitement for Gibraltar. Focus of the concentrated attention of town and Rock was the battle fleet, clogging all the inner harbor with its great gray hulks. Superdreadnaughts, like the standing walls of a submerged Atlantis, lay close to the quays, barges lashed along side the folded booms of their torpedo nets. Behind them, battle cruisers and scouts formed a protecting cordon. Far out across the entrance to the harbor the darting black shapes of destroyers on constant guard were shuttles trailing their threads of smoke through the blue web of sea and sky. Between fleet and shore snorting cockleshells of launches established lanes of communication, khaki of the Rock's defenders and blue of the fleet's officers met, passed and repassed. In wardroom and club lounge glasses were touched in pledges to the united service. The high commander of the Mediterranean fleet paid his official visit to the governor of Gibraltar, and the governor in turn was received with honors upon the quarterdeck of the flagship. But under the superficial courtesies of fanfare and present arms the stern business of coaling fleet progressed at high tension. It was necessary that all of the fighting machines have their bunkers filled by noon of the following day. Every minute that the channel up under the murky North sea fogs lay without full strength of her fleet protection was added danger for England.

That morning Captain Woodhouse went on duty in the signal tower. Major Bishop, his superior, had summoned him to his office immediately after breakfast and assigned him to his tasks there. Sufficient proof, Woodhouse assured himself, with elation, that he had come through the fire in General Crandall's library, tested and found genuine. Through this pretext and that, he had been kept off duty the day before and denied access to the slender stone tower high up on the Rock's crest which was the motor center of Gibraltar's ganglia of defense.

The small office in which Woodhouse was installed was situated at the very top of the tower—a room glassed on four sides like the lantern room of a lighthouse and provided with telescope, a telephone switchboard, range finders and all the complicated machinery of gunfire control. On one side were trestle boards supporting charts of the ranges, figured areas representing every square yard of water from the nearest harbor below out to the farthest reaching distance of the monster disappearing guns. A second graphic sheet showed the harbor and anchorages and the entrance to the straits; this map was thickly spotted with little red, numbered dots—the mines. Sown like a turnip field with these deadly capsules of destruction were all the waters thereabouts; their delicate tendrils led under water and through conduits in the Rock up this slender spire called the signal tower. As he climbed the winding stairway to his newly assigned post Woodhouse had seen painted on a small wooden door just below the room he was to occupy the single white letter "D."

Room D—where the switches were where a single sweep of the hand could loose all the bidden death out there in the crowded harbor—it lay directly below his feet.

He had much time for thought, and much to think about.

Yesterday's scene in the library of Government House—his grilling by the two suspicious men, when a false answer on his part would have been the first step toward a firing squad. Yes, and what had followed between himself and the little American—the girl who had protected and aided him—ah, the pain of that trial was hardly less poignant than had been the terror of the one preceding it. She had asked him to prove to her that he was not what she thought him. But before another day was past she would be out of his life and would depart, believing—yes, convinced—that the task he had set himself to do was a dishonorable one. She could not know that the soldiers of the hidden army have claim to heroism no less than they who join battle under the sun. But he was to see Jane Gerson once more; Woodhouse caught at this circumstance as something precious. Tonight at Government House Lady Crandall's dinner to the refugee Americans on the eve of their departure would offer a last opportunity. How could he turn it to the desire of his heart?

One more incident of a crowded yesterday gave Woodhouse a crust for rumination—the unmasking Jaimihr Khan, the Indian, had elected for himself at that critical minute when it lay in his power to betray the stranger in the garrison. The captain reviewed the incident with great satisfaction—how of a sudden the wily Indian had changed from an enemy holding a man's life in his hand to that "friend in Government House" of whose existence the cautious Almer had hinted, but whose identity he had kept concealed. Almer had said that this "friend" could lay his hand on the combination to room D in the signal tower when the proper moment arrived. Now that he knew Jaimihr Khan in his true stripe Woodhouse made no doubt of his ability to fulfill Almer's prophecy.

And the proper moment would be this night! Tonight, on the eve of the great fleet's sailing, what Woodhouse had come to Gibraltar to do must be accomplished or not at all.

Lady Crandall's dinner in government house was in full tide of hilarity. Under the heavy groined ceiling the spread table, with its napery and silver, was the one spot of light in the long shadowed dining room. Round it sat the refugees—folk who had eaten black bread and sausage and called that a meal, who had dodged and twisted under the careless scourge of a war beyond their understanding and sympathies, ridden in springless carts, been bullied and hectored by military martinets and beggared by panicky banks. Now with the first glimpse of freedom already in sight and under the warming influence of an American hostess' real American meal they were swept off their feet by high spirits almost childlike. Henry J. Sherman, Kewanee's vagrant son returning from painful pilgrimage, sat at the right of Lady Crandall. His pink face was glowing with humor. To Consul Reynolds, who swore he would have to pay for thus neglecting his consulate for so much as two hours, had fallen the honor of escorting Mrs. Sherman to table. Willy Kimball, polished as to shirt bosom and sleek hair, had eyes and ears for none but the blithe Kitty. Next to General Crandall sat Jane Gerson, radiant in a dinner gown of tricky gauze overlaid on silk. At her right was Captain Woodhouse in proper uniform dinner coat faced with red and gold. Of the whole company Woodhouse alone appeared constrained. The girl by his side had been cool in her greeting that evening. To his conversational sallies she had answered with indifference, and now at table she divided her favors between General Crandall and the perky little consul across the table. It seemed to Woodhouse that she purposely added a lash of cruelty to her joy at the approaching departure on the morrow.

The talk turned to art, and the man from Kewanee even had the stolid general wiping the tears from his eyes by the description and criticism of some of the masters his wife had trotted him around to admire.

"Willy, you'll be interested to know we got a painter in Kewanee now," Henry J. cried. "'Member young Frank Coates—old Henry Coates' son? Well, he turned out to be an artist. Too bad, too; his folks was fine people. But Frank was awfully headstrong about art. Painted a war picture about as big as that wall there. Couldn't find a buyer right away, so he turned it over to Tim Burns, who keeps the saloon on Main street. Been busy ever since, sorta taking it out in trade, you might say."

Table talk was running at a gay rate when Mrs. Sherman, who had sent frequent searching glances at Captain Woodhouse over the nodding buds of the flower piece in the center of the board, suddenly broke out:

"Aw, Captain Woodhouse, now I remember where I've seen you before! I thought your face was familiar the minute I set my eyes on you this evening."

Jaimihr Khan, who stood behind the general's chair, arms folded and motionless, swiftly lifted one hand to his lips, but immediately mastered himself again. General Crandall looked up with a sharp crinkle of interest between his eyes. Captain Woodhouse, unperturbed, turned to the Kewanee dowager.

"You have seen me before, Mrs. Sherman?"

"I am sure of it," the lady announced with decision. The other diners were listening now.

"Indeed! And where?" Woodhouse was smiling polite attention.

"Why, at the Winter Garden, in Berlin, a month ago!" Mrs. Sherman was hugely satisfied with her identification.

Jaimihr Khan Lifted One Hand to His Lips.

She appealed to her husband for confirmation. "Remember, father, that gentleman I mistook for Albert Downs back home, that night we saw that—er—wicked performance?"

"Can't say I do," Sherman answered tolerantly.

Woodhouse, still smiling, addressed Mrs. Sherman:

"Frightfully sorry to disappoint you, Mrs. Sherman, but I was not in Berlin a month ago. I came here from Egypt, where I had been several years." Woodhouse heard Jane at his elbow catch her breath.

"See, mother, there you go on your old hobby of recognizin' folks," Sherman chided. Then, to the others: "Why, she's seen all Kewanee since she came here to Europe. Even got a glimpse of the Methodist minister at Monte Carlo."

"I have never been in Berlin in my life, Mrs. Sherman," Woodhouse was adding. "So, of course"—

"Well, I suppose I am wrong," the lady admitted. "But still I could swear."

The governor, who had kept a cold eye on his subordinate during this colloquy, now caught Woodhouse's glance. The captain smiled frankly.

"Another such unexpected identification, general, and you'll have me in the cells as a spy, I dare say," he remarked.

"Quite likely," Crandall answered shortly, and took up his fork again. A maid stepped to Lady Crandall's chair at this juncture and whispered something. The latter spoke to Woodhouse:

"You're wanted on the telephone in the library, captain. Very important, so the importunate person at the other end of the wire informs the maid."

Woodhouse looked his confusion.

"Probably that silly ass at the quay who lost a bag of mine when I landed," he apologized as he rose. "If you'll pardon me"—

Woodhouse passed up the stairs and into the library. He was surprised to find Jaimihr Khan standing by the telephone, his hand just in the act of setting the receiver back on the hook. The Indian stepped swiftly to the double doors and shut them behind the captain.

"A thousand pardons, cap-tain"—he spoke hurriedly—"the cap-tain will stand near the telephone. They may come from the dining room at any minute."

"What is all this?" Woodhouse began. "I was called on the telephone."

"A call I had inspired, cap-tain. It was necessary to see you—at once and alone."

"Tactless! With the general suspecting me. You heard what that woman from America said at the table. She has eyes in her head."

"I think he still trusts you, cap-tain," the Indian replied. "And tonight we must act. The fleet sails at noon tomorrow."

"We?" Woodhouse was on his guard at once. "What do you mean by 'we'?"

Jaimihr Khan smiled at the evasion.

"Yesterday in this room, cap-tain, I burned a roll of plans"—

"Which I had good reason to wish saved," Woodhouse caught him up.

"No matter, I burned them—at a moment when you were—in great peril, cap-tain."

"Burned them, yes; perhaps to trap me further."

The Indian made a gesture of impatience. "Oh, excellent discretion!" he cried in suppressed exasperation. "But we waste time that is precious. Tonight"—

"Before another word is spoken let me have your card—your Wilhelmstrasse number," Woodhouse demanded.

"I carry no card. I am more discreet than—some," the other answered insinuatingly.

"No card? Your number, then?"

Jaimihr Khan brought his lips close to the white man's ear and whispered a number.

"Is that not correct?" he asked.

Woodhouse nodded curtly.

"And now that we are properly introduced," Jaimihr began, with a sardonic smile, "may I venture a criticism? Your pardon, cap-tain, but out critics they help us to per-fection. Since when have men who come from the Wilhelmstrasse allowed themselves to make love in drawing rooms?"

"You mean"—

"You and the young woman from America—when I found you together here yesterday"—

"That is my affair," was Woodhouse's hot response.

"The affair on which we work—this night—that is my affair, be verse sure!" There was something of menace in the Indian's tone.

Woodhouse bowed to his demand for an explanation. "That young woman, as it happens, must be kept on our side. She saw me in France, when Captain Woodhouse was supposed to be in Egypt."

"Ah, so?" Jaimihr inclined his head with a slight gesture craving pardon. "For that reason you make a conquest. I did not un-derstand."

"No matter. The fleet sails at noon."

"And our moment is here—tonight," Jaimihr whispered in exultation. "Not until tonight did they admit you to the tower, cap-tain. How is it there?"

"A simple matter—with the combination to the door of Room D."

With a single stride the Indian was over before the door of the wall safe. He pointed.

"The combination of the inner door—it is in a special compartment of that safe, protected by many wires. Before dawn I cut the wires and come to you with the combination."

"At whatever hour is best for you," Woodhouse put in eagerly.

"Let us say 3:30," Jaimihr answered. "You will be waiting for me at the Hotel Splendide with—our friends there. I shall come to you there, give you the combination, and you shall go through the lines to the signal tower."

"There must be no slip," Woodhouse sternly warned.

"Not on my part, cap-tain—count on that. For five years I have been waiting, waiting. Five years a servant—yes, my general; no, my general; very good, my general." The man's voice vibrated with hate. "Tomorrow, near dawn—the English fleet shattered and ablaze in the harbor—the water red, like blood, with the flames. Then, by the breath of Allah, my service ends!"

CHAPTER XIX.

A Defiance.

VOICES sounded in the hallway outside the double doors. Jaimihr Khan, a finger to his lips, nodded as he whispered, "Three-thirty at the Splendide." He faded like a white wraith through the door to General Crandall's room as the double doors opened and the masculine faction of the dinner party entered. Woodhouse rose from a stooping position at the telephone and faced them. To the general, whose sharp scrutiny stabbed like thin knives, he made plausible explanation. The beggar who lost his bag wanted a complete identification of it—had run it down at Algeciras.

"I understand," Crandall grunted.

When the cigars were lit General Crandall excused himself for a minute, sat at his desk and hurriedly scratched a note. Summoning Jaimihr, he ordered that the note be dispatched by orderly direct to Major Bishop and given to no other hands. Woodhouse, who overheard his superior officer's command, was filled with vague apprehension. What Mrs. Sherman had said at table—this hurried note to Bishop; there was but one interpretation to give to the affair—Crandall's suspicions were all alive again. Yet at 3:30—at the Hotel Splendide.

But when Crandall came back to join the circle of smokers he was all geniality. The women came in by way of Jane Gerson's room; they had been taking a farewell peek at her dazzling stock of gowns, they said, before they were packed for the steamer.

"There was one or two I just had to see again," Mrs. Sherman explained for the benefit of all, "before I said goodby to them."

"Well, don't get into trouble with the minister, mother," Henry J. warned. "Some of the French gowns I've seen on this trip certainly would stir things up in Kewanee."

Jaimihr served the coffee. Woodhouse tried to maneuver Jane into a tete-a-tete in an angle of the massive fireplace, but she outgeneraled him, and the observant Mrs. Sherman cornered him inexorably.

"Tell me, Captain Woodhouse," she began in her friendly tones, "you said awhile ago the general might mistake you for a spy. Don't you have a great deal of trouble with spies in your army in wartime? Everybody took us for spies in Germany, and in France they thought poor Henry was carrying bombs to blow up the Eiffel tower."

"Perhaps I can answer that question better than Captain Woodhouse," the general put in, rising and striding over to where Mrs. Sherman kept the captain prisoner. "Captain Woodhouse, you see, would not be so likely to come in touch with those troublesome persons as one in command of a post, like myself." The most delicate irony barbed this speech, lost to all but the one for whom it was meant.

"Oh, I know I'm going to hear something very exciting!" Mrs. Sherman chortled. "Kitty, you'd better hush up Willy Kimball for awhile and come over here. You can improve your mind better listening to the general."

Crandall soon was the center of a group. He began, with sober directness:

"Well, in the matter of spies in wartime, Mrs. Sherman, one is struck by the fact of their resemblance to the plague—you never can tell when they're going to get you or whence they came. Now, here on the Rock I have reason to believe we have one or more spies busy this minute."

Jane Gerson, sitting where the light smote her face, drew back into the shadow with a swift movement of protectiveness. Woodhouse, who balanced a dainty Satsuma coffee cup on his knee, kept his eyes on his superior's face with a mildly interested air.

"In fact," Crandall continued evenly, "I shouldn't be surprised if one, possibly two, spies should be arrested before the night is over. And the point about this that will interest you ladies is that one of these, the one whose order for arrest I have already given, is a woman—a very clever and pretty woman, I may add to make the story more interesting."

"And the other, whose arrest may follow, is an accomplice of hers, I take it, general?" Woodhouse put the question with easy indifference. He was stirring his coffee abstractedly.

"Not only the accomplice, but the brains for both, captain—a deucedly clever person, I'm frank to admit."

"Oh, people, come and see the flagship, signaling to the rest of the fleet with its funny green and red lights!"

"And the other is an accomplice of hers."

It was Jane, who had suddenly risen and stood by the curtains screening the balcony windows. "They look like little flowers opening and shutting."

The girl's diversion was sufficient to take interest momentarily from General Crandall's revelation. When all had clustered around the windows conversation skipped to the fleet, its power and the men who were ready to do battle behind its hundreds of guns. Mrs. Sherman was disappointed that the ships did not send up rockets. She'd read somewhere that ships sent up rockets, and she didn't see why these should prove the exception. Interruption came from Jaimihr Khan, who bore a message for Consul Reynolds. The fussy little man ripped open the envelope with an air of importance.

"Ah, listen, folks! Here we have the latest wireless from the Saxonia: 'Will anchor about 2—sail 6. Have all passengers aboard by 5:30.'" Excited gurgles from the refugees. "That means," Reynolds wound up with a flourish, "everybody at the docks by 5 o'clock. Be there myself to see you off. Must go now—lot of fuss and feathers getting everybody fixed." He paused before Jane.

"You're going home at last, young lady," he chirped.

"That depends entirely on Miss Gerson herself." It was the general who spoke quietly, but emphatically.

Reynolds looked at him, surprised.

"Why, I understood it was all arranged"—

"I repeat, it depends entirely on Miss Gerson."

Woodhouse caught the look of fear in Jane's eyes, and, as they fell for the instant on his, something else—appeal. He turned his head quickly. Lady Crandall saved the situation.

"Oh, that's just some more of George's eternal red tape. I'll snip it when the time comes."

The consul's departure was the signal for the others. They crowded around Lady Crandall and her husband with voluble praise for the American dinner and thanks for the courtesy they had found on the Rock. Woodhouse, after a last despairing effort to have a word of farewell with Jane, which she denied, turned to make his adieu to his host and hostess.

"No hurry, captain," Crandall caught him up. "Expect Major Bishop in every minute—small matter of official detail. You and he can go down the Rock together when he leaves."

Woodhouse's mind leaped to the meaning behind his superior's careless words. The hastily dispatched note—that was to summon Bishop to Government House; Crandall's speech about the spies, and now this summary order that he wait the arrival of Bishop. Would the arrest be here in this room? The man who carried a number from the Wilhelmstrasse felt the walls of the library slowly closing in to crush him. He could almost hear the whisper and mutter of the inexorable machine moving them closer—closer. He alone with the man whose word could send bullets into his heart!

"A very pleasant dinner, Lady Crandall's." Woodhouse began, eager to lighten the tenseness of the situation.

"Yes, it seemed so." Crandall offered the younger man his cigarette case and, lighting a smoke himself, straddled the hearth, his eyes keenly observant of Woodhouse's face.

"Rather odd, Americans, but jolly nice." The captain laughed in reminiscence of the unspoiled Shermans.

"I thought so—I married one," Crandall retorted.

The ear of Woodhouse's mind could hear more plainly now the grinding of the cogs; the immutable power of fate lay there.

"Oh—er—so you did. Very kind she has been to me. I get very little of this sort of thing at Wady Halfa."

"By the way, Woodhouse"—Crandall blew a contemplative puff toward the ceiling—"strange Mrs. Sherman should have thought she saw you at Berlin."

"Odd mistake, to be sure," Woodhouse admitted, struggling to put ease into his voice. "The lady seems to have a penchant, as her husband says, for finding familiar faces."

Samara Held High Place Among Important Cities When World Was Young

THE ancient town of Samara, lying on the Tigris, some hundred miles up the river from Bagdad, enjoys a curious distinction. For about fifty years, in the Ninth Century, it was one of the first cities in the world. Before that time it had hardly even existed, and, after its short-lived greatness, it steadily fell into decay.

It was in the heyday of the power of the Kalifs of Bagdad that the story of Samara began. The reign of the famous Mamun, one of the greatest of the Abbasides, after the Kalif Mansur, had just come to a close, and the succession was sought by one Abu Ishak al Motasim. Motasim, as he has come to be known, had for a long time been preparing himself for this project. Every year he had bought Turkish slaves, and, when he accompanied Mamun on his last expedition, he had with him a formidable bodyguard composed of some 3,000 Turks. Backed by this force, he appears to have compelled Mamun to designate him his successor, and the chroniclers record that he wrote, in the name of the Kalif, to the authorities at Bagdad and elsewhere, intimating that he was to be Mamun's successor. His intentions, however, were not greeted with favor by the army, which insisted that Abbas, Mamun's son, should take his father's place. Abbas, however, publicly renounced all claims to the kalifate, and in the end the army, with that rapid change of front so common in those days, accepted Motasim, who hastened to Bagdad and made his public entry into the city as Kalif on September 20th, 833.

The people, apparently, received him well, but the new Kalif was determined to have more than one string to his bow for the purpose of making his position secure. The approval of the army and the people was well in its way, but he had secured the first steps of his progress with the aid of his Turkish bodyguard, and he had every intention of strengthening this arm of his service, rather than doing away with it. One of his first acts, therefore, on coming to Bagdad was to procure officers for his guard, and for this purpose he bought up all the Turkish slaves in Bagdad, who had in any way distinguished themselves, and many of them afterwards became famous. The Turks, however, were unruly and undisciplined, and they not only outraged the good people of Bagdad by their excesses, but scandalised them by the open contempt they displayed for the religious precepts of Islam. At last the people could stand it no longer, and they rose against the guard and slew as many as they could.

Motasim was in a serious difficulty. He dared not act with severity towards the city, so he decided to solve the problem by moving his capital. Proceeding up the Tigris, along much the same course as General Maude's forces have been following during the last few weeks, he came to the little town of Samara, close to the edge of the great Mesopotamian plateau. There he built himself a new residence, changing the name of the place from Samara, which could be interpreted to "Unhappy is he who sees it," to "Serra-man-raa, "Rejoiced is he who sees it." Motasim undertook the building of his new capital with energy, and, within less than ten years, Samara rivaled Bagdad in splendor. Palaces quickly rose on either side of the Tigris, and the minaret of the great mosque which he built was visible for many miles around. Then, Motasim's immediate successors continued to make the city their capital, and great sums were expended on it. Pleasure grounds were laid out on a large scale, and planted with palms from Basra; whilst exotic plants were imported from Syria and Khorassan. Canals were made in all directions, and the desert was transformed into a garden; whilst workmen were collected from every part of the empire, and teakwood, together with marble from Antioch, was imported on a colossal scale. As has been said, however, the days of Samaras' greatness were short. Within fifty years the kalifs had returned to Bagdad, and, with the decay of the kalifate, which quickly followed, Samara lost altogether that glory, the shadow of which, at any rate, Bagdad retained so long.

Three Races.

I have heard from several officers home from the front the following story of Sir Douglas Haig's estimate of the ruling qualities of the soldiers of the three home races under his command, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian. It is true that the account comes at third or fourth hand, but I believe that it is generally accepted at the front. Sir Douglas is said to have remarked that whenever a particularly brilliant and rapid piece of work was reported from any part of the line he thought it would be an Irish regiment, and usually it was so. If a remarkable piece of work had been done by men sticking it under tremendous fire, with no artillery help and holding the position against heavy assaults, he concluded that was an English regiment, and usually it was so. But when he was wrong in either case it was usually the Scottish. The Scottish he thought, were not quite so fiery and immediate in their operations as the Irish, but they were more so than the English, and not quite so tenacious in holding on under punishment as the English, but they were more so than the Irish.

Murderous Italy.

In the number of murders Italy leads Europe. In the number of suicides Russia is first.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Kincardine's tax rate is 35.8.

+

Miss Gladys Miller is visiting friends in Stratford.

+

Miss Helen Bryce is holidaying at Owen Sound.

+

Miss Minnie Dietsche has returned from holidays.

+

Mrs. T. O. Scott of Hamilton is visiting Miss Shaw.

+

Sale of tweed ends for Boys Clothing —S. A. Rife & Co.

+

Girls wanted to run sewing machines. —S. A. Rife & Co.

+

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Stephen are holidaying at Toronto.

+

Miss Sheffield is holidaying at Woodstock and other points.

+

Mrs. Farewell and Miss Helene are holidaying at Lake Couchiching.

+

Mrs. Fred Godwin and children are visiting relatives at Long Branch.

+

Mrs. John O'Malley has returned from a six weeks' visit to Buffalo.

+

Mr. M. J. Ramsey is away on a holidaying trip to Montreal and Quebec.

+

Mrs. John H. Appel and Mildred are expected home from Southampton today.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lindsay and family spent Sunday at Kincardine Beach.

+

We are local agents for Fleishmann Yeast—no better yeast on the market.—Goode & McKay.

+

Miss Jean Harding and Miss Jean McLean of Durham are visiting at the home of Dr. Grant.

+

Don't forget we pay the spot cash for butter, eggs and other lines of produce.—Goode & McKay.

+

Mrs. Robert Smith, formerly of Walkerton, now of Hanover, is visiting her father in West Branch, Mich.

+

Car of salt received, we can supply your wants with either fine or coarse salt in barrels or sacks.—Goode & McKay.

+

Mr. C. A. Fox received word on Saturday that his son-in-law, Dr. Fred Hughes of Galt, had been taken suddenly very ill.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Oberle, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. McNamara, and Mrs. Ralph Krueger, motored to Mount Forest on Sunday.

+

Something always new at the leading Grocery. Canned flaked codfish, Tuna fish and Klim. When you cook use Crisco.—Goode & McKay.

+

Chief Ferguson hauled a couple of Jews to police court last week, charging them with peddling without a license. They were fined by Magistrate Tolton.

+

Mrs. Martin, wife of Judge Martin of Lake Forest, Chicago, and son Charles are spending the summer with relatives in Toronto, Walkerton and Paisley.

+

Mr and Mrs W. S. Smith and Miss Smith of Toronto motored up and spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs L. C. Benton. They were accompanied by Mrs. W. M. Dack and Miss Dack, who enjoyed meeting many of their old Walkerton friends.

+

Pass it Along

The best food conservation slogan to date is, "Don't stuff your husband, but husband your stuff."

+

Lost.

Sunday Aug. 5, small silk bag containing spectacles and h'dk'f. finder please address this office. Reward.

+

Removed to Georgetown.

Mrs. Howie removed this week to Georgetown, where her daughter, Miss Mabel has taken a position on the High School Staff.

+

Warrant Issued

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of a party in connection with the burning of Mrs. Martin Hanson's barn near Cargill.

+

Three Tractors Busy

Mr. N. C. McKay of the Agric. Dept. now has three tractors busy ploughing in the county, in the Chesley, Cargill and Walkerton districts. The tractors are doing very good work and already are spoken for a long way ahead. The charge is 45c an hour, the farmer finding the fuel. At this rate the cost of ploughing runs from $1 to $1.50 a day.

Boys Conference

A conference for boys between the ages of 13 and 19 years will be held at Hanover, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. on Aug. 25th and 26th.

+

Can Save Touble

The person who took the bicycle from behind the Hartley House on Saturday night will save a lot of trouble by returning same at once to the place from which it was removed.

+

Gone to France?

A cablegram received at Chesley on Monday from a member of the 160th Batt'n read:—"All going fine." His people interpret this as meaning that the Bruce Batt'n has gone to France.

+

Rejected at Petawawa.

Mel. Kain, who has been with the 64th Battery at Petawawa Camp, has been rejected by the doctors, and returned home on Monday, Mel. may join the Army Service Corps at London.

+

Going To Toronto.

Mr. Thomas Hyslop has gone to Toronto to take a position in a munitions factory. Mrs. Hyslop and family expect to follow him in October. Mr. and Mrs Hyslop are old and highly esteemed citizens of Walkerton and their removal will be regretted by their many old friends here.

+

Flower Show.

The Walkerton Horticultural Society will hold their Annual Flower Show on Friday the 24th day of August 1917. Admission adults 10c, children under 12 years of age 5c. An Orchestra will be in attendance. M. G. Dippel Pres., Jas. Tolton Sec.

+

Weatherhead Fined

Alex. Weatherhead, a Cape Chin farmer, who has been figuring prominently in court here lately was tried at County Court before Judge Greig on Tuesday on a charge of assaulting his step-daughter, a young woman employed in the home of a relative, Peter Weatherhead The accused was found guilty and fined $25 or two months in gaol.

+

Public Reception

Mr. John Rowland, chairman of the local Preparedness League, arranged for a public reception for Sergt. John Burke for this week. At the last moment it was learned that two other Walkerton soldiers, James Leech and Rupert Etherton, are expected home in a few days so that the reception is postponed until next week when a joint reception will be held.

+

High School Exams

The following additional results have been published within the last week. In Honors—Stella Bush, first class honors in German, Marie Weiler second class in German, C. Fortune third class in Chemistry, Biology and German. Junior Matriculation results:—Full matriculation Aileen McCool, Part 1 matriculation Lewis Batte, B. McCool and Gordon Pfohl.

+ + +

THE COLONEL

Referring to Col. Sutherland of the 71st Battalion, now Commander of the Bruce Battalion. Lieut Leslie Young, composer of these lines, was a nephew of Mr and Mrs. J. B. Campbell of this town. It will be remembered he was killed in action last fall.

(Written by Lieut. Les. Young)

A man that can fight, a fighter who's fought,
A man to whom danger to self counts for naught,
A man all the way with a conduct sheet clean,
As a man and a soldier our Colonel's beloved
A man—Colonel Sutherland, that's whom I mean.
And admired by those among whom he has moved;
Admired, beloved, yet regarded with awe,
A man and a soldier, sans blemish or flaw
A man and a soldier, that's stamped on his face;
As a soldier, his record decades won't efface.
Insignificant, lowly and humble I feel,
When I look on his manhood, his grey eyes of steel.
To-day Canada's proud of the sons that she bore,
Proud as she is of her heroes of yore,
Proud of the man who will stick with the game,
Proud of the soldier upholding her fame.
In but six of His days, God created all earth,
Saved himself but the seventh to rest from his work,
And while resting from care on the seventh He planned
The man of the stamp of the Sutherland clan;
He moulded and made them and placed them on earth,
And the best of them all leads the 71st.

Enlists At Regina.

Earl Pinkney, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Pinkney of Brant, has enlisted at Regina in the 96th Saskatchewan Rifles for Overseas Service. His brother, Stuart, is with the 160th Bruce Battalion in England.

+

Death of Mrs. (Rev.) Smythe

The death occurred at Brantford on July 26th, of Mrs. (Rev.) W. Smythe, wife of the pastor of Sydenham St. Methodist Church, Brantford. Her husband was at one time pastor of Walkerton Methodist Church.

+

Scared the Natives

The report of a revolver rang out sharply from an upstairs window of a down town block one night recently, rousing drowsy neighbors from their slumbers with a jump. Night Watchman Swantson hurried to the spot and found a young bank clerk had discharged the weapon skyward from an upstairs window. It cost him $1 and costs for his fun.

+

Bowlers' Good Work

A rink of Walkerton bowlers quite distinguished themselves at the Kitchener Tournament last week, going as far as the semi-finals for the Association Trophy in competition with some of the best bowlers in the Province. After winning four straight matches they were defeated by Ed. Seagram of Waterloo, who succeeded in winning the Association Trophy. The Walkerton players were:—B. M. Lay, skip, F. G. Ebli, G. T. Rourke, C. Petteplace jr.

+

Harvest Well On

Farmers are well on with the harvest in this district. The help problem is not as serious here as in other parts of the Province and the good weather has contributed to the successful handling of the harvest. Barley and wheat are practically all cut. The barley is the best in many years. The wheat has made great advances the past three weeks and is almost normal. Oats are also a bumper crop, cutting has just commenced.

+

Caught Shoplifting

The young son of a respected Brant walked into Patterson Bros. hardware one day last week and helped himself freely to articles on the counter, when he thought no one way looking. He was detected and most of the goods recovered from his wagon. Chief Ferguson drove out to his place the following day and found out from him where he had hidden the rest of the stolen articles. Magistrate Tolton let him off with a fine of $5 and costs, amounting to about $25, after giving him some wholesome advice.

+

160th Reviewed by King

"I saw the King to-day for the first time" writes a Walkerton boy of the 160th. "He reviewed the Division in a march past in column of fours. The 160th was given the honor of leading the parade. That speaks very high for us being picked out from 16 battalions. Our Brigade Commander gave us great praise for the way we carried it out. The King is a small man but the Queen is a big woman. Princess Mary was there too. She is very good looking, and with the soldiers, needless to say she was the favorite".

THE TOWN COUNCIL

(Continued from Page 1)

Mayor Johnston said that the Chief should test the milk sold by all parties in town, not the two milkmen only, to conform to the by-law and instructed the Chief to do so next time.

Coun. Sanderson called attention to the prevalence of the disgusting habit of spewing tobacco juice on the sidewalk. Spitting on the walks was contrary to the by-laws of the town and he suggested that notices be printed reminding the public of that fact.

Town Clerk Collins caused a laugh by telling the Councillors that the matter had been gone into some years ago when it was found that there was only one spot in town where it was lawful to spit—at the Registry Office.

Reeve Russell asked that a traffic by-law be drawn up, requiring that all teams and vehicles on main street keep to their proper side of the road no matter whether they were passing other vehicles or not. The Reeve urged that the great increase in auto traffic makes such a by-law more than ever necessary. Most of the surrounding towns and villages have such regulations.

Coun. McKinnon called for a more stringent enforcement of the bicycle by-law.

R. McDowell C. E. reported that he had examined the property in East Ward where flooding had occurred on July 1st ruining several gardens. He recommended that a two foot drain be put through the Misses Walker's property. Report adopted.

Messrs John Vogt and George T. Stead, wrote for the destruction carried in their gardens along Silver Creek by flooding. The Council disclaimed liability and took no action regarding the claims.

INSTRUCTOR DIDN'T COME

Bruce Women Came Miles to Attend Demonstration which was Not Held Owing to Departmental Blunder

A large representation of ladies from the town and the surrounding country responded to the invitation to come and see fruit canned by a gov't. expert at the Town Hall last week. The ladies came but no demonstrator appeared. Tangles in the red tape at Toronto appear to have been responsible for the fizzle. This is the second time within a year that Bruce people have been the victims of departmental carelessness. Last summer prominent citizens came from all parts of the county to consult with the Chief Recruiting Officer but in reaching the County Town, they found the party of the second part conspicuous by his absence. To see that this sort of thing is irritating to people who have dropped their work in the middle of a busy season and have driven several miles, only to find that they have come on a fool's errand, is putting it mildly.

Arrangements were made by Mrs. M. J. Ramsey and Mrs. Wisser, the two Walkerton representatives at the Food Convention held at Toronto lately to have a demonstrator from the Department come to Walkerton. The department telephoned the lady demonstrator at London to go to Walkerton intimating that formal notice would be sent her later from the department. Instead of going ahead she waited for a confirmatory letter from the department which did not reach her. In the meantime, there being no time for the usual advertising, Mrs. Ramsey and some others, went to a great deal of trouble to get word to the women of town and county by phone and word of mouth. When the demonstrator phoned to a lady in town that it was too late to make train connections and she could not come, the women who had the arrangements in hand, unfortunately did not hear of the telephone message in time to send word to the country women not to come. Mrs. Ramsey has since received letters from the lady instructor expressing deep regret at disappointing the audience here and offering to arrange a future meeting if desired. It is probable that such a meeting will be held under the auspices of the I. O. D. E.

+

THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING

Celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. John Lambertus on Tuesday, August 7th.—All Members of Family Present

One of Walkerton's most venerable and highly respected couples, Mr. and Mrs. John Lambertus, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Tuesday, August 7th. It was fifty years ago to the day that John Lambertus, then a stalwart young farmer of Huron Township and Miss Catherine Phillips, youngest daughter of the late Mr and Mrs. Sebastian Phillips of Culross, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at Riversdale R. C. church by the late Rev. Father Kelly. Mr. and Mrs. Lambertus took up farming for a year on the Elora Road, Carrick, after which they located on the fine property at Johnston's Corners, their 255 acre farm covering all four corners. Here they lived for nineteen years, retiring to Walkerton about thirty years ago. Both still enjoy very good health, and it is the wish of their very many friends that a kind Providence may permit them to enjoy many years of health and happiness. At the second ceremony which was celebrated at the R. C. Church on Aug. 7th, 1917, their son, Rev. Father Geo. Lambertus of Butte, Mont. was the celebrant priest and sang solemn high mass at ten o'clock. Rev. Father Hoffarth was deacon, and Rev Father Frieberger sub-deacon. Rev. Father Montag officiated as master of ceremonies, and Rev. Father Cummings preached the sermon, referring in eloquent terms to the dignity of marriage and publicly congratulating the worthy couple who has been spared to celebrate the jubilee anniversary of their wedding. Among those present were:— Rev. Father Capps of Teeswater, Rev. Father Haller of Deemerton, Rev. Father Brohman of Formosa, Rev. Father Zettler and Rev. Father Goodrow of Chepstow. After the ceremony the company repaired to their comfortable and spacious home and sat down to a very fine repast. Their entire family of three sons and five daughters were present: Dr. J. A. Lambertus of Eganville, Rev. Father George S. Lambertus of Butte, Mont., Peter Lambertus, druggist of Walkerton, Mrs. Simon Goetz of Carrick, Mrs. Louis Steffler of Culross, Mrs. Albert Waechter of Brant, Sister M. Georgina of Milwaukee and Miss Nellie at home. Twenty-six grandchildren were present. Mr. and Mrs. Lambertus received telegrams of congratulations from many outside points, and were the recipients of many handsome and costly presents.

CITY
BAKERY

HAVING purchased the City Bakery from Mr. A. Hehn, I take this opportunity of soliciting your patronage. Have engaged Mr. Hehn who is a practical baker. Call on us for all lines of Cakes and Pastry.

Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sodas, all flavors.

D. H. Taggart
Phone 144 Walkerton

THE VERY BEST PLACE
TO GET A BUSINESS TRAINING IS
NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.

Young women, and boys below military age can "do their bit" by taking a Business Course or a Shorthand or Typewriting Course to prepare them for positions in offices, factories and banks.

There are plenty of positions for those who will prepare thoroughly for them.

Fall Term at the College begins Monday Sept. 3rd, circulars free.

C. A. Fleming, F. C. A., Principal.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

HARVESTER'S HELP
EXCURSIONS

$12.00 to Winnipeg.

August the 21st & 30th, from stations Lyn, Ont. and West to Toronto inclusive.

August 23rd & 30th from stations Toronto and West in Ontario.

For particulars as to tickets West of Winnipeg etc. apply to any Grand Trunk Ticket Agent, or L. H. McNamara, Town Agent, Walkerton, Ont.

Why not give your boy and girl an opportunity to make their *home study easy* and *effective?* Give them the same chance to win promotion and success as the lad having the advantage of

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NEW INTERNATIONAL

Dictionary in his home. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions in history, geography, biography, spelling, pronunciation, sports, arts, and sciences.

400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 2700 Pages. Over 6000 Illustrations. Colored Plates. The only dictionary with the Divided Page. The type matter is equivalent to that of a 15-volume encyclopedia.

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Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. 179

[illegible]EIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

[illegible]ews of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

GLAMIS

[illegible]dith Howson is holidaying up in [illegible]oka.

[illegible] Margaret Symon has gone to Philadelphia to visit her sister Mrs. O. S. Ford.

Miss Lily Chittick of Stoney Creek is visiting relatives here.

Miss Marion McKenzie of Winnipeg, Man., spent a week at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuflord, Mr. and Mrs. McKinnon motored to Detroit, Mich., returning on Wednesday.

Miss Ida McAfee, nurse of Rochester, N. Y., is holidaying at her home on the 14th. con.

Mrs. Albert Everett and family of Port Elgin visited here over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fisher and daughter of Paisley Sundayed in the burg.

Misses Laura Cunningham, Retta McKinnon and Dorothy Burgess are spending a couple of weeks at Inverhuron Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. L. McIntyre and Master Campbell returned to Toronto on Thursday.

Miss Laura McCombe of Owen Sound is visiting at R. J. Nesbitt's.

Miss Ada Cunningham left last week for the Epileptic Hospital at Woodstock. She was accompanied there by her uncle, Joseph Cunningham.

Master Melville Brown of Paisley is at Mr. Stevenson's.

Mrs. Outnet of Toronto is visiting her friend, Mrs. Allan McKinnon.

Mr. James McLennan has bought Wm. McKenzie's house here in the village (where Mrs. Kitchen is now residing.) Mr. McLennan is retiring from farm work having disposed of his place to his son Robert. We all welcome Mr. and Mrs. McLennan to our village.

On Monday evening the Baptist Young People's Bible Class met at the home of Mr. George Webb, when a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Miss Hendry has returned to Weston.

Miss Edna Browning has returned to her home in Durham.

Miss Mary Clark of Alpena, Mich., is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. McKenzie, editor of the Lucknow Sentinel, was a caller in the burg on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess left on Friday for their home at Cabri, Sask., after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cunningham.

Miss Jean Robinson of North Line, Kincardine, has been visiting her friend, Miss Mary McKinnon.

Mr. and Mrs. Pocock and family have returned to their home in London.

Miss Mary and Master Murchison Beaton of Toronto are holidaying at Alex McSween's.

Miss Schultz of Detroit, Mich., has returned home.

Miss Katharine McDermid has been here at her home on her vacation.

Mr. Joseph Wrightson is working on Latchford Thacker's new barn.

Quite a number from here attended the Centre Bruce Garden Party on Tuesday evening.

On Saturday Dan C. McKinnon received word of the sudden death of his uncle, Dan McDonald of Ripley. Mr. McDonald visited here on several occasions at his sister's, Mrs. Charles McKinnon.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. John Stemler spent Sunday at the home of the latter's mother near Deemerton.

Mr. Ed. Threndyle has purchased a Gray-Dort car.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative used as directed, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1 (or) post paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., Dept. Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. C. Hun[illegible]er's Drug Store.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.75
Year	1.50

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA

(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.50

Mrs. Alex. Coates from Walkerton spent a few days this week at Mr. Thos. Coates' here.

Mrs. Hibbert from Toronto is spending her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Noble.

Messrs H. McNaughton, N. Ernest and H. Wilkin are erecting a silo for Mr. Ben Michell.

Mr. John Lambertus and family from Walkerton motored out to Mr. Wm. Lambertus' here on Sunday.

Mr. Tony Koher spent the week-end at his home near Deemerton.

PINKERTON

Pte. Russell Birrell of the Signal Corps, stationed at Ottawa spent a few days at his home here.

Rev. Mr. Stevenson preached on Sunday in the interests of the Lord's Day Alliance. Rev. Dr. Scott of Kitchener will preach on Sunday next.

A large number from here attended the Centre Bruce Garden Party and report a good time.

Mr. R. L. Garland of Palmerston spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. Geo. Chick returned from Toronto last week.

Work at the sawmill is nearing completion and if nothing happens, will b finished this week.

Mr. Wm. Alexander purchased a new Gray-Dort touring car.

Miss Bertie McNab of Toronto who has been visiting her cousin Miss Mertis Donnelly, returned to the city on Monday on receiving word that her brother had been "dangerously wounded".

An oleander tree which was kindly donated to the Local Red Cross Society by Mrs. Lamont, was sold at the last meeting, Miss Jennie May Carr holding the lucky ticket. The sum of $4.65 was realized in this way.

FORMOSA

The farmers are busy at harvesting. A good crop is reported.

Mrs. Henry Zimmer, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Zimmer, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Benninger and Mrs. Mosack took in the wedding of Mr. Alex Zimmer at Hanover Aug. 7th.

Miss Minnie Schwan of Owen Sound is visiting at A. Oberle's.

Bertha Weber and Florence Beingessner who were home for a few days, left for Buffalo last.

The stork brought to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fedy a daughter on Aug. 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Kuntz, Mr. and Mrs. A. Zettel, Mr. and Mrs. W. Schnurr, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dietner motored to Virginia Falls last Sunday.

Jos. Volsin from Hepworth Sundayed at B. Meyer's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Meyer were visiting friends at Formosa on Saturday.

OTTER CREEK

Mrs. Fred Boettger of Didsbury, Alberta, is visiting friends here.

Mr. Henry Russworm made a recent motor trip to Riverdale.

Mr. and Mrs. David Grem and Miss S. Bell were visiting at Wm Milhausen's on Sunday.

Mr. George Meyers and son of Caledonia who were visiting at Mr. J. Fenner's returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. Alvin Meyers is recovering from a bad attack of blood poison in his foot.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schumacher and daughter of the Belmore Line were visiting at Mr. Philip Gress' on Sunday.

Farmers will have to look after their dogs as there have been 4 sheep worried up in Mr. Christian Tegler's side road lately.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Miller and family, motored to Tiverton on Sunday last.

MILDMAY

(Intended for last week)

Mr. Albin Uhrich of Toronto is spending a few days at his home here.

During the heavy electrical storm Sunday evening Mr. John Joergen's barn of con. 10, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The building was partly insured. Most of the stock was saved but some hens and some of the implements were burned.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wendt spent Monday at Grand Bend on Lake Huron.

Mr. Edward Diebel went to Elora Saturday on his motorcycle after spending the past month at his home here.

Mr. Joe. Lobsinger Jr. of Detroit visited at his home here over Civic Holiday.

A large number of people from town went to Teeswater to the horse races on Civic Holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kalbfleisch and family spent Sunday with friends at Lakelet.

Mr. Henry Pletsch of Kitchener who formerly conducted a harness shop here renewed acquantances here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs James Shera and son Emerson of Gorrie visited in Town last Saturday August 4.

It is expected that the first bowling will commence on the fine local bowling green this week.

Messrs Will Vollick, John Haines, and George Vollick made a fishing trip to the Mud River on Civic Holiday.

Manager Lewis of the Merchants' Bank went to Toronto Wednesday morning in his McLaughlin car where he will spend two weeks vacation. He was accompanied on the trip to Toronto by Mr. Fred Weiler.

Mr. R. H. Wendt and daughter Elvira of Ford, are spending a few weeks here with relatives.

Messrs A. O. Schnurr, John Seip, Sam Spahr, W. O. Bundy and R. Saunders of Linwood visited friends in town over Civic Holiday.

Mr. Harry Young, teller of the Merchants Bank, went to Stratford on Saturday last to visit at his home in that city.

There was a good attendance at the Union Meeting in the Town Hall last Sunday evening. As Senator J. J. Donelly could not be present Mr. N. C. MacKay District Representative of Walkerton took his place as chairman. Rev. Montag spoke first after which Rev. Bruckebush spoke in German. Mr. J. Burns of the Evangelical church spoke next. Mr. Guild of the Methodist church made the last speech.

The following hymns were sung at the meeting, "O God our help in ages past", "O God of love, O King of peace!", "Lead kindly light amid the encircling gloom", and "Abide with me fast falls the eventide".

GUELPH MERCURY JUBILEE

LATE W M. DACK   WM. HOUSTON, M. A.

The above pictures of talented Bruce County men, who were at one time editorial contributors to the Guelph Mercury, appeared in the recent Jubilee Number of that paper. Mr. Dack was later publisher of the Kincardine Reporter and afterwards County Registrar of Bruce. Mr. Wm. Houston is at present Chairman of the Toronto Board of Education, and an Editorial writer on the Toronto Globe. He is a native of Greenock Township and in his early days taught school in this vicinity.

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall, Teeswater, Aug. 7th.

Council on above date as per motion of adjournment of last meeting. Members of the Board all present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and on motion of Thompson and Armstrong were adopted.

McPherson—Thompson — That as some of the pathmasters have failed to perform their statute labor on account of bad weather that we extend the time until the first of November.—Carried.

Armstrong—Kieffer—That we appoint Jas. Thompson to have the bridge at lot [illegible] Con. 12 repaired or a new one built as he sees fit.—Carried.

McPherson—Thompson—That the finance report as read be adopted and orders issued for payment of the accounts. The council then adjourned to meet again on Monday, Sept. 10th or at the call of the Reeve.

G. Button,
Clerk.

Voters' List 1917

Clerk's Notice of the First Posting of Voters' List for the Municipality of the Town of Walkerton, County of Bruce

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections only and that said list was first posted up at my office at Walkerton on the 10th day of August, 1917 and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated the 10th August 1917.
A. Collins, Clerk of Walkerton.

+ + +

The Crops in Sask.

Mr. George Lettner received a good summary of crop condition in Sask. in a lettergram received from his brother, Mr. Will Lettner who has just returned home from a visit to the East to look after the harvest on his big farm at Eyebrow, Sask. Will wired:—"Arrived safe. Found all well. Best wheat here good for twenty to thirty, other wheat from eight to fifteen. Oats, flax and barley short. Cutting starts about fifteenth. Send Walter and all help possible. We need lots. Weather good, wheat filling good, other crops doing fine.

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Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, August 15)

New Hay	$8.00 to	$9.00
Old Hay, per ton,	10.00 to	12.00
Oats, per bsh.	70 to	75
Wheat " "	2.25 to	2.25
Barley, " "	1 20 to	1 20
Hogs per cwt,	16.25 to	16 25
Butter, per lb.	35 to	35
Eggs, per doz	38 to	38
Potatoes, new, bag,	$1 50	1.75

RHEUMATISM WAS MOST SEVERE

Dreadful Pains All The Time Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

MR. LAMPSON

Verona, Ont., Nov. 11th., 1915.

"I suffered for a number of years with *Rheumatism and severe Pains in Side and Back*, from strains and heavy lifting.

When I had given up hope of ever being well again, a friend recommended "Fruit-a-tives" to me and *after using the first box I felt so much better* that I continued to take them, and now I am enjoying the best of health, thanks to your remedy".

W. M. LAMPSON.

If you—who are reading this—have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble, or suffer with Rheumatism or Pain In The Back or Stomach Trouble—give "Fruit-a-tives" a fair trial. This wonderful fruit medicine will do you a world of good, as it cures when everything else fails.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

C. PETTEPLACE

Here's Where You Will Find the Proper

Summer Clothing

Don't be satisfied with just an ordinary suit of clothes this time, but treat yourself to a good one. It might not be a high priced one, but one that is good value for your money, whatever you pay.

T. PYE

Clothier & Furnisher.

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 1 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Capley Streets.

Office Stationery

For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

TELESCOPE

SPECIAL PRIZES

Donated by the Canadian Bankers' Association for the South Brant and North Carrick

SCHOOL FAIR To be held at Walkerton, on Tuesday Sept. 25th.

CLASS 1	CLASS 2
(Grade Bull Calves must not be shown)	(Grade Boar Pigs must not be Shown)
CALF, PURE BRED OR GRADE	TWO PIGS, BACON TYPE, PURE BRED OR GRADE
Prizes:—1st $5.00, 2nd $4.00, 3rd $3.00, 4th $2.00, 5th $1 00, 6th Ribbon.	Prizes:—1st $5.00, 2nd $4.00, 3rd $3.00, 4th $2.00, 5th $1.00, 6th Ribbon.

RULES

1. Open to boys and girls who have not attained their 17th birthday on Sept. 25th, 1917.
2. No exhibitor will be allowed to make more than one entry in a class.
3. Not more than one member of a family shall be allowed to compete in a class.
4. Calves and pigs must have been born on or after March 15th, 1917 and must be the property of the exhibitor or the exhibitor's parents or guardian.
5. Grade bull calves and grade Boars are not eligible to compete.
6. Exhibitors must feed and care for the animals they exhibit for at least 6 weeks.

Entries should be made AT ONCE to the Dept. of Agriculture, Walkerton and full particulars and proper entry form will be sent.

N. C. MacKAY, District Representative

THE WALKERTON HIGH SCHOOL

will re-open on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1917

Students are prepared for the following examinations:—ENTRANCE TO NORMAL, ENTRANCE TO FACULTIES OF EDUCATION, MATRICULATION—either in pass or honors—into any University in Ontario.

RECORD

This School has been, for many years, very successful in these examinations. The record this year fully maintains this success.

STAFF

All the teachers are University Graduates or Specialists.

The equipment for teaching Science and Art fully meets the requirements of the Education Department, and there is a good Reference Library.

Full attention is given to Physical Culture and an efficient Cadet Corps is maintained.

Board can be obtained at reasonable rates.

For further information address

J. MORGAN, M. A., Principal.
H. M. LAY, Chairman H. S. B.
M. G. DIPPELL, Secretary.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

36,000 HARVESTERS WANTED

$12.00 To Winnipeg · Plus Half a cent per Mile beyond to any Station East of Calgary, Edmonton or Barbank, Alta.

Return Fare Half a cent per Mile to Winnipeg till November 30th, 1917 plus $18.00 to Original Starting Point.

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAINS WILL
Leave TORONTO 10 P. M.
AUGUST 23rd & 30th.

The best of Equipment and Lunch Counter Cars
Electric Lighted Colonist Cars.
Special Accomodation for Women.

For Tickets and for Leaflet showing number of Laborers required at each point apply to T. E. Attwood, Agent, Walkerton, or write General Passenger Dept., C. N. R., Toronto, Ont.

THE PATHEPHONE

Five of these large cabinet phonographs, each with twelve records, given as first prizes in District Contests. Value, $150.00. Size 20 in. x 20½ in. x 44 in. high.

Enter the Bread Making Contests

at Rural School Fairs in Ontario

The Campbell Flour Mills Company's great offer of the big One-Hundred and-Fifty Dollar Pathe phonographs (Five of them!) and other valuable prizes, for the best loaves of bread baked with Cream of the West flour, is stirring up tremendous interest all over Ontario. Many girls are already busy as bees practising with Cream of the West flour. Last year many girls declared, "Oh, if I had only practised, I'm sure I could have won!" Don't wait another day. Decide right now! Practise, Practise, Practise with

Cream of the West Flour

the hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

Every time you bake with it you find out new qualities in this flour that makes such splendid big loaves of delicious light bread. Practise!

In five districts, each comprising several counties, we will give away free to the winner of the first district prize a large cabinet phonograph. At each fair there will be given a fine list of local prizes.

Prizes Worth Trying Hard For

1st Local Prize.—"Girls' Own Annual," a great big beautifully bound, illustrated book with 800 pages of stories and articles about people, art, animals, gardens, sewing, crocheting—everything that particularly interests young girls, older girls and their mothers. This is a wonderful prize that you can treasure for years.

2nd Local Prize.—"Stories of Famous Men and Women," heavily cloth bound with gold titles, many beautiful pictures in colors, entrancing life stories of Florence Nightingale, Grace Darling, Flora MacDonald, Jenny Lind, the late Queen Victoria, and others.

3rd Local Prize.—"Britain Overseas," a big handsomely bound book with many colored pictures, interesting stories and descriptions of the countries and the peoples of Britain's world wide Empire.

4th Local Prize.—"The Queen's Gift Book," a book of stories, pictures and special articles by Britain's best writers; the proceeds from the sale of this book are for the benefit of disabled soldiers in England.

Note.—Unless the entries number six or more only first and second prizes will be awarded. Unless the entries number ten or more no fourth prize will be awarded.

The District Prizes.—The winner of the first prize at each local fair automatically becomes a competitor for the following District prizes.

1st District Prize.—The "Pathephone" is the name given to the fine big mahogany phonograph we offer as first prize. It will give you endless pleasure and entertainment for a lifetime. It has special reproducer attachments and needles, enabling you to play all kinds of flat disc records of no matter what make. The Pathephone reproduces band music, orchestra music, songs and funny pieces perfectly; with it goes a dozen of the famous Pathe records. Total value, $150.00.

2nd District Prize.—Set of Dickens' Works, 18 splendidly bound volumes with many illustrations. Among the books in the set are "Oliver Twist" and "Old Curiosity Shop." These are two of the most entrancing stories ever written.

3rd, 4th, and 5th Prizes.—"Canuck" Bread mixers. This simple, yet well-made machine, takes the hard work out of bread making. Instead of laborious kneading of the old method, you just put in the ingredients, turn the handle, and the dough is thoroughly and more evenly mixed.

Read Carefully Conditions of Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1917, or her 19th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1917. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 5 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into two loaves, so that they may be separated at the fair. The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour. One half will be judged at the fair. The other half of the prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the District Contests. The judging will be done by Miss M. A. Purdy, of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fairs.

The Standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf		15 marks
(a) Color	5 marks	
(b) Texture of crust	5 marks	
(c) Shape of loaf	5 marks	
2. Texture of Crumb		40 marks
(a) Evenness	15 marks	
(b) Silkiness	20 marks	
(c) Color	5 marks	
3. Flavor of Bread		45 marks
(a) Taste	25 marks	
(b) Odor	20 marks	

Important.—Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller, and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state that the girl actually baked the loaf entered in the competition. The forms will be provided at the time of the fair. The decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one local prize will be awarded to the same family.

Which District is Yours?—This list shows you which counties you compete against if you become a competitor for the District prizes:

District No. 1.—Counties of Glengarry, Stormont, Dundas, Grenville, Leeds, Frontenac, Lennox and Addington, Carleton, Lanark, Renfrew.

District No. 2.—Counties of Hastings, Prince Edward, Peterboro, Northumberland, Victoria, Durham.

District No. 3.—Counties of York, Ontario, Peel, Halton, Wentworth, Oxford, Brant, Waterloo (with a few fairs in Wellington and Perth).

District No. 4.—Counties of Welland, Haldimand, Norfolk, Elgin, Kent, Essex, Lambton, Middlesex (with a few fairs in Huron and Lincoln).

District No. 5.—Counties of Bruce, Grey, Dufferin, Simcoe, Districts of Muskoka, Parry Sound, Timiskaming, Algoma, Manitoulin.

THE RESULTS of the contests at the fair will be made known in the usual way as in the case of all the other regular contests. The District results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

DO NOT MISS THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY. Every girl between 12 and 19 years should compete. What a splendid way to stir up increased interest in breadmaking! Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at your dealers and practise using it as often as possible to increase the chances of winning. If your dealer cannot sell it to you, write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, and we will promptly tell you the nearest place to get it.

NO COMPETITIONS IN COUNTIES NAMED BELOW: The competition is open to all parts of the Province where Rural School Fairs are held, except the Districts of Rainy River, Kenora and Thunder Bay. These districts are the only parts of the Province where school fairs are held by the Dept. of Agriculture in which this competition will not be a feature. There are no district-representatives of the Department of Agriculture in the Counties of Sudbury, Huron, Perth, Wellington, Haliburton, Prescott, Russell or Lincoln, and no rural school fairs are held in these Counties by the Dept. of Agriculture. There are, however, a few fairs held by local schools in Wellington, Perth, Huron and Lincoln, and these are included in the competition.

The Campbell Flour Mills Company, Limited

(West) Toronto Peterboro Pickering

Cream of the West Flour is sold by the following dealers:—D. Mellough Lucknow; E. Witter & Co., Mildmay; Geo. Lambert, Mildmay; A. Fisher & Son, Paisley; A. McGillivray, Port Elgin; Mrs. J. A. Wells, Southampton; Wm Irvin, Wiarton.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Many Thousand Farm Laborers Wanted for Harvesting in Western Canada

"Going Trip West"—$12.00 to WINNIPEG "Return Trip East"—$18.00 from WINNIPEG

GOING DATES

August 21st and August 30th	All stations in Ontario West of Smith's Falls up to and including Toronto on Lake Ontario Shore Line and Havelock-Peterboro' Line; also from stations between Kingston and Renfrew Junction, inclusive, and from stations on Toronto-Sudbury direct line. From stations on Sault Ste. Marie branch. From stations on Main Line, Beaumaris to Franz, inclusive. From stations Bethany Junction to Port McNicoll and Burketon-Bobcaygeon.
August 23rd and August 30th	From stations West and South of Toronto up to and including Hamilton and Windsor, Ont., on Owen Sound, Walkerton, Teeswater, Wingham, Elora, Listowel, Goderich, St. Mary's, Port Burwell and St. Thomas branches, and stations Toronto and North to Bolton, inclusive.

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAINS.

Further particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents. W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Fall Term From Sept. 4th

CENTRAL Business College

STRATFORD, ONT.

COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND & TELEGRAPHY DEPARTMENTS

We have thorough courses, experienced instructors and we place our Graduates in positions. Demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Get our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

THE VERY BEST PLACE

TO GET A BUSINESS TRAINING IS

NORTHERN Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

Young women, and boys below military age can "do their bit" by taking a Business Course or a Shorthand or Typewriting Course to prepare them for positions in offices, factories and banks.

There are plenty of positions for those who will prepare thoroughly for them.

Fall Term at the College begins Monday Sept. 3rd, circulars free.

C. A. Fleming, F. C. A., Principal.

Fall Term From August 27

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.

Is unquestionably one of Canada's best Commercial Schools. The demand for our graduates is far beyond our supply. Write for our Catalogue!

W. J. Elliott, Principal.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg., Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

News About Town

Local News on every page.

+

Miss Eleda Norrish is holidaying at Toronto.

+

Miss Nellie Scanlan has been holidaying at Toronto.

+

Mrs. Caskanette of Preston is visiting friends in town.

+

Mr. Mervin Norrish spent a few days in Toronto last week.

+

Mr. Frank Smith of the Royal Bank Cargill, spent Sunday at his home here.

+

High Constable Briggs was at Southampton last week on bailiff's business.

+

Sapper Hermie Runstadler of Petawawa spent last week-end at his home here.

+

Mrs. R. Jewell of Windsor spent the holiday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Royce.

+

Misses Rose and Marie Miller of Hamilton are on an extended visit to their home here.

+

Miss Clara Schumacher returned to Toronto after a few weeks vacation at her home here.

+

Mr. Albert Miller and mother, were the guests of Mr. Jos. Zettel of Chepstow on Monday.

+

Miss Verna and Master Elmand Glebe of Hanover are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Thos. Cunningham.

+

Rev. and Mrs. Roy Kain of Thamesville were visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Kain.

+

Mrs. Robert Walton and babe of Toronto have been visiting with her parents Rev. and Mrs. Sanderson.

+

The Schools will open on Tuesday Sept. 4th, according to the decision of the Dept. of Education.

+

Mrs. D. C. Wilson and daughter, Isabel, of Toronto, have been visiting relatives in town and vicinity.

+

Mrs. Willis Burton and two children of Toronto have been visiting Mrs. Burton's sister, Mrs. George Carbert.

+

Messrs R. E. Truax M. P., F. Lippert, J. Morrison and A. Fraser attended the races at Teeswater last week.

+

Mr. E. Beingessner of Kitchener, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Beingessner of Formosa.

+

Mr. J. W. South spent last week visiting his daughters, Mrs. Sinclair at Cheltenham and Mrs. Markle at Hamilton.

+

Mr. and Mrs. John Hatte and babe of Windsor have returned to their home after a few weeks visit with friends and relatives here.

+

Mr. and Mrs. John McCormick and Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Stewart and son of Bervie were visitors at Mr. George Lambertus' recently.

+

The Milkman (to suspicious customer) - You won't find nothing wrong with that, ma'am. All our milk's paralysed by a government anarchist.

+

Mr. and Mrs. P. Bradshaw, Miss May and Master Lloyd, motored up from St. Marys last week on a visit to Mr. Bradshaw's uncle, Mr. Richard Baker.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Sauer sr. and Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Sauer of Buffalo motored here Sunday of last week and spent a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Ellinghausen.

+

Mrs. Margaret Campbell of Keppel, Sask. was a visitor at the home of her brother, Mr. D. McKechnie last week. It was the first time brother and sister had met in eleven years.

+

Mr. John Kuntz and Misses Irene, Melinda, Tessie, and Hilda Kuntz motored here from Kitchener Sunday of last week, and returned Thursday accompanied by their mother who has been visiting relatives here.

+

If you have a friend visiting you, or if you are going on a trip yourself, or taking a holiday, or if you know some one who is ill, or moving to town, write it down and hand it to The Telescope. You may not want publicity, but your friends at a distance will be pleased to hear about you and your Walkerton friends.

+

Chesleys' live wire, Mayor C. J. Halliday, was in town on Tuesday. He is one of the bright young business men of Chesley and was the power that pushed Hydro power for this town. The people are pleased with Hydro power and Mayor Halliday says it is the proper thing for Bruce towns. - Kincardine Reporter.

German Biologist Has Become Recent Convert To Faith in Militarism

THE famous German biologist and philosopher, Ernst Haeckel, in the second edition of his "History of Creation," published in 1870, just before the Franco-Prussian war, expressed himself severely with regard to the effect on civilization of what he termed "military selection," by which the finest examples of the youth of a nation are marked out for slaughter, while the unfit are exempt. It is pointed out by Professor Caullery, of the Paris Sorbonne, writing in The Revue Scientifique that in subsequent editions these passages were successively emasculated, and finally suppressed. Professor Caullery asserts that these changes marked the conversion of Haeckel to militarism. Whether or not this is true, the German-philosopher's former pacifist views and his subsequent unwillingness to father them are of considerable interest. Here is one of the strongest passages quoted by Professor Caullery:

"This infamous militarism, the cancer of contemporary Europe, has assumed an absolute and unprecedented preponderance since universal military service, a republican institution, has been united, forming the most monstrous of hybrids, with the permanent army that serves absolutist and dynastic ends."

PROF. ERNST HAECKEL.

This passage, and others like it, were cut out in the third edition (1872), issued after Germany's victory. Following it, Haeckel goes on to express himself as follows in a passage that was left in the third edition, but had met its fate before the book reached the sixth:

"If any one should dare to propose to put to death at birth, as the Spartans and the redskins did, imperfect infants of whom a miserable existence could be surely predicted . . . our self-styled humanitarian civilization would rightly give a cry of indignation. But this same humanitarian civilization finds it quite natural that with each explosion of war . . . hundreds and thousands of the most vigorous youths should be exposed to the chances of battle! And why, I demand, is this flower of the population thus massacred? Generally, for ends that have not the slightest thing in common with the aims of humanity and which should be removed from the path of every really civilized people — in many cases for purely dynastic interests, which have nothing to do with the real happiness of the nations that have been hurled against each other."

Not only have these denunciations of militarism been cut out of the late editions, but in them Haeckel forbears entirely to criticise "military selection." Instead, he inserts a new passage condemnatory of what he calls "clerical selection," as "dangerous and devastating," acting through clerical celibacy and the influence of such institutions as the Spanish Inquisition, "which carefully eliminated all the noblest and best characters." Professor Caullery notes, as a matter of interest, that the edition containing this matter was issued (1875) at the time of Bismarck's Kulturkampf—his conflict with the Catholic Church; and he says:

"Haeckel—always a propagandist—thus went to the rescue of the Bismarckian policy of the day. The German intellectuals always love to put themselves at the service of the Government, and this is probably another example of the fact."

The Picture Show.

In a recent statement on the much-discussed question of the motion picture, Mr. Albert Chevalier brought out a point which is worthy of special attention. "The cinema, to-day," Mr. Chevalier said in effect, "is in much the same position as was the music hall twenty years ago; managers try to compose their program so as to suit all tastes, good or bad. As a consequence, many people will not, for half an hour's real pleasure, sit out a long series of items which jar or frankly displease." Who that has ever gone to a "picture show," in any part of the world, does not appreciate Mr. Chevalier's criticism?

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson VIII.—Third Quarte
Aug. 19, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL S

Text of the Lesson, II Chron. xx
33—Memory Verse, 31—Golde
Ps. cxix, 18—Commentary P
by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The first verse of our lesson, wi
the marginal reading, might indicat
that the book they found was an orig
inal copy by the hand of Moses, but i
might have been another copy, accord
ing to Deut. xvii, 18, 19; II Kings xi, 12
Josh. i, 8. It is sufficient to know tha
it was the Book of the Law of th
Lord, which, when it was read to th
king, caused him to rend his clot
and send to Huldah, the prophetess,
inquire of the Lord, through her, wh
they should do (xix, 22). This was
the eighteenth year of his reign (xxx
8; xxxv, 19), and Jeremiah began
prophesy when thirteen. Therefore w
send to Huldah instead of to Jeremi
Perhaps because Huldah was there
Jerusalem and Jeremiah was pr
ably at Anathoth (II Kings xxii, 14; J
i, 1). It is interesting to notice in t
connection the honor placed upon su
women as Huldah and Deborah
Hannah and others and to remem
that Mary of Bethany knew the L
better in many ways than any of t
other women or even than Peter a
John. Some women seem to ha
keener eyes and ears and a more op
heart for God than most men.

I often ask God to give me guida
through my dear wife, who walks
humbly with Him; then all goes we
Huldah had a good message for J
siah, because of his humility and te
der heart, when he heard the words
the Lord, for, although God is the hi
and lofty one who inhabiteth eternit
whose name is holy, He has regard
the contrite and humble spirit th
trembles at His word (Isa. lvii,
lxvi, 2). Josiah called together all
people of Jerusalem, priests and
vites, and all the inhabitants, gr
and small, and he read in their
all the words of the book of the
nant that was found in the ho
the Lord, and he promised with
heart and with all his soul to p
the words of the covenant and
all present to stand to it. And
days of Josiah they departed not
following the Lord God of the
there (verses 29-33).

The expression "with all his
and with all his soul" (verse
minds me of the only thing that
remember reading that God a
will do assuredly with His who
and with His whole soul, and
place Israel in their own land
joice over them to do them goo
xxxii, 41). According to Luke x
16, 29, 30, this will be at the
the final fulfillment of the Pa
for the Passover marked the bi
the nation, and the great fulf
will be when they shall have th
generation, never to be broken up
(Matt. xix, 28; Acts iii, 21). It w
the year that the book of the law
found (xxxiv, 8; xxxv, 19), that
siah caused to be kept the great
Passover in the history of Israel si
the days of Samuel the prophet (xxx
18; II Kings xxiii, 22). It was writte
of Hezekiah that there was no lik
before him or after him who trusted
in the Lord, his God, as he did, but it
is written of Josiah that there was no
king either before or after him who
turned to the Lord with all his heart
and with all his soul and with all his
might as he did (II Kings xviii, 5;
xxiii, 25).

Hezekiah excelled in one way and
Josiah in another, but the Lord noted
each fully. We are reminded of the
way the saints are spoken of by
Paul—some succored others, some laid
down their own necks for Paul's sake,
some were helpers, some labored an
some labored much, some were i
Christ before him (Rom. xvi)—and th
it will be at the judgment seat
Christ, all service will be remember
and all manner of service and the sp
cial zeal of each one, and each will r
ceive his own reward according to h
own labor (I Cor. iii, 8). In connectio
with the passover always remembe
that it was the blood on the door tha
made the firstborn safe in that hous
not the blood and something else, bu
God said, "When I see the blood I w
pass over you" (Ex. xii, 13). It was t
be a lamb without blemish, and Chri
our passover is the Lamb witho
blemish and without spot (Ex. xii, 5;
Cor. v, 7; I Pet. i, 19). The flesh of th
lamb was to be roasted with fire a
eaten with unleavened bread and bi
ter herbs (Ex. xii, 8), suggesting His
sufferings and our fellowship with
Him in sufferings, and as there was no
leaven or evil in Him so we who are
redeemed by His blood must put away
all evil, as it is written, "Be ye holy,
for I am holy." Eating the lamb did
not add to, nor increase their safety,
but indicated fellowship, as He said,
"He that eateth me shall live by me"
(John vi, 57). If the firstborn, being
under the blood that night, could not
eat a bite of the lamb because of nerv
ousness or for any other reason that
did not at all affect their safety.
Whether it was the house of an Israel
ite or an Egyptian on which the blood
was there could be no death under that
blood. The lamb was never too small
for the household, but if the household
was too little for the lamb they were
to share it with their neighbors (Ex.
xii, 4). And in the sight of God is not
our neighbor any one with whom we
can share the lamb, whether in foreign
lands or on the same street with us!

The Right Furnace

McClary's Sunshine Furnace is absolutely right—right in idea, in design, in construction, in price and in performance. It's a furnace made for your needs and is complete in every single detail. Write for free, descriptive booklet.

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'1900 Gravity Washer'

You would use no other. Why? Because they are the best on the market.

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Great Lakes Steamship Service
via Owen Sound
AMSHIP "MANITOBA"
Owen Sound at midnight
THURSDAY (connecting
leaves Toronto 5.25 p. m.)
ault Ste Marie, Port Arthur
Fort William.
VICE via PORT McNICOLL
COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your Vacation Trip Now
POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE MAZINAW
FRENCH and
PICKEREL RIVERS
RIDEAU LAKES
SEVERN RIVER
are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

or WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER
eave Toronto 6.40 P. M. Daily via 'The Pioneer Route'

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W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

Swing Swing Swing

And catch the cool breezes in a nice New Hammock, we have them—Prices ranging from $2.00 up.

Also take one of our veranda swings to your summer cottage, it can also be used at home.

See Our Window Display.

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SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager
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A Savings account will assist you in the patriotic and personal duty of conserving your finances. This Bank allows interest at current rates, and welcomes small accounts as well as large ones.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local News on every page.

+

If you have visitors, let the Telescope know.

+

Order your daily paper through the Telescope.

+

Earl Obrecht has been home from Clifford on a holiday

+

Miss Ward has returned home from the Guelph Hospital.

+

Miss Hamilton of Chesterville has been visiting at Mrs. Halladay's.

+

Mr. and Mrs. David Robertson returned last week from a visit to Kenora.

+

Mrs. E. Hunt and little son of Detroit are visiting her aunt Mrs. E Briggs.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Binkley of Morriston were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Vogt last week.

+

Miss Howard of London, who was the guest of Mrs. Alex. McCannel, returned home last week.

+

Miss Roulston of Kitchener has been visiting her aunt, Miss S. Roulston, who has been poorly.

+

Inspector John McCool took charge of the service at Chesley Methodist Church on Sunday of last week.

+

Miss Mary McCarter of Toronto is visiting her father, Coun. Alex. McCarter and her sister Mrs. Bergman.

+

Launcelot Lambertus of Dunkeld has been holidaying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Lambertus.

+

Mr. E. H. Glave, inspector of munitions at Hamilton, spent a few days with his family here last week.

+

Mr. W. E. Theaker of the Merchants Bank, has been at Mildmay, relieving the manager, who was away on holidays.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright and family of Hanover while motoring through to Kincardine called on friends here.

+

Mr. J. H. Robertson and his granddaughter, Eunice Webster, of Wiarton, are visiting Mr. Robertson's daughter, Mrs W. G. Cheshire.

+

Rev. M. A. Schumacher of Sublette, Ill. and Miss Dara Schumacher of Detroit, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schumacher.

+

Mr. A. Gilmour, who has been principal of Tara Continuation school, has accepted the principalship of Chesley High school, at a salary of $1500.

+

Dr. Wehenkel, accompanied by a medical friend from Detroit, motored over last week in his large touring car, on a visit to his old home in Brant.

+

We are very glad to say that Blanche the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Zettel of Chepstow, who has been very ill with an affliction of the lungs, the past two months, is now progressing favorably.

+

The congregation at the Methodist Church enjoyed a very lovely solo on Sunday morning of last week by Mrs. Sidney Inch of Swift Current, Sask., who is at present visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lewis.

+

The work of enlarging Mr. Angus Campbell's barn, Durham Road West, is nearly completed. Mr. Campbell will now have one of the largest and best equipped barns in the neighborhood. Weighton of Glamis is the framer.

+

Mrs. Golden of Chepstow has been enjoying a visit from her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Jack Golden of Minneapolis, and her two fine young grandsons, Masters John Stanley Golden and Thomas Ralph Golden.

+

Reeve Wm. Hunter of Kincardine, who commenced his duties as Good Road Commissioner for Bruce on August 1st, is the manager of the Hunter Bridge and Boiler Works. He has been a member of the County Council for 12 years and was a consistent booster for good roads for many years. The appointment should prove an excellent one.

+

Mrs. Victoria Haas Kevin of Olympia, Wash., who was here with her husband and daughter last week, sang at the R. C. and Presbyterian Churches and later at Mr. and Mrs. John Lambertus' golden-wedding. Mrs. Kevin, who is a daughter of Mr. Alex. Haas, has a been a professional singer for a number of years and has a lovely voice. Those who had the privilege of hearing her, enjoyed a rare treat.

Mr. Sam Truax of Toronto is visiting friends in town this week.

+

Mr. Clarence Krueger of Coldwater is here on a week's visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Krueger

+

Mrs. A. R. Graham of Victoria B. C visited her brother, Mr. Wm. E. Taylor here last week. It was her first visit to the old town in 23 years and she was greatly impressed by the substantial appearance of the town in comparison with former years.

+

Pte. C. F. Nutting expects to undergo an operation at the Toronto General Hospital next month, by which a portion of his shin bone will be removed and grafted onto the shattered bone of his arm near the shoulder. In this way it is hoped that he will recover the use of his arm.

+

Rev. D. McIntosh, pastor of the Nairn Presbyterian Church, fractured two bones in his ankle when he jumped from a load of hay. He is spending part of his vacation at the home of his brother-in-law, John Kirkconnell, near Tiverton, and was pitching on a load of hay, when it began to tip. He jumped with the result that his ankle was smashed.

+

Many Have Fallen

Most of Lieut. Les. Young's old friends at the Front have fallen one by one since Les. was killed in action, according to a letter received by his father, Mr. Henry Young of Cargill from a close friend, Capt. Brocklebank. Many of Leslie's pals who survived the earlier encounters were among the valiant Canadians who fell at Vimy Ridge.

+

Room For Improvement

Durham, Hanover, and Walkerton certainly cannot boast of the condition of the roads leading into the towns, or even the business thoroughfares. We don't know that any one of the towns is better or worse than the other, but we think there is an exceptionally good opportunity for improvement, with little or no chance of their getting any worse.—Durham Chronicle.

+

Looking for Information.

Members of Hanover Council were in town last Thursday getting information about our hydro system as Hanover is installing the great white light. In the absence of the mayor, Reeve Brown and Supervisor Kidd showed them through the pumping and substation and they went away fully informed on the best way to operate a hydro plant.—Chesley Enterprise.

+

100 Years Old.

Mrs. Donald McDonald was 100 years of age on August 7. She lives with her son, Angus McDonald, of Kincardine. Mrs. McDonald was one of the earliest pioneers of Huron Township, but for years past has lived with her son. She is bright and vivacious at 100 years, and converses of early days with a memory that is exceptionally clear. A host of friends called upon Mrs. McDonald and paid their respects to her on this memorable occasion.

+

Early-Rising Farmer.

Farmer A boasted that he was the earliest riser in the neighborhood

Farmer B thought he was lying and set out to prove it. He rose at 2 o'clock the next morning and went and rapped on Farmer A's door. His knock was answered by the housewife.

"Where's your husband?" he asked, expecting to find the boaster still abed

"Sl was around here early this morning," answered the wife, "but I don't know where he is now."

+

Old Brant Resident.

Mr. William Burns, a well-known Brant farmer died at his home west of Dundkeld on August 1st after a four weeks' illness of paralysis aged 66 years and 4 months. The deceased was born and spent his boyhood days in the vicinity of Shelburne, Ont., moving to Brant in 1868 where he resided continuously until his death. He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife, three sons and one daughter, Mrs. Dan Cassidy of Eden Grove, John of Hamilton, William and Edward at home. The funeral took place on August 3rd to the Chepstow R. C. Church and cemetery, Rev. Father Goodrow officiating.

+

Fatal Accident At Vesta.

An accident with fatal result occurred at Adam McCurdy's on the 14th of Brant on Tuesday of last week at 9 a. m. He was assisting his brother and another helper in putting overlays on a garage when the trestle on which they were standing, one end of the overlay being up, fell over and the stick of timber about a foot across, 6 inches deep and probably 12 feet long, fell across Mr. McCurdy's bowels. He suffered terribly and succumbed at 3 p. m. The sympathy of the community goes out to the relatives in their sudden affliction. Deceased leaves a wife and four children.

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE OPENS ITS THIRTY-7TH YEAR ON SEPTEMBER SEVENTEEN: NINETEEN HUNDRED & SEVENTEEN

Thorough courses in Music, Art, Oratory, High School, Business College, Domestic Science and Superior Physical Training.

FOR TERMS, ADDRESS
R. I. WARNER, M.A., D.D., President, St. Thomas, Ontario

Advertising!

in its highest sense is the creation of a new want and providing the means with which to apply that want. The aim of Advertising is not to spread the name of a firm so much as to get business for that firm. The ad. that counts is the one that makes the luxuries of today the necessities of tomorrow. A great many people advertise as they give to charity—merely to get rid of a solicitor. Then the advertiser says it doesn't pay and when done in that spirit it does not. Advertisers must put brain and selling force into their their copy, and when this is done they find that advertising is not an expense, but the finest kind of an investment. —S. C. Dobbs, past president Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

THE TELESCOPE offers you an opportunity to get in touch with Best Homes in Walkerton and the Surrounding District and Get Their Business.

He used a pebble to keep his mouth moist—

WE USE WRIGLEY'S

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

MADE IN CANADA

WRIGLEY'S

gives us a wholesome, antiseptic, refreshing confection to take the place of the cave man's pebble.

We help teeth, breath, appetite, digestion and deliciously soothe mouth and throat with this welcome sweetmeat.

Chew it after every meal

The Flavour Lasts!

PRETTY SUMMER BLOUSES

Made of the coolest and daintiest summer Voiles in pure white, all cut in newest styles and trimmed with pretty embroidery and point lace. Sizes 34 to 44 bust measure. **Prices $1.25, $2.25 and $2.50.**

Talcum Powder in Pound Cans

Splendid quality body Talcum, done up in large pound tins. Lily of the Valley and Violet perfume. **Special Sale Price 21c.**

Serge Skirts

Black and Navy Serge separate Skirts. The very newest models in extra quality soft serge. 24 to 30 inch waist band. **Extra Value at $5 and $6.**

Japanese Rugs

A cool, sanitary and servicable rug for verandah, porch, hall or summer cottage.

Sizes 3x6 feet, each	**$1.50**
4x7½ "	**$3.00**
8x10 "	**$7.20**
9x12 "	**$9.00**

$5.00 WOMEN'S RAINCOATS

Regular Value of these is $7.50

Here's a wonderful bargain in Women's Coats that will do equally well for dust and rain. Light weight dressy garments in black and grey mercerized Poplins. Very servicable and good fast colors. Size 34 to 44. **Special Value at $5.00.**

Ginghams at 15c

A rare thing these days is an imported Gingham at this price. They come in checks and stripes. All are fast dyes. **Special Price per yd 15c.**

Try a Sport Shirt

For the hot weather. Nothing made in shirts that's cooler than these. They come in a variety of fine shirting materials in all white and white with colored trimmings. Sizes 14 to 16½. **Prices $1.00 and $1.50.** Boys' sizes 13, 13½ and 14 at **$1.00.**

Coolest Underwear for Men

Light weight Balbriggan or poros knit. Both in two piece and combinations and with long sleeves or with elbow sleeves and knee length. Sizes 34 to 46. **Price 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25.**

STEPHAN BROTHERS

MID-SUMMER SALE

— OF —

Travellers' Samples

We have just received a big consignment of Travellers' Samples of Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Waists, Corset Covers, Night Gowns and Whitewear of all kinds. We put these all out on the Bargain Tables now and clear them out rapidly at prices which mean a saving of 25 to 50 per cent on regular values. Don't put it off until too late. Now is your great chance.

Everything in Men's and Boys' Summer Wear must go now. See window for big reductions on Straw Hats and Panamas. Summer Vests at 50c, 75c, and $1.00, about Half Prices.

Men's Balbriggan Combinations or Separate Garments, all styles at 50c garment, $1.00 per suit.

Summer Dress Meterials, plain and fancy floral designs in Mulls, Voilles, Flouncings, etc., regular 35c to 50c. Choose now at 25c a yard.

We still have a very nice assortment of Sunshades and Parasols which we are clearing at a saving of 25 to 50 per cent.

Drop in and Look Them Over

McBURNEY & CO.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Miss Emma Latchford arrived home on Tuesday, from a pleasant month's visit with friends at Guelph and Drayton.

+

Rev. Mr. Campbell of York Mills occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday in the absence of Mr. Rock who is holidaying. Mr. Tovell of Guelph will conduct the services next Sunday.

+

Send in News Items Early.

If you have an item of news for publication, please do not wait until Wednesday to send it in. The earlier news items reach us, the better. As soon as one issue of The Telescope is off the press, we are ready for the next issue. Send your items in early.

+

In English Hospital.

Walter Yack writes home to his brother George, janitor of the County Hospital, that after two months' illness in Belgium, he has been removed to an English Military Hospital. He does not state the nature of his sickness.

+

Notified To Quit.

A Correspondent writes :— Several local Patriotic societies have been notified to discontinue this business of raffling, as it is against the law of our land and is causing a great amount of dissension among the people. Money can be raised without gambling off hand-bags, cushions, quilts, pigs, potatoes etc.

+

The Voters' List

The town voters' list is in the hands of the Clerk from whom ratepayers may secure a copy. It will be noted that there is no Part three in the list this year, the women owners of property appearing in the Part one list and are therefore entitled to vote at both municipal elections and elections to the Legislative Assembly.

+

A Speedy Mare

Chepstow Belle, the trotting mare formerly owned by Rev. Father Goodrow of Chepstow, is proving a winner for her owner, Mr. Robert Trench of Teeswater. At the Teeswater races last week she took first in the 2.50 class doing the mile in 2.10 and a half in 1.05. She threw a shoe in the first heat and got going right until the third heat, when she finished ahead and took the next three heats.

+

September Cosmopolitan.

Robert W. Chambers' new novel, "The Restless Sex"; a new story by Fannie Hurst, "Get Ready the Wreaths"; a thriller, "The Purple Flash," by Gouveneur Morris. Other great features by Theodore Dreiser, Cynthia Stockley, Herbert Kaufman, C. N. and A. M. Williamson, Lillie Langtry, Jack London, Arthur Reeve, Mary Roberts Rinehart, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, George Ade and many others.

Doubling Plant.

Contracts have been let by the Hydro Electric Power Commission covering the installation of a 4,000 horse-power generator and turbine at the Eugenia development. The installation of this unit will double the present capacity of the plant.

+

"A Big Improvement"

An Owen Sound lady in renewing her subscription to the Telescope this week, remarked that she noted a big improvement in this paper since the change to all home print. "I read every page now instead of only the outside pages," she told us.

+

Destroyed by Cyclone

In a recent letter received by Mrs. A. S. Royce from her sister, Mrs. H. R. Tolton of Oak Lake, Man., she described the complete wrecking of their large barn by a cyclone, which not only carried the building off the foundation but destroyed the foundation itself. Pieces of the building were picked up 300 yards away. Mr. Tolton is the eldest son of Mr. James Tolton, Walkerton and is one of the most prominent farmers in Oak Lake.

+

A Quiet Wedding

Miss Thelma Ruth Jones, youngest daughter of Mrs. Grif. Jones, and Mr. Calvin Ingles Clubb of Whitechurch, were quietly married at the Methodist Parsonage at six o'clock, Saturday evening, Aug. 4th, by Rev. C. W. Cosens. The bride looked pretty in blue silk crepe de chine and becoming hat. Mrs. James Bell and Mr. Paul Jones were the attendants. Afterwards a dainty luncheon was served at the home of the bride's mother, only the immediate families being present. After spending their honeymoon at Toronto and Niagara Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Clubb will make their home at Parry Sound where Mr. Clubb has a good position.

BORN

LOBSINGER - In Carrick, on July 28th to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lobsinger, a son.

HUBER—In Carrick, on Aug. 2nd to Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Huber, a son.

KUPFERSCHMIDT - In Carrick, on July 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kupferschmidt, a son.

STEFFLER - In Mildmay, on Aug. 4th to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steffler, a son.

SCHUMACHER — In Mildmay, on Aug. 6th to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Schumacher, a son.

SCHNEIDER - In Carrick, on Aug. 3rd to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Schneider, a daughter.

DARLING - In Carrick, on Aug. 5th to Mr. and Mrs. Adam J. Darling, a daughter.

HELWIG - In Walkerton, at Tony Zuber's on Aug. 4th, to Mrs. Emma Helwig a daughter.

Can't Beat These Oats

The finest sample of oats we have seen was brought to this office last week by Mr. Dan Madden of Chepstow. The stalks were about 6ft long, with a heavy head 21 inches deep. They are the famous O. A. C. No. 72 variety. Mr. Madden has a field of about ten acres and should have a very heavy yield.

+

Boys Are Workers.

Two Walkerton lads, Walt. Patterson and Frank Scherrer went to Aylmer last week for some holidays. Finding the haying in full swing and help impossible to get they showed the good stuff they are made of by taking off their coats and going to work on the farm of Wm. Patterson sr. Before they quit the two boys cut and teamed to the barn no less than 40 tons of hay. Considering that neither boy had ever worked a mower or pitched hay before this is certainly "some" record.

+

Harvesters Read This!

The best way to the harvest Fields of Western Canada is by the Canadian Northern Railway. Special through Trains will be operated from Toronto to Winnipeg on Excursion Dates. The equipment will consist of electric lighted colonist cars and lunch counter cars specially designed to cater to the needs of large bodies of men at moderate rates. West of Winnipeg the demand for labor is great along the lines of the Canadian Northern Railway and the wages are correspondingly high. All particulars from T. E. Attwood, Town Agent, or General Passenger's Depts., Montreal, Que. and Toronto, Ont.

+

Big Day's Run

Inspector John McCool had an auto run one day last week which should pretty nearly constitute a record day's trip for Walkerton. Mr. McCool undertook to take two nieces by auto to London where they were to catch the train for their home at Tyre, Mich. An unfortunate blowout and a puncture caused delay, and on finding the train had left London, Mr. McCool drove through from London to Sarnia, where the young ladies were able to make their connection. Mr. McCool then motored back to Walkerton, arriving here early in the evening after a 308 mile trip during the day.

POETS' CORNER

THE VICTORIA CROSS

At Flanders plain the Fusiliers were lined up on parade,
"Step forward, Sergeant Murphy," the Colonel sharply said,
"For gallantry at Ypres, where you saved your men from loss,
His Majesty commands to confer this honored cross."
"Och, Colonel, dear, yes, sir, I mean, there must be some mistake,
I only did me duty when we had those lines to break.
But I was not at Epray, sir—I swear by Moses' pipers,
My company was stationed just beyan the town of Wipers"

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

ANSCO

CAMERAS & SPEEDEX FILM

DON'T let another summer go by without an Ansco. It will add more to the pleasure of your outings than anything else. All winter and long afterwards you can live over again with your pictures those good summer days. Let us show you the Ansco line. $2 to $55.

R. L. GIBSON

Jeweler Walkerton

The Central Grocery

Preserving Season is Here

We have a full line of

Jem Jars, Jar Rubbers and Tops

And the best brands of

Preserving Sugar.

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Patriotism and Fashion

Patriotism demands that spend your money and every doll; r go as far as poss You can serve both the dict of duty and fashion by mak your own clothes.

Dress with smart individu in the most advance style using Butterick Patterns.

Illustrated Instructions each pattern show you jus easy it is.

BUTTERICK PATTER

at our

Butterick Pattern Department

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerto

PURE SPICES AND VINEGARS

Why does Patrick sell so much Vinegar and Spices?

Because he sells Vinegars just as he gets them (without watering.)

XXX White Wine or XXX Cider Vinegar (Government inspected) at 40c per Imperial gallon. Buy the best.

I want some more Black Currants, Cherries and Gooseberries.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Read Every Page!

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU EAT

The safest plan is to have "THE BIG STORE", Walkerton's Great Pure Food Market, supply all your grocery wants. You can order by phone just as well as in person and we'll always assure you of the highest satisfaction—and too, guarantee to save you considerable.

Bring your Grocery list.

GOODE & McKAY

The People's Grocery

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 33 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, AUGUST 23rd, 1917 $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Cow for Sale

Cow with calf three months old for sale. Apply to Robt. Billers.

Two Big Litters.

Mr. James McCarter of Brant had no less than 34 young pigs littered by two sows last week. 30 of them are still living and doing well. With hogs around the 18 cent mark, Mr. McCarter should have a young gold mine by Fall.

Flower Show.

The Walkerton Horticultural Society will hold their Annual Flower Show on Friday the 24th day of August 1917. Admission adults 15c, children under 12 years of age 10c. An Orchestra will be in attendance. M. G. Dippel Pres., Jas. Tolton Sec.

May Go To France

St. Luke's Hospital, Richmond, Virginia of which Miss Ruth Robertson is matron, has been turned over to the U. S. government for war purposes. The entire staff of doctors and nurses may go to France as Red Cross workers.

Dissolved Partnership

Jenkins and McCannel, who have conducted a blacksmithing business in town for many years, have dissolved partnership. The shop will be conducted in future by Mr. Malcolm McCannel. Mr. Jenkins has not yet announced his plans. He is an old resident of the town and a good citizen, and his removal would be a loss to Walkerton.

Ordered to Mediterranean

Wilbur Cryderman, who recently received an appointment as probationary Surgeon in the British Navy, after two years' service on the University Hospital staff at Salonika, has completed his training course in England and writes home that he has been ordered to the Mediterranean, possibly with adquarters at Malta. He and four er medical students who have been ther from the first are now separated r the first time, being scattered ends of the earth. One goes to Mediterranean, another to the Sea, another to the Chinese Sea, nother to the west coast of Ire la His sister, Miss Ethel Cryder ma nursing in a Military Hospital near Old London.

Shingles! Shingles!

We have a car of 5X and 6X British Columbia Shingles on the way. Anyone wanting shingles will do well to leave their order. R. Truax & Son.

Successful Lawn Tea

The Soldiers' Aid netted the snug sum of $88 from their lawn tea held last Wednesday. The young ladies are grateful to all who helped, especially to the owners of cars.

Women's Good Work.

Two of the largest and best gardens at the South end of the town are those of Mrs. Joseph Wallace and Mrs. Hugh Threndyle. While their husbands are Overseas, these courageous women are doing their bit at home in a way that is a shining example to others.

Minister Hits Out

"Our Canadians at the Front are spoken of throughout the world as lions," said Rev. C. W. Cosens at the Methodist Church on Sunday morning, "but our members of Parliament at Ottawa have acted like a parcel of donkeys. When I read of what our boys are doing at the Front, it makes me very proud, but when I look at what we are doing at home, it makes me ashamed to call myself a Canadian." The speaker went on to say that Canada should have had a coalition gov't. and conscription long ago. Conscription was nothing new, he said. They had it in the Napoleonic wars and in the Civil War across the line.

Parcel Delivery Needed

In a good many towns, the merchants have handed over the delivery of parcels to a general parcel delivery, which is able to handle the parcels at less cost than formerly, and with greater satisfaction to the customers. Delivery is made at certain hours three or four times a day and the housewife knows in advance to within a few minutes when the goods will arrive. When help is as scarce as it is at present, and the cost of delivery constantly rising, we believe the merchants of Walkerton would find it to their advantage to organize a delivery system. The public would appreciate it too, for after all the high cost of delivering goods has to be paid by the customers.

Penslar
ALMOND & CUCUMBER CREAM

THIS exceptional face and skin cream has proven a favorite whenever it has been tried. It softens the skin, leaving it cool and free of irritation, and is a splendid protection from wind, sun and dust.
Try Penslar Almond and Cucumber Cream yourself and note how remarkably pleasant it is to use.
25c a Bottle.

Hunter's Drug Store
Drugs and Kodaks Phone 25 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Buy a No. 2 A
BROWNIE CAMERA
It will only Cost you $3.00
and it takes the popular size picture 2¼x4¼.
A. P. SIEVERIGHT
Drugs Kodaks

WALL PAPERS
OF QUALITY
The newest effects and a wonderful assortment for the Parlor, Living Room, Dining Room, Hall, Bed Room, Kitchen, at very reasonable prices.
McCrum's

WOMEN'S
White Shoes
IN HIGH CUTS and PUMPS
are having a big run.
Women's White Canvas Shoes, 8 in. tops, $2.50
Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in. tops, $3.50
Women's White Reginskin High Shoes, 8 in. tops, $5.00
All the Leading Styles.
Ramsey
The Shoeman

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Girls wanted. Apply S. A. Rife & Co.

Mrs. Sam Truax of Toronto is visiting friends here.

It will pay you to read the advts. in the Telescope every week.

Miss Coombs of Kincardine, has been visiting Miss Ruth Warren.

Miss Gladys McCarter arrived home Tuesday from a visit to Toronto.

Hogs are $17.25, this week, the highest price ever paid in Walkerton.

Guelph barbers charge 25 cents for a hair cut, and 15 cents for a shave.

Mrs. W. J. Merritt of Woodstock is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. A. Rife.

Watch for the opening chapters of our new serial story in Telescope, Sept. 6th.

Over 50,000 lamps are required to illuminate the Canadian National Exhibition.

Watch for the opening chapters of new Serial Story in the Telescope, Sept. 6th.

Miss Addie Lindsay of Arthur, was the guest of Rev. and Mrs C. W. Cosens over Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Johnston of Montreal, spent a few days this week with his sister, Mrs. James Warren.

Rev. and Mrs. W. D. McDonald and family of Attwood, are holidaying at the former's old home at Riversdale.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. McDonald and family motored up from Toronto and spent the week end at Mr. S. A. Rife's.

Mrs. Tony Zuber and babe also her sister, Miss Annette Obrecht are spending two weeks at their home here.

Mr. Hugh Montgomery of Enniskillen, had a serious growth removed from his neck at the County Hospital yesterday.

Mrs. C. E. Lumsden and two children of Hamilton are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McGill.

Miss Mamie Wendorf, a nine year old girl of Hanover was operated upon for appendicitis by Dr. Hall at the County Hospital on Tuesday.

Rev. Alex Stuart, who has been holidaying with his wife and family at Riversdale, will preach at Lucknow Presbyterian Church next Sunday.

Pte. Ian Anderson who has been taking treatment at London for his hearing and for knee trouble, has returned home slightly improved and has received his discharge from the army.

The Hon. D. Marshall and Mrs. Marshall of Olds, Alberta, and their nephew, Gordon McNally, son of Dr. McNally of Guelph, were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie Monday evening on their way from Dobbington to Exeter. Mr. Marshall expects a bumper crop in Alberta. He will attend and be one of the speakers at the association at the Illinois State Fair at Chicago-Iowa State Fair at Des Moines and the Toronto Exhibition before returning home. He is buying a number of thoroughbred cattle for his big farm at Olds.

THE NEWEST SUMMER STYLES IN
Mens' Furnishings
Sport shirts, ties, combination and two piece underwear, silk and lisle hose, ducks and flannel trousers. We know you will find here just the apparel you are needing and our prices are always pleasing.
Your Blue Suit For Present or Fall
We have the goods in fast colors at reasonable prices.
A blue suit is always in place, you can wear it on most any occasion and when worn with flannel trousers, makes an ideal outing suit.
We have time now during the quiet period in August to make you a nice suit.
Leave your order to day.
G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Mr. Richard Lee went to Toronto on Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Brillinger is visiting friends at Fergus.

Mr. John Armstrong of Paisley was in town yesterday.

Mr. Geo. T. Rourke is in Toronto and Brantford this week.

You can save money by buying your shirts from Pye on Saturday.

Miss Emma McGill is on a visit to Toronto and the Thousand Islands.

Mrs. Fletcher of Tillsonburg spent Sunday at Mr. Thos Cunningham's.

Mrs. G. T. Rourke and babe are holidaying at the lake near Inverhuron.

Saturday, Aug. 25 T. Pye gives 20 per cent off on all W. G. and R. shirts.

Miss Mollie Allan of Wiarton is in the Bruce County Hospital with pneumonia.

Mrs. J. P. Johnstone of Sundridge is visiting her aunt, Miss Nellie Johnstone.

W. D. Cargill M. P. P. and Mr. John Clancy of Cargill were visitors in town on Tuesday.

Miss McGregor arrived home on Tuesday from Toronto where she had been holidaying.

Miss Emma McGill has accepted the position as teacher at Enniskillen, for the coming term.

Don't forget to save up for the Rummage Sale, Sept. 21st and 22nd in aid of the Hospital.

Miss Hibbert has been engaged to teach for the coming year near Shelburne at $600 salary.

Miss Margaret Miller of Medicine Hat spent the week end with Miss Florence Cunningham.

Miss Gertie Kebel has returned home after visiting friends at Kitchener, Hampton and Breslau.

"Potato apples", small seed-containing pods, have appeared on quite a number of potato tops this season.

Special values are offered in the advertising columns of the Telescope this week which no housewife should miss.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Symons and family of New Liskeard are spending the week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Symons.

Among those who left this morning on the Western Excursion were:—Herb Walsh, J. J. Ross, Herman Weis, Jacob Schurter.

Misses Rose and Marie Miller motored back to Hamilton on Wednesday after spending a three weeks' vacation at their home here.

Miss Eleanor McNab, daughter of Mr Albert McNab of Chepstow, was operated upon for appendicitis at the County Hospital yesterday morning.

Mr. Samuel Truax was here from Toronto last week arranging to place a monument on the grave of the wife of his son, the late Corp. Everitt Truax.

Mrs. Devine of Paisley, possibly the oldest woman in Bruce County, was admitted to the House of Refuge on Tuesday. She is supposed to be about [illegible] years old.

Mrs. Howard Todd and two children of Guelph, who have been summering at Southampton, arrived here yesterday to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. John H. Appel.

Mr. James Crawford is still laid up as a result of a chair falling on his head at Myles' Furniture Store last week. His scalp was rather severely injured and it may be some weeks before he will be completely recovered.

Messrs. Harry Gear and Edward Hiatt of Hamilton and the Misses Rose and Marie Miller and Master Earle Kaufmann motored to Chepstow on Wednesday and called on Mr. Hiatt's cousin, Rev. Father [illegible].

Mr. John Juergens of Carrick who had his barn struck by lightning, bought a barn from Mr. Schnurr of Carrick, and engaged Mr. James Hyslop to take it down. It was taken down in half a day. Mr. Juergen intends raising it in a couple of weeks.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Mrs. Fred Cline Sr. wish to express their sincere thanks to their many neighbours and friends for their sympathy and kindness in their recent bereavement.

BORN

TOLTON—In Brant, on Sunday, August 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Tolton, a son.

MARSHALL—In Walkerton on August 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marshall, a daughter (Viola).

Paid Supreme Price

Stanley Schreiter of Kitchener, a cousin of Mrs. M. G. Dippell died of wounds in France on August 11th.

Salary Raised $200

The Quarterly Official Board of the Methodist Church has shown its appreciation of the services of Rev. C. W. Cosens, as well as recognizing the increased cost of living, by increasing his salary from $1,000 to $1,200.

Auct'n Sale

An auction sale of Household Furniture, One-Horse Implements, good Driver, Buggy etc., will be held at Alex. Gordon's residence, Yonge St., Walkerton, on Saturday next, at 1 p.m. Alex. Gordon, prop., D. Cantin, auctioneer.

Herscht—Seiling

Miss Mabel Seiling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Seiling of Walkerton, was united in marriage at Alsask, Sask on Wednesday, August 15th, to Mr. Harry Herscht, a prosperous young farmer of Alsask, and son of Mr. Geo. Herscht, formerly of Walkerton but now of Alsask.

Quarantined For Diphtheria

Letters from boys of the 160th Batt'n received this week state that the Battalion has been quarantined for diphtheria. The rainy season is starting again and the Battalion expects soon to move into new quarters. This would seem to indicate that the Battalion will spend another winter in England.

County Bowling Trophy

Representatives of the thirteen bowling Clubs of Bruce County will meet at Cargill today to make arrangements for a Bruce County Trophy to be competed for in the County. Since the Bowman Trophy was taken off to Toronto by the Queen City Club, there is now no trophy for a local competition.

Preliminary Trial Today

Martin Hanson, the Cargill farmer, who is charged with setting fire to his wife's barn, will appear before Magistrate James Tolton for preliminary trial at the Town Hall at 2 o'clock today. Crown Attorney Dixon will be assisted in the prosecution by David Robertson K. C. Hanson will be defended by Barrister O. E. Klein.

The Bowling Tourney.

Everything is in readiness for the Bowling Tourney here on Labor Day. The green is in fine shape and all that is needed is good weather to ensure the success of the big meet. Hanover will send 6 rinks, Durham 3 rinks and several other clubs have already expressed the intention of being represented. The local club expects to have 7 rinks of players on the job.

Removing To Saskatoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gordon and family are leaving shortly to make their home at Saskatoon where Mr. Gordon's parents and several brothers, formerly of this town, now reside. Two or three business openings present themselves at Saskatoon and Alex. expects to go into business of some kind. The best wishes of their many Walkerton friends go with them to their new home.

Want to be Nurses

No less than six Walkerton young ladies have been accepted as probationers at various hospitals and are leaving shortly to train as nurses. They are: Miss Pauline Clapp (Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto), Miss Nettie [illegible] (St. Joseph's, Hamilton), Miss Ruth Rogers (Kitchener & Waterloo Hospital), Miss Blanche Wingefelder (Detroit Hospital), Miss Ruth Kenny (Western Hospital, Toronto).

No Pension in Sight

We understand that one of the Walkerton boys who was invalided home from France lately, has received his discharge from the army with his pay cut off but no pension in sight. As he has not sufficiently recovered from his disability to go to work, his position is not an enviable one. Instances of this kind multiplying on all sides, would seem to indicate that the authorities are making a poor fist of looking after the interests of our returned soldiers. If the government interprets the temper of the public rightly in regard to the handling of such cases it will very soon make a radical change.

D. C. M. Received Here

The Distinguished Conduct Medal recently won by Corp. Ed. Eidt has been sent home for safe keeping to members of the family and was received here by mail yesterday. It is a handsome silver piece nearly the size of the American silver dollar. On one side appear the words "For Distinguished Conduct in the Field". The reverse side bears the head of King George V. Cpl. Eidt's name, number, and battalion are engraved on the edge of the medal. While the intrinsic value is a mere nothing, the D. C. M. next to the V. C. is the most highly prized decoration that any soldier in the British Empire can win.

Delivery Boy wanted

Delivery boy wanted.—Apply to John H. Appel.

Hanover Boy Killed

Lieut. Adams, a popular Hanover officer, was reported killed in action, Saturday.

Stan Johnston Wounded

Pte. Stan Johnston, nephew of Mayor Johnston, was reported wounded in Wednesday's Casualty lists. Stan enlisted at Toronto with the Canadian Buffs. He is a son of Mr. David Johnston of Dunkeld.

Patriotic Lawn Social

A lawn social will be held at the home of Mr. Thos. Cunningham, Brant, on Thursday, August 30th. A good program will be provided, lunch free, admission 25 and 15 cents. Proceeds go to buy comforts for the soldiers.

Death of Jimmie Wilson.

"Jimmie" Wilson, well-known around Walkerton, passed away at the Bruce County Hospital on Sunday in his 66th year, after a serious illness with pneumonia. He was a native of Brant and had been employed by farmers around here all his life. He was honest and hardworking but latterly had been mentally and physically helpless.

Died at Gaol

Richard Thomas Jones, an old man who had been in the County Gaol since May 14th for vagrancy, passed away on Friday night in his 73rd year after a short illness. He came here from Bruce Township but has no relatives as far as is known. The Coroner, Dr. Porter, held an inquest Friday night, with Mr. J. M. White as foreman. The jury brought in a verdict of death from natural causes.

Bowlers At Durham and Hanover.

Two rinks of Walkerton bowlers went over to Durham on Monday afternoon for a friendly game, playing in the evening at Hanover. At Durham Lay's rink was 2 down and McConnell's was 1 up on the play. The Walkerton men were:—H. M. Lay, skip, Major Henderson, N. Hixon, C. H. Rogers; E. McConnell, skip, F. G. Eidt, J. T. Clancy, N. M. Player.

Back From Overseas

Sergt. Rupert Etherton arrived home from Overseas on Friday night and was given a warm welcome home by a crowd of citizens at the station. Mayor Johnston and Mr. John Rowland were the first to greet him as he stepped off the train. Rupert went over with the 71st Batt'n but had poor health which necessitated his being invalided home. His father went over last year with the 147th Grey Batt'n and is now doing his bit on the battlefields of France.

Broke Into House.

Two Walkerton youths entered the house of Mr. Alex. [illegible] last Sunday afternoon during the family's absence and helped themselves to eatables and other articles. The young fellows were caught red-handed by a neighbor's boys who were on the lookout as the place had been entered before two weeks ago when the family were away. As soon as the young culprits saw they were caught they "beat it" and have not yet been located. The last trace of them is at Clifford, but it is expected they will be rounded up and brought back to Walkerton for trial in a day or two.

Respected Pioneer Gone

Death claimed, another pioneer resident of this community in the person of Mrs. Fred. Cline sr. who passed away at her home opposite the County Hospital on Friday morning in her 84th year. Mrs. Cline had been poorly for about three months, her forces gradually weakening from the effect of old age. Coming from the Old Country at the age of 20, to meet her intended husband, Mrs. Cline was married at Buffalo in 1852. For three years Mr. and Mrs. Cline lived at Jordan near Grimsby, and later at Bethany, in Marysborough Tp. It is about fifty years ago since they settled in Brant at Cline's Corners, named after Mr. Cline. There the deceased made her home for nearly half a century, coming to Walkerton with her daughter a year ago last November. Her husband predeceased her eleven years ago. Mrs. Cline was a kind-hearted motherly body, her hospitality was proverbial. She was loath to leave the old neighborhood in old age but distance did not deter the old friends and neighbors from visiting her hospitable fireside frequently. The surviving family are:—E. H. Cline of Oak River, Man; Mrs. Rausch, Detroit; Isaac, Iowa; Henry, Detroit; Fred on the homestead at Cline's Corners. Miss Jennie at home. A large concourse of old friends from town and country were present at the funeral on Sunday to pay their last respects to the departed. Rev. Mr. Robertson, who is supplying at the Knox Church for the holidays, conducted the service.

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WALKERTON, AUGUST 23rd, 1917.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

WHEN you come to look squarely at the whole scheme of life you can find a lot of places for the practice of economy, says the Port Rowan News. But please don't ask the women to cut their skirts any shorter.

✚

THE period of political turmoil in Canada should be brought to an end as quickly as possible. If there is to be an election it should not be held off any longer than is necessary. When it is over the people can get back to other things that require attention.

✚

THE U. S. Liberty Loan was floated by the Banks without charge. This sort of free patriotic service is not popular in Canada. On the loan which Sir Thomas White recently negotiated in the United States the Bank of Montreal received $1,750,000 commission for assisting the Minister.

✚

WHEN will the war end? The answer of Lloyd George that "we should continue to fight for the great goal of international justice, so that never again shall brute force sit on the throne of justice, nor barbaric strength wield the sceptre of right," was an appropriate one. It means much fighting yet.

✚

IT is all very well to urge economy of food, but there should be some guarantee that the people when they do without bacon and other things are not playing into the hands of the cold-storage concerns. The law of supply and demand is dislocated in war-time, and unless a close watch is kept upon prices the profiteers will make the people pay as much for a meatless meal as for the full dinner of the days of plenty. What is Mr. Hanna doing to provide against this?

✚

THE worst mischief-makers in Canada are the tory papers that make insulting comments on the public life and character of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the people of Quebec. For Canada's Grand Old Man to differ on a question of principle with a large section of the country is his privilege and every right-thinking Canadian knows that he does it conscientiously. History will give the old Chieftain his rightful place as the outstanding Canadian of his day and generation.

✚

THE WEST with its 57 members will be a factor of ever increasing importance in the Parliament of Canada. Westerners are proverbially lacking in dyed-in-the-woolism in politics. Party affiliations out in the new country are not so strong as in the East. The result should be that the traditional parties will not have such a strangle-hold on the allegiance of their supporters in future. And it will be a good thing for Canada. This unswerving allegiance to party is the bane of party government. The party relies on the votes and support of its followers through good and evil report and becomes callous and indifferent to the public weal. Selfish politicians use the party loyalty for self exploitation and self aggrandizement. If we see men on both sides being sent to Ottawa who are absolutely lacking in the essentials of statesmanship, we can charge it up to our deep-rooted political prejudices.

✚

THE MacKenzie and Mann bill ought to go over to a new parliament, which would have the time and the ability to consider justly what ought to be done, says the Farmers Weekly Sun. Above all, a new parliament would be free of the influence of the notorious lobby, which these promoters have long maintained in Ottawa. The political activities of the financial backers of MacKenzie and Mann in support of the government are such as to raise in the public mind a doubt, at least, of its complete devotion to the public interest. The bill ought to go over to a new parliament because its subject and its consequences are not easily understood. Parliament flounders in the debate. It grasps easily enough the startling proposal to pay the attributed value of the 60 millions of stock, but the accounts presented, the relations of creditors and governments and, as we have said, the consequences are not understood. The alternative remedies of liquidation, receivership and consolidation with other roads have not been thought out. Besides, more will be known, six months or a year hence, of the prospects of the C. N. R. and of what the country may safely undertake.

MR. JOSEPH LAWSON of Guelph who was in town last Wednesday says that the biggest man in Canada so far as ability to fill a Dominion cabinet is concerned, has not even been mentioned publicly for a place in a war cabinet. He referred to Mr. Thomas Bradshaw, the financial expert, who left commercial life last year to take the treasurership of the City of Toronto. Mr. Bradshaw is a man of high character, proven ability, and Mr. Lawson who knows him quite well, is emphatically of the opinion that there is no better man in all Canada to sit in the Cabinet during the War crisis.

✚

TORONTO Saturday Night has dug up some old court records that go a long way towards supporting Commissioner O'Connor's statements regarding bacon profits. The following is from Saturday Night: "An interesting sidelight on the past profits of the Wm. Davies Company is obtainable owing to there being court records. Some years ago there was a friendly action at law, brought by the executors of the estate of Mrs. Wm. Davies against several interested parties. As a result it was shown that the capital stock of the company was then valued at from three to four hundred dollars per share (par value $100) and that the dividends over a period of fourteen years, 1893 to 1906, inclusive, ranged from 15 to 120 per cent, the average over the entire period being a little over 50 per cent, which seems enough under the circumstances. A table was placed in evidence, showing the dividends which the stock paid during these fourteen years to be:—For the year ending March 31, 1893, 65 per cent; 1894, 38 per cent; 1895, 40 per cent; 1896, 45 per cent; 1897, 100 per cent; 1898, 120 per cent; 1899, 82 per cent; 1900, 69 per cent; 1901, 27½ per cent; 1902, 27½ per cent; 1903, 15 per cent; 1904, 35 per cent; 1905, 11 per cent; 1906, 25 per cent.

GRAVE MARKED BY CROSS

Walkerton Boys of Trench Mortar Battery Write Thoughtful Letter to Parents of Their Chum, Pte. Alvin Wilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wilton had a thoughtful letter from the Walkerton boys of the 10th Trench Mortar Battery, to which their son Alvin belonged, which they very much appreciate.

Somewhere In France,
July 18, 1917.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilton:—

This is the middle of July, almost a year since we arrived in France, and nearly seven months since Alvin lost his life.

We took advantage of an opportunity to order crosses for the graves of the boys buried on Vimy Ridge, and today received word that the crosses had been completed, so we Walkerton boys and a couple more comrades took them up on the Ridge and erected them over their graves—five of them, a cross over the grave of each boy who was buried there. Alvin, two boys from Alberta, one from Winnipeg and one from Galt.

They are plain, white crosses, with the figure of a green maple leaf at the top and the names and dates of their deaths neatly inscribed.

In Memory of
PTE. A. F. WILTON
127,530
10th T. M. B., 58th Batt'n
Killed in Action Jan. 5, 1917.

Alvin is one of the thousands of boys who laid down their lives in holding that ridge against Germany. French, British and Canadian armies in succession, held it for three years until finally on the 9th of April Canadian and British troops drove the Germans down over the east slopes, and back to the line they now hold, a few miles beyond the ridge.

From where the boys are buried on "Hill 145", on the crest of the ridge, we can see a great expanse of country, the ruined town of Souchez directly below us and the broken church spire of Albain Ste Nazarre away along the valley. What we could see the enemy could also see, and could observe the movements of troops anywhere in the valley. But they have lost this strong position now and are back where we're more on a level with them.

The French people who will return to the towns near there to rebuild their ruined homes, will hold the spot where the boys are buried as a sacred place, and will take good care of the graves.

The boys are all well, and enjoying a rest from the line, in a town where there are no shell holes and where the houses aren't all blown to pieces by German shells. It will soon be autumn again, and the grain in many places has been already harvested.

When we come home, which we hope won't be very long now, will be able to tell you all about it.

Yours in sympathy

Cpl. E. G. Eidt, Pte. Roy A. Oberle, Pte. L. McGirr (Durham), Pte. C. A. Cunningham, Cpl. G. Baird (Galt), Sergt. T. C. Wilhelm.

Brazil Has Wealth and Power

OF the ten republics of South America there is one which surpasses any of the others in area, population, and resources. This is Brazil, which also differs from its neighbors in origin. While the other South American states were originally colonies of Spain, Brazil owed its settlement to Portuguese adventurers. It was first discovered by Vicente Pinzon, one of the companions of Columbus. No settlement took place, however, the region being east of the line of demarcation agreed upon by commissioners of Spain and Portugal in June, 1494. In the year 1500 a Portuguese commander, Pedro Alvares Cabral, on his way to the East round the Cape of Good Hope, was driven far out of his course by adverse weather, until finally he reached the Brazilian coast. Cabral having landed, Mass was celebrated on Easter Day, 1500, a cross was erected and the country was declared to be a dependency of the Portuguese Crown. During the ensuing fifty years settlements, called captaincies, were made along the Atlantic coast from the mouth of the Amazon to the mouth of the La Plata. It was found necessary to provide for the common defence to establish a central government, and Thome de Souza was appointed the first governor general. In 1552 the first bishop of Brazil arrived. The college of St. Paulo was founded and placed in charge of Jesuit professors. In 1578 began a period of humiliation for Portugal when Philip II. of Spain acquired the crown and the subordination lasted until 1640. During the interval Brazil was several times assailed by hostile expeditions. The Dutch alone succeeded in making good their foothold. When the House of Braganza had wrested the crown from Spain the new dynasty resolved to imitate the policy of the Dutch in order to oust them from the land which they had usurped. A commercial company was established at Lisbon similar to that which had its headquarters at Amsterdam. This company was authorized to defend Brazil from its enemies. It sent out a fleet and a land force and engaged in a stubborn conflict with the intruders which ended in the defeat of the Dutch and their exclusion from Brazilian territory. For half a century afterwards the Portuguese colonists enjoyed immunity from hostile attack. The discovery of gold and diamonds had the result of withdrawing laborers from the sugar industry in which Brazil had won the pre-eminence. The revolution in North America had an echo in Brazil when some of the colonists of Minas attempted to cast off the Portuguese yoke. The French Revolution affected the fortunes of Brazil still more profoundly. Threat of invasion from France induced the prince regent (afterwards King John VI.) to cross the ocean, with the queen, the royal family and the great officers of state. On the 16th of January, 1815, Brazil was constituted a kingdom. On the 26th of April 1821, King John returned to Europe leaving the problem of Brazil to be solved by his son, Dom Pedro. On the 7th of September, 1822, Dom Pedro declared Brazil independent, and a few weeks later became constitutional Emperor. In 1831 he resigned in favor of his infant son, Dom Pedro II. The young Emperor who was to be known as one of the most enlightened princes of his time, attained his majority on the 23rd of July, 1840, and held the sceptre of a constitutional sovereign until November 15, 1889.

The revolution which closed the reign of Dom Pedro, was without bloodshed. The imperial regime was succeeded by a constitution based mainly on that of the United States. Dom Pedro's successor as ruler of Brazil, was Marshal Deodoro da Fonseca. Brazil is a country of enormous extent, stretching in one direction 4,000 miles, and in another 2,500, and having an area of nearly three million and a quarter of square miles. It consists of twenty states, the population of which ranges from four and a half millions to less than a quarter million. There are a good many residents in Brazil of foreign birth—Italians, Germans, Portuguese, Poles, French, and British. Just at present the Germans are attracting most attention. They are said to number about 350,000. Mr. W. S. Barclay, who visited Southern Brazil some twelve years ago, failed to detect any general desire, on the part of the German settlers to substitute the German eagle for the flag of their adopted country, but admits that ill advised propaganda may have led some of them astray. The German emigration to Brazil took place for the most part in the sixties or early seventies of the nineteenth century. That of the Poles and Italians was of a later date.

The resources of Brazil are varied and great in keeping with its vast extent. They include coffee, rubber, rice, sugar, tobacco, cotton, cacao, Brazil nuts, diamonds, emeralds, sapphires, garnets, and other precious stones, gold, sulphur, bitumen, coal, copper, quicksilver, galena, and lead. It is on her enormous coffee crop that Brazil depends for her income from overseas. Three-quarters of the world's coffee comes from Brazil. Two-thirds of the product is raised in the State of San Paulo. The forests of Brazil are virtually boundless. That of Matto Grosso is a million square miles in extent. The condor, the cayman, the tarpon, the jaguar, the guanaco, the vampire-bat, the acallum, the bird-killing spider, these are a few of the forms of animal life that are met with in Brazil. As for the vegetable life, its variety is a world without end.

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Bishop!" Jaimihr Khan an at the double doors. The tra- person followed immediately. eeting to Woodhouse was con- d.

odhouse will wait for you to go the Rock with him." Crandall ined to the newcomer. "Captain, e us for a minute while we go my room and run over a little mat- of fleet supplies. Must check up the fleet before it sails in the rning." Woodhouse bowed his ac- iescence and saw the door to the eral's room close behind the twain.

He was not long alone. Noiselessly he double doors opened, and Jaimihr Khan entered. Woodhouse sprang to meet him where he stood poised for ight just inside the doors.

"The woman's prattle of Berlin"— e Indian whispered.

"Yes; the general's suspicions are all oused again."

"Listen! I saw the note he sent to Bishop. The major is to be set to watch you tonight—all night. A false ep and you will be under arrest." imihr's thin face was twisted in th. "One man's life will not stand r way now."

o," Woodhouse affirmed.

uccess is veree near. When Bishop s with you down the Rock"—

"Yes, yes! What?"

"The pistol screams, but the knife is mb. Quick, cap-tain!" With a swift vement of his hand the Indian pass- a thin bladed dirk to the white man. latter secreted the sheathed weap- a pocket of his dinner jacket. He ied understanding.

ne man's life—nothing!" Jaimihr thed.

t shall be done," Woodhouse whis- d.

imihr faded through the double s like a spirit in a medium's cabi- He had seen what the captain slower to notice. The door from Gerson's room was opening. The stepped swiftly into the room and by Woodhouse's side almost be- re he had seen her.

"I could not—go away—without— thout"—

Miss Gerson—Jane!" He was beside instantly. His hand sought and d one of hers and held it a willing ner. She was trembling, and her were deep pools, riffled by con- ing currents. Her words came reathlessly:

"I was not myself. I tried to tell yself you were deceiving me just— st as a part of this terrible mystery u are involved in. But when I heard neral Crandall tell you to wait—that what he said about the spies—I w you were again in peril, and—

nd you have come to me to tell as goodby you believe I am honest d that you care—a little?" Wood- use's voice trembled with yearning. hen you think me in danger then u forgot doubts and maybe—your rt"—

Oh, I want to believe—I want to!" e whispered passionately. "Every e here is against you. Tell me you on the level—with me, at least."

I am—with you."

—I believe," she sighed, and her d fell near his shoulder—so near t with alacrity Captain Woodhouse ttled it there.

"When this war is over, if I am alive," he was saying rapturously, "may I come to America for you? Will you—wait?"

"Perhaps."

The door to General Crandall's room opened. They sprang apart just as Crandall and Bishop entered the library. The former was not blind to the situation. He darted a swift glance into the girl's face and read much there.

"Ready, captain?" Bishop chirped, affecting not to notice the momentary confusion of the man and the girl.

Woodhouse gave Jane's hand a lingering clasp. Mutely his eyes adjured her to remember her plighted troth. In another minute he was gone.

The general and his guest were alone. Jane Gerson was bidding him good night when he interrupted, somewhat gruffly:

"Well, young woman, have you made up your mind? Do you sail in the morning or not?"

"I made up my mind to that long ago," she answered briskly. "Of course I sail."

"Then you're going to tell me what I want to know. Sensible girl!" He rubbed his hands in satisfaction.

"What is it you want to know, General Crandall?" This almost carelessly from her.

"When did you meet Woodhouse before—and where?"

"How did you know I met him before?" She attempted to parry, but Crandall cut her short with a gesture of impatience.

"Please don't try that tack again. Answer those two questions and you sail in the morning."

Jane Gerson's eyes grew hard, and she lifted her chin in defiance.

"And if I refuse"—

"Why should you?" Crandall affected surprise not altogether unfelt.

"No matter. I do!" The challenge came crisp and sharp cut as a new blade. Gibraltar's governor lost his temper instanter. His face purpled.

"And I know why!" he rasped. "He's got round you—made love to you—tricked you! I'd swear he was kissing you just the minute I came in here. The cad! Good Lord, girl, can't you see how he's using you?"

"I'm afraid I can't."

Crandall advanced toward her, shaking a menacing finger at her.

"Let me tell you something, young woman: He's at the end of his rope—done for! No use for you to stand up for him longer. He's under guard tonight, and a woman named Joseph his accomplice—or maybe his dupe—already under arrest, and tomorrow, when we examine her, she'll reveal his whole rotten scheme or have to stand against a wall with him. Come, now! Throw him over. Don't risk your job, as you call it, for a German spy who's tricked you—made a fool of you. Why"—

"General Crandall!" Her face was white, and her eyes glowed with anger.

"I—I beg your pardon, Miss Gerson," he mumbled. "I am exasperated. A fine girl like you—to throw away all your hopes and ambitions for a spy—and a bounder! Can't you see you're wrong?"

"General Crandall, some time—I hope it will be soon—you will apologize to me and to Captain Woodhouse for what you are saying tonight." Her hands clinched into fists, whereupon the knuckles showed white. The poise of her head, held a little forward, was all combative.

"Then you won't tell me what I want to know?" He could not but read the defiance in the girl's pose.

"I will tell you nothing but goodby!"

"No, by gad, you won't! I can be stubborn too. You shan't sail on the Saxonia in the morning. Understand?"

"Oh, shan't I? Who will dare stop me?"

"I will, Miss Gerson. I have plenty of right—and the power too."

"I'll ask you to tell that to my consul on the deck at 5 tomorrow morning. Until then, General Crandall, au revoir!"

The door of the guest room shut with a spiteful slam upon the master of Gibraltar, leaving him to nurse a grievance on the knees of wrath.

CHAPTER XX.

The Trap Is Sprung.

JOSEPH ALMER and Captain Woodhouse sat in the darkened and heavily blinded office-reception room of the Hotel Splendide. All the hotel had long since been put to bed, and the silence in the rambling house was audible. The hands of the Dutch clock on the wall were pointing to the hour of 3:30.

Strain was on both the men. They spoke in monosyllables and only occasionally. Almer's hand went out from time to time to lift a squat bottle of brandy from the table between them and pour a tiny glass brimful; he quaffed with a sucking noise. Woodhouse did not drink.

"It is 3:30," the latter fretted, with an eye on the mottled clock dial.

"He will come," Almer assured. A long pause.

"This man Jaimihr—he is thoroughly dependable?" The man in uniform put the question with petulant brusqueness.

"It is his passion—what we are to do tonight—something he has lived for—his religion. Nothing except judgment day could— Hah!"

The sharp chirp of a telephone bell, a dagger of sound in the silence, broke Almer's speech. He bounded to his feet, but not so quickly as Woodhouse, who was across the room in a single stride and had the receiver to his ear.

"Well, well! Yes, this is the one you name." Woodhouse turned to Almer, and his lips framed the word Jaimihr. "Yes, yes; all is well—and waiting. Bishop? He is beyond interference—coming down the Rock—I did the work silently. What's that?" Woodhouse's face was tensed in strain; his right hand went to a breast pocket and brought out a pencil. With it he began making memoranda on the face of a calendar by his side.

"Seven turns—ah, yes—four to the left—correct." His writing hand was moving swiftly. "Press one to the right. Good! I have it and am off at once. Goodby!"

Woodhouse finished a line of script on the calendar face and hung up the receiver. He carefully tore the written notes from the calendar and put them into his pocket.

"Jaimihr says he has work to do at Government House and cannot come down." Woodhouse turned to Almer and explained in rapid sentences. "But he's given me the combination—to Room D—over the wire, and now I'm off!"

Almer was all excitement now. He hovered lovingly about Woodhouse, patting him on the shoulder, giving him his helmet, mothering him with little cooing noises.

"Speed quickly, 1932! Up the Rock to the signal tower, 1932, to do the deed that will boom around the world. The switches—one pull, my brother, and the fatherland is saved to triumph over her enemies, victorious!"

"Right, Almer!" Woodhouse was moving toward the door. "In eight minutes history will be made. The minute you hear the blast start for Spain. I will try to escape, but I doubt"—

A knock came at the barred front door—one knock, followed by three. Both men were transfixed. Almer, first to recover his calmness, motioned Woodhouse through the door to the dining room. When his companion had disappeared he stepped to the door and cautiously asked, "Who knocks?"

An answer came that caused him to shoot back the bolts and thrust out his head. A message was hurriedly whispered into his ear. The Splendide's proprietor withdrew his head and slipped the bolt home again. His face was as a thundercloud as he summoned Woodhouse. His breath came in wheezy gasps.

"My Arab boy comes to the door just now to tell me of Louisa's fate. She has been arrested," he said.

"Come, Almer! I am going to the signal tower. There is still time for us to strike."

Out on to Waterport street leaped Woodhouse, and the door closed behind him.

Jane Gerson, tossing on her pillows, heard the mellow bell of a clock somewhere in the dark and silent house strike 3. This was the fifth time she had counted the measured strokes of that bell as she lay, wide eyed, in the guest chamber's canopied bed. An eternity had passed since the dinner guests' departure. Her mind was racing like some engine gone wild, and sleep was impossible. Over and over again she had conned the events of the evening, always to come at the end against the impasse of General Crandall's blunt denial, "You shan't sail in the morning." In her extremity she had even considered flight by stealth—the scaling of walls perhaps, and a groping through dark streets to the wharf, there to smuggle herself somehow on a tender and so gain the Saxonia. But her precious gowns! They still reposed in their bulky hampers here in Government House. To escape and leave them behind would be worse than futile. The governor's fiat seemed absolute.

Urged by the impulse of sheer necessity to be doing something—the bed had become a rack—the girl rose, lit a taper and began to dress herself, moving noiselessly. She even packed her traveling bag to the last inch and locked it. Then she sat on the edge of the bed, hands helplessly folded in her lap. What to do next? Was she any better off dressed than thrashing in the bed? Her yearning called up a picture of the Saxonia, which must ere this be at her anchorage, since the consul said she was due at 2. In three short hours tenders would puff alongside, a happy procession of refugees climb the gangway, among them the Shermans and Willy Kimball, bound for their Kewanee, the captain on the bridge would give an order, winches would puff, the anchor heave from the mud, the big boat's prow slowly turn westward, oceanward, toward New York! And she, a prisoner caught by the mischance of war's great mystery, would have to watch that diminishing column of smoke fade against the morning's blue—disappear.

Inspiration seized her. It would be something just to see the Saxonia, now lying amid the grim monsters of the war fleet. From the balcony of the library, just outside the door of her room, she could search the darkness of the harbor for the prickly rows of lights marking the merchant ship from her darker neighbors. The general's marine glasses lay on his desk, she remembered. To steal out to the balcony, sweep the harbor with the glasses and at last hit on the ship of deliverance—for all but her—to do this would be better than counting the hours alone. She softly opened the door of her room. Beyond lay the dim distances of the library suddenly become vast as an amphitheater; in the thin light filtering through the curtains screening the balcony appeared the

A Light Moved There.

lumpy masses of furniture and vague outlines of walls and doors. She closed the door behind her and stood trembling—this was somehow like burglary, she felt—at least it had the thrill of burglary.

The girl tiptoed around a high backed chair, groped her way to the general's desk and fumbled there. Her hand fell upon the double tubes of the binoculars. She picked them up, parted the curtains and stepped through the opened glass doors to the balcony. Not a sound anywhere but the faint clack and cackle of cargo hoists down in the harbor. Jane put the glasses to her eyes and began to sweep the light pointed vista below the cliff. Scores of pin prick beams of radiance marked the fleet where it choked the roadstead—red and white beetles' eyes in the dark. She swung the glasses nearer shore. Ah, there lay the Saxonia, with her three rows of glowing portholes near the water; the binoculars even picked out the double column of smoke from her stacks. Three brief hours and that mass of shadow would be moving—moving—

A noise, very slight, came from the library behind the opened doors. The marine glasses remained poised in the girl's hands while she listened. Again the noise—a faint metallic click.

She hardly breathed. Turning ever so slowly, she put one hand between the curtains and parted them so that she could look through into the cavernous gloom behind her.

A light moved there—a clear, round eye of light. Behind it was the faintest suggestion of a figure at the double doors—just a blur of white it was, but it moved stealthily, swiftly. She heard a key turn in a lock. Then swiftly the eye of light traveled across the library to the door leading to General Crandall's room. There it paused to cut the handle of the door and keyhole beneath out of darkness. A brown hand slipped into the clear shaft of whiteness, put a key into the keyhole and softly turned it. The same was done for the locks of Lady Crandall's door, on the opposite side of the library, and for the one Jane had just closed behind her—her own door. Then the circle of light, seeming to have an intelligence all its own, approached the desk, flew swiftly to a drawer and there paused. Once more the brown hand plunged into the bore of light, the drawer was carefully opened, and a steel blue revolver reflected bright sparks from its barrel as it was withdrawn.

Jane, hardly daring to breathe and with the heavy curtains gathered close so that only a space for her eyes was left open, watched the orb of light fascinated. It groped under the desk, found a nest of slender wires. There was a "snick, snick!" and the severed ends of the wires dropped to the floor. The burnished dial of the wall safe, set near the double doors, was the next object to come under the restless, searching eye. While light poured steadily upon the circular bit of steel delicate fingers played with it, twisting and turning this way and that. Then they were laid upon the handle of the safe door, and it swung noiselessly back. A tapering brown hand, white sleeved, fumbled in a small drawer, withdrew a packet of papers and selected one.

Jane stepped boldly into the room.

"Sahibah!" The white club of the electric flash smote her full in the face.

"What are you doing at that safe, Jaimihr Khan?" Jane spoke as steadily as she could, though excitement had its fingers at her throat, and all her nerves were twittering. She heard some sharply whistled foreign word, which might have been a curse.

"Something that concerns you not at all, Sahibah," the Indian answered, his voice smooth as oil. He kept the light fair on her face.

"I intend that it shall concern me," the girl answered, taking a step forward.

"Veree, veree foolish, Sahibah!" Jaimihr whispered, and with catlike stride he advanced to meet her. "Veree foolish to come here at this time!"

Jane, frozen with horror at the man's approach, dodged and ran swiftly to the fireplace, where hung the ancient vesper bell. The flashlight followed her every move—picked out her hand as it swooped down to seize a heavy poker standing in its rack beside the bell.

"Sahibah, do not strike that bell!" The warning came sharp and cold as frost. Her hand was poised over the bell, the heavy stub of the poker a very few inches away from the bell's flare.

"To strike that bell might involve in great trouble one who is veree dear to you, Sahibah. Let us talk this over most calmly. Surely you would not desire that a friend, a veree dear friend"—

"Who do you mean?" she asked sharply.

"Ah! That I leave to you to guess." Jaimihr Khan's voice was silken. "But certainly you know, Sahibah. A friend the most important!"—

Then she suddenly understood. The Indian was referring to Captain Woodhouse thus glibly. Anger blazed in her.

"It isn't true!"

"Sahibah, I am sorry to contradict." Jaimihr Khan had begun slowly to creep toward her, his body crouching slightly as a stalking cat's.

"I'll prove it isn't true!" she cried and brought the poker down on the bell with a sharp blow. Like a tocsin came its answering alarm.

"A thousand devils!" The Indian leaped for the girl, but she evaded him and ran to put the desk between herself and him. He had snapped off the torch at the clang of the bell, and now he was a pale ghost in the gloom—fearsome. Hissing Indian curses, he started to circle the desk to seize her.

"Open this door! Open it, I say!" It was the general's voice, sounding muffled through the panels of his door; he rattled the knob viciously. Jane tried to run to the door, but the Indian seized her from behind, threw her aside and made for the double doors. There his hand went to a panel in the wall, turned a light switch and the library was on the instant drenched with light. Jaimihr Khan threw before the door of the safe the bundle of papers he was clutching when Jane discovered him and which he had gripped during the rushing tense moments. Then he stepped swiftly to the general's door and unlocked it.

General Crandall, clad only in trousers and shirt, burst into the room. His eyes leaped from the Indian to where Jane was cowering behind his desk.

"What the devil is this?" he rasped. Jane opened her mouth to answer, but the Indian forestalled her.

"The sahibah, general—I found her here before your opened safe"—

"Good God!" General Crandall's eyes blazed. He leaped to the safe, knelt and peered in. "A clever job, young woman!"

Jane, completely stunned by the Indian's swift strategy, could hardly speak. She held up a hand, appealing for a hearing. General Crandall eyed her with chilling scorn, then turned to his servant.

"You have done well, Jaimihr."

"It—it isn't true!" Jane stammered. The governor took a step toward her almost as if under impulse to strike her, but he halted, and his lips curled in scorn.

"By gad, working with Woodhouse all the time, eh? And I thought you a simple young woman he had trapped—even warned you against him not six hours ago. What a fool I've been!" Jane impulsively stretched forth her arms for the mercy of a hearing, but the man went on implacably:

"I said he was making a fool of you—and all the time you were making one of me. Clever young woman. I say, that must have been a great joke for you—making a fool of the governor of Gibraltar. You make me ashamed of myself. And my servant—Jaimihr here; it is left to him to trap you while I am blind. Bah! Jaimihr, my orderly—at once!" The Indian smiled sedately and started for the double doors. Jane ran toward the general with a sharp cry:

"General, let me explain"—

"Explain!" He laughed shortly. "What can you say? You come into my house as a friend—you betray me—you break into my safe—with Woodhouse, whom I'd warned you against, directing your every move. Clever—clever! Jaimihr, do as I tell you. My orderly at once!"

CHAPTER XXI.

"Your Prisoner, Sir!"

JANE threw herself between the Indian and the doors.

"One moment. Before he leaves the room let me tell you he lies! Your Indian lies. It was I who found him here—before that safe!"

"A poor story," the general sniffed. "I expected better of you—after this."

"The truth, General Crandall. I couldn't sleep. I came out here to the balcony to try to make out if the Saxonia was in the bay. He came into the room while I was behind these curtains, locked the doors and opened the safe."

"It won't go," the general cut in curtly.

"It's the truth. It's got to go!" she cried.

Jaimihr, at a second nod from his master, was approaching the double doors. Jane, leaping in front of them, pushed the Indian back.

"He lies! Your Indian lies!"

"General Crandall, for your own sake don't let this Indian leave the room. You may regret it—all the rest of your life. He still has a paper—a little paper—he took from that safe. I saw him stick it in his sash."

"Nonsense!"

"Search him!" The girl's voice cracked in hysteria. Her face was dead white, with hectic burning spots in each cheek. "I'm not pleading for myself now—for you. Search him before he leaves this room!"

Jaimihr put strong hands on her arms to force her away from the door. His black eyes were laughing down into hers.

"Let me ask him a question first, General Crandall, before he leaves this room."

The governor's face reflected momentary surprise at this change of tack. "Quickly then," he gruffly conceded. Jaimihr Khan stepped back a pace, his eyes meeting the girl's coldly.

"How did you come into the room—when you found me 'here'?" she challenged. The Indian pointed to the double doors over her shoulder. She reached behind her, grasped the knob and shook it. "Locked!" she announced.

"Why not?" Jaimihr asked. "I locked them after me."

"And the general's door was locked?"

"Yes, yes!" Crandall broke in impatiently. "What's this got to do with"—

"Did you lock the general's door?" she questioned the Indian.

"No, sahibah; you did."

"And I suppose I locked the door to Lady Crandall's room and my door?"

"If they, too, are locked—yes, sahibah."

"Then why"—Jane's voice quavered almost to a shriek—"why had I failed to lock the double doors—the doors through which you came?"

The Indian caught his breath and darted a look at the general. The latter, eying him keenly, stepped to his desk and pressed a button.

"Very good. Remain here, Jaimihr," he said. Then to Jane: "I will have him searched as you wish. Then both of you go to the cells until I sift this thing to the bottom."

"General! You wouldn't dare!" She stood aghast.

"Wouldn't I, though? We'll see whether"—

A sharp click sent his head jerking around to the right. Jaimihr Khan, at the door to the general's room, was just slipping the key into his girdle after having turned the lock. His thin face was crinkled like old sheepskin.

"What the devil are you doing?" Crandall exploded.

"If the general sahib is waiting for that bell to be answered he need not wait longer. It will not be answered." Jaimihr Khan purred.

"What's this? What's this?"

"The wires are cut."

"Cut! Who did that?" The general started for the yellow man. Jaimihr Khan whipped a blue barreled revolver out of his broad sash and leveled it at his master.

"Back, General Sahib! I cut them. The sahibah's story is true. It was she who came in and found me at the safe."

"My God! You, Jaimihr—you a spy?" The general collapsed weakly into a chair by the desk.

"Some might call me that, my general." Jaimihr's weapon was slowly swinging to cover both the seated man and the girl by the doors. "No need to search that drawer, General Sahib. Your pistol is pointing at you this minute."

"You'll pay for this!" Crandall gasped.

"That may be. One thing I ask you to remember. If one of you makes a move I will kill you both. You are a gallant man, my general. Is it not so? Then remember!"

Crandall started from his chair, but the uselessness of his bare hands against the snub nosed thing of blue metal covering him struck home. He sank back, with a groan. Keeping them both carefully covered, Jaimihr moved to the desk telephone at the general's elbow. He took from his sash a small piece of paper—the one he had saved from the packet of papers taken from the safe—laid it on the edge of the desk, and with his left hand he picked up the telephone. An instant of tense silence, broken by the wheezing of the general's breath, then:

"Nine-two-six, if you please. Yes, yes. Who is this? Ah, yes. It is I, Jaimihr Khan. Is all well with you? Good! And Bishop? Slain coming down the Rock? Good also!"

Crandall groaned. The Indian continued his conversation imperturbed.

"Veree good! Listen closely! I cannot come, as I have promised. There is work for me here. But all will be well. Take down what I shall tell you." He read from the slip of paper on the desk: "Seven turns to the right, four to the left—press! Two more to the left—press! One to the right. You have that? Allah speed you! Go quickly!"

"There is work for me here.

"Room D!" Crandall had leaped from his chair.

"Correct, my general—Room D." Jaimihr smiled as he stepped away from the telephone, his back against the double doors. The sweat stood white on Crandall's brow; his mouth worked in jerky spasms.

"What—what have you done?" he gasped.

"I see the general knows too well," came the Indian's silken response. "I have given the combination of the inner door of Room D in the signal tower to a—friend. He is on his way to the tower. He will be admitted, one of the few men on the Rock who could be admitted at this hour, my general. One pull of the switches in Room D—and where will England's great fleet be then?"

"You yellow devil!" Crandall started to rush the white figure by the doors, but his flesh quailed as the round cold muzzle met it. He staggered back.

"We are going to wait, my general, and you, American sahibah, who have pushed your way into this affair. We are going to wait—and listen—listen."

The general writhed in agony. Jane, fallen into a chair by the far edge of the desk, had her head buried in her arms and was sobbing.

"And we are going to think, my gen-

A LOST UTOPIA.

Mariners From the Dominion Visit Tropical Island.

The story of an island that nobody owns, an island dropped out of the pockets of struggling Great Britain and picked up by no one; an island where the only wars are those of the long tailed squawking parakeets in the tops of the palm trees, where the only shells that ever drop are cocoanut shells, tossed down by frolicking monkeys; where the beach is of pink coral dust; there everyone is prosperous, there is no road tax, or war tax, or any kind of a tax, and no government to need a tax, and no laws to need a government, and no misbehavers to need a law. Such a story in the midst of submarine alarms, came placidly bobbing to Brooklyn on the tiny cocoanut schooner Canada, sailed by marines from our Dominion, which was discharging her cargo of juicy nuts at Atlantic Basin recently.

The Canada left Philadelphia three months ago for a cruise among the coral islands off the coast of Honduras and Guatemala. She drifted about from one to the other on the summer breezes of the Carribean, and when she had filled her hull with the brown nuts that most of us see only after they have been shaved up and put into pies or sprinkled on baker's cakes, she battened down her one little hatch and spent a couple of weeks cruising among the keys and atolls, looking for inhabited islands not on her regular sailing list.

Many of the coral keys showed traces of having once been inhabited; others were too small for anyone to live on. On one or two stood little villages of empty palm-leaf houses, nesting places now for sea birds. The bland climate had left even the prints of the bare feet of children in the sand floors of the little houses.

One of the few islands, big enough for any nation to want to own, was the Island of Roatan; it was inhabited, but according to the men on the cocoanut schooner, it has dropped between two owners and belongs to neither the one nor the other.

The people of Roatan told the sailors that the island once belonged to Great Britain, but that it had been sold to Guatemala. Guatemala had never paid for it and had never taken possession. The British Government officials left some time ago and no one has ever come to take their places.

The people of Roatan like being ownerless. Every family seems to have a little farm and one or two horses, and to be thoroughly prosperous, without having to work.

The cocoanuts ripen and fall, while the people, mixed Spanish and West Indian, picnic on the sand, and the only labor falling on the people is that of getting nuts peeled and down to the wharf when the schooners come.

The demand for cocoanut pie and cake in the civilized world keeps the market from ever becoming slack, and the Roatanians are able to live like the lillies in the Song of Solomon, toiling not nor spinning.

The Canada can carry a crew of only six men, and there are no passenger accommodations on board. There is no tourist line running to the islands, and if tired, war-weary people want to go there they will have either to supply their own boats or swim.

Shirkers in Khaki.

Next to the men who have made great profits out of the war and apparently done nothing in the conflict, those most criticised by the general Canadian public are the wearers of khaki who draw officer's salaries and never go to the front. A good deal is said about them in private, especially when they become recruiting officers, but the first man to tackle them in public was Rev. W. E. Millson, a Methodist clergyman of St. Thomas. Recently the minister, speaking to a Sunday evening congregation, hotly berated officers who go overseas, but do not reach the front, and stated that he had heard one in particular speak at a recruiting meeting of the yellow streak up the backs of young men who do not enlist. He declared that that young officer had the most offensive streak of yellow. The result of this sermon was a hot altercation between Mr. Millson and a major of an overseas battalion, and this caused the affair to become public. The matter of officers who have not been to the front calling civilians "yellow" is one that the newspapers have not taken up at great length, and speeches can hardly be made about it. For that reason the St. Thomas clergyman is attracting considerable attention. It was timely in view of the current rumor that one major who only got as far as England intends to come back to Canada for the purpose of conducting a recruiting campaign and urging young men to go to France as privates.

"Creoles."

Harris Dickson, who knows a great deal about New Orleans, declared in an article published some years ago, that outside lower Louisiana the word "Creole" is still misunderstood, and added this definition of the term: "A person of mixed French and Spanish blood, born in Louisiana." Between the dialect of the Louisiana Cajun (Canadian) and that of the French Canadian of Quebec there is a strong resemblance; the Creole negro language is a thing entirely apart, being made up, it is said, partly from French and partly from African word sounds, just as the "gulla" of the South Carolina coast is made up from African and English. Much of the temperament, the gayety, the sensitiveness of New Orleans comes from the Creole. He was Latin enough to be a good deal of a gambler, to love beautiful women, and on slight provocation to draw his sword.

New Pancake Dish.

Within the lid of a new pancake dish are contained a syrup cup and a butter plate.

YOUNG MUSICIAN HELD.

Violinist From Toronto Now a Prisoner in Austria.

The lack of $50 a month menaces the musical career of Louis Ruthenberg, a gifted Toronto youth. Ruthenberg has been detained in Austria, where he had just completed his training, since the war began. He was given the privilege extended to several wealthy fellow-students of being undisturbed by paying the cost of his maintenance, $50 a month. This through the generosity of certain Toronto musical enthusiasts, he has been able to do until within the last few weeks. It is now proposed by those taking an interest in him to raise a trust fund of $1,000 to ensure the safety of the young artist, whose career as a violinist would be ruined were he forced into the rough life of an internment camp, thus destroying the delicate training of years of the hands and arms. His parents are in humble circumstances. They made sacrifices to give the boy his preliminary education. Now Ruthenberg, senior, who is practically blind, and is 65 years of age, earns a precarious livelihood as a Hebrew teacher. His wife has been a cripple for 20 years. Louis Ruthenberg was born in Toronto about 22 years ago. He left for Europe in the fall of 1910, equipped with a $300 violin, the gift of musical sponsors in Toronto, and with a banking credit supplied by local patrons. As a pupil of Frank Blachford, he had several times been heard in recital, and two concerts were held, to which leading artists contributed, to assist him, so that he could continue his training under the great Sevick, of Pesik, Bohemia, teacher of Kubelik and Marie Hall. Ruthenberg, who was known here as "the boy wonder," was the first Torontonian to gain admittance to the Sevick Meisterschule. His teacher has since exerted his influence with the Austrian military authorities to prevent Ruthenberg being mistreated. Shortly after the war broke out the Duke of Connaught was interested in Ruthenberg's case and endeavored to secure his release. Since then communication has been had at times with the young man through the United States State Department and American consular officials in Austria.

Special Research Work.

The assistant professor of biology of Macdonald College, W. P. Fraser, M.A., has been appointed in connection with the special investigations on grain rust to be conducted at the recently erected field laboratories at Brandon, Man., and Indian Head, Sask. The Western farmers have suffered serious losses from the uncontrolled ravages of this widespread disease of grain. The average annual loss throughout the world from rust exceeds $100,000,000, but in years when the disease appears epidemically, as in 1904 and 1916, losses for Canada and the U. S. A. alone amounted to nearly $250,000,000 ($150,000,000 actual report from U.S.A and $100,000,000 estimated for Canada). From these figures it will be seen how very important every effort must appear directed against the losses from this source in the future.

Mr. Fraser is a Canadian by birth, he is a graduate in Arts (B.A.) of Cornell University, and a Master of Arts of Dalhousie University, Halifax, N.S. For a number of years he has carried on successful experiments with plant rusts, the results of which have established the life histories of fourteen species previously unknown to science, besides having confirmed the life history of many more and having added much to a general knowledge of the rusts. He is the author of numerous contributions on the subject to leading scientific periodicals. In grain rust he has made special researches, which have not yet been published. It would appear from these qualifications that Mr. Fraser is eminently suitable for this difficult research.

Women Get Votes.

Before the outbreak of the war, the coming of woman's suffrage in Canada was looked upon as a certainty, but a thing of the dim future. In less than a year, however, it has swept to success in half the Dominion. Women got the vote last year in Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan, and British Columbia, in the order named, and now Ontario has come into line. The history of women's suffrage in the rest of the world may be briefly summarized as follows:

Wyoming	1869
Isle of Man	1861
New Zealand	1893
South Australia	1895
Utah	1896
Idaho	1896
West Australia	1900
New South Wales	1902
All Australia (Federal vote)	1902
Tasmania	1903
Queensland	1905
Finland	1906
Norway	1907
Victoria	1908
Washington	1910
California	1911
Kansas	1912
Oregon	1912
Arizona	1912
Alaska	1913
Illinois (Federal and municipal)	1913
Montana	1914
Nevada	1914
Iceland	1915
Denmark	1915
Dakota	1916

Niagara Falls Erosion.

Canada is rapidly gaining possession of the greater part of Niagara Falls. The American Falls now carry less than a twentieth of the entire flow. For 200 years or more the centre of Horseshoe Falls has been receding by erosion at the rate of about five feet a year. The edge of the American Falls recedes much more slowly—only a few inches a year. As the Canadian Falls drop back toward Lake Erie they receive a larger and larger volume of water.

Dogs Talk With Tails.

An Italian scientist who investigated long and seriously has announced that dogs wag their tails for conversational purposes.

News About Town

Pinkerton Fair, Friday Sept. 21.

Mr. Robt. Goode lost a valuable heavy mare by drowning, at his farm on the Durham Road.

Mr. Con. Krug, ex-Mayor of Chesley, will be a speaker at the Preparedness Garden Party here next Tuesday.

Mr. Jim Cameron, Walkerton's leading retiring farmer, has joined the Greater Production movement. Mr. Cameron looked as good as three men as his stalwart form appeared on Durham St. Tuesday clad in overalls, and he hastened countryward to help a farmer friend to haul in.

Prominent Speakers Coming

Hon. Dr. Jameson, Speaker of the Ontario Legislature and C. M. Bowman M. P. P. will be among the prominent speakers at the Garden Party which the Walkerton Branch of the Walkerton Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League will give on the Armory Lawn next Tuesday night.

Look For Big Crowd

The local Preparedness League is counting on a big crowd at their Garden Party at the Armoury Lawn next Tuesday evening. There is room for thousands and they hope to see the grounds well filled. The League looks for big support from their country friends who have been well supported by the town's people in connection with their Patriotic affairs this summer and they believe they won't count on the farmers in vain. The proceeds will go to swell Patriotic funds.

SERGT. GEO. KINGSBURY

Mrs. Sam Saunders had the following interesting letter last week from Geo. Kingsbury:–

Dear Mrs. Saunders:–

Your letter arrived while I was home on leave. I was very glad to hear from you once more. By the above address, you will see where I am stationed at present. Well, guess you will not see me this year, after all. They will not grant me leave to Canada, if my mother was living across the water, I would have got it alright. So there you are, but cheer-o. Shall be coming back to you some day. The war cannot last forever. We have a long, long way to go yet, but we will win out, we have got to. When coming to this camp, found out that the Second in Command, was one of my old Officers in France. We were in the same Section, so he is doing his best to get me a good job in this Country. At the present time, I have a nice quiet job. I am working in the Goods Yard, doing the Checking. I do not mind having a soft job for a few months, could do with it, and then I will be quite ready for France again. We are having very bad weather just now, raining practically every day. Well, news is very scarce just now. I suppose you have been reading up the War news, what do you think of Russia? If it was not for the way the Russians have turned back, the war would have been over by now. How is Mr. Saunders? Please remember me to him, I hope he is quite well. Well, Goodbye, will write again soon, and hoping you are as well as you possibly can be,

I remain
Your friend,
George Kingsbury

+

CANADA'S GRAND OLD MAN.

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir:–

Will you kindly allow me as a reader of the Telescope to say a few words through your paper in favor of Canada's Grand Old Man. Some years, before that eminent statesman, the Hon. E. W. Gladstone died he was called England's grand old man by the people of that country. In the light of subsequent events we think he rightly deserved that title, but we will confine ourselves to our Subject in hand, namely Canada's grand old man. We mean the man who for the last months has been standing up manfully to what he believed to be the rights and liberties of the Canadian people against a Government which by might and main tries to enforce a law upon the people without as much as asking their opinion. We venture to ask the question, is this government by the people- the opinion of a few forced upon the great majority. We believe Sir Wilfrid was right when he asked for a referendum on this very grave question. We believe he had perfect right when he called the sitting parliament a Rump of a Parliament that had no right in passing such a law without first getting the mandate from the people. We believe Sir Wilfrid has taken the position of a true Canadian namely that the power to make Conscription law lies only with the Canadian people. Therefore we believe he is a true Statesman, yea, rightly entitled to be called Canada's grand old man. We hope if there is an election in the near future that the sound common sense of all true Canadians will show itself by voting for and getting into power Sir Wilfrid Laurier Canada's true Canadian Statesman.

Bruce County Farmer.

PUBLIC WELCOME GIVEN

By Citizens of Walkerton to Sergts. Jack Burke and Rupert Etherton Just back From Overseas

The Town Hall was filled Tuesday night for the reception to the two returned soldiers, Sergts Jack Burke and Rupert Etherton. Addresses of welcome from the Town were presented to the two men by Mayor Johnston and Rev. R. Perdue, secretary of the local branch of the Bruce Preparedness League, presented ten dollar gold pieces. Mr. John Rowland gave warm praise to the two soldiers and paid a tribute to the fighting qualities of Sergt. Burke, whose father was an Irish soldier before him, he himself having come through two wars. Sergt. Burke roasted the young men who should be in khaki and aren't. Being an Irishman and spoiling for a fight, he said when he couldn't get anybody to fight here he had to start for Germany. Jack was warmly applauded when he turned and handed the ten dollar gold piece to his proud old mother who occupied a seat beside him on the platform. Sergt. Etherton had a blank hand grenade with him and greatly interested the audience by a demonstration of how these death-dealing instruments are thrown.

Short speeches were also given by Mr. W. M. Shaw, Reeve Russell, Rev. J. W. Sanderson, Judge Greig, Mrs. (Judge) Klein. The addresses were interspersed by enjoyable solos by Miss Donalda McKechnie and Miss Vera Dippel, also a nice solo by A. S. Royce entitled "A Letter From the Front".

BRANT COUNCIL.

The Brant Council met as per adjournment on the 13th day of August, Members all present. Minutes of last meeting of Council read and declared correct.

Rowand-Johnston, That this council do now go into a committee of the whole with the Reeve in the chair to strike the rates for Township and County purposes for the current year. --Carried.

Gregg-Findlay, That the clerk prepare a By-law to provide for the levies agreed upon in committee, viz: For Township purposes, the sum of $8,872.00 at a rate of 3 5/10 mills on the dollar, and for county purposes the sum of 11,083.80 at a rate of 4 7/10 mills on the dollar; in addition to the sums required for the Public and Roman Catholic Separate Schools and other necessary rates.– Carried.

Johnston Rowand, That By-law No. 00 A. D. 1917, (a By-law providing for the levies agreed upon) be now read the usual number of times, passed, signed and sealed Carried.

Findlay-Gregg, That this council acting as a committee, do now adjourn, and proceed with general business.– Carried.

Johnston-Findlay, That the Clerk prepare a By-law to be passed at the next meeting of council making it compulsory for all rates levied in this municipality to be paid on or before the 15th day of December, 1917, and in default of payment on or before said date, a penalty of one per cent. straight shall be added to the taxes up to and including the 22nd day of December, and 5 per cent. straight shall be added after the 22nd of December, 1917. Carried.

Rowand-Johnston, That the clerk be instructed to advertise in the Bruce Herald and Times for a collector of rates for the current year, tax notices to be delivered to ratepayers according to statute. Arrangements may be made by the collector with the banks to receive payment of taxes, salary $100.00, to include postage, applications to be in the clerk's hands by 12 o'clock noon on the 17th day of September, 1917 – Carried.

Rowand-Johnston, That the Reeve and Clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council. Carried.

Accounts as follows:

Joshua Dierstein, commutations Statute Labor, Elmwood	$ 70 00
Geo. Etsell, 58 yds gravel, $5 80; right of way, $2.00	7 80
John Schlorff, 60 yds. gravel	6 00
Benj. Whitehead, 123 yds. gravel	12 30
John Monk, 78 yds gravel, $7.80; right of way, $2.00	9 80
Thos. H. Tanner, 65 yds. gravel, $6 50; right of way, $2.00	8 50
Rodger Inglis, 153 yds. gravel	15 30
Duncan Smith, 88 yds. gravel $8 80; right of way, $2 20	11 00
Jas. L. Tolton, 95 yds. gravel,	9 50
Jas. V. Reilly, 172 yds. gravel $17.20; right of way $2.00	19 20
John Clancy, erecting railing Cargill bridge	19 20
Dominion Well Supply Company, material for railing Cargill bridge	74 70
Ed. Schaus, balance of grant	4 00
Thos. Scales, grant	21 00
Ben Waechter, right of way for gravel	2 00
Walter Threndyle, grading	13 00
John Wilkin, plank for culvert	3 80
Chris. Koehn, balance on account of grant	87
S. W. Vogan, nails and spikes	[illegible] 75
John Engel, covering for bridge balance on grant	5 50
Jas. A. Rae, 147 yds gravel $14.70; right of way $5.00	19 70
M. A. McCallum, desk for use of Township Clerk	33 50
W. A. Rowand, presentation of $5 00 to each of two Brant soldiers	10 00
David Coates, 37 yds of gravel $3.70; right of way $2.00	5 70

Gregg-Rowand, That this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday, the 17th day of September, at 10 o'clock a.m., for the appointment of a collector of rates and for the transaction of general business.—Carried

M. A McCALLUM, clerk

PLOW THE GARDEN.

Loosening the Soil Has a Beneficial Effect on Future Crops.

Winter plowing of the garden is of extreme importance in Oklahoma, for it offers a practical method of helping solve the drought problem. The loosened soil is in an ideal condition to absorb water. The winter snows melt and are absorbed, scarcely any of the water that falls as rain is lost, and as a result a vast store of moisture is available later in the year when rains are scarce and the plants need water.

Likewise winter plowing is beneficial in other ways. The alternate freezes and thaws break up the soil particles, liberate plant food and put the ground in an ideal physical condition. Insects in large numbers are killed by the cold winter weather, and the trash which lies upon the ground rots and becomes available for plant use. Moreover, ground which is winter plowed warms up early in the spring and in rainy seasons can frequently be planted before it is possible to do spring plowing.—C. W. Rapp, Department of Horticulture, Oklahoma Agricultural College.

DASHEEN A TUBER MUCH LIKE POTATO

The dasheen, a root crop introduced into this country from Trinidad within recent years by the United States department of agriculture, is now grown by a considerable number of farmers and truckers in the south and promises to become a valuable member of the group of domestic vegetables, such as the potato, which furnish starchy foods. The dasheen is itself primarily a tropical plant. It can be grown successfully, however, not only in the warmer portions of Florida, but in other sections of the south as far north as South Carolina. The edible portion of the plant includes a large central corm and a number of tubers, of much smaller size, attached to and around the corm.

In food value the dasheen is comparable to the potato, though it contains a small proportion of water and a greater proportion of protein, starch and sugar than the latter. The new vegetable may be prepared for the table as potatoes usually are or may be made into flour and used in baking.

The dasheen is grown from whole tubers weighing a few ounces. They require a frostless season of at least seven months with plenty of moisture. A moist but well drained, rich, sandy loam has been found to be satisfactory soil for dasheen culture. A large proportion of either clay or muck in the soil produces strong flavored, tough corms which are often unfit for table use. Large crops are produced under such conditions, however, and make excellent stock feed.

CLUMP OF DASHEEN TUBERS.

The crop is planted in February in southern Florida and as late as the early part of April in South Carolina. The plants are spaced about 3½ by 3½ feet. Dasheens may be dug for home use by the middle of September, and the main crop can be harvested at any time after the last of October.

Silage Keeps Two Years.

Referring to silage carried over from one year to another, M. N. Nathaniel of Henderson county, Ill., reports in the Drovers' Telegram that he had silage left in the spring of 1914 which he fed out in the early months of 1916. The only waste was a thin crust on top. "The silage was just as good as though it had been put in a few months previously," he said. "This is one of the great advantages of this feed."

AROUND THE DAIRY.

Fear, cold, any kind of discomfort, is expensive in a dairy herd. Comfort always means profit. It is up to you if your cows do not turn you a profit.

Never mix warm and cold cream or sweet and slightly tainted cream.

Wooden pails should not be used for milking, as they easily become sour and cannot be thoroughly cleansed.

No loud talking should be permitted in the stable, and it is best that the cows be milked by the same persons in the same order at each milking.

Regularity in milking aids in developing a tendency to prolong the period of lactation.

HIS HEART
AFFECTED

"Fruit-a-tives" Soon R
This Dangerous Cond

652 Gerrard St. East, To
"For two years, I was a vi
Acute Indigestion and Gas I
Stomach. It afterwards *affect*
Heart and I had pains all over my
so that I could hardly move ar
I tried all kinds of Medicine but
of them did me any good. At la
decided to try "Fruit-a-tives"
bought the first box last June, a
now I am well, *after using only*
boxes. I recommend "Fruit-a-tive
to anyone suffering from Indigestion
FRED J. CAVEEN.
50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c
At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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MAY 8th TO OCTOBER 30th
Every
TUESDAY
"ALL RAIL" - also by
THURSDAY'S STEAMER
"Great Lakes Route"
(Season Navigation)
Your Future is in the West
The fertile prairies have put Western Canada on the map. There are still thousands of acres waiting for the man who wants a home and prosperity. Take advantage of Low Rates and travel via
Canadian Pacific
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EXHIBITION
Aug. 25 - TORONTO - Sept. 10
On a More Than Ordinarily Progressive Scale
MOBILIZATION
OF NATIONAL RESOURCES
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CONFEDERATION
SPECTACLE
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Canada's Story from Birth to Nationhood Dramatically Told
The very Apex of Spectacular Achievement
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Judging Competitions for Young Farmers - - New Farm Crop Competitions - - Extended Classifications and Innovations in All Departments
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FIRST SHOWING OF 1918 MODELS
Greatly enlarged Government and other Exhibits - - - War in all its phases - - Model Camp - - Artillery Drive - - Aeroplane Flights - - Scores of surprises in store for old friends and a thousand thrills for new ones.
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NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

EDEN GROVE

Methodist congregation of Eden was treated to a splendid sermon y morning by their newly appointtor Rev. Mr. Story, formerly of real. He chose as his topic, t is religion''.

are pleased to be able to report hn Seiler who was severely hurt ce of timber hitting him on the ting a blood vessel, is on the dy recovery.

Todd who has been suffer- throat is able to be

of the Methodist Church been called for Thursday ganise the choir. It needs

Mrs. Campbell of Leaming- g at L. Emery's home. He peach crop of that district is this year.

Alexander, Harold Scott and he Seiler boys are bound for t on the Harvest Excursion, the this month. Now we know the ill get all their harvest properly ed

tor Donnelly, who is shipping a cattle to West Toronto on Tues- is week, expects to finish cutt- Pinkerton mill within a few

Riley and Gordon Brown are the West on the harvesters'

Gregg and wife leave for a their son in the West on the this month.

eKeeman claims if you wash land car in the river and throw water over the spark plugs it et the engine—peculiar.

ennie Killen returned home last y from attending the funeral of in, Adam McCurdy of the 14th t.

nd Mrs. James Horning of are visiting at the home of

Connor reports he feels better he has had his molars re- ike boasts truly that he has more parties this summer man of his weight in the

is home over Sunday. His were glad to see him and is building the G. T. R. rs.

been received as to the the strike inaugurated by

of Sadie, beloved daughter ey of 12th of Greenock is Monday of this week for Purdy's cemetery. Sin- hy is extended to her hus- rents in their sad bereave-

HANOVER

ine rinks competed in the nament last week Wright and won the Trophy. Mc- Chesley the Association Allan of Lucknow the Con-

C. A. will hold a boys here next Saturday and

of Mr. Hauck, lot 32, con. 13, was burned to the ground. was caused by combustion in y. 45 tons of hay were in uilding. There was some insur-

ttle baby daughter of Mr. and Knechtel of Hanover had a recently, resulting in the frac- he shoulder bone.

bert Wright, the new Public spector for South Grey, will anover. He has bought the residence of Mr. B. Henning Ave.

CARGILL

Mrs. Wolsford spent Sunday ves at Purdy's.

our tourists motored out to ve at Chepstow one day last rry to say they were one We wish you better luck next

the worst electrical storms we passed over here last Thurs- e only place being struck w 's house. Luckily the dam mall.

Re Story arrived back from a vis across the line and has re- sumed storal duties. He preached a sermon on Sunday evening that was very much appreciated by the congregation.

Mr. Jas. Napper fell off a wagon and broke a rib on Monday last while helping Wm. Taylor in with the hay. We all hope to see him out again soon.

A. Rousseau and family are getting nicely settled in the Power House.

Mrs. Powers and family have moved opposite the Public School on River St.

Jennie Martin has returned from visiting relatives in Guelph and her sister in Georgetown.

Mr. Teasdale and daughter of Paisley visited at the home of Mrs. Geo. Welsford one day last week.

The Inspectors of the Royal Bank paid the local bank their annual visit last week and found everything satisfactorily.

GRAY HAIR

Dr Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative, used as directed, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00 post paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., Dept. Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. Hunter's Drug Store.

FORMOSA

Quite a number of motor cars passed through town last Sunday.

Our town is very quiet this week. The men and boys are all out helping the farmers to take in their crops.

Herman Weiss and Joseph Schnurr will leave for Sask. this week to help harvesting.

Florence Oberle and Olive Weiler of Walkerton are holidaying at Oswald Beingessner's.

Mrs. Chas. Bildstein and her son Walter were visiting at Southampton last Sunday.

Norman Benniger and Oliver Kuntz spent Sunday at Hanover.

Henry Kroeplin and his son and Felix Gutcher are putting up a kitchen for W. J. Noll.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rettinger were visiting at Alex Oberle's on Sunday.

The death of Mrs. Barbara Meyer occurred on Aug. 12th. She was buried in the R. C. cemetery of Formosa. She was 96 years old.

Mr. Fred Kempel of Kitchener attended the funeral of Mrs. Meyer in Formosa.

Valentine Weiler got a bad cut in his hand with an axe and is not able to work.

GLAMIS

Mrs. (Rev.) Reith and Miss Louise are holidaying in Toronto.

Mr. Dan N. McLean left on Monday for Pincher Creek, Alberta.

Mrs. Allan McKinnon and Mrs. Outnet spent the week-end with friends in Tiverton.

Rev. W. Daniels of Toronto will preach in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bell and Miss Bell of Dobbinton spent Sunday at Miss Howson's.

Mrs. Astell (nee Miss Sarah Clark) of Prince Albert, Sask. who is East on a trip, visited relatives here for a few days.

Miss Emma Kirktown, nurse-in-training in Toledo, Ohio, is home on a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Kate Hughes of Tiverton was the guest of her friend, Miss Susie Thompson last week.

Miss Agnes Warren of Walkerton spent a few days a guest of Miss Minnie McNally.

Miss Flossie McLennan returned home from Rocanville, Sask. on Friday.

Capt. P. McKinnon of "Schooner Sophie", Sarnia, paid a flying visit to his home last week, having motored over from Owen Sound.

Mrs. John Kitchen has purchased Mrs. S. Jackson's house at the East end of the burg and is moving in this week.

Miss Jennie McKeeman, accompanied her niece, Miss Phyllis Moffat to London early last week. The latter underwent an operation in Victoria Hospital and is doing nicely.

Mr. Charles McKinnon returned home on Friday from his Western trip.

Mrs. Hogarth, (nee Miss Bertha Patterson) is here on a week's visit to her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Jevons returned to Toronto on Saturday after a pleasant holiday at "The Manse".

Miss Katharine McDermid returned to London on Monday, accompanied by her cousin Miss Mary A. McKinnon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Greer of Toronto are holidaying with his parents.

Mr. McCauley is spending a holiday with his parents in Tara.

Misses Sara Beere and Anna Burns of Hamilton, are visitors at J. Cunningham's.

Mrs. Jack Crawford of Detroit, Mich. who was called to Ripley owing to the death of her brother, Dan McDonald, called on friends here last week.

Quite a large number from here attended the Lawn Social at W. H. Moffat's, on Wednesday evening, under the Auspices of The Narva Women's Institute.

Mrs. R. J. Nesbitt and children who were ill with typhoid fever we are pleased to report is better. Miss Wonniski, nurse in charge, has returned to Fergus.

Rev. Reith and Rev. Robinson of Tiverton exchanged pulpits on Sunday.

Joseph Purdy is attending Free Methodist Conference in Sarnia.

Mrs. Osborne returned to Saugeen on Monday accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Owen Webb.

Mrs. Walkinshaw (nee Miss Pearl Rowan) and little niece Audrey Rowan of Toronto are visiting at John Deehan's.

Mrs. Hutt of Toronto is a guest of Mrs. Alex. Carr.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Edwin McConkey who is working for Mr. Jno. D. Bell, visited his brother Mr. John McConkey in Greenock on Sunday last.

CHEPSTOW

(Intended for last week)

Mrs. T. Smith and her little daughter of Chicago are spending a month at Jas. Lacey's.

Mr. and Mrs. P. O'Hagan returned on Monday from their honeymoon and have taken up their abode on the groom's farm.

Mr. and Mrs. M. McNab and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Coumons motored to Southampton on Sunday and spent the day at the Beach.

Miss B. McNab of Toronto is spending a few weeks with her friend, Melinda Coumans.

Mr. Ray Friedman left on Tuesday for the West in response to the appeal for harvesters and for the next few months will assist in harvesting and threshing.

Miss Laura Wagner of Chesley is spending a two weeks' vacation at her home.

Mrs. Wingefelder and Blanche of Walkerton spent the Sunday at Mrs. Jos. Friedman's.

PINKERTON

Rev. Mr. Gale, Misses Hattie and Gladys Gale and Miss Jennie Pinkerton are spending a few days at Inverhuron Beach.

Miss Isabel Walker returned to her home in Parkhead after spending some time with her cousin, Miss Myrtle Garland.

Rev. Dr. Scott of Kitchener occupied the pulpit here on Sunday and delivered two excelent discourses.

Mr. Jas. Gale of Alma spent Sunday at the Manse.

The Misses Fiddis of Malcolm are visiting at the home of their brother, Mr. Alf. Fiddis.

Mr. Arthur Collins of Hervie had the misfortune of losing part of a finger which got caught in a pulley while working in the Carswell barn last week.

Word was received by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Roumey on Saturday evening, that their daughter, Sadie, had died in Cincinnati, near which place she resided. The deceased was very well known here as she spent the greater part of her life at her home near the village. A few years ago she went to Toronto and there married Mr. Alex. Cameron. She was in her 25th year and her young death is to be deeply regretted. The sympathy of the whole community goes out to the young husband, to the two motherless babes, to the sorrowing father and mother, sisters and brothers. The remains arrived here on Monday and the funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon to Douglas Hill Cemetry.

MILDMAY

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnston motored to Glencoe last Friday and visited at the home of the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. William Innes. They returned on Monday afternoon.

Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch and Mr. J. V. Hencht made a fishing trip to the Teeswater river on Tuesday afternoon.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church held a social evening in the basement of the church on Monday evening. Everybody reported a good time.

Mr. Chas. Wendt, Mr. Elmo Schnurr, and Mr. Wm. F. Wendt motored to Southampton last Friday and spent the day on the beach.

Mr. Harry Gowdy, who is working in a silk wholesale house in Toronto visited for a few days at his home here before going to Listowel to visit his brother Norman.

Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch, our Ford dealer, will now be able to give all his attention to Ford owners in the Mildmay district as he has thrown up his Walkerton contract.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shera of Gorrie visited friends in town on Sunday.

Mr. R. H. Wendt of Ford is home on a two weeks holiday. He states that the Ford Motor Co. is allowing many of its men go out on the farms to help in the harvest.

Mrs. Henry Seigner and daughter Gertie of the South Line, Brant, are visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Frank.

Miss Margaret Lambertus of Walkerton is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. George Frank.

Mrs. Jacob Schneider who was knocked down by an auto a week ago last Saturday evening on our Main street has recovered nicely and is able to be about again.

Mrs. MacDonald and children of Niagara Falls, N. Y., are spending a few weeks with her mother Mrs. J. Hinsperger and other relatives here.

Mrs. T. Desmond and Mrs. P. O'Reilly of Eden Grove visited at Mrs. Peter Lenahan's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lambertus of Walkerton made a short visit in town on their way to Teeswater last Saturday.

Mr. John Juergens of the 10th con. whose barn was burned down by lightning two weeks ago, purchased an unused barn of Mr. Henry Schnurr north of the town and had the same torn down and conveyed to his farm. A large number of his neighbors turned out and helped to haul the lumber and timber. Mr. Juergens will erect the framework as soon as possible.

The Mildmay bowlers are enjoying the new sport on the bowling green every evening. A good number of our citizens are taking part in the game.

Miss Margaret Stewart visited friends at Paisley last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Grace Yost visited friends in town last Thursday.

Mrs. F. A. Wilson and her two children, Dorothy and Ardith of Sardis, B. C. is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wendt.

Miss Pearl Wilson of Walkerville is spending a few days with Miss Edith Mackie.

The crops in this locality are very good. A good many farmers have all their wheat in the barn and part of their barley. Corn and roots show marked improvement after last week's rain.

BRANT AVENUE

Harvesting is in full swing and some farmers are having some job trying to cut the heavy lying-down grain and if weather permits cutting will be nearly completed this week.

Mr. Pete Zuber purchased a handsome 3 year old bay driver last week and intends doing some driving from now on as wheeling isn't very convenient some times especially when you meet certain company.

Mr. Andrew Zettler is building an addition to his barn and last Friday forenoon he had the raising and everything went fine as Mr. John Weber of Carlsruhe did the carpenter work. And in the evening about 45 of the young folks gathered together and enjoyed themselves in dancing, card playing, and various amusements till the "wee sma' hours of the morn." All present said it was a dandy time.

Mr. Gregg Kraemer who has been residing in East Jordan, Mich., for the past eleven years visited his cousin, Mrs. F. Ernst over Sunday prior to leaving on Thursday on C. P. R. Harvesters' Excursion to Elbow, Sask. and also to Tribune, Sask., for it is over 15 years ago since he was up West last.

Miss Katherine Sutter of St. Catherines, Ont., who is spending a few weeks at her home, spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Andy Zettler.

Miss Emma Kirschner who has been working for some time at Mr. John Hueghan's left on Sunday for Wingham on a visit.

Mr. Angus Campbell has a fine barn now since Mr. Wrightson of Glamis remodelled it some few weeks ago. He sure is an "expert mechanic" at the framing and carpenter work.

As hired help is quite scarce in this vicinity our farmers and the boys have to work hard all week and a few of the young lads take advantage of Saturday and Sunday nights; a few in particular arrive home quite early (in the morning.) Somebody must have a friend.

Mr. John Scanlan and son, Pete of Beaver Glen Farm near Formosa, helped Mr. Peter Scanlon last week at his hay which was a heavy crop.

Read the Ads.

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

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Dentist, Succe r to Dr. Coram. Modern methods ployed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 1 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

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Summer Clothing

Don't be satisfied with just an ordinary suit of clothes this time, but treat yourself to a good one. It might not be a high priced one, but one that is good value for your money, whatever you pay.

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Have your roof repaired before the wet weather sets in. We carry a complete line of high grade roofing ranging in price from $1.25 up to $3.85 per square. Also roof coating and cement. Let us give you a price on that new roof.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Plumbing & Heating

THE WALKERTON HIGH SCHOOL
will re-open on
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1917

Students are prepared for the following examinations: ENTRANCE TO NORMAL, ENTRANCE TO FACULTIES OF EDUCATION, MATRICULATION—either in pass or honors—into any University in Ontario.

RECORD

This School has been, for many years, very successful in these examinations. The record this year fully maintains this success.

STAFF

All the teachers are University Graduates or Specialists.

The equipment for teaching Science and Art fully meets the requirements of the Education Department, and there is a good Reference Library.

Full attention is given to Physical Culture and an efficient Cadet Corps is maintained.

Board can be obtained at reasonable rates.

For further information address,—

J. MORGAN, M. A., Principal.	H. H. LAY, Chairman H. S. B.	M. G. DIPPELL, Secretary.

THE PATHEPHONE

Five of these Large cabinet phonographs, each with twelve records, given as first prizes in District Contests. Value, $150.00. Size 22 in. x 22½ in. x [illegible] in. high.

Enter the Bread Making Contests

at Rural School Fairs in Ontario

The Campbell Flour Mills Company's great offer of the big One-Hundred-and-Fifty-Dollar Pathe phonographs (Five of them!) and other valuable prizes, for the best loaves of bread baked with Cream of the West flour, is stirring up tremendous interest all over Ontario. Many girls are already busy as bees practising with Cream of the West flour. Last year many girls declared, "Oh, if I had only practised, I'm sure I could have won!" Don't wait another day. Decide right now! Practise, Practise, Practise with

Cream of the West Flour

the hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

Every time you bake with it you find out new qualities in this flour that make such splendid big loaves of delicious light bread. Practise!

In five districts, each comprising several counties, we will give away free to the winner of the first district prize a large cabinet phonograph. At each fair there will be given a fine list of local prizes.

Prizes Worth Trying Hard For

1st Local Prize.—"Girls' Own Annual," a great big beautifully bound, illustrated book with 800 pages of stories and articles about people, art, animals, gardens, sewing, crocheting—everything that particularly interests young girls, older girls and their mothers. This is a wonderful prize that you can treasure for years.

2nd Local Prize.—"Stories of Famous Men and Women," heavily cloth bound with gold titles, many beautiful pictures in colors, entrancing life stories of Florence Nightingale, Grace Darling, Flora MacDonald, Jenny Lind, the late Queen Victoria, and others.

3rd Local Prize.—"Britain Overseas," a big handsomely bound book with many colored pictures, interesting stories and descriptions of the countries and the peoples of Britain's world wide Empire.

4th Local Prize.—"The Queen's Gift Book," a book of stories, pictures and special articles by Britain's best writers, the proceeds from the sale of this book are for the benefit of disabled soldiers in England.

Note.—Unless the entries number six or more only first and second prizes will be awarded. Unless the entries number ten or more no fourth prize will be awarded.

The District Prizes.—The winner of the first prize at each local fair automatically becomes a competitor for the following District prizes.

1st District Prize.—The "Pathephone" is the name given to the fine big mahogany phonograph we offer as first prize. It will give you endless pleasure and entertainment for a lifetime. It has special reproducer attachments and needles, enabling you to play all kinds of flat disc records of no matter what make. The Pathephone reproduces band music, orchestra music, songs and funny pieces perfectly; with it goes a dozen of the famous Pathe records. Total value, $150.00.

2nd District Prize.—Set of Dickens' Works, 13 splendidly bound volumes with many illustrations. Among the books in the set are "Oliver Twist" and "Old Curiosity Shop." These are two of the most entrancing stories ever written.

3rd, 4th, and 5th Prizes.—"Canuck" Bread mixers. This simple, yet well-made machine, takes the hard work out of bread making. Instead of laborious kneading of the old method, you just put in the ingredients, turn the handle, and the dough is thoroughly and more evenly mixed.

Read Carefully Conditions of Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1917 or her 19th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1917. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 5 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into twin loaves, so that they may be separated at the fair. **The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour.** One-half will be judged at the fair. The other half of the prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the District Contests. The judging will be done by Miss M. A. Purdy, of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fairs.

The Standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf		15 marks
(a) Color	5 marks	
(b) Texture of crust	5 marks	
(c) Shape of loaf	5 marks	
2. Texture of Crumb		40 marks
(a) Evenness	15 marks	
(b) Silkiness	20 marks	
(c) Color	5 marks	
3. Flavor of Bread		45 marks
(a) Taste	25 marks	
(b) Odor	20 marks	

Important.—Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller, and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state that the girl actually baked the loaf entered in the competition. The forms will be provided at the time of the fair. The decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one local prize will be awarded to the same family.

Which District is Yours?—This list shows you which counties you compete against if you become a competitor for the District prizes:

District No. 1.—Counties of Glengarry, Stormont, Dundas, Grenville, Leeds, Frontenac, Lennox and Addington, Carleton, Lanark, Renfrew.

District No. 2.—Counties of Hastings, Prince Edward, Peterboro, Northumberland, Victoria, Durham.

District No. 3.—Counties of York, Ontario, Peel, Halton, Wentworth, Oxford, Brant, Waterloo (with a few fairs in Wellington and Perth).

District No. 4.—Counties of Welland, Haldimand, Norfolk, Elgin, Kent, Essex, Lambton, Middlesex (with a few fairs in Huron and Lincoln).

District No. 5.—Counties of Bruce, Grey, Dufferin, Simcoe, Districts of Muskoka, Parry Sound, Timiskaming, Algoma, Manitoulin.

THE RESULTS of the contests at the fair will be made known in the usual way as in the case of all the other regular contests. The District results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

DO NOT MISS THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY. Every girl between 12 and 19 years should compete. What a splendid way to stir up increased interest in breadmaking! Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at your dealers and practise using it as often as possible to increase the chances of winning. If your dealer cannot sell it to you, write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, and we will promptly tell you the nearest place to get it.

NO COMPETITIONS IN COUNTIES NAMED BELOW: The competition is open to all parts of the Province where Rural School Fairs are held, except the Districts of Rainy River, Kenora and Thunder Bay. These districts are the only parts of the Province where school fairs are held by the Dept. of Agriculture in which this competition will not be a feature. There are no district representatives of the Department of Agriculture in the Counties of Sudbury, Huron, Perth, Wellington, Haliburton, Prescott, Russell or Lincoln, and no rural school fairs are held in these Counties by the Dept. of Agriculture. There are, however, a few fairs held by local schools in Wellington, Perth, Huron and Lincoln, and these are included in the competition.

The Campbell Flour Mills Company, Limited

(West) Toronto Peterboro Pickering

129

Cream of the West Flour is sold by the following dealers:— D. Mallough Lucknow; E. Witter & Co., Mildmay; Geo. Lambert, Mildmay; A. Fisher & Son, Paisley; A. McGillivray, Port Elgin; Mrs. J. A. Wells, Southampton; Wm Irvin, Wiarton.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Many Thousand Farm Laborers Wanted for Harvesting in Western Canada

"Going Trip West"—$12.00 to WINNIPEG "Return Trip East"—$18.00 from WINNIPEG

GOING DATES

August 21st and August 30th	All stations in Ontario West of Smith's Falls up to and including Toronto on Lake Ontario Shore Line and Havelock-Peterboro' Line; also from stations between Kingston and Renfrew Junction, inclusive, and from stations on Toronto-Sudbury direct line. From stations on Sault Ste. Marie branch. From stations on Main Line, Beaucage to Franz, inclusive. From stations Bethany Junction to Port McNicoll and Burketon-Bobcaygeon.
August 23rd and August 30th	From stations West and South of Toronto up to and including Hamilton and Windsor, Ont., on Owen Sound, Walkerton, Teeswater, Wingham, Elora, Listowel, Goderich, St. Mary's, Port Burwell and St. Thomas branches, and stations Toronto and North to Bolton, inclusive.

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAINS

Further particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents, W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Fall Term
From Sept. 4th

CENTRAL
Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND & TELEGRAPHY DEPARTMENTS

We have thorough courses, experienced instructors and we place our Graduates in positions. Demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Get our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

THE VERY BEST PLACE
TO GET A BUSINESS TRAINING IS

NORTHERN
Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.

Young women, and boys below military age can "do their bit" by taking a Business Course or a Shorthand or Typewriting Course to prepare them for positions in offices, factories and banks.

There are plenty of positions for those who will prepare thoroughly for them.

Fall Term at the College begins Monday Sept. 3rd, circulars free.

C. A. Fleming, F. C. A., Principal.

Fall Term From August 27

ELLIOTT
Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto, is unquestionably one of Canada's best Commercial Schools. The demand for our graduates is far beyond our supply. Write for our Catalogue.

W. J. Elliott, Principal.

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

News About Town

Local news on every page.

✛

Judge Klein is spending a few days at Port Elgin.

✛

Miss Beatrice Klein leaves this week for Milwaukee.

✛

Miss Smith of Winona has been visiting Miss Marion Robertson.

✛

Miss Helene Whitehead has returned from holidaying at Red Bay.

✛

Miss Helen Bryce spent the week with friends at Owen Sound.

✛

Mrs. (Capt.) Farquhar Shaw came up from Fergus for a few days this week.

✛

The Telescope is agent for the largest counter check book company in Canada.

✛

Mrs. Crompton has returned from an enjoyable trip to Quebec and the Saguenay.

✛

An Arran Tp. farmer has been fined for allowing noxious weeds to grow on his farm.

✛

Mr. and Mrs. J. Brillinger have been visiting their son, Mr. M. A. Brillinger at Grimsby.

✛

Mrs. A. Zuber and babe of Hamilton are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Obrecht.

✛

Mr. N. Crawford has returned from a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Kilmer at Toronto.

✛

Mrs. Val. Kaufmann and daughter, Miss Jeane Miller visited friends at Chepstow on Sunday.

✛

Mrs. R. A. Price and daughter Miss Eva, of Toronto, have been visiting Mrs. Price's brother, Rev. J. W. Sanderson.

✛

For three years commencing Sept. 11, 1917, the purchase or sale of snipe, quail, woodcock or partridge is prohibited.

✛

Mr. Henry Hossfeld's new red brick residence on the Mildmay Road, will be one of the finest homes in this part of the country.

✛

Mr and Mrs. Edward Keip motored here from Port Elgin Sunday and spent the day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huck.

✛

The barn of Garret Switzer, 11 miles west of Holyrood, was destroyed by lightning on Monday of last week. The hay crop was in the barn.

✛

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brillinger and two children of Arthur, Ont., have been visiting Mr. Brillinger's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Brillinger.

✛

Mrs. Ballantyne has returned to Brantford after an extended visit to her old home here. Her sister, Miss Clara Heferman accompanied her.

✛

Mr. Andrew Dietner accompanied by his mother and sisters Miss Rose Dietner and Mrs. James Gill, and Master Joe Gill motored to Waterloo and St. Agatha last week.

✛

Mrs. H. B. McKay, who has been the guest of Mrs. R. E. Truax, left for her home at Winnipeg on Monday. Mrs. (Major) G. H. Martyn accompanied her as far as Toronto.

✛

Bailiff Briggs was here last Tuesday to sell the automobile at the Knechtel Bros. factory. A few bids were made on it but it was not sold, and it will be up for sale two weeks hence. In the meantime the bailiff's bill is increasing also storage costs, etc.—Southampton Beacon.

✛

Dr. P. McCue, a former Formosa physician, and who went overseas last Spring, has been appointed Assistant Superintendent of a large Hospital in Liverpool, England, just opened for wounded soldiers. The hospital will accommodate 1,400 patients. Dr. McCue has a sister, a graduate nurse, who has been at the front for 14 months.

✛

Dr. Hughes Better

Dr. Fred Hughes made a quick recovery from his serious illness at Kitchener Hospital. He was able to return to his home at Galt on Saturday, and is expected up here the coming week-end on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fox.

✛

After Big Game.

Since the mysterious appearance of a deer in this vicinity a few weeks ago, many of the local hunters have been keeping a sharp look out for the animal. Last week the deer was seen near Formosa, and a local sport undertook to bag the big game. After an exciting chase, he succeeded in getting into close range with the animal, and was about to shoot when he discovered that it was not the deer at all, but a Jersey calf.—Mildmay Gazette.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IX.—Third Quarter, For Aug. 26, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, II Kings xxv, 1-21. Memory Verses, 10, 11—Golden Text, Ezek. xxxiii, 11—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The topic of this lesson is the captivity of Judah, for, although such men as Hezekiah and Josiah did what they could to turn the people from their sins to the Lord, the results were only partial and temporary, and their sins increased. The Lord God had compassion on them, notwithstanding their rebellion against Him, and sent them His messengers, His servants the prophets, to tell them of His love and His readiness to forgive them and bless them if only they would turn to Him with the whole heart, but they mocked the messengers of God and despised His words and misused His prophets until the wrath of the Lord arose against His people, till there was no remedy (II Chron. xxxvi, 15, 16). Many times He had told them in the beginning of their national history how He would bless them in the land He had given them if only they would obey Him and honor Him and keep themselves from the idolatries of other nations. See for example Lev. xxvi, 1-13.

He told them just as plainly what He would do to them and how He would punish them if they would not hearken to Him and keep His commandments (Lev. xxvi, 14-39). Three times in that chapter He told them that if they persisted in disobedience He would punish or chastise them seven times for their sins, an expression which we will consider later in our lesson (Lev. xxvi, 18, 21, 28). Not only during their wilderness journey, but also while the judges ruled, and afterward when He gave them kings, He many a time forgave their iniquity and delivered them and saved them for His name's sake (Ps. lxxviii, 38; cvi, 8, 43), but the time had come when there was no remedy but the captivity.

Josiah was succeeded by four kings, three sons and a grandson, each of whom did evil in the sight of the Lord, and during the twenty-two years of their reigns Judah was carried into captivity in three different companies until all but the very poorest were carried away. The fourth year of Jehoiakim was the first year of Nebuchadnezzar, and in that year, which would be about 606 B. C., some of the princes, including Daniel and others, and part of the vessels of the house of God were carried to Babylon (Jer. xxv, 1; Dan. i, 1-3). About seven years later Jehoiakim, who reigned only three months, was taken to Babylon, with his mother and servants and princes and officers and 10,000 others (perhaps 18,000) II Kings xxiv, 8, 16), and this was the second deportation. Eleven years later, in the nineteenth year of Nebuchadnezzar, the captivity of Judah was completed by the carrying away of Zedekiah and the rest of the people, except the poor, who were left to be vinedressers and husbandmen. Then was the house of the Lord burned and the remaining vessels destroyed or carried away (II Kings xxv, 1-17). Then was fulfilled the strange prediction through Ezekiel concerning Zedekiah, "I will bring him to Babylon, yet shall he not see it," for after his sons were slain before his eyes they put out his eyes and bound him and carried him to Babylon (Ezek. xii, 13; Kings xxv, 7).

However seemingly impossible any prediction of the Lord may appear, it will surely be literally fulfilled in His time, either by a near or a far distant fulfillment, or ofttimes by both, for as one has said, prophecy may have many a germinal fulfillment, while the full accomplishment may be still in the future. The Lord had said through Jeremiah that this punishment of Judah would continue seventy years and that then they would return, and so it came to pass, as we shall see in future lessons (Jer. xxv, 12, II Chron. xxxvi, 20-23). Because Israel rejected their Messiah, when in the fullness of time He came to them, they have ever since been scattered among all nations, and He said that Jerusalem would be trodden down by the gentiles until the times of the gentiles be fulfilled (Luke xxi, 24).

The times of the gentiles began with Nebuchadnezzar, 606 B. C., and correspond with the seven times already referred to in this lesson, during which God said that He would punish Israel for their sins. According to Dan. xi, 13, margin, times are years, and in Num. xiv, 34, there is a way of the Lord revealed, wherein He used years for days. Seven times 360, the days in a Scriptural year, equals 2,520, which seems to cover the seven times of Israel's punishment in Lev. xxvi, or the times of the gentiles. Now, 606 B. C. added to 1914, the year in which the present European war began, gives 2,520, and there seems therefore to be good reason for believing that the times of the gentiles began to run out in 1914. As they began gradually with the three deportations of Judah referred to in this lesson, so it may require eighteen years, more or less, to end them. Since, then, we are already in the beginning of the end of these times, how fully occupied we should be in giving the gospel to help complete the church, the body of Christ, and hasten the coming of the kingdom of righteousness and peace, always expecting to be caught up any day and yet ready to continue here in His service or be absent from the body and present with the Lord.

PERILS OF AIR FIGHTING.

Many Lessons Learned by Very Bitter Experience.

In a particularly interesting article on air-warfare in Everybody's,
William G. Shepherd shows how
hard has been the road blazed by the
nations of Europe:

"The long, hard road along wh
the nations in Europe have strug
in learning aerial warfare is
pleasant to view.

"It is a feverish and bloody
gress that has been made in flying
Europe. In the laboratory of ae
warfare, during the last thirty-th
months, human lives have been
in experiments like the lives of
mals on the vivisectionist's table;
thousands of airmen, testing
new idea, and hundreds of aerial
gineers and scientists, madly st
gling in their laboratories,
achieved a progress that not a
dred years of peace could
brought about.

"While in peace times we
Pegoud who shocks the wor
ing his life in his hand to
an aeroplane can fly upsi
there have been hundreds
men in Europe since the w
who have lost their lives
how aerial warfare ought
conducted.

"No one, for instance, kn
many lives have been lost,
sides in proving that the mo
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day, early in the war, two you
of fine families went up in a
plane to test its value as a m
for observation purposes. The
and both were killed. The ne
two young men were sent up
to find out whether or not the
dent of the day before was d
inherent dangers in the one-w
type of aeroplane. They too fell,
both were killed. Wherefore
monoplane was wiped off the B
books. No army uses monopla
day."

Master Tunnellers.

I asked a very highly-plac
lish officer his opinion as to t
ities in which the New Zea
shine, says a correspondent
London Times. He summed t
by saying that as individual f
they were equal to any in Fran
spoke particularly well of their
on the Somme, which has bee
scribed so often that I will n
capitulate it, but he mentioned
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which was allotted for work in
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lied into her trenches.

Colored Sea Water

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and in the Arctic and
Oceans the greens are almos
as the tropical blues.

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evaporation is rapid. By
the waters of the Mediterra
heavier and contain more
those of the Atlantic.

The Yellow Sea of China is
supposed to owe its color to t
of muddy water that its gre
pours into it. Living organi
responsible for the peculiar

Occasionally, for some ca
undiscovered, great areas
ocean turn milk-white. In
1904, a Japanese merchant
steaming at night between
kong and Yokohama, ra
snow-white sea. It was ar
of pure snow-white that d
eyes. The phenomenon l
six hours.

Polite to Motors.

A bright-eyed little boy in
suit saluted the occupants
ing motor-car so quaintly
stopped to give him sixp
cording to Tit-Bits. "You
polite, little fellow," the lad
ist said. "Do you salute
strangers who pass in
way?" "No, no, ma'em,
tata," the boy stammered
his sixpence nervously
says I've to be polite to
cause motor-cars bring
The lady seemed di
"What is your father's tr
tle man? Does he r
cars?" "No, ma'm; he's
taker," was the little b
sponse.

The First Vegetable.

Asparagus enjoys the disti
of being the oldest plant used
food.

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PURITY FLOUR

Efficient Flour

The real baking foundation for [illegible] textured bread; delicious, dainty cakes and light, flaky, mouth-melting pastry. High in food values and distinctively pleasing to the taste.

SPECIAL

The Purity Flour Cook Book

The latest publication on modern kitchen practice, a [illegible] page de luxe, general purpose, kitchen encyclopedia, carrying between its covers reliable and tried recipes for all manner of dishes for the ordinary meals, as well as economical instructions for the preparation of dainty desserts and delicious confections for special occasions.

Mailed postpaid on receipt of [illegible] cents.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS COMPANY,
LIMITED
TORONTO - WINNIPEG

211

Washer

IF YOU USED A

'1900 Gravity Washer'

You would use no other. Why? Because they are the best on the market.

Graniteware

When in need of Granite don't forget we have a full line at reasonable prices.

S. W. VOGAN

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Great Lakes
Steamship
Service
via Owen Sound

STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA" leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 5.25 p. m.) for Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William.

SERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your
Vacation Trip
Now

POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE MAZINAW
FRENCH and
PICKEREL RIVERS
RIDEAU LAKES
SEVERN RIVER

are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

For WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER
Leave Toronto 6.40 P. M. Daily via 'The Pioneer Route'

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents or
W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

+

Labor Day, Monday Sept. 3

+

Toronto Exhibition opens Saturday.

+

Mrs. Lorne A. Fedy and children are visiting at St. Marys.

+

Mr. Fred Saunders is home on a visit from Tacoma, Wash.

+

Town Council meets next Monday night to deal with the year's estimates.

+

Mr. Gordon Salter of Windsor, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. L. Anderson is spending a few days with friends at Port Elgin.

+

Master Frank Mosack returned last week after a month's visit with his sister, Mrs. Jas. Cashanette of Preston, and is now working at the Post Office.

+

Mr. Val. Schurter accompanied by his mother and grandfather, Mr. A. Dietrich of Chepstow motored to Kitchener, Dashwood and Grand Bend, and will spend a week with relatives there.

+

Miss Ruth Kenny of the Post Office staff is on holidays at present. She is leaving in a few days for Toronto where she will join the Western Hospital Staff as a probationer on Sept. 7th.

+

Martin Hanson of Cargill, who was arrested at Hespeler last week on a charge of setting fire to the barn on his wife's farm, will be brought up for a preliminary hearing before Magistrate James Tolton to-day.

+

Mr. John Young, of Greenock had the misfortune to break his arm. He fell from a load of hay to the barn floor owing to the trip rope breaking. His mother, Mrs. Henry Young, of Chepstow, is a visitor there at present.

+

Paisley magistrates take the word of their constable in preference to autoists when it comes to speeding, and they fine the motorist. Their constable is provided with a stop watch, and he has a certain distance measured off. Anyone exceeding the speed allotted is fined $5 and costs.

+

A fellow crazy with the heat propounded this: Two Americans fell out of an airship; what nationality were they when they came down? We let the poor nut rave, and presently he gave us the answer. One came down a Russian, he said; the other landed on the telegraph wires and came down a Pole.

+

A few days ago a rather bashful young woman went into a store carrying three chickens. She inquired the price of chickens and at the same time put them on the counter. The clerk didn't know the chicken's feet were tied, and asked if they would lay there. She bit her handkerchief and said: No, sir, they are roosters.

+

Since February 1st, 1915, to August 1st, 1917, Mrs. Reynolds, of Goderich, has knitted 520 pairs of socks, all of which have been knit by her for the soldiers through the medium of the Red Cross and other channels. She knits regularly every week four pairs of socks, a wonderful showing for a blind woman in her eighty-second year. Who can beat it?

+

Mr. Robt Agnew had a peculiar experience on Monday night and one which he will long remember. He was returning to Tara from a motor trip to Fergus and when near Arthur noticed a cow coming towards him on the gallop chased by a dog. Mr. Agnew stopped his car but the enraged cow did not halt and smashed into his car, breaking the bumper and fender and bending the front axle.—Tara Leader.

+

Mr Thos. Switzer, of Saugeen, lost a horse in a peculiar manner on Thursday. His team took fright as they were hauling a load of hay to the barn. They went up the gateway at top speed, continued across the floor of the barn and went crashing through the other side of the barn, smashing off the boards, and dropped to the ground, which there is about ten feet down. One steed was killed in the drop. The waggon remained on the barn floor. Mrs. Switzer was the driver, and she jumped off the load safely.

+

—Wiarton School Board are petitioning the Department of Education to have the Entrance papers of the school re-examined, owing to the large number who failed to pass the Entrance examination. The Board also desires an investigation as to the promotion of pupils from one class to another without examination, on presentation of doctor's certificates as to illness. To make matters interesting, the local doctors are threatening to sue the School Board for libel unless the latter retract their statement regarding the medical certificate and make ample apology.

Local news on every page.

+

Lucknow's tax rate is 30 mills.

+

Schools reopen Tuesday, Sept. 4th.

+

Mrs. Scott has returned home to Hamilton.

+

Miss Wallace of Bremner's Fair, is away on holidays.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Stephan returned from Toronto last Thursday.

+

Miss Vera McFadden of Mount Forest is visiting Miss Kathleen Oberle.

+

Mrs. Somerville of Sault Ste. Marie is visiting her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) R. E Clapp.

+

Miss Annie Hesch has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Kirstine, South Line.

+

Miss Sutherland, Supt. of the County Hospital, returned home from holidays last week.

+

Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Hall of Sarnia, were guests of Mr. Hall's brother, Dr. Hall, last week.

+

Electric street lighting was introduced into Canada at the Canadian National Exhibition in 1882.

+

Miss Olive Mosack of Preston is home on a few week's vacation to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mosack.

+

The man in soft shirt and coatless who grumbles at the heat in the town has never toiled in the harvest-field.

+

America's first electric railway, and the second in the world, was operated at the Canadian National Exhibition.

+

Mrs. Engelbert Hesch, who has been spending a month with relatives in town, returned home last week to Preston.

+

The first Canadian National Exhibition in 1879 ran three weeks and had an attendance of 101,000. Last year in two weeks 910,000 people attended.

+

Mrs. Bradford and her two little sons Arthur and Jeffrey arrived on Friday from Rainy River on a visit to Mrs. Bradford's parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Clapp.

+

Mrs. Glenville, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. P. Bremner, has gone to spend two weeks with relatives at London before returning home to Vancouver.

+

C. P. R. Harvesters' Excursion from Walkerton August 23rd and 30th. Rate to Winnipeg $12.00. Tickets and information at Town Office. Hunter's Drug Store.

+

Rev. M. J. Wilson of Hamilton, a former pastor of the Methodist Church, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson and a party of friends, motored through town on Wednesday of last week on their way home from Chesley.

+

Mr J. V. Scanlan, who has been taking a summer course at Queen's University, is spending the remaining weeks of his vacation at his old home in Brant. He has been re-engaged for the coming year on the Staff of Brantford Collegiate Inst.

+

Mr. and Mrs. J. Brillinger returned home last week from a visit to friends at Toronto, Hamilton and Grimsby. Mr. Brillinger reports that peaches in the Grimsby district will be only a one-third crop. Plums are plentiful and grapes very good.

+

A South Dakota woman has asked the war department to draft her husband into the army. She wrote that he probably claimed exemption 'cause of a wife. "He is no good and doesn't support me," wrote the woman. "Get him. The army will make a man or a corpse of him."

+

A farewell dance was given at Helwig's Hall, Carlsruhe on Friday evening in honor of Miss Annie Hesch, who is leaving this week for Kitchener. Friends were present from Walkerton, Hanover, Neustadt, Chepstow, and other places. The dance was gotten up by Miss Marie Helter and Mr. Albert Kirstine and was quite a successful and enjoyable affair.

+

Walkerton friends enjoyed a short visit this week from Mr C. E. Leppard, former principal of the Public School. Mr. Leppard, who is now teaching at Calgary, and has been taking a summer course at Queen's University, Kingston came up over the week-end. On Sunday he addressed the scholars of the Methodist Sunday School whom he had not seen since he was superintendent four years ago.

ALMA L
OPENS IT
YEAR ON
SEVENTEEN
HUNDRED &

Thorough courses in Music, Art, Oratory, Hi
College, Domestic Science and Superior P

FOR TERMS, ADDRESS:
R. I. WARNER, M.A., D.D., President, S

Advertising!

in its highest sense is the creation of a new want and providing the means with which to apply that want. The aim of Advertising is not to spread the name of a firm so much as to get business for that firm. The ad. that counts is the one that makes the luxuries of today the necessities of tomorrow. A great many people advertise as they give to charity—merely to get rid of a solicitor. Then the advertiser says it doesn't pay and when done in that spirit it does not. Advertisers must put brain and selling force into their their copy, and when this is done they find that advertising is not an expense, but the finest kind of an investment. —S. C. Dobbs, past president Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

THE TELESCOPE offers you an opportunity to get in touch with Best Homes in Walkerton and the Surrounding District and Get Their Business.

He'll Be Happy When He Gets This

Whether "Jim" is on a man-of-war or in a trench, he's going to have long-lasting enjoyment and a lot of benefit from

WRIGLEY'S

The Famous Chewing Gum

"After every meal"

It's one of the outstanding features of the war—with its tonic effect on stomach and nerves—its welcome refreshment in time of need

The Flavour Lasts!

21

lemo Corset Exclusive Agency

tter Fit and a Better Figure

make the clothes." The world's highest authority on ladies' gowns less a designer than the great Worth of Paris.

we realize that no article of women's wear is more important than her because, as usual, we are determined to give our patrons the same high style advantages as the largest cities offer, we have secured and are the famous:

Nemo Corsets

There is a style for every type of figure and every model is designed to set off that particular figure to the best advantage.

NEMO Corset wearers have a pleasing consciousness that the figure is trim and fashionable. Then there is that comfortable and hygenic support, that snugness and ease which tells of designing along the right lines.

Let our Corset Department fit you with your model NEMO CORSET.

Prices $2.50, $3.00, $3.50

STEPHAN BROTHERS

MID-SUMMER SALE

— OF —

Travellers' Sampes

We have just received a big consignment of travellers' Samples of Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Waists, Corset Covers, Night Gowns and Whitewear of alkinds. We put these all out on the Bargain Tables now an clear them out rapidly at prices which mean a saving of 25 to 50 per cent on regular values. Don't put it off unil too late. Now is your great chance.

Everything in Men's and Boys' Summer Wear must go now. See window for big reductions on Straw Hats and Panamas. Summer Vests at 50c, 75c, and 1.00, about Half Prices.

Men's Balbriggan Combinations or Separate Garments, all styles at 50c garment, $1.00 per suit.

Summer Dress Meterials, plain and fancy floraldesigns in Mulls, Voilles, Flouncings, etc., regular 35 to 50c. Choose now at 25c a yard.

We still have a very nice assortment of Sunshdes and Parasols which we are clearing at a saving of 25 to 50 per cent.

Drop in and Look Them Over

McBURNEY & CO.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Local news on every page.

+

Fascinating new serial story begins in Telescope, Sept. 6th.

+

Walter Smith is visiting his sister, Mrs. Bingleman at Simcoe.

+

Mrs. Hicks of London has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Nichol.

+

Mrs. A. Beechie has been laid with a severe attack of rhumatism in her arm.

+

Miss Bertha Calloway of Mount Forest, is visiting her friend, Miss Minnie Dennie.

+

A brood sow, belonging to H. J. Thornburn, 10th Bruce, had a litter of 20 pigs.

+

Mrs. Beers who was visiting her father Judge Klein, has returned home to Walkerville.

+

Donald and Claud Wallace are here from Paris on a visit to their mother, Mrs. Joseph Wallace.

+

Mr. Geo. Hossfeld purchased a Dodge Bros. auto from the local dealers, Kolpin & Ermel last week.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tidman of Toronto are visiting Mrs. Tidman's mother, Mrs. Joseph Wallace.

+

Mrs. J. Bergman and sister, Miss Mary McCarter returned on Monday after a few days' visit with friends at Chesley.

+

The seating capacity of the Grand Stand at the Canadian National Exhibition is 16,800. It cost $262,000 and is 725 feet long.

+

David Munk, Donald Wallace, and Claud Wallace are among the Harvest Excursionists who are leaving for the West to-day.

+

Mr. Dan. Wilton, engineer of the pumping plant, leaves on Labor Day to spend a week's holidays with his daughters at Toronto.

+

Messrs Harry Guay and Edward Start motored here from Hamilton on Monday and spent a few days at the home of Mr. Albert Miller.

+

Armand Whitehead, barrister of Toronto, and his friend, Mr. Laidlaw, are holidaying with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Whitehead.

+

If you have an item for the Telescope do not wait until Tuesday or Wednesday to send it in. It takes six days every week to prepare the matter for The Telescope. As soon as one issue of the paper is mailed, work on the next issue is commenced. Send in your items as early as possible.

Our new Serial Story, "Gold" by Stewart Edward White, will begin in the Telescope on Sept. 6th.

+

Miss Janet Ross has returned home from a holiday visit to Oakville last week and her sister, Miss Mary Ross, has gone to Oakville for a couple of weeks.

+

Mr. and Mrs S. Hahn of Preston will motor down this week from Southampton where they have been holidaying to spend a day or two with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Miller.

+

If boys under 18 years of age are enlisted in the Canadian army the officer or N. C. O. through whom he was recruited will be held responsible, and will be dealt with severely. This announcement is made in camp orders.

+

Master Stanley Hyde, who has been visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Sutton, is returning home to St. Thomas this week. Keworth Sutton is accompanying him as far as Palmerston to join his sister, Gladys, who has been visiting there.

A MONSTER

GARDEN PARTY

under the auspices of the

Bruce Preparedness League

Will be held on the

Armory Grounds, Walkerton

—on—

Tues. Aug. 28

Commencing at 7 p. m.

C. M. BOWMAN, M. P. P.
Southampton

And other prominent speakers from outside will be present.

The Chair will be taken by the HON. DR. JAMIESON, M. P. P., Speaker of the Ontario Legislature.

The HANOVER BAND will be in attendance.

A GOOD PROGRAM will be rendered including selections from a Hanover Quartette.

REFRESHMENTS will be sold at the different booths.

Proceeds for Patriotic purposes

Admission 10c

A. P. Johnston, Mayor
Jas. Rowland, Rev. R. Perdue
Vice Pres. Secretary.

Back At Salonica

Mr. Joseph Lawson of Guelph, had a letter last week from his son, Dr. Smirle Lawson, stating that he is back again on the hospital staff, at Salonika. Dr. Lawson has been taking a few trips on troopships on the Mediterancan as Health Officer while recovering from an attack of rheumatism.

+

A "Gad-About" Editor –

Harriston Review—The Clifford Express announced last issue a two week's suspension of publication, "In order that ye editor and his wife, as well as the girls, may each have a full quota of relaxation." That's all very well, as far as it goes, but we fear Editor Aitchison is getting to be a sad gad-about. Why it's no time at all since he printed a two-column description of a joy-ride, when he went galavanting all over five or six counties. He sure must be a great hand at "visitin' around," as Deacon Perkinson would say.

+

Coughed Up Pipe Stem

Wingham Times—Some months ago while riding down a hill on his bicycle in Brantford, Mr. Thos. Smale ran into a telephone pole. He had his pipe in his mouth at the time and in going against the pole the pipe was broken and Mr. Smale swallowed a piece of the stem some three inches in length. This caused a great deal of discomfort, and Mr. Smale was unable to get rid of the pipe stem. He was visiting in Wingham for over Sunday and on Sunday afternoon in a fit of coughing the pipe stem came up, much to the comfort of Mr. Smale.

+

If at First You Don't Succeed—

That one should not be discouraged by such small things as being nearly drowned a few times while learning to swim seems to have been the idea of a young lady at the beach last Sunday. Shortly after entering the water she got beyond her depth and had to be assisted to shore. Nothing daunted, she returned to the water and shortly afterwards stepped into a deep hole near the lifeboat house. A gentleman came to her aid, but she threw her arms around his neck and pulled him under too. He swallowed quite a bit of water and took a cramp, so that it was necessary to pull them both out. The would-be rescuer lay on the pier for some time recovering, while the rescued returned to the water to learn more of the art of swimming.—Goderich Signal.

DATES OF FALL FAIRS

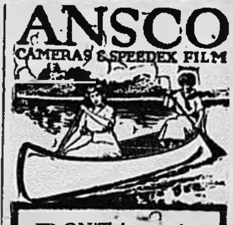
Following are the dates of a number of Fall Fairs as given by the Agricultural Societies' Branch of the Department of Agriculture:

Lucknow	Sept. 27–28
Kincardine	Sept. 20–21
Goderich	Sept. 26–28
Ripley	Sept 25–26
Dungannon	Oct. 4–5
Teeswater	Oct. 2–3
Wingham	Oct. 9–10
Mildmay	Sept. 17–18
Blythe	Oct. 2–3
Brussells	Oct 4–5
London	Sept. 7–15
Toronto	Aug. 25–Sept.

JEWELLRY
OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON



ANSCO
CAMERAS & SPEEDEX FILM

DON'T let another summer go by without an Ansco. It will add more to the pleasure of your outings than anything else. All winter and long afterwards you can live over again with your pictures those good summer days. Let us show you the Ansco line. $2 to $55.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

The Central Grocery

Special!

7 IN.
DINNER
PLATES
10c Each

See Our Window

FARM PRODUCE
WANTED

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Patriotism
Demands that You Spend—But Spend Wisely

IT is not true patriotism to hoard your money. The country needs it in circulation to carry on the war. Don't spend less money, but spend it more carefully. Avoid waste.

Be productive. Make your own clothes at home. By the use of Butterick Patterns you will be more smartly gowned than ever and at the same time be serving your country.

All the latest Paris styles are here for your selection. The illustrated instructions show you just how easy it is make your gown.

Call now at our

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Department

— Dress 9321

Phone 53 J. H. APPEL Walkerton

PURE SPICES AND VINEGARS

Why does Patrick sell so much Vinegar and Spices?

Because he sells Vinegars just as he gets them (without watering.)

XXX White Wine or XXX Cider Vinegar (Government inspected) at 40c per imperial gallon. Buy the best.

I want some more Black Currants, Cherries and Gooseberries.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Read Every Page!

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU EAT

The safest plan is to have "THE BIG STORE", Walkerton's Great Pure Food Market, supply all your grocery wants. You can order by phone just as well as in person and we'll always assure you of the highest satisfaction—and too, guarantee to save you considerable.

Bring your Grocery list.

GOODE & McKAY
The People's Grocery

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 34 | WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, AUGUST 30th, 1917 | $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

TAX RATE IS 33 MILLS

Walkerton Town Council Struck the Rate, [illegible] 917 at a Special Meeting [illegible] on Monday Night

The Town Council held a special meeting on Monday night, all the members present, and struck the tax-rate for 1917 at 33 mills. The levy as read by Town Clerk A. Collins, will be as follows;—

Debentures $3,762.70—4.91 mills.
Local Improve $1,172.38—1.53 mills.
County $2,643.86—3.45 mills.
High School $2,897.64—3.51 mills.
Public School $6,316.10—8.16 mills.
Sep. School 1,426.28—8.16 mills.
Pub. Lib.—574.75—.75.
General Exp. 8,192.13—10.69.
Total $25,980.14—33 mills.

Finance Chairman Sam Vogan pointed out that everything costs more this year.

Last year the rate was 31 mills, estimated as follows;—Debentures 4.23, Local Improvement 1.14, County 3.35, High School 3.18, Public School 7.29, Separate School 7.29, Public Library .75, Gen. Purpose, 10.76. Total, 31 mills.

The 33 mill rate should be adequate this year providing the various Committees keep within their estimates and providing also that unforseen demands do not arise after the rate has been struck as was the case last year.

Mayor Johnston stated that the overdraft left from last year, together with the increased requirements of the School Boards and County, and the payment of Saddlery debentures ($600), meant an increase of 4½ mills this year over which the present Council has absolutely no control. Under those circumstances he thought the Council was doing well to hold the rate down to 33. He believed that every Council should pay its own way and he did not want to see any indebtedness left unpaid by the present Council.

The total assessment of the town this year is 826,537,08. After deducting industrial assessment of 59,200, the rate struck on a net assessment of 766,337,

(Continued on Page 8)

Removing to Detroit.

Mr. Mike O'Hara was in town this week and called on many of his old-time friends. Mr. and Mrs. O'Hara are leaving Wiarton to make their home at Detroit.

Little Boy Killed.

Lloyd George Reid, a bright little nephew of Rev. G. C. Rock, was fatally hurt by an auto at the corner of College and Spadina, Toronto, while walking home from church on Sunday night with his mother. The little lad was just eight years old. Mr. Rock went to Toronto Wednesday to attend the funeral.

Public Reception

On Friday night a public reception is to be given at the Town Hall to Lance Corp. Harry Hefferman, a former Walkerton boy, who was recently invalided home from France. Harry is coming up from Guelph on a visit to his mother, Mrs. H Hefferman, Victoria St and a number of citizens are clubbing together to get up a fitting welcome.

Jim Russell Wounded

Reeve Robert Russell had a telegram on Tuesday from Ottawa stating that his son, James Russell had received gunshot wounds in the ear and chest. Jim was the first of the five Russell boys to go Overseas and was connected with No. 2 Canadian Ambulance Corps. Although long at the Front this is the first time his name has appeared on the casualty list.

Y. M. C. A. Conference

A number of young men from town attended the Boys' Conference held at Hanover on Saturday and Sunday under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Helpful talks were given on boy's work by prominent speakers. The object of the Conference was two-fold: To encourage the boys to take part in the production of food, and to place before teen age boys the methods and opportunities of fitting themselves to take their places, in their respective communities and churches. Farm Service Corps badges were presented to: Clayton Tovell, Vernon Tovell, Victor Eidt, and others. Clayton Tovell of Walkerton won second place in the sports.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page

Mr. John Bickle is away on holidays.

Miss Veronica Zettel is visiting at Port Elgin.

Mr. Albert Taylor has purchased a 1918 Chevrolet Car.

Mrs. (Coun.) McCarter is spending a week with friends at Lovat.

Mrs. Neil McGregor of Toronto is visiting at Robt. McGregor's.

Ptes. Chas. and E. W. Yeo of Teeswater were reported wounded on Tuesday.

Mr. John Engel of North Brant has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Dan Craig.

Mrs. McPhail and Mrs. Stauffer were visitors for a few days at Mr Seb. Kirstine's.

Mrs. Tovell returned on Friday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Pickard at Wiarton.

Miss Annie Lambertus returned home on Tuesday from a visit to relatives at Kincardine.

Miss Margaret Lambertus returned on Tuesday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Frank at Mildmay

Mrs. H. G. Hunter, Bruce and Ruth, arrived home this week from a pleasant holiday at Sauble Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Taylor, Carrick, and Mrs. McPhail of Town spent Sunday at Mr. A. Milne's near Malcolm.

Charlie and Babe Petteplace are expected home Saturday from a two weeks' visit to Mrs. Arthur Stuebing, Kitchener.

Mrs. M. G. Stauffer and two children of Toronto visited last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sebastian Kirstine, South Line, Brant.

Gunner Arthur Graef of Clifford who was reported wounded on Tuesday, is a brother of Miss Doris Graef who has frequently visited in Walkerton.

Miss King of Vancouver B. C., daughter of a former school-teacher at Enniskillen, visited friends in town last week. Two of her brothers are at the Front.

Mr. J. E. Shelton went West on a lengthy business trip last Thursday. He was accompanied by Mr. John Korman who will spend about a month in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hyde and two children, Mr. and Mrs. John Benson, and Miss Hopper motored from Paisley and were callers at the Hospital and at Mrs. Stauffer's.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McBeth and son Andrew of 2nd of Elderslie, Mrs. McArthur and Mrs. Fullerton of Paisley on a motor trip called on Mrs. E. M. Stauffer one day last week.

Mrs. Albert Inglis, accompanied by Irvine and Alberta, left Wednesday on a visit to Mrs. Inglis' sister and brother, Mrs. Drummond and Mr. Thos. H. Williams at Gladstone, Man.

Miss Annie Ferguson, daughter of Chief Ferguson, had the exciting experience of a German air raid lately. While she was asleep at night the Germans bombed the large military hospital where she is nursing.

It will pay you to read the advts.

Mr. F. J. Fraser is visiting at Toronto.

Jack Sweeny has taken a position at McBurney & Co's.

Miss Selwood is in Detroit attending the Millinery Openings.

Miss Margaret Bilger is visiting friends in Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gordon and family leave today for Saskatoon.

Miss Blanche Wingfelder left Tuesday on a two weeks' visit to Detroit.

Miss Ruth Robertson returned to Richmond, Virginia, on Wednesday.

Miss Cooke is in Toronto and London attending the Millinery Openings.

Donald and Clark Wallace are leaving for the West to-day on the Harvest Excursion.

Mrs. P. O'Hagan of Guelph, formerly of Paisley, was a visitor in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tolton are visiting their daughter, Mrs. D. C. Wilson at Toronto.

Mrs. King of Toronto is expected here Saturday on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Beechie.

Mr. Harry McCrum and Miss Freda McCrum are spending the week at Toronto and Galt.

Fred Irwin leaves Saturday morning to take a position in a munitions factory at Kitchener.

Dr. and Mrs. Sinclair and Miss Fox took a motor trip to Stratford, Waterloo and Galt last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tidman who have been visiting Mrs. Joseph Wallace, return to Toronto to-day.

Mr. Thomas Arscott of Niagara Falls, Ont. is here on a visit to his brother, Mr. John Arscott.

Mr. Val. Schurter of Chepstow and Mr. McAndrews of Buffalo N. Y. called on friends here on Sunday.

Miss Plowright who has been visiting relatives here, returned this week to her home at Amarillo, Texas.

Miss Wilkes of Whitby, who has been spending a month with Mrs. (Judge) Barrett at Southampton, is visiting Miss Nichol.

The Brant Ladies Hospital Aid will hold a meeting in the Council Chamber on Saturday Sept. 1st at 3 o'clock. —I. A. Rowand, Sec. Treas.

Rev. Father M. A. Schumacher returns to-day to Sublette, Ill. after a few weeks' holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schumacher.

Mrs. Wm. Lindsay and two children of Toronto, and Miss Ethel Lindsay of Toronto, and Mrs. Wilson of Flesherton, have been guests at Mr. Joe. Lindsay's

Wilbur Cryderman wrote home from Boulogne, France that he was on his way to report for duty as ship's surgeon in His Majesty's Navy on the Mediterranean.

Miss Cecelia Schnurr who has been spending the summer at Mildmay and her home here, leaves on Monday for Buffalo, N. Y. where she has secured a position.

Try Prairie Pride or Red Cross for your next flour. Special price on 5 bag lots. Lay in your supply of bran and shorts now, while it is plentiful. All our own grinding.—Pletsch Bros.

Dr. Fred Hughes is reported to be making further progress toward recovery since he left the hospital at Waterloo. He is expected home on a short visit before resuming his professional work.

Rev. G. C. Rock received a letter from his son, Lieut. George Rock this week, stating that he was on his way back to France after having completed his officer's course in England. He is now with the 8th Reserve Battalion.

Flight Lieut. Charles Uhrich of Winnipeg accompanied by his cousin, Miss Mary Uhrich of Mildmay spent over Sunday at the home of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilhelm. Lieut. Uhrich prior to his enlisting with the Cadet Royal Flying Corps at Toronto, was a promising young lawyer of Winnipeg.

M. R. Walkerton, writes the legal column of the Mail and Empire:—I live in one-half of a double house. There is a solid partition dividing the two. Can the part I live in be classed as a private dwelling house, entitling me to keep liquor for the use of myself and family and visitors? Ans.—No doubt the part of the premises you live in is a "private dwelling house" You are entitled to receive and keep liquors in your private dwelling for the use of yourself and family.

Robt. Goode, G. D McKay and Wm. George, represented the Sons of Scotland at the funeral of the late W. G. Ritchie at Paisley on Tuesday.

Matron Wan

Written application only accepted on or before Sept. 1st.—Apply Rev D McLennan, Walkerton. Stating salary

David McGregor Wounded

Mrs. W. S. McGregor had a telegram from Ottawa on Monday stating that her son, David McGregor, had been seriously wounded in the thigh with gunshot wound on Aug. 18th. Pte. McGregor enlisted in Edmonton last year with the 194th Alberta Highlanders. He was a company sergeant-major in England but in order to get to the firing line rather than remain in England, he threw up his sergeancy and went back to the ranks, proceeding to the Front with the 10th Batt'n. Before enlisting he was a member of the Queen Own of Toronto.

Death of W. G. Ritchie

Mr. William G. Ritchie, a well-known former resident of this vicinity, passed away at his home near Paisley on Monday afternoon in his 57th year. Mr. Ritchie had been a life-long sufferer from asthma and for several months his condition had been growing gradually worse. He was the son of the late John Ritchie, ex-Reeve of Greenock and was born in Greenock and farmed the old homestead near Enniskillen for a number of years after his father's retirement to town. The late Mr. Ritchie was of a bright and sociable disposition and made friends everywhere he went. For several months he felt that his time would come any moment but when the end came, it found him cheerful and prepared. In his demise, his family has the deepest sympathy of the community. Besides his widow, he leaves a family of four, Garnet, Hazel, Annie and Bertie, all at home. Mrs. Swanston, town; Mrs. Jas. Armstrong of Mayfield, Ont. Mrs. McLennan of Russel, Man; Mrs. Henry Wallace of Crystal, N. Dakota: Mrs. Cosgrove of Rainy River, and Mrs Robt. Ginn, of Dakota, are sisters. John Ritchie of Rosetown, Sask. is an only surviving brother. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, interment being made in the family plot at Greenock cemetery.

"GOD'S ACRE"

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir:—

During this last week I had occasion to visit the cemetery. Before leaving I had the curiosity to visit that part of it owned and used by the County for the last resting place of the inmates of the House of Refuge and of all the forsaken ill-kept desolate places for a cemetery I ever had the misfortune to view, this outclasses them all. It is located away in the extreme corner next the bush with no road leading to it and in almost a primeval condition not even levelled and wild with weeds and rubbish and without the first evidence of any attention being given to its upkeep. I noticed what had the appearance of a newly-made grave and was told that it was the last resting place of "Jimmy Wilson," who was buried two days previous. Surely if poverty is a crime this is an awful penalty for poor Jimmy to pay to be buried in such a neglected spot. On enquiry I was told that he was buried without even the attendance of a clergyman at the grave simply put in the ground by the hired man of the House of Refuge in the presence of the Supt. of the House of Refuge, assisted by several of the inmates. For twenty-five years I have seen Jimmy Sunday after Sunday trudging in from the country to attend church and at the final not even a churchman or minister at the grave. I am going to ask you Mr. Editor to send a copy of this letter to the Warden so that at his next visit the last Friday in each month he will have the opportunity of visiting this so-called cemetery and note its condition. Would it not be a reasonable suggestion to make to him to have it made the duty of the caretaker of the House of Refuge to have a few of his inmates who are able to work clean up this place that some have called "God's Acre." Should it not also be the duty of the County to provide a conveyance to take the minister to the grave.

I was trying to imagine what must have been the condition of the minds of the fellow inmates who accompanied the remains of 'Jimmy' to his last resting place to know that in a very short time their experience would be a similar one. It would be different to inflict these poor unfortunates with a more inhuman punishment than to have this sure prospect before their view.

On enquiry I find that the regular caretaker of the cemetery is no way responsible for the upkeep of the County's.

Citizen.

SENT UP FOR TRIAL

Preliminary Hearing of Martin Hanson of Greenock on Charge of Burning Barn Arouses Great Interest

Martin Hanson, a middle-aged Greenock farmer, appeared before Magistrate James Tolton on Thursday for preliminary trial on a charge of setting fire to a barn belonging to his wife on lot 3, Con. 11, Greenock, two miles west of Cargill. After hearing a number of witnesses, Magistrate Tolton decided to send him up for trial. Crown Attorney Thos. Dixon appeared for the crown, being assisted by David Robertson K. C. Barrister O. E. Klein represented Hanson. The public are taking a warm interest in the case and the court room was crowded, many of the defendant's neighbors being present.

Hanson has been married for thirty years and latterly has been a heavy drinker. His domestic relations may be judged from his statement that when his elbow was badly injured his wife said "She would see it rot off inch by inch before she would attend to it." He then went to his brother's at West Branch, Mich. and had a physician attend to it. That was last year. His wife wrote him that if he would sign the farm over to her, she could obtain a $1,000 loan from a friend. He consented. The friend proved to be her brother Jacob Letakus of Greenock. Two months later Hanson pulled out and since that time has only been living at home intermittently. Lately he has been working in a furniture factory at Hespeler. On August 1st, he bought a ticket from Hespeler to Cargill, but did not get off at Cargill, going on to Paisley. The train arrived at Paisley at 10 p. m. Hanson then hired a rig at Purdue's livery and drove out into the country. He says he drove to the home of a friend, Robt. Sheridan, who lives five miles south-west. Arriving at Sheridan's, according to Hanson's story, he knocked loudly but could make no one hear. Finally he left and drove back to Paisley.

Two hours and a quarter after Hanson stepped off the train at Paisley and made for the livery, the barn on his wife's farm nine miles away was discovered to be in flames. It was on the suspicion that instead of driving to Sheridan's that he drove to his wife's place and in a spirit of revenge set fire to the barn, that the Crown caused the arrest of Hanson. Whether they will be able to connect him in any direct way with the setting of the fire remains to be seen. Hanson apparently has plenty of friends who believe in his innocence, as no less than seven neighbors came forward and offered to go bail for him after he had been committed for trial.

To continue Hanson's story. When he arrived back at Paisley, it was about one o'clock. He had met no person or vehicle on the way. Instead of going to a hotel owing to the late hour, he slept at the barn with the liveryman. In the morning, he had the liveryman drive him over to Chesley for the purpose, he said, of seeing a young man who owed him $3. As the young man was away, he took the train for Hamilton, going from there to Toronto to visit his daughter. There he heard of the fire through his daughter. Hanson said that he had placed $2700 insurance on the barn, house and contents three years ago. This insurance expired lately. He did not know that his wife had insured the buildings and contents for a higher amount ($2900) until his daughter told him after the fire.

Norman Hanson, the third son who lives with his mother at home, stated that about 12.15 a. m. on August 2nd, his mother woke him up. The barn was then in flames at the West end. On running out he met a black calf which was always kept tied in the barn near the gate. The next morning a crippled pig which was also kept in the barn, was found in the wheat. It was further noticed that three of the barn doors were wide open. He believed that somebody had set the barn on fire. He did not know who. Ten days before he had dreamed that the barn was burning and in his dream he saw a person running from the barn whom he recognized as his father. In the dream the fire started at the west end too and was just the same as it actually happened later on. In the barn were 12 tons of new hay and 3 tons of old hay. The building was burned to the ground. His father had visited them six or seven weeks before. He had wanted to stay, and offered to pay board. When he was not permitted to stay by Mrs. Hanson, it angered him.

Mrs. Hanson, on examination, stated that when Hanson paid a note to his son-in-law Spitzig some months ago, he told Spitzig he would just as soon see everything go up in smoke

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WALKERTON, AUGUST 30th, 1917.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

BOTH Sir Robert Borden's and Hon. Robert Rogers' letters talk straight to the gallery.

+

A more effective method of government control of the prices of foodstuffs and like commodities than has yet been excercised in Canada must be devised to satisfy the people.

+

THE Guelph Mercury, one of Western Ontario's best dailies, celebrated its fifteenth aniversary by issuing a creditable historical number lately. In spite of its years, the Mercury is as frisky editorially as a young colt.

+

Some one on the Toronto News has set its artist to work on a series of cartoons representing Sir Wilfrid Laurier as the Judas of Canada. And Borden wonders why Liderals are not flocking under his coalition umbrella?—Guelph Mercury.

+

A gentleman has been borrowed from the United States by the Canadian Food Controller to be paid $25,000 per year. The advice he has to offer is supplied to the newspapers of the country and they are supposed to be patriotic and pass it along to the public free of charge.—Simcoe Reformer.

+

A contemporary has diagnosed the troubles of the Borden Government as "the hook-worm of laziness." This diagnosis is to a large extent correct and one of the evidences is the large number of commissions which have been appointed to do what the Goverment ought to have done itself.

+

AT the beginning of this month there were 13,001,751 dozen of eggs, and 19,919,693 pounds of butter in the cold storage plants in Canada. It is said that the reason that eggs are going up in price is because the hens are not laying. Possibly they have got tired of laying when they have seen this game going on.

+

OUR Government has the commission habit bad. Mr. O'Connor was appointed a commissioner to report on the high cost of living. He did so. Then the government appointed the Henderson commission to report on the railway situation, and now Sir William Meredith is to be named to report as to the value of C. N. R. stock. Is the chief function of parliament to appoint commissions and sidestep responsibility?

+

ONE of the men writing home from France divulged the secret as to the probable length of the war. He stated that the first five years would be the worst and after that it would assume proportionately better conditions for the Allies in five year periods until the German men of the 1950 class had been exterminated. By that time the German race would be about extinct.

+

THE Toronto News is running a series of cartoons called the "Mystery of the Bloody Key." in which an attempt is made to picture Laurier as the Judas of Canada. The pity of the thing is that the News' cartoonist is capable of doing good work. The present series that some pinhead has told him to draw is poorer than Mutt and Jeff, if such a thing is possible.—Guelph Mercury.

+

A lot of Tory editors and wirepullers are busy counting the soldiers votes for their side. We have some reason for believing they will get a big surprise. It was among the soldiers across the water that the administration came in for the hardest knocks. The springing of the conscription issue may overshadow other matters with some of them—but that they will vote as a body is unlikely.—Simcoe Reformer.

+

A CITIZEN, writing the Telescope in another column, draws a picture of the condition of the House of Refuge graveyard, which should open the eyes of the public. If the facts are as stated, and we are assured that they are correct, it is certainly a disgrace to the community and it is up to the County Council to remedy conditions without delay. The good care that is taken of unfortunate old people at the House of Refuge is altogether to the credit of the County and we believe that the County Council, which has apparently been remiss in looking after the graveyard, will not tolerate the conditions which prevail when their attention is called to the matter.

POETS' CORNER

"AT THE BATH HOUSE"

Below we publish a humorous effusion sent home by one of the boys of the 160th Bruce Batt'n. We imagine we can hear Charlie James singing it as a solo:—

In a village near here there's a bath House,
Of which I've a sad tale to tell,
They send soldiers there who want washing,
And some who want scrubbing as well.
They give you a bath of cold water,
While you wash off the dirt,
And when you've dried yourself on an old towel,
Then they give you a sterilized shirt
They have shirts, shirts, all kinds of shirts,
Shirts that are little and tall;
Shirts of all patterns both thin 'uns and fat uns,
And shirts that aren't shirts at all;
Shirts made [illegible] of old trousers,
And shirts that are old women's skirts;
Socks that have roughed it, since Wellington snuffed it,
Are issued to soldiers as shirts.
They serve you out pants in this bath house,
Which shrivel when water comes nigh,
I once saw a pair of old trousers,
That shrank to an evening dress tie.
I've seen a man's pants start ashrinking,
Until he's been gasping for breath,
Shrink from his knees to his windpipe,
And shrink till they choked him to death
They have pants, pants, all kinds of pants,
Don't judge a man by his pants:
Some have no knees in 'em, all have got flees in 'em,
June-bugs and beetles and ants.
Pants trimmed with fretwork, moth holes and net work,
Pants that would fit elephants:
Bags used by waiters for straining potatoes,
Are issued to soldiers as pants
For vests, they give you shirts without uppers,
The kind that you buy by the peck;
Vests you put on with a shoe-horn,
Or else stick your legs through the neck,
That some vests should have old age pensions,
You cannot deny is the truth,
The one I have on is a night-cap,
My grandfather wore in his youth.
Vests, vests, all kinds of vests,
Vests cheap at four pence an ounce.
Vests trimmed with fretwork, moth holes and net work,
And vests with a tortoise shell flounce;
Vests from the trenches and vests full of stitches:
Some have pressed bullet-proof tests,
Steel helmets and gas are lumped in one class,
And are issued to soldiers as vests.

Military Cross Hero

CAPT. William Stewart MacTier, who was reported yesterday to have been awarded the Military Cross for gallantry in the firing line, is the son of Mr. A. D. MacTier, general manager of eastern lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Capt. MacTier went to the front with the first Canadian Contingent and has been twice wounded, the first time at Ypres, and lately at Vimy Ridge. At the outbreak of the war, Capt. MacTier was on the ocean returning from Europe, and immediately on landing joined the Thirteenth Battalion, under Lieut.-Col. (now Brigadier-General) Loomis, D.S.O. He went to the front with that unit and fought with it when it covered itself with glory at Ypres and Festubert. He was then wounded by shrapnel and returned to Montreal to convalesce. On returning to the front he was attached to Brigadier-General Loomis' staff, he having taken over the command of a brigade in the mean time. At the serving in this capacity for a short time one of his feet gave out and an operation was necessary. On his return to the front on this occasion he was transferred to a Montreal Highland Battalion and promoted to his captaincy.

For the Nearsighted.

A paragraph for the nearsighted. One of the most competent English experts in ophthalmology calls attention to the fact that those nearsighted persons who take off their glasses to read or to do any near work thereby increase the convexity of the eye lens, which is the cause of nearsightedness, and thus gradually create a need for glasses of greater power. He advises them to wear their glasses all the time and to use them both for near and for distant work.

The Camel's Bite.

The camel alone of all ruminants has incisor teeth in the upper jaw, which, with the peculiar structure of his other teeth, make his bite, the animal's first and main defense, most formidable. The skeleton of the camel is full of proofs of design. Notice, for example, the arched backbone, constructed in such a way as to sustain the greatest weight in proportion to the span of the supports. A strong camel can bear a thousand pounds weight, although the usual load in Yemen is not more than 600 pounds.

Iberian Laziness.

If the Spaniards may be regarded as indolent as a race the accusation might be leveled against their neighbors, the Portuguese, with greater justice. Galicia has supplied Portugal with labor for centuries, and the wily little Galegos are figuratively the bees in the Portuguese hive. Southey tells a story of an Englishman at Oporto who asked his servant to carry a box.

"I am a Portuguese, not a beast!" exclaimed the offended native, who walked a mile to find a Galego to carry the burden.

What's In a Name?

A large steamer was once wrecked because one of the sailors was named West. The vessel was outward bound from Rotterdam, and the sailor was on deck polishing some brasswork. Suddenly the captain called him and told him to go below. The second officer on the bridge heard the captain call out the man's name and thought it was an order to change the course of the vessel to west. He did so, and the result was that the ship ran on to a dangerous shoal. That name cost the owners of the vessel the sum of $500,000.

Quicksand.

Quicksand differs from beach and other sand in that the individual grains have become worn by water or wind until the normal facets and angles have been abraded and each grain has become more or less spherical. The coefficient of friction is thus reduced to the minimum and the bed does not pack when dry and when wet behaves like a fluid. The depth of quicksand is conditioned by the depth of the hardpan or other compact material upon which the sand rests.

The Cabal.

The term "cabal" as applied to secret factions of any kind had its rise in England about 1667, being first applied to the cabinet of Charles II. and formed from the initials of the cabinet members' names—Lord Clifford, Lord Ashley, the Duke of Buckingham, Lord Arlington and the Duke of Lauderdale—C. A. B. A. L.

Since that day it has been customary, in all English speaking lands at least, to apply the name to any secret conclave, especially in politics. — Westminster Gazette.

Tail of the Ptarmigan.

One of the most entertaining of chapters in natural history is that which relates to the many curious means that birds and certain animals possess of deceiving the eyes of their enemies. Attention may be called to the following remarkable instance:

When the ptarmigan puts on its winter dress it has a black tail. One might suppose that this would attract attention to the bird crouching on the snow, but, in fact, it serves for concealment. Every projection on a snow field casts a dark shadow, and that is what the tail of the motionless ptarmigan looks like, the body of the bird resembling a mere bump on the white background.—Exchange.

Ich Dien or Eich Dyn.

Which is accurate as the motto of the Prince of Wales—Ich Dien or Eich Dyn? The one is German and the other Welsh. The one means "I serve," the other "Behold the man" or "Behold your man."

"Ich Dien" was the motto of John, king of Bohemia, whom the Black Prince slew at Crecy. "Eich Dyn" are the words supposed to have been used by Edward I. when presenting his infant son to the Welsh assembly at Carnarvon.

Welsh tradition has adhered naturally to the Welsh form. The other has been more popularly accepted.—London Lady's Pictorial.

THE TEST.

The pilot's skill is by no means equally proved in a calm as in a storm. In the former case he tamely enters the port, unnoticed and unapplauded, but when the cordage creaks, the mast bends and the rudder groans, then it is that he shines out in all his glory.—Pliny the Younger.

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FRASER STUDIO

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS
AND
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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eral," the Indian's voice purled on. "While we wait we shall think. Who will General Crandall be after tonight—the English sahib who ruled the Rock the night the English fleet was blown to hell from inside the fortress! How many widows will curse when they hear his name! What"—

"Jaimihr Khan, what have I ever done to you?" The governor's voice sounded hardly human. His face was blotched and purple.

"Not what you have done, my general—what the English army has done. An old score, general—thirty years old. My father, he was a prince in India until the English army took away his throne to give it to a lying brother. The army—the English army—murdered my father when he tried to get it back—called it mutiny. Ah, yes, an old score; but, by the breath of Allah, tonight shall see it paid!"

The man's eyes were glittering points of white hot steel. All of his thin white teeth showed like a hound's.

"You dog!" The general feebly wagged his head at the Indian.

"Your dog, my general. Five years your dog when I might have been a prince. My friend goes up the Rock—step—step—step. Closer—closer to the tower, my general. And Major Bishop—where is he? Ah, a knife is swift and makes no noise"—

"What a fool I've been!" Crandall rocked in his chair and passed a trembling hand before his eyes. Sudden rage turned his bloodshot eyes to where the girl was stretched, sobbing, across the desk. "Your man—the man you protected—it is he who goes to the signal tower, girl!"

"No—no; it can't be!" she whispered between the rackings of her throat.

"It is! Only a member of the signal service could gain admittance into the tower tonight. Besides, who was it went with Bishop down the Rock after the dinner tonight? And I—I sent Bishop with him—sent him to his death. He was tricking you all the time. I told you he was. I warned you he was playing with you—using you for his own rotten ends—using you to help kill 40,000 men!"

A knock sounded at the double doors behind Jaimihr. He stopped short, startled. All listened. Again came the knock. Without turning his eyes from the two he guarded Jaimihr asked, "Who is it?"

"Woodhouse," came the answer.

Jane's heart stopped. Crandall sat frozen in his seat. Jaimihr turned the key in the lock, and the doors opened. In stepped Captain Woodhouse, helmeted, armed with sword and revolver at waist. He stood facing the trio, his swift eye taking in the situation at once. Crandall half rose from his seat, his face apoplectic.

"Spy! Secret killer of men!" he gasped.

Woodhouse paid no heed to him, but turned to Jaimihr.

"Quick! The combination," he said. "Over the phone—afraid I might not have it right—stopped here on my way to the tower—be there in less than three minutes if you can hold these people."

"Everything is all right?" Jaimihr asked suspiciously.

"You mean Bishop? Yes. Quick, he combination!"

Jaimihr picked the slip of paper containing the formula from the edge of e desk with his disengaged left hand passed it to Woodhouse.

e latter stretched out his hand, ed the Indian's with a lightning and threw it over so that the r was off his balance. In a kling Woodhouse's left hand had ched the revolver from Jaimihr's t and pinioned it behind his back. whole movement was accomplish a half a breath. Jaimihr Khan in agony and in peril of a broken at the white man's feet, dis harmless. Woodhouse put a whistle to his lips and blew short blasts.

tramp of feet in the hallway out and four soldiers with guns filled doorway.

"Take this man!" Woodhouse commanded.

The Indian, in a frenzy, writhed and shrieked:

"Traitor! English spy! Dog of an unbeliever!"

The soldiers jerked him to his feet and dragged him out. His ravings died away in the passage.

Woodhouse brought his hand up in a salute as he faced General Crandall.

"The other spy, Aimer, of the Hotel Splendide, has just been arrested, sir. Major Bishop has taken charge of him and has lodged him in the cells."

General Crandall took a step toward Woodhouse, who still stood stiffly before the opened doors. The dazed governor walked like a somnambulist.

"Who—who the devil are you, sir?" he managed to splutter.

"I am Captain Cavendish, general." Again the hand came to stiff salute on the visor of the pith helmet. "Captain Cavendish of the signal service, stationed at Khartum, but lately detached for special service under the intelligence office in Downing street."

The man's eyes jumped for an instant to seek Jane Gerson's face—found a smile breaking through the lines of dread. Jane's

"Your papers to prove your identity," Crandall demanded, still in a fog of bewilderment.

"I haven't any, General Crandall," the other replied, with a faint smile, "or your Indian, Jaimihr Khan, would have placed them in your hands after the search of my room yesterday. I've convinced Major Bishop of my genuineness, however, after we left your house and when the moment for action arrived. A cable to Sir Ludlow-Service in the Downing street office will confirm my story. Meanwhile I am willing to go under arrest if you think best."

"But—but I don't understand, captain—er—Cavendish. You posed as a German, as an Englishman."

"Briefly, general, a girl secretly in the pay of the Downing street office—Louisa Schmidt—Josepha, the cigar girl whom you ordered locked up a few hours ago—is the English representative in the Wilhelmstrasse at Berlin. She learned of a plan to get a German spy in your signal tower a month before war was declared, reported it to London, and I was summoned from Khartum to London to play the part of the German spy. At Berlin, where she had gone from your own town of Gibraltar to meet me, she arranged to procure me a number in the Wilhelmstrasse through the agency of a dupe named Capper"—

"Capper! Good Lord!" Crandall stammered.

"With the number I hurried to Alexandria. Woodhouse—Captain Woodhouse, from Wady Halfa—a victim, poor chap, to the necessities of our plan, fell into the hands of the Wilhelmstrasse men there, and I gained possession of his papers. The Germans started him in a robber caravan of Bedouins for the desert, but I pro-

"Make this girl a prisoner!"

vided against his getting far before being rescued, and the German agents there were all rounded up the day I sailed as Woodhouse."

"And you came here to save Gibraltar and the fleet from German spies!" Crandall put the question dazedly.

"There were only two, general—Aimer and your servant, Jaimihr. We have them now. You may order the release of Louisa Schmidt."

"The captain has overlooked one other—the most dangerous one of all, General Crandall." Jane stepped up to where the governor stood and threw back her hands with an air of submission. "Her name is Jane Gerson of New York, and she knew all along that this gentleman was deceiving you. She had met him, in fact, three weeks before on a railroad train in France."

The startled eyes of Gibraltar's master looked first at the set features of the man, then to the girl's flushed face. Little lines of humor crinkled about the corners of his mouth.

"Captain Cavendish—or Woodhouse, make this girl a prisoner—your prisoner, sir!"

CHAPTER XXII.

At the Quay.

FIVE o'clock at the quay, and already the new day was being made raucous by the bustle of departure—shouts of porters, tenders' jangling engine bells, thump of trunks dropped down skidways, lamentations of voyagers vainly hunting baggage mislaid. Out in the stream the Saxonia—a clean white ship, veritable ark of refuge for pious Americans escaping the deluge.

In the midst of a group of his countrymen Henry J. Sherman stood, feet wide apart and straw hat cocked back over his bald spot. He was narrating the breathless incidents of the night's dark hour.

"Yes, sir, a soldier comes to our rooms about 3:30 o'clock and hammers on our door. 'Everybody in this hotel's under arrest,' he says. 'Kindly dress as soon as possible and report to Major Bishop in the office.' And we but five hours before the guests of General and Lady Crandall at Government House. What d'you think of that for a quick change?

"Well, gentlemen, we piled downstairs, with me minus a collar button and havin' to hold my collar down behind with my hand. And what do we find? This chap Aimer, with a face like a side of cream cheese, standing in the middle of a bunch of soldiers with guns; another bunch of soldiers surroundin' his Arab boy, who's as innocent a little fellah as ever you set eyes on, and this Major Bishop walkin' up and down, all excited, and sayin' something about somebody's got a scheme to blow up the whole fleet out there. Which might have been done, he says, if it wasn't for that fellah Woodhouse we'd had dinner with just that very evening."

"Who's some sort of spy. I knew it all the time, you see." Mrs. Sherman was quick to claim her share of her fellow tourists' attention. "Only he's a British spy set to watch the Germans. Major Bishop told me that in confidence after it was all over—said he'd never met a man with the nerve this Captain Woodhouse has."

"Better whisper that word 'spy' soft," Henry J. admonished, sotto voce. "We're not out of this plagued Europe yet, and we've had about all the excitement we can stand. Don't want anybody to arrest us again just the minute we're sailin'. But, as I was sayin', there we all stood, foolish as goats, until in comes General Crandall, followed by this Woodhouse chap. 'Excuse me, people, for causin' you this little inconvenience,' the general says. 'Major Bishop has taken his orders too literal. If you'll go back to your rooms and finish dressin' I'll have the army bus down here to take you to the quay. The Hotel Splendide's accommodations have been slightly disarranged by the arrest of its worthy proprietor. So back we go, and—by cricky, mother, here comes the general and Mrs. Crandall now!"

Henry J. broke through the ring of passengers and, with a waving of his hat, rushed to the curb. A limousine bearing the governor, his lady and Jane Gerson and with two bulky hampers strapped to the baggage rack behind was just drawing up.

"Why, of course we're down here to see you off and bid you godspeed to little old Kewanee!" Lady Crandall was quick to anticipate the Shermans' greetings. General Crandall, beaming indulgently on the group of home goers, had a hand for each.

"Yes, yes," he exclaimed, "after arresting you at 3 o'clock we're here to give you a clean ticket at 5. Couldn't do more than that—what? Regrettable occurrence and all that, but give you something to tell the stay at homes about when you get back to—ah"—

"Kewanee, Illynoy, general," Sherman was quick to supply. "No town like it this side the pearly gates."

"No doubt of it, Sherman," Crandall heartily agreed. "A quiet place, I'll wager. Think I'd relish a touch of your Kewanee after—ah—life on Gibraltar."

Jane Gerson, who had been standing in the car, anxiously scanning the milling crowd about the landing stage, caught sight of a white helmet and khaki clad shoulders pushing through the nearer fringes of travelers. She slipped out of the limousine unseen and waited for the white helmet to be doffed before her.

"I was afraid maybe"— the girl began, her cheeks suddenly flaming.

"Afraid that after all it wasn't true?" the man she had found in war's vortex finished, his gray eyes compelling hers to tell him their whole message. "Afraid that Captain Cavendish might be as vile a deceiver as Woodhouse? Does Cavendish have to prove himself all over again, little girl?"

"No, no!" Her hands fluttered into his, and her lips were parted in a smile. "It's Captain Woodhouse I want to know always—the man whose pledged word I held to."

"It must have been hard," he murmured. "But you were splendid—splendid!"

"No, I was not." Tears came to dim her eyes, and the hands he held trembled. "Once—in one terrible moment this morning—when Jaimihr told us you were going to the signal tower—when we waited—waited to hear that awful noise—my faith failed me. I thought you"—

"Forget that moment, Jane, dearest. A saint would have denied faith then."

They were silent for a minute, their hearts quailing before the imminent separation. He spoke:

"Go back to the States now; go back and show this Hildebrand person you're a wonder—a prize. Show him what I've known more and more surely every moment since that meeting in Calais. But give him fair warning. He's going to lose you."

"Lose me?" she echoed.

"Inevitably. Listen, girl! In a year my term of service is up, and if the war's over I shall leave the army, come

"He is going to lose you."

to the States to you, and—and—do you think I could become a good American?"

"If—if you have the proper teacher," the girl answered, with a flash of mischief.

"All aboard for the Saxonia!" It was Consul Reynolds, flused, perspiring, overwhelmed with the sense of his duty, who bustled up to where the Shermans were chatting with Lady Crandall and the general. Reynolds' sharp eye caught an intimate tableau on the other side of the auto. "And that means you, Miss Steplively New York," he shouted, "much as I hate to—ah—interrupt."

Jane Gerson saw her two precious hampers slemming a way through the crowd on the backs of porters, bound for the tender's deck. She could not let them out of her sight.

"Well, Jane?" His hands were on her arms and he would not let her go. "Will you be my teacher? I want no other."

"My terms are high." She tried to smile, though trembling lips belied her.

"I'd pay with my life," he whispered in a quick gust of passion. "Here's my promise"—

He took her in his arms, and between them passed the world old pledge of man and girl.

THE END.

Explained at Last.

Rufus—Pardon me, sah. Can yo' splain to me de meanin' ob domestic felicity? Rastus—Suttinly. Ah kin, Rufus. Domestic felicity signifies dat de man ob de house kin whup de wife ob his bussum.—Farm Life.

ONE AGAINST SIXTY

HOW PTE. JOHN CHIPMAN KERR WON V.C.

A Graphic Story of the Heroic Act Performed by the Nova Scotia Boy, Who Was the Sixth Canadian to Win the Most Coveted British Military Decoration.

"AN authenticated story of one against sixty odd," is the story just allowed through the censor's hands of how John Chipman Kerr, Canada's sixth and latest V. C. hero, won his Victoria Cross.

Pte. Kerr, the son of a Canadian militia captain and born at Fox River, Nova Scotia, was transferred to a battalion at the front on June 8th, 1916, in the course of the reformation of the Canadian division, and on June 22nd the reorganized battalion went back into the line in the same position in Sanctuary Wood, where they had first suffered. On Sept. 15th they were sent to the chalk pits on the left of Courcelette.

Meantime, the attacking parties had advanced to the capture of Faback Graben, a difficult trench to take, as the men had to go forward in oblique fashion. The centre was taken, and Capt. Harstone rushed his company, Kerr amongst them, to fill the gap, and Fabeck Graben fell. But its taking was not complete. The enemy, in unknown strength, retained possession of a stretch of 200 yards, where he was sandwiched in between different portions of the Canadian force. His hold on this position was strengthened by the fact that he also held in great force Zollern Graben, which adjoined.

This disposition was fraught with great danger to both the opposing troops, neither of which knew the other's strength in men and munitions, but the enemy had the advantage of knowing every inch of the ground, concealed machine guns, and snipers' nests. Capt. Harstone decided on a bombing expedition to oust the enemy from the trench, and he sent word to this effect to the brigadier through his battalion headquarters. The assault, however, had consumed all the bombs, and before the supply could be replenished night had set in.

Meanwhile, an elaborate plan to capture this particular portion of Fabeck Graben and also Zollern Graben was in course of preparation by the staff, but a brigade message gave Captain Harstone an allotted time in which to carry out the bombing expedition.

A squad of a dozen men was detailed under Corporal Patterson to execute this minor operation, and Pte. Kerr was selected for the post of first bayonet man. His duty as such was to precede the party, dispose of the enemy sentry in a manner which would not arouse the whole garrison, seek the latter's whereabouts, and advise the bombers of their target.

Kerr climbed the block, or boundary line, established in the Canadian trench, and made his way toward a similar obstruction erected by the enemy. The other men followed him. The German sentry was alert and hurled a bomb over the parapet. Kerr saw the missile hurtling towards him, and bent his right arm in front of his body the better to protect himself. It was a near call, for the bomb blew off the top of Kerr's forefinger and wounded him in the side. Bombers of both sides then became busy, and neither could see the other nor the effect of their missiles.

Regardless of his wounds and of the enemy, Kerr scrambled to the top of the battered parados. Here he obtained a full view of the enemy. The small attacking party could easily have been overcome by the number of Germans that crowded the trench, but this did not enter into Kerr's calculations.

He had only two bombs with him, and after making excellent use of them he opened fire with his rifle. This, however, had become clogged with mud and jammed. With his bombs expended and his rifle useless he remained at the top of the trench directing the aim of his bombers. Then he seized the rifle of the second bayonet man to make reprisals for his own hurt. He seemed to bear a charmed life, as, though he was in full view, the wild aim of the Germans passed him by.

Under continuous pressure the enemy retired, and as soon as they had rounded the first bay, which hid them from sight, Kerr jumped into the trench and grimly followed. The place was thick with dead and dying Germans. Prepared for German treachery, Kerr rounded the first bay without incident, holding his bayonet fixed. They had retired to the other extremity of the trench.

Kerr discovered this when on rounding the third bay of the trench he came face-to-face with a heavily-built German, who at sight of the bayonet instantly threw up both hands. There stood the wounded Canadian facing, not this one man, but sixty others behind him, in a trench amply provided with ammunition and weapons. He smiled with amusement when one among the sixty waved a white rag at him.

Kerr signalled to the Germans with his rifle to climb over the parados, at the same time calling to his comrades to hurry along as he was in touch with the enemy. The attacking party now numbered only nine, one having been killed and three others in addition to Kerr wounded.

When the other eight Canadians came on the scene the opposing forces were roughly seven to one in favor of the enemy. Zollern Graben was close at hand, and the Germans had a plentiful stock of munitions, including a machine gun, yet they refused to make one last bid for their freedom.

Instead, they followed the pointed instructions of their captor and made their submissive way down a communication trench into captivity, while Pte. Kerr proceeded to the dressing station, hence to the base and across the channel to England, oblivious of the fact that he had been recommended for the Victoria Cross.

Pte. Kerr is described as a typical specimen of the best Canadian manhood—over six feet tall in his socks and an open air advocate. When war came he was homesteading at Spirit River, Alta., and as there were no recruiting sergeants there he, with a dozen other ranchers, walked in fifty miles to the railway and booked passage for the 300-mile trip to Edmonton. Here they enlisted, reaching England in April, 1916.

WANTS LUMBER BUSINESS.

Good Results From Campaign in British Columbia.

British Columbia is making a bold bid for Ontario and Eastern Canadian lumber business, and the chances are that Douglas fir will oust southern pine from his place in the "affection" of eastern Canadian architects and writers of building specifications.

After a cursory investigation of the lumber market, an energetic campaign was decided upon. A lumber commissioner was appointed and located in Toronto. The duty of this official is to confer with architects, engineers, and users of wood in general—not particularly for the lumber trade—to woo them away from their southern instincts, and develop a liking for the British Columbia output.

Many good results have accrued. The British Columbia lumber commissioner in Toronto has in many instances been able to assure users of lumber in this Province of the efficacy of Douglas fir, which, heretofore, so it is claimed, has been more or less discriminated against in the city by-laws.

One report states that: "It was found that city by-laws, where they existed, uniformly gave preference to southern pine. For instance, Toronto allowed a fibre stress for Douglas fir of only 1,200 lb. per square inch, as against 1,440 lb. for southern pine, which meant that the southern pine had a 25 per cent. advantage over Douglas fir. After repeated and persistent endeavor Toronto now admits Douglas fir and southern pine on an even basis. This is particularly important, because in Ontario the standard for Toronto is usually followed by other cities and municipalities."

It is now claimed that the fact that shipments east from British Columbia have doubled during the past year, the policy of establishing the office in Toronto has been vindicated.

On the Peace River.

We launched our craft Necessity, placed our belongings, well tied up in the balloon-silk tent, upon it, and, after I had taken two pictures, pushed off into the current. In our hurry we left one of our bags of dried meat which we had lugged so far, lying upon the beach—to the great joy, no doubt, of some lynx, coyote, or bear.

The ride that followed was decidedly the most exhilarating it has ever been my good fortune to enjoy. We were almost immediately in rough water, and, past the first bend, we were caught by a whirlpool that spun us wildly about in a way that reminded me of the ditty:

"Swing me around again, Willie,
Don't let my feet touch the ground!"

By dint of desperate poling we got into the current again and went careering madly along between the steep rock walls. In some places we were able to find pole bottom and keep our craft reasonably straight; where the poles would not reach we used some rude sweeps that we had made by nailing blocks of wood to short poles. Our great concern, of course, was not to hit a rock, of which there were many, for we knew that the raft was too frail to stand much pounding and would easily go to pieces. Our plight in case it had done so would not have been enviable, for even this high up the Finlay is a big river, there were few landing places, and Joe, though an old riverman, could not swim.

Luckily the water was wonderfully clear, so that we could see dangers remarkably well; in fact, it was so clear that repeatedly we thought ourselves in danger from rocks that really lay far below the surface. We could only travel as fast as the current, but that carried us along at racing speed, and as we swept over the clear depths we again felt, as on Crooked River, the sensation of flying. The play of light on the gorgeously colored boulders which formed the bottom added greatly to the pleasure and novelty of the ride.—From "On the Headwaters of Peace River," by Paul L. Haworth, in Scribner.

Shipbuilding in N. S.

The S.S. War Wasp, the first steel ocean-going steamer built in Nova Scotia, was successfully launched recently by the Nova Scotia Steel Company. Work on this vessel was commenced in October last. The boat has a carrying capacity of about 2,000 tons, a displacement when loaded of 3,610 tons and a speed of eleven knots per hour. The dimensions are as follows: Length, between perpendiculars, 220 feet; moulded depth, 20 feet, and beam, 36 feet.

The War Wasp has been sold to the British Government. A second vessel, about 20 per cent. larger, is under construction, and a third vessel will occupy the berth vacated by the War Wasp.

A Growing Industry.

Canada now has a total of [illegible] pulp and paper mills, many of which are large and of modern design. The export figures for the calendar year 1916 show that pulpwood, wood pulp, and paper produced have increased in value to nearly [illegible], or about half of the total export value of forest products, with the exception of the small proportion of specially manufactured articles.

PAINTED A ROAD.

How French Artists Fooled the German Aviators.

A friend writes me from Paris that one day, while driving through the forest of Saint Germain, he came upon a convoy going to the front—six big 155-mm. guns "dragged by motors and all the personnel and ammunition tractioned by motor also, but automobiles of such very strange aspect. They were painted in chromes and greens and blues and purples to represent rocks and trees and leaves and shrubs, like scenery, so as to be completely dissimulated from the enemy. My companion said, 'Regarding comme ils sont bien camouflés,' and I said, 'Well, I am glad that at last they are making use of the talent of the painters in a practical way.'"

Last summer, just after the battle of the Somme, this same friend met a man he knew, the head of one of the great designing houses of Paris, wearing his uniform and proudly displaying on his breast his croix de guerre avec palmes, the highest military honor. 'You are back on leave?' he asked. "Yes and no," was the reply. "I am at present on post near Paris. I am camoufleur."

Then he told some stories of the camouflage, among them this one:

Just before the attack on the Somme the German aviators were very active and made it difficult, except at night, to move large bodies of troops to the front. One road especially, leading from a small forest but lying straight and white over the fields, was closely watched. It became most important to get some big guns and many men over this road and into position by the 1st of July. So the camoufleurs got very busy and painted "three kilometres of white roadway bordered with green, and when the enemy aviators arose to reconnoitre they reported 'nothing moving on the road from Amiens,' while all day long, for five long days, a continuous line of artillery and thousands of troops passed under the painted roadway to take their assigned places for the great attack. So you see that we painters are worth something, after all, and that this canvas was the result of genie as well as genius!"—From "Special Service for Artists in War Time," by Ernest Peixotto, in the Scribner.

Frenzied Hindenburgers.

"Hindenburg Peace" advocates—the Pan-Germans and Prussian militarists who are clamoring for annexations and indemnities—have now started a door-to-door canvass to popularize their wild views. They are distributing circulars in the streets, depositing them at the doors of houses and flats, and even having them folded into the newspapers. One of these documents has reached The London Daily Mail from a neutral source.

Headed "Appeal to German Men and Women!" it starts with a frenzied "admonition" to remember what Germany's enemies have in pickle for a defeated Fatherland. "Besides great tracts of German territory the foe wants a war indemnity of £100,000,000 a year, in order to make us tributary to him for a century. In addition, he wants German mines and German factories to supply him with their products free of charge and to enslave the German working classes for his own enrichment. Think of it! Before the war the German imperial debt amounted to only £3 15s per head. If Germany accepts a peace without annexations and indemnities the debt will amount to £125 per head, while the tax burden of every citizen will be quintupled!"

Using Waste Fruit.

An important work being done by the women of Canada is the canning of waste fruits. The Red Cross canning factory, as one of these places is known, gathers in all the waste fruit that can be found, and jellies of all kinds are made and sent to the soldiers in France and England. This season our boys should get a large amount of fruit canned by the Canadian women and if the fruit is plentiful the Tommies and Sammies will be happy.

Last season one factory used 10,000 tons of sugar in the jellies made for the boys at the front. The fruit was gathered by volunteers and the apples were peeled by society women, some of them working all night during the busy season. All the work was done by volunteers. The money for the sugar and the cans and glasses was donated and the freight charges were very small.

Windfalls were plentiful last fall and as soon as the farmer reported that apples were going to waste a corps of volunteer workers was enlisted and the apples were brought to the canning factory.

Apples are used for the base of all the jelly and many flavors are added. Most of the apples used for the jelly were no good for marketing. When the first lot was received at the hospitals in France and England there was great rejoicing among the wounded soldiers.

A New Title.

The title of Dame, which has lately been revived in connection with the admission of women to a new order in England, was not well received in Scotland when it was first used in connection with the Primrose League. It is on record that in one village "habitation," when an influential visitor referred to a certain member as Dame, the member thus addressed repudiated the idea with energy. "Dame, indeed!" she exclaimed. "Did ye ever hear the like. I'm sure I'm nae auld'er than her. I min' as a wee lassie she was a muckle lumpie gaun tae the schule."

The Cuckoo Bee.

The cuckoo bee is so called because, like the cuckoo, it lays its eggs in the cells or nests of other bees. All the many species have [illegible] gaily colored bodies [illegible] hostile nests and emit a [illegible].

FLOWER SHOW A SUCCESS

Flowers Were Particularly Good This Year—Nice Sum Raised for Hospital by Sale of Blooms

The Flower Show held last Friday evening under the auspices of the Horticultural Society was the best on record. The display of blooms was quite what might be expected from the luxuriant growth this season. Excellent music was furnished by an orchestra composed of Miss Gloria, C. R. Robinson, and Mr. Harlan. The sum of $ was realized for the Hospital by the sale of flowers and vegetables. The list of prize winners follows:—

Sweet Peas—1st Mrs. J. Lambertus, 2nd Miss Stead.

Asters 1st Mrs. Stead, 2nd C. W. Cryderman.

Nasturtiums 1st Mrs. James Tolton, 2nd Mrs. Weltlaufer.

Gladioli—1st D. McKechnie, 2nd H. M. Norrish.

Pansies 1st Mrs. Stead, 2nd Mrs. W. Webber.

Fate is Confirmed

ALVIN E. WILTON

A telegram received by Mr. Ivan Wilton on Monday from Ottawa stated that his gallant soldier son, Alvin, who was reported "missing and believed killed" on Jan. 5th, 1917, is now officially reported killed in action.

Zinnias 1st H. M. Lay, 2nd Mrs. James Tolton.

Annuals 1st Mrs. W. Webber, 2nd Mrs. John Lambertus.

Begonias 1st Mrs. James Tolton, 2nd Mrs. W. G. Searle.

Table Boquet in Vase 1st Mrs. Wm. Webber, 2nd Mrs. H. Fletch.

Basket of Cut Flowers 1st H. M. Norrish, 2nd H. M. Lay.

Collection Ferns 1st H. M. Norrish, 2nd Mrs. W. G. Searle.

Collection House Plants 1st H. M. Norrish, 2nd Mrs. W. G. Searle.

Window Box 1st Mrs. W. G. Searle, 2nd Merchants Bank.

Hanging Basket 1st Mrs. John Lambertus, 2nd M. J. Ranney.

Table Basket Wild Flowers 1st Mrs. H. Fletch.

Collection Vegetables 1st N. C. McKay, 2nd Mrs. Wm. Webber.

Petunias 1st H. M. Lay, 2nd Mrs. W. G. Searle.

Double Petunias 1st Mrs. Webber.

Phlox Drummondi 1st Mrs. John Lambertus.

* * *

DATES OF FALL FAIRS

Following are the dates of a number of Fall Fairs as given by the Agricultural Societies' Branch of the Department of Agriculture.

Lucknow	Sept. 27—28
Kincardine	Sept. 20—21
Goderich	Sept. 26—28
Ripley	Sept. 25—26
Dungannon	Oct. 4—5
Teeswater	Oct. 2—3
Wingham	Oct. 9—10
Mildmay	Sept. 17—18
Blyth	Oct. 2—3
Brussels	Oct. 4—5
London	Sept. 7—15
Toronto	Aug. 25—Sept.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Three months	$ .40
Half year	.75
Year	1.50

In advance. If not so paid, $2.00 per annum.

OUTSIDE CANADA

(In Advance Only)

Great Britain	$ 1.50
United States	2.00
France, Greece and other War Fronts	2.00

Mr. Cormack, cattle dealer of Paisley, was in town on Tuesday.

A number of Walkerton boys attended the Boys' Work Conference at Hanover on Sunday.

* * *

BORN

HORNER—At Fargo, N. Dakota, on August 4th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Frank Horner, (nee Lizzie Morden Hodgson) a son, (John Emerson Horner).

INGLIS—In Carrick on August 10th to Mr and Mrs. John Scott Inglis, a daughter.

* * *

FOOD CONTROLLER'S ADVICE

Following are suggestions put forth by Hon. W. J. Hanna, Canadian Food Controller:

1. Use perishable foods. Save potatoes which has been produced so abundantly this summer. Preserve, dry, can and store.
2. Eat more fish.
3. Substitute other cereals for wheat products—cornmeal, buckwheat flour, rice flour, and above all oatmeal.
4. Don't throw good food into the garbage can. $50,000,000 is wasted every year in this country by carelessness in the kitchens.
5. Preach once more the good old fashioned gospel of the clean plate. Do not let children waste food at their meals. Do not waste it yourself.
6. Organize. Various women's organizations are already active. Their leaders will tell you what to do. Get in touch with the workers in your own district.

Paid the Supreme Price

LIEUT. COLEMAN ADAMS

One of Hanover's Best Loved Sons Killed In Action.

Patriotic Social

A Harvest Thanksgiving Social will be held at Mr. J. Helm's, con. 6 Brant on Friday evening, Sept. 7th. Paisley orchestra and other good talent. Free lunch. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

* * *

EXPRESSION OF THANKS

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir:

I would like to take this opportunity of publicly thanking the members of the orchestra who so willingly and generously gave their time, at the expense of personal inconvenience, in playing such beautiful selections at the reception to the returned soldiers on Tuesday the 14th inst., and also for their valuable assistance on previous occasions.

I also wish to thank the ladies and gentlemen who have given their assistance on these occasions in rendering solos and recitations thereby contributing greatly to the success of the receptions.

I am,
Yours faithfully
H. Perdue
Sec.-Treas. P. L.

Killed In Action

CAPT. ERIC ROBERTSON

A telegram received by Mr. Norman Robertson on Monday stated that his son Capt. Eric Robertson, R. F. C., who had been missing since July 12th is officially reported killed in action. Eric's machine was hit by an anti-aircraft gun as he led a formation of British planes and went down out of control from 13,000 feet. It is just expressing a simple fact to say that no finer young man has ever left Walkerton than the gallant flight commander who gave his life cheerfully for his Country.

PATRIOTIC GARDEN PARTY

Drew a Large Crowd on Tuesday Evening, Swelling Local P. L.'s receipts by Three Hundred Dollars.

The effort of the local committee of the Bruce Preparedness League met with a good response on Tuesday night when upwards of a thousand people gathered at the Armoury lawn for the big Garden Party. The great marquee tent, where refreshments were served at small tables, was constantly crowded, and it is not surprising that the receipts totalled about $300. Expenses will be comparatively small as most of the refreshments were donated by the ladies of the town and countryside. The elaborate preparations were well carried out by the committee who deserve great praise for their work. The Hanover Band was present and discoursed excellent music. At a rather late hour speech making was begun on the terrace at the south side of the lawn.

Hon. D. Jamieson of Durham, Speaker of the Ontario Legislature, W. D. Cargill M. P. P., President of the Bruce Preparedness League; Dr. Wilson of Mildmay, Mr. John Rowland, Mr. John Purvis, Conservative Nominee for East Bruce, were the speakers. All spoke in a patriotic strain, urging the importance of Canada's putting forth her greatest effort to help the Allies to victory. All the speakers being old Conservative campaigners, it did remind one a bit of election times and one of the speakers apparently had this in mind when he referred to the "peculiarity of his position."

One of the best things on the programme was a speech by Master Charlie James, "Carry On," in which he told of the efforts of himself and his young brother to "do their bit" in the garden at home to help win the war while their father and brother are overseas.

The grounds were brilliantly illuminated with lights, furnished free of charge by the local power company, and certainly added to the attractiveness of the scene.

The speakers paid warm compliments to the local branch of the Preparedness League and its live wire chairman, Mr. John Rowland.

A beautiful embroidered tea cloth made by Mrs. Porter was drawn by A. J. Bennett who contributed it to swell the Patriotic funds. It was then sold at auction by Auctioneer Purvis to John Rowland for $5.

Conscription is Law

The Governor-General signed the Military Service Bill at Toronto on Tuesday. The Bill received its final assent in the Senate Wednesday afternoon.

A Haunt of Legend *and* Romance

Digby Basin and Long Pier, Nova Scotia.

PARRSBORO shore with its rock bound coast of lofty crags and high walled jagged islands washed by mighty tides, the scene of Indian legends and the struggles between the French and English, and the residence of a more modern race of hardy voyageurs, is a name little known to the tourist but one that has an ineffable charm for him who has visited this nook of Nova Scotia.

This was the home of Glooscap, mighty god of the Micmacs. Here one finds the Five Islands, lofty and unexplained islets in the Basin of Minas, pebbles dropped by the mighty Glooscap so says the folk lore of the simple Redman. Attracted by their isolation, it is believed that Capt. Kidd, the infamous and successful pirate, buried here his treasure trove; and many are the deep yawning holes to be seen in these wild and eerie islands where the bold have braved the guarding spirits of the dead pirate chieftain to find out this gold and jewels, bathed in the blood of gentle women and brave men.

Spencers Island, the Indians tell you, was formed when Glooscap overturned his melting pot; and the smaller islands near by are not common islands—they are Glooscap's dogs turned to stone as guardians of their master's melting pot. Many are the Indians still to be found here and they believe that some day the great spirit of Glooscap will return to them; and then his chosen people will again rule over the land.

And here is Partridge Island—like lordly Blomidon opposite, rich in the beautiful amethyst—once the home of Kitpooseagunow, the mightiest fisherman of the Micmac legendary heroes. He it was who embarked in his huge stone canoe, harpooned the whale, tossed it into his craft as if it were a trout; and when he landed, he it was who split the leviathan of the deep with one blow of his great stone knife, tossed one half to Glooscap, and himself ate the other.

A Nova Scotia limousine.

It was from the lofty cliffs of Partridge Island that a French warrior pursued by the English, leaped to his death on the rocks hundreds of feet below. And later, it was here a blockhouse was placed when England feared the raids of Yankee privateers in the stirring days of 1812.

With such traditions, little wonder is it that here was developed a hardy sea faring folk. Sometimes the wife and her children accompanied the sea captain as he sailed his tiny schooner to the four quarters of the earth; but more often, he sailed away alone and for months the mother reared his children alone and superintended the farm.

Here one finds beautiful farms, thick forests, save for here and there a clearing where one can get a view of the magnificent sweep of the Basin of Minas, of the islands of Blomidon and of the shores ten miles across the sea of silver, shores dotted with orchards and the white spots of the farm buildings.

Men who have travelled the world over have come to Nova Scotia and declared the scenery along the Basin of Minas the fairest of it all, have marvelled at the mighty surge of those wonderful tides with their unique rise and fall of sixty feet, and have spent their summers in its cool, invigorating climate. A comfortable steamboat service operated by the Canadian Pacific Railway connects St. John, New Brunswick, with this land of legends bold and noble mountains and with the land of Evangeline.

READY FOR REPUBLIC.

All Classes in Russia Are Prepared, Says Raymond Recouly.

A last point to which I wish to call attention is that from the first hour of the revolution the republican idea made extraordinary progress in the minds of all classes. I live among Russians, and could therefore watch its growth day by day. Men of letters and men of business, merchants, financiers, lawyers, professors—I saw them, one after another, come to the same way of thinking. For the first weeks it seemed impossible to many of a conservative turn of mind that there should be a Russian republic. They said, 'Our country is not ripe for one. Think of all the hard experiences which you French went through before the republic was really at home in France, and yet your people are highly developed, while ours are not,' and so on. These same men have now come round, little by little, to the republican idea. The reason is that any other form of government would present many difficulties, if, indeed, it is not impossible. The Romanoff dynasty is discredited, to say the least; it is not conceivable that it should be reinstated, and there are no other available aspirants to the throne, even supposing that the nation wished to return to a monarchy. Anyone who feels inclined to pronounce judgment upon the Russian revolution should bear this in mind: the old regime was so detestable that any new one, even if far from perfect, cannot be worse. From the military point of view, which is, of course, what is most interesting to Russia's allies, the former system, or want of it, had so disorganized the whole country that it was becoming more and more difficult to carry on the war. It is hard to see how either the Russians or we of the Allies can suffer by the change, because what has been thrown away was absolutely worthless. That should always be in our minds when we are inclined to criticise Russia, in order that we may keep our proper mental perspective and see things as they really are.—Raymond Recouly in Scribner.

A Forbidden Tongue.

"Ukrainian differs from Great Russian fully as much as Dutch does from German. In fact, the highest learned body in the Russian Empire, the Petrograd Imperial Academy, admitted a few years ago that the Ukrainians possessed a distinct language and culture of their own. That, however, was not the Russian Government's view of the matter. 'There never has been, is not, and never will be an Ukrainian language or nationality,' declared a Russian Minister of State in 1863, and this was merely the formal expression of what generations of Russian bureaucrats had already considered as axiomatic. All official business was carried on in Russian, a language almost completely unintelligible to Ukrainians; all Ukrainian writings save certain old books of devotion were rigidly proscribed, and Ukrainian education was so strictly prohibited that in many parts of the Russian Ukraine even today there are fewer schools than there were two centuries ago. The only way for a talented Ukrainian to spring his ideas was in Russian, and many of the greatest names in Russian literature, such as Gogol, Kostomaroff, etc., were really Ukrainians forced to employ this alien tongue. What happened to those who dared clothe their thoughts in the native idiom may be judged by the terrible fate of that greatest of all Ukrainian poets, Taras Shevchenko. For the abominable crime of having composed some exquisite little verses celebrating the natural beauties of his Ukrainian homeland, this youthful genius was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude in Siberia, and returned from his hell of suffering a broken, prematurely old man, only to die."—T. Lothrop Stoddard, in The Century.

Real Democracy.

General Baillaud, commanding part of the French expeditionary force in the Balkans, is so popular with his men that nearly every good story originating in his corps is either about him or attributed to him. The latest anecdote going the rounds tells how a soldier of the rough and ready style was returning to quarters near Monastir with a water jug in each hand. Coming across another mud-stained "poilu" sitting beside the road, he hailed him:

"Hello, old man."

"Hello," replied the other.

"Say, can't you carry one of these jugs for me?"

"Sure," and they went on together.

"Would you believe it," said the first soldier, "they've chucked me into the grade of corporal."

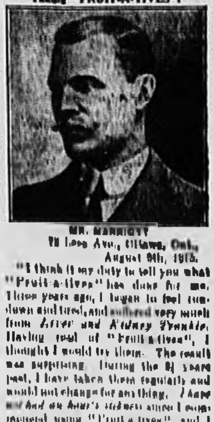
"What of that," replied the other, "didn't they chuck me into the grade of general?"

After nearly dropping his jug, the soldier drew closer and made out three faint stars on a mud-stained sleeve. He drew himself up at attention and saluted.

"Walk on, corporal," said General Baillaud, who wouldn't consent to give up his jug.

Douglas Fir Masts.

Specifications have been issued by the United States Emergency Fleet Corporation for the spars and masts for the wooden vessels which are to be built on the Atlantic, Gulf, and Pacific coasts for the United States Government. These spars and masts are all to be of Douglas fir. Each vessel will be equipped with a foremast, a mainmast, and eight cargo booms. The foremast will be 72 feet 6 inches long, 5 inches in diameter at the top, 15 inches in diameter at the heel, and a maximum diameter of 13 inches. The mainmast will be 66 feet long. The booms will be 42 feet long, 8 inches in diameter at the top, 12 inches mid diameter, and 10 inches in diameter at the base. It is expected that 800 of the larger size and 2,400 booms will be required.



THE BLESSING OF A HEALTHY BODY

Has Not Had An Hour's Sickness Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

MR. MARRIOTT
19 Lees Ave., Ottawa, Ont.,
August 9th, 1915.

"I think it my duty to tell you what "Fruit-a-tives" has done for me. Three years ago, I began to feel rundown and tired, and suffered very much from *Liver and Kidney Trouble*. Having read of "Fruit-a-tives", I thought I would try them. The result was surprising. During the 3 years past, I have taken them regularly and would not change for anything. *I have not had an hour's sickness* since I commenced using "Fruit-a-tives", and I know now what I haven't known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain".

WALTER J. MARRIOTT.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

MAY 8th TO OCTOBER 30th
Every
TUESDAY
"ALL RAIL" - also by
THURSDAY'S STEAMER
"Great Lakes Route"
(Season Navigation)

Your Future is In the West

The fertile prairies have put Western Canada on the map. There are still thousands of acres waiting for the man who wants a home and prosperity. Take advantage of Low Rates and travel via

Canadian Pacific

W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

GIRLS NEEDED IN OFFICES

Voluntary enlistment has taken thousands of men from office work. Conscription will take more. Office help is scarce now—will be a great deal scarcer. Young women and boys under military age must fill the vacant places and they need training.

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.

is the very best place to get a practical training and prepare to help meet the demand for trained office help. Students may enter any time. No increase in fees. Circulars free on application.

C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal.

Fall Term
From Sept. 4th

CENTRAL
Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND & TELEGRAPHY DEPARTMENTS

We have thorough courses, experienced instructors and we place our graduates in positions. Demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Get our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Fall Term From August 27

ELLIOTT
Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.

Is unquestionably one of Canada's best Commercial Schools. The demand for our graduates is far beyond our supply. Write for our Catalogue.

W. J. Elliott, Principal.

Read the Ads.

EIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

ews of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

BRANT AVENUE

eting is sure in full swing as on y and Tuesday hardly a farmer be seen on the road, excepting one that had to go to town for of some kind or other, as those ys rain last week delayed the considerably with grain cutting.

Ethel Watson and her friend ssenaur of Toronto, who have iting at James McCarter's for weeks, returned to their home week. They seemed to enjoy ry life for it's a big change to the folks.

ite a few farmers are still busy yet their 2nd cutting of Alfalfa hay, ch is a fairly good crop. Lots of and straw and the grain is "bushing good" so the threshermen are rting.

. J. J. Ernst and sister, Bella and spent Sunday visiting acquaint- s near Cargill. Joe says he likes go visiting once in a while as "all k and no play" makes many a dull

iss Mae Uhrich of Mildmay, who teaching school in Carrick called on former friends the Misses Scanlan spent a very enjoyable time with

nductor P. J. Scanlon of the R. spent Sunday with his brother, eter Scanlan west of town.

iss Mary Rnets, who has been king for her uncle at Carlsruhe the few months, was home over Sun-

GLAMIS

Wood and Miss Margaret, re- to their home in West Superior, n Friday.

Retta McKinnon is spending a ys in Hamilton.

Bertha Moulton of Port Elgin on friends here on Saturday.

L. B. Lufford returned home to ville on Saturday.

s Susie McLennan of Hancock, is renewing acquaintances here.

. P. Reith is spending this week nto.

Ruddell of Georgetown is visit- r sisters, Misses Howson, and cFarlane.

Rev. Dr. Sykes of Grosse Point. (nee Miss Florence McLean) who ell known here has spent the past renewing acquaintances. She is l Teacher and rendered solos in urches here on Sunday, which uch appreciated.

d Mrs. Sargeant and family of re visitors at Wm. Nichols.

Mrs Peacock and family of holiday visitors here.

ie Nesbitt is ill with

returned to Toronto on

llar of Tiverton spent a ames McLennan's.

has been on the sick list. m back on his mail route

ntgomery and family of nt the past week with her Spruce Lawn".

nie McLennan is home from lich.

day, Mrs. Angus McLean re- cial word from Ottawa that te. Peter K. McLean, had tted to 2nd Western General chester, on Aug. 20th with unds in his right side. All not serious and that better soon come.

ay Ferris and Misses Dezall n visiting friends in and around e.

McKenzie has purchased a New r from Irwin Patterson.

nn has been visiting relatives alon.

Robinson has gone West.

Anna McKenzie returned to dine on Sunday.

and Mrs. M. McKay have been sick list.

Evelyn Rowan of Toronto is vis- er aunt, Mrs. J. K. McLennan

RIED—At the Manse, Glamis, by . P. Reith, on Saturday Aug. 25, 7, Mrs. J. M. Draper, (nee Miss risty McIntosh) to Mr. James urray, both of Stratford, Ont. Hearty Congratulations!

SOLWAY

Miss Gertrude McGarity returned to Toronto last week after spending her vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stroeder spent Sunday with friends on the South Line.

Mr. Dan Ernest lost a valuable horse last week.

Mr. Harvey and Miss Mary Whitehead pent Sunday at Mr. Ben Michell's.

Mrs. Jno. Stemler motored with friends to Hepworth one day last week.

Miss E. McGarity spent a few days last week with friends near Durham.

Mr. Jas. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. R. Richards and son Orland from Ripley spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. Dan. Ernest.

Mrs. A. Weir is on the sick list.

CARGILL

Parker Brocklebank is spending a few days in Toronto visiting his father and taking in the Exhibition.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bricker left on Saturday to spend a few days with her parents in Toronto.

Rev. H. H. Story spent a couple of days in Mildmay the latter part of the week.

Miss Frances Newman left on Monday morning on a visit to relatives in Brampton, Georgetown and Toronto.

Miss Connie Hutchinson and Miss Susie Shier of Mount Forest returned Forest returned after spending a few days with their friend, Miss Gladys Keeling.

Quite a number left here last Thursday morning to help reap the harvest in the West.

Mr. Wm. Myers left on Saturday for Kitchener to visit his father who, we are very sorry to report, is seriously ill

A large number from here attended the preliminary trial of Martin Hanson's at Walkerton last Thursday.

Mr. Jas. Sparling of G. T. R. station, Walkerton, is here on his vacation.

Mr. Wes. Abell and family of Dunkeld, spent Sunday at the home of Jno. McKinnon's.

Mr. H. Grice, Mrs. Grice, Wes. Loughleen and E. Pearson motored to Wingham on Sunday and spent the day with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Loughleen spent Sunday with relatives in Wingham.

Mr. and Mrs. Goode of Moorefield accompanied by his father and sisters of Elmwood, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell on Sunday.

Jake Braun left on Monday for the Ex. We wish him better luck this year.

The country's horseless ploughing machine is busy ploughing for Cargill Ltd. and is doing some fine work.

PINKERTON

Among those who went West on the Excursion were Harvey Pinkerton, Neil Murray, Roy Alexander, Elmer Reid, John Cruikshanks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Pearce of Sault Ste. Marie are visiting at the latter's aunt, Mrs. Adam Reid

Rev. Dr. Scott and daughters returned to their home in Kitchener last week.

Lieut. Harold Pinkerton of London spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. R. Donnelly took a load of cattle to Toronto on Saturday.

CHEPSTOW

Miss Margaret McNab of Guelph is on a visit to her sister Mrs. F. Clancy.

Mr. and Mrs. McAndrews returned to Buffalo, N. Y. on Monday following a week's visit with Mrs. Jos. Schetter.

Rev. Fr. Goodrow is spending the week at his home in Hamilton.

Mr. Tom Lacey of St. John N. B. and Lawrence of Bracebridge are on a few weeks' visit to their brother, John.

Messrs John Wagner and W. Hunziger left on Thursday for Champion, Alta., to assist in harvesting the grain, which is reported to be a good crop in that district.

Mr. Joon Schurter of Foote's Bay and the Misses Kate and Lizzie of Hamilton are holidaying at their home.

MILDMAY

Mr. Peter Kaufmann of con. 16 has purchased Liesemer and Kalbfleisch's 1917 Ford demonstrator.

Mr. Ed. Wittich has secured a job firing Weber Bros. threshing engine which is a very busy job just now. Weber Bros. are threshing for the farmers along the Elora road this season.

Mr. John Wendt lost a valuable horse a week ago last Monday. The animal strangled itself by getting one of its back feet in the tie rope.

Mrs. Rela Schwalm and Miss Dora Wendt attended the Millinery Openings in Toronto this week.

Master Lloyd Doering is visiting friends in Hanover this week.

Mrs. Fred Dietrich and children of Detroit are visiting at her home on the 10th concession.

Mr. Albin Uhrich of the Northern Crown Bank, Toronto, returned to his duties last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Berscht and two children returned to their home in Didsbury Alta., on Tuesday after spending several weeks with friends and relatives.

Mr. Harold Titmus of the Merchants Bank, Hanover, spent several days last week with Mildmay friends.

A large number of friends of the late Cornelius Dahm of Normanby were at his funeral last Tuesday.

Miss Beatrice Liesemer accompanied by Miss Zetta Liesemer returned to Detroit on Wednesday morning.

The fine new residence of Mr. Anthony Berberich immediately north of Fr. Buck's house is nearing completion.

NARVA

Miss Robena Little has returned home after visiting her cousin Miss Irene Moffatt.

Misses Sutherland are visiting at the home of Mrs. Robt. Keyes.

Miss Irene Moffatt is visiting at Chatsworth.

Ray Alexander left last week, on the harvesters excursion for Success, Sask.

Mr. H. B. Storey, the new Methodist minister, was calling in the vicinity last week.

Mr. Wm. Mutrie and children are visiting with Mrs. Mutrie's father, Mr. Alex. Cameron.

Miss Dolly and Mr. John Bell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Young at Silver Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. John Keyes visited at Kingarf last week.

Clarence Reid has returned home after working for some time with Mr. John Keyes.

Mr. John Shaw spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Paisley.

Mr and Mrs Kerry of Eden Grove visited at Mr. A. Forman's on Tuesday.

Mrs Alexander and Norman spent Thursday in Walkerton.

Mr. Percy Mooney spent Sunday in the burg.

Mrs. F. McCracken, Misses Amanda Eva, Carrie and Mr. Will McCracken motored up from Brussels and spent Sunday at Mr. Wm. Alexander's.

Quite a large crowd attended the Lawn Social held at Mr. W. H. Moffatt's last Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Women's Institute of Narva. A delightful programme of speeches, readings, solos and instrumental music was rendered by the local talent. The main feature of the evening was the selling by auction of a beautiful autograph quilt and cushion. The cushion going to Mr. G. Percy for the sum of $1.75, and the quilt to Miss Dolly Bell at $21.75. Total proceeds of the evening including money realized for the autographs amounted to $180.00, proceeds for Red Cross work. The ladies wish to thank all those who so kindly gave their assistance and also Mr. and Mrs. Moffatt for the use of their lawn.

EDEN GROVE

The following were ticketed to Western Canada on the first Harvester's Excursion: J. Brown, Cecil Reilly, Dave Pinkerton, Murray Neil, J. Courtney and wife, Henry Bailey, Gordon Alexander, Roy Alexander, Oliver Seiler, J. Seiler.

Herb. Pearson was home as usual over Sunday. His car and extra gang are still stationed at Galt.

Having completed the bridge at Tara Mr. Fair is making a short visit home.

Mack Scott had his threshing engine out on Saturday.—Sure sign of snow.

Miss May Timmerman of Belleville is making a short visit at her sister's, Mrs. F. P. Phillips on Quality Hill.

We regret to report two cases of diphtheria at the home of Dan Cassidy. Though the correspondent of this paper is a little foolish he hasn't yet called for further particulars. He understands however that Mrs. Cassidy and one child are improving, having had only a slight attack.

Miss Emery was appointed organist at the Methodist Church last Thursday evening. Mr. E. Thornburn was appointed leader. Come and hear them shout now.

Miss Lily Alexander visited at her home over Sunday. Everyone was glad to see her smiling around the grove once more.

G. Purdue, son of R. Purdue principal of North Bay Collegiate, who has been visiting his parents for the summer holidays returns home on the 30th. His wife preceeding him on the 20th.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. M. Goman of Buffalo, made a recent visit to Mr. and Mrs. John Lerch.

Mr. and Mrs. Dickison son and daughter of Guelph were visiting at Mr. Thomas Jasper's.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Gress and family were in Ayton over Sunday.

Mr. Edward Fenner was visiting at Emerson Schumacher's Sunday.

Mr. John Pfohl had a successful straw-shed raising on Friday.

Mr. John Miller and family of Mildmay, and Mr. Victor Liesemer of Galt visited at Mr. P. Gress' over Sunday.

FORMOSA

Quite a number of our young folks attended the dance at Philip Montag's and report a good time.

Mrs. John Vogt and her son Leonard, left for Alberta to visit her daughter, Mrs. Albert Heinz.

Chas. Urich, son of Philip Urich from Winkler, Man., spent Sunday with friends in Formosa.

Miss Lavina Schwan of Owen Sound is visiting friends in Formosa.

Louis Baker who has the contract to build a cement bridge near the millpond has it nearly completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Massel Sundayed at Christ. Weiler's.

Philip Weiler is making great improvements on his property near the flowing well.

GREENOCK TP. COUNCIL

McNab's Hotel, Chepstow,
Aug 20, 1917.

Council met as per adjournment, all the members present, the Reeve in the chair.

The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted

A check was issued in favor of J. J. Williams M. D. for maintenance of Ada Cunningham in Hospital for Epileptics at Woodstock for 7½ weeks from Aug. 4, 126.

Symon—Gilchrist—That this council go into com. of the whole to consider tenders for construction of the Kaake drain.—Carried.

Council formed into com. of whole.

Council resumed and received report of Com. as follows.

The following tenders. D. B. Campbell, Strathroy, for $5700. McAusland & Anderson, North Bay, clearing Slash $30.00 per acre, grubbing $125.00 per acre, logs cut and rolled out 30cts. each. Earth excavation 58cts per. cub. yd. Loose rock $1.60 per. c. yd. Rock $3.00 per yd. C. Crowly & Son, Gadshill, clearing willows $40.00. Slash $60.00, timber $280.00, Excavation per. cub. yd. 26cts. Your committee would recommend the acceptance of the Tender of C. Crowly & Son, all of which is submitted.—D. Phelan, chairman.

Sawyer—Campbell—That this Council accept the tender of C. Crowly & Son for the construction of the Kaake drain.—Carried.

Sawyer—Symon—That this Council grant the sum of twenty-five dollars to be expended on Con. 4, West of S. L. 15.—Carried.

Gilchrist—Symon—That Councillors Campbell & Sawyer be a com. to examine the locality of a drain on Con. 12 requested by Jas Ernst, and consider what is to be done.—Carried.

Campbell—Sawyer—That this Council grant the sum of thirty dollars to Greenock Agricultural Society.—Carried.

Symon—Gilchrist—That the clerk be instructed to draft a By-law for the purpose of levying rates for the year 1917.—Carried.

By-law No 562 was drafted and read a first time fixing rates as follows. County rate, including war tax of $1896.85—$3957.81 by a rate of 1.6 mills on the dollar.

Co'ty Municipal Equivalent $142.86 by rate of .08 mills on $. Township rate $11445.37 by rate of 6.3 mills on $. General Public School levy $2299.40 by rate of 2 mills on $.

Trustee requisitions as follows.—Public S. S. No 3 Greenock $388.48 by rate of 3.2 mills on $. Public S S No 4 Greenock $30.31 by rate of 2.5 mills on $. Public S S No 5 Greenock $501.82 by rate of 3.5 mills on $. Public S S No 6 Greenock $383.60 by rate of 2.6 mills on $. Public S S No 7 Greenock $650.43 by rate of 2.7 mills on $. Union Public S S No 1 Kinloss & Gr. $41.11 by rate of 2.2 mills on $. Union Public S S No 2 Gr. & Cul. $417.44 by rate of 3.4 mills on $. Union Public S S No 1 Gr. & Cul. $416.80 by rate of 2.6 mills on $. Union Public S S No 1 Brant and Gr. $117.80 by rate of 4.8 mills on $, including Deb. no 8 $19.21. Union Public S S No 2 Brant & Gr. $477.63 by rate of 5.8 mills on $, including Deb. no 17, $73.58. Union Public S S No 8 Gr. and Elderslie $1030.15 by rate of 5.5 mills on $, including Deb. no 5, $511.88½ Union Public S S Paisley Eld. and Gr. $259.49 by rate of 8.7 mills on $, including Deb. no 3, $78.06. Union Public S S No 10 Bruce & Gr. $80.24 by rate of 3.4 mills on $. Union Public S S No 16 Bruce Gr. & Kinloss $254.90 by rate of 6 mills on $, including Dep. no 18, $49.11. Union Public S S No 7 Kinc. & Gr. $53.76 by rate of 2.8 mills on $. Sep. S S No 3 Greenock $1290.72 by rate of 4.8 mills on $. Sep. S S No 4 Gr. and Br $824.57 by rate of 5.4 mills on $. Sep. S S No 1 Carrick Cul. & Gr. $15.64 by rate of 4.6 mills on $.

Part of preliminary costs of Kaake drain $302.10 by a rate of one dollar on the dollar of Assessment for costs as per judges order on property benefited.

Sawyer—Campbell—That By-law 562 be now read a second and third time and finally passed.—Carried.

By-law duly read and finally passed.

Gilchrist—Sawyer—That this Council do now adjourn to meet at Pinkerton on Monday Sep. 17, for general business.—Carried.

Thos. E. Purdy,
Clerk.

Silos In Western Canada

Up-to-date Silo and Barn in the West.

FOR many years Western Canada has not been thought of as a silo country. The enormous stretches of unoccupied land on which cattle roamed at will, on which settler cut his year's supply of native hay, to a large extent met the fodder problems of the country. With closer settlement and more intensified agriculture, however, a change is coming about. Particularly on account of the rapid advance of the dairy industry the farmers are becoming more interested in the various means of caring for their herds, especially during the winter months. The silo has been found to solve one problem, and is making its appearance in many parts of the country.

From experiments that have been undertaken at the various experimental farms it seems evident that the silo method of feeding dairy stock is one of the [illegible]. Superintendent G. H. Hutton of the Dominion Experimental Farm at Lacombe, Alberta, states that silage is one of the best means of keeping the farm stock well fed during the winter and has solved the problem of securing succulent feed for the dairy cattle.

In his report Mr Hutton says that the growing of roots has met with many objections among them being the high cost of labor and the difficulty of storing. Where these difficulties can be overcome roots add very materially to the ration, for the dairy cow and are a means whereby the milk production can be increased in its first flow after freshening and maintained at a higher daily average throughout the winter. [illegible] showing also a saving in the cost of producing one pound of butter of as much as four cents per pound, and as much as seven cents per pound with silage made from corn.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative used as directed, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00, post paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., Dept. Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. Hunter's Drug Store.

DENTAL

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Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
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MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

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HARVESTER'S HELP EXCURSIONS

$12.00 to Winnipeg.

August the 21st & 30th, from stations Lyn, Ont. and West to Toronto inclusive.

August 23rd & 30th from stations Toronto and West in Ontario.

For particulars as to tickets West of Winnipeg etc. apply to any Grand Trunk Ticket Agent, or L. H. McNamara, Town Agent, Walkerton, Ont.

Here's Where You Will Find the Proper

Summer Clothing

Don't be satisfied with just an ordinary suit of clothes this time, but treat yourself to a good one. It might not be a high priced one, but one that is good value for your money, whatever you pay.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

IF YOU WANT a good, Reliable Boot. —Try a pair of our **Cushion Soles** made of solid leather.

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

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Albania, the New Nation, Possesses Long History, But Was Almost Unknown

MORE than a hundred years ago, Gibbon wrote of Albania that it was a "country, within sight of Italy, which is less known than the interior of America." Such a comparison would not, to-day, label Albania as quite a terra incognita, but very nearly all that Gibbon meant to convey by it is still true enough. There have been people, like Miss Durham, for instance, who have made notable excursions through Albania, but the very fact that such excursions are regarded as notable is but a further illustration of how little the world knows of the country. And yet it is one of the "oldest countries in the world," and its people have been strangely free from the revolutionary changes which have swept over practically every other nation in Europe.

As to the origin of the people of "the white uplands," no one can speak with any certainty. About as much or as little is known about the origin of the Albanians as is known about the origin of the Basques of the Pyrenees. The little that is known of their country shows that they were influenced by Greek civilization, then by Roman civilization; whilst, from the fifth century onwards, it is possible, from the outside, at any rate, to scan their history without any serious break. The more that is known of this history the more astonishing does it appear that the people should have preserved their national characteristics to the remarkable extent that they have done. It is one long story of invasion, and again invasion. First the Goths, in the fourth and fifth centuries; then the Serbo-Croats, then the Bulgarians, each in turn establishing their rule over the country. Then, in the eleventh century, came the inevitable Norman in the person of Robert Guiscard. Robert had surrounded himself with the usual band of soldiers of fortune, and he possessed himself of Durazzo; whilst his son, Bohemud, defeated the Greeks, who then held sway over the country in several battles. Finally, however, having lost Durazzo through treachery, and failing to regain it, Bohemud retired to Italy. Thereafter, Southern Albania and Epirus remained under Byzantine domination until 1204, when, after the capture of Constantinople by the Crusaders, Michael Comnenus, a member of the imperial family, retired to Epirus, and founded there an independent sovereignty known as the Despotate of Epirus. Meanwhile, the rest of Albania passed into the hands of the Sicilian kings and the house of Anjou, who called their possessions the Kingdom of Albania, and waged unremitting warfare on the Byzantine emperors. Then, in the middle of the fourteenth century, came that wonderful, though short-lived, period of Serbian ascendancy under Stefan Dushan, who included all Albania in his empire, and took the title of Emperor of the Greeks, Slavs, and Albanians. It was after the break-up of Dushan's empire, which took place about 1358, that the Albania, as it exists to-day, began to emerge, the Albania ruled by many chiefs, great and small, who recognised no authority above their own, and who neither sought nor encouraged anything in the nature of national cohesion. Only once did the Albanians combine themselves for a common purpose, and that was when, under the famous George Kastriot, they arose to resist the oncoming Turk, in the Fifteenth Century. Ultimately, the Turks, under Muhammed II., succeeded in securing the submission of the country; but the Albanian was never really conquered. Turkish authority was always most nominal, and any attempt on the part of Constantinople to enforce it invariably produced widespread revolt.

Many of the chieftains, indeed, maintained almost complete independence. This was notably so in the case of Ali Pasha of Tepelen, the Lion of Janina, in the early part of the last century. Having subdued all his neighbors, he ruled undisputed over a territory stretching from the Adriatic to the Ægean, and maintained direct relations with foreign powers. Ali Pasha was overthrown in 1822, but the spirit of independence which he embodied remained amongst the Albanian chieftains quite unimpaired. The efforts of the European powers, since the close of the second Balkan war, to weld the country into some semblance of national unity are too well known to need recounting. It used to be said of the Albanian that he had but two ambitions: one to possess a rifle, and the other not to pay taxes. This would still seem to be a fairly just summing up of his character.

An Odd Egg.

One of the most curious of nature's inventions is that of an egg that can't roll off a shelf. It is absolutely important to a certain species of seabird—the murre. This feathered creature builds no nest, but lays its eggs on narrow shelves of precipitous rocks. Ordinary eggs—those of the domestic hen, for example, if deposited in such places, would be liable to roll off and smash. But the murre's egg is of such a shape that if disturbed it simply rolls in a circle. Such being the case, the female murre experiences no anxiety. She could incubate her [illegible] on an ordinary mantelpiece and be satisfied of their safety.

About Rats.

Rats' teeth are long and sharp. Th[illegible] them to gnaw hard substances such as bone and ivory for the gelatine that is in them. Rat skins are largely used for glove making.

News About Town

Local news on every page.

+

Mrs. Frank Rennie and Jim were visitors in Wingham last week.

+

The Irwin families have returned from their summer cottages at Port Elgin.

+

Mr. H. M. Lay, accompanied by Nelson, John and Jean were visitors in Toronto this week.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Walford and two children of Kitchener are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Walford.

+

The reckless, speeding automobile driver belongs to the same class as the fool who rocks the boat, and it is unsafe for anybody to get into the same car with him.

+

Miss Mary McCarter returned to Toronto on Friday after a two week's vacation with her sister, Mrs. Jos. Bergmann and her father, Coun. Alex. McCarter.

+

Mr. Herb Weiler left on Friday for Waterloo. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Weiler, are quite settled at Waterloo and reported that they like their new place of abode.

+

While at Mr. Albert Bell's on Sunday, Miss Marguerite Johnston had the misfortune to fall on the back step, and badly gashed her knee, requiring several stitches.

+

Dr. and Mrs. McDermid and children who have been visiting Mrs. McDermid's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Walford, returned to their home in Charleston, West Va. this week.

+

Three rinks of Hanover bowlers motored over on Friday evening to have a friendly game with the kitty-touchers, but the games were called on account of the rain after a few ends were played.

+

Will Teach Near Toronto.

Miss Eleanor McGarity of Brant has been engaged as teacher for the coming year at Gormley, a village on the Metropolitan radial line near Toronto.

+

Going Overseas

Sergeant Jim Murray, who was rejected from the 160th as physically unfit has succeeded in passing the examinations and leaves shortly with a special draft for Overseas duty. Sergt. Murray was here on Friday last bidding farewell to his Walkerton friends.

+

Wanted –

Operators on Ladies Waists. Operators on Ladies Dresses. Permanent positions and highest wages paid. Working conditions unexcelled in Canada. Good room and board in Guelph from $4.00 to $4.50 per week. Railway fare paid. Apply:

Colonial Whitewear Co. Limited.
Guelph, Ontario.

+

Col. Didn't Duck.

Lt. Col. (Dr.) Fraser writes a friend in town that he had Lt. Col. Weir with him recently for a week's visit. He was quite proud of the way that Col. Weir stood up before the bursting shells on his first visit to the front lines, showing the good stuff he has in him. The doctor states that Lieut. Arthur Robertson is now quartered in the same village with him.

+

The Onion Harvest.

The gardeners, who planted "dutch setts" last spring, are busy pulling up the onions this week, and every available boy has been commandeered for the harvest. It is a great harvest too, for the onions never came up better than they did this season. The only trouble is with grass and weeds. These grew along with the onions during the wet season, and there was no chance to get weeding done. However, the onions are there all right, and, with favorable weather for drying, the growers should get good returns.

WASTE OF FOODSTUFFS

Do not waste a slice of bread. There is an old saying, "Many mickles mak' a muckle," and, if there are many individual savings the total gain will be great. Do not be too proud to notice whether anything usable is being wasted; do not be too proud to use odds and ends which might, otherwise, be cast into the garbage can. In Chicago, recently, the garbage was reduced from 400 loads a day to 200 loads a day, due largely to the preachments of economy. Economy in the use of foodstuffs should be practised by those who live in the country as well as by those who dwell in the towns and cities. Get the real vision of economy and put it into daily practice. Every individual must realize the food shortage in all its magnitude and he must realize what want and famine would mean and then he must put forth every effort to prevent it. Do not leave it to the other fellow. Do Your Part. In this matter prevention is a thousand times better than cure. Eliminate all waste in your household.

Mr. Jim Morrison of Chicago visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Morrison last week.

+

Miss Flora Thompson, formerly of Walkerton now of Galt, is visiting friends and relatives here.

+

While going home last Friday evening Miss Dolly Tindale had the misfortune to fall and hurt her knee. Dr. Sinclair of Walkerton was called on Saturday morning and after examination it was found the fall had split the knee cap. The patient was removed to the Walkerton hospital.

Returning to Trenches

Herb. VanHatten, who has been in a Military Hospital in England over a year recovering from serious wounds, writes his mother, Mrs. Beechie, that he expects to go back to France any time now.

+

Overheard Comment

"I always said they had too many blame generals in this war business and now they're proposing to bring one to Ottawa." Is that so, who will he be then? "I don't know exactly, but I heard someone saying his name was General Election."

Labor Conditions Following The War

ONE of the most serious problems which Canada must face at the close of the war is the rearrangement of our affairs upon the basis of normal civil life, with the incidental question of labor unemployment.

Labor conditions in Canada to-day are, in many respects, very similar to those which prevailed in the United States during their Civil War and the re-construction period. Our labor conditions immediately previous to the war had the same chaotic aspect. The start of the war first brought depression in industry, followed by a rapid return in the demand for labor as manufacture of munitions and other war supplies extended, and to-day in Canada there is little if any unemployment and skilled labor is in strong demand.

At the close of the Civil War, the United States had a population of about 33,000,000. The Union Army at the time of Lee's surrender numbered slightly more than 1,000,000. It was estimated that another million men and women were employed in the Northern States in the manufacture of munitions. During the four year period of the Civil War, immigration had fallen off, and recruiting had depleted the workers on the farms, and drawn largely from the laboring classes in the cities. The call for munition workers was supplied from other branches of industry, with the result that ordinary enterprises were compelled to run short-handed or pay a high premium for labor.

Compared with this situation, we find Canada's army of about 400,000 drawn from a population of about 8,000,000. It is estimated that some 300,000 men and women are now engaged in munition work. Only 12% of our army, however, has been enlisted from the farms and more than half of the total has been recruited from among the skilled and manual laborers. The comparison shows the same situation regarding the scarcity of labor for ordinary enterprises, because of the drain through the army for overseas forces and munition workers.

During the Civil War period, wages gradually increased. Prices of commodities also advanced. The laborer, however, skilled or unskilled, was placed at a disadvantage because his wages did not advance in proportion to the prices of necessities. Even with this situation, conditions were better among the mechanics and trades than among the clerks and salaried people, whose incomes did not advance in proportion to the increased price of living.

When the Union Army started to muster out in 1865 at the rate of about 300,000 per month for the three summer months, there was for a time a glut of the labor market. This was but temporary, however, as 1866 witnessed an active industrial and agricultural revival. The returning soldiers, a large percentage of whom had volunteered from the farming districts, went back to producing or migrated to the homestead lands in the newly opened Mississippi Valley States. This wholesale homesteading brought demands for new railways; more than 15,000 miles of rails were laid in the west during the five years directly following the war. This railway work took up quantities of labor from the eastern centres and assisted to a marked degree the settlers who had gone into the new country without sufficient funds to aide them through the breaking and growing seasons of the first years.

The first annual report of the United States Commissioner of Labor published in 1886, summarizes the re-construction period, as follows:

"The year 1867 can hardly be called one of financial panics or industrial depressions, although hard times apparently prevailed. The stimulation to all industries resulting from the war, the speculative enterprises undertaken, the extension of credits, and the slackening of production, necessarily caused a reaction, and a consequent stagnation of business; but the period was hardly spoken of by business men as one of any particular hardship. People for a while began to be conservative, but the impetus gained during the war could not be overcome, and it was not until the crash of 1873 that the effects of undue excitement in all branches of trade and business were thoroughly noticed."

The five years following the Civil War saw the organization of the first labor unions. These had been started in a local way during the last two years of the war. In 1866 the first National Congress of Labor met at Baltimore. The slogan of the labor organizers of the period was the necessity for organization so as to protect American labor against invading foreigners, who were immigrating in large numbers during the five years following the war.

The plants established for the manufacture of munitions for the Northern Army during the war marked the beginning of the factory system, and the centralization of industry in the larger cities. A continuation of this system after the war had a further influence in bringing about labor organizations.

Canada has, since the opening of the war, increased her manufacture of staples and reduced her imports. Industry has been given an impetus that should mark a great era of development. We have demonstrated that many new lines can be profitably manufactured in Canada. We face the same dangers, however, that culminated in the crash of 1873 in the United States—the danger of speculation and over-production, without properly developed markets.

A general survey of the labor situation in Canada indicates that about 150,000 more men will be required after the war than are now employed in Canada. This would about take care of the proportion of returning soldiers which will require employment after the war. The problem then arises as to what we will do with our munition workers—an estimated detail of about 300,000 being employed in this work at present, fully 75% of which number will be called upon to find other employment when the war is over.

We will also have the problem of finding employment for those immigrants seeking work, because it will be difficult to restrict immigration to those who wish to engage in agriculture. Our greatest need to-day is more farmers and greater agricultural production, as will readily be recognized from the fact that our population is half urban and we consume more than we produce. There will be great opportunity and a crying need for farmers and farm laborers all through Canada after the war, but unless proper governmental plan is worked out to direct our immigration into that channel, we face the danger of a flood of unemployed in our cities and towns, while our farms remain undeveloped.

Next in importance to the problem of increased agricultural production is that of the development of our vast natural resources through the extension of existing and promotion of new industries. We must replace the munition plants by utilizing them in extending our present lines of manufacture and promoting the introduction of new lines. Canada should prepare for increased participation in export trade after the war and should grasp the opportunity now to extend in every possible way her industrial development to enable the opportunity to be taken advantage of.

The problem of capital is always closely related to that of labor. Statistics show that Canada has always been able to absorb immigration in direct proportion to the amount of foreign capital it has been able to secure. It is estimated that during the six years preceding the war, Great Britain invested $1,500,000,000 in Canada. After the war, the Mother Country will have her own financial problems to solve and we will be compelled to look elsewhere for our capital. So far we have been able to obtain large sums from the United States and they will probably be willing to be our bankers after the war. They have the money—and it should be only necessary to educate them as to our resources and opportunities; when we will be able to obtain the capital we require.

Available information shows that more than one-half of our overseas forces were recruited from among skilled workers. Some plan must be put into operation for returning these men to civil life gradually so that they will not glut the labor market; otherwise we can count upon serious labor congestion at many points. If, on the other hand, we begin to grapple with these future conditions; to employ every effort of our governmental, financial and commercial organizations to handle the problems of re-organizing our industrial life, Canada will be able to grow by great strides and occupy a prominent place among the nations of the world.

(Signed) J. S. DENNIS.

On Duty Again

Pte. Alex. Gross who was recently invalided home from France, received orders last week to report at Camp Borden on August 28th for duty in Canada. It is probable that Pte. Gross who has had considerable experience in the trenches will be made an instructor.

+

Likes The Home Print

Writing to F. G. Eolt of the Telescope from England, Lieut. Les. Huether of the Royal Navy Flying Corps says, I have received nothing but the Telescope and indeed it is very welcome. Although it is smaller, I like it much better as I get more news out of it.

A Fair Criterion

The Orillia Packet, in discussing the question of newspaper advertising, suggested that the advertising columns of a newspaper are a fair criterion of the life and aggressiveness of a community.

+

New Bridge at Formosa

The Carrick Council stands a good chance of being let in for the expense of a new bridge at Weiler's mill at Formosa. The west abutment was pretty badly decayed, and a concrete abutment was opened, however, it nearly collapsed, and the Reeve was called to look it over. As a result of his visit, it is likely that a new concrete bridge will be constructed.—Mildmay Gazette.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson X.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 2, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Ezek. xxxiv, 11-16, 23-27—Memory Verse, 12—Golden Text, Ps. xxiii, 1—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

A better title for this lesson rather than the one given would be "The Shepherd of a Restored Israel," for it is the record of a time yet future when they shall never again be a prey to the nations (verses 27-31), when the King of Israel, the Lord, shall be in the midst of them and they shall not see evil any more (Zeph. iii, 14, 15). Then shall the twelve tribes be one nation in their own land, and one King shall be King to them all, and they shall never again be divided into two kingdoms, and God shall make with them an everlasting covenant of peace and dwell in their midst forevermore (Ezek. xxxvii, 15-28). There are still those who say and teach that God is done with Israel as a nation because of all their sins, but such people must be wholly deaf to the words of the Lord in Jer. xxxi, 35-37; xxxiii, 23-26, where He says that until sun, moon and stars cease to shine He will never cast off His people Israel, notwithstanding all that they have done. The testimony of the Spirit through Paul is just the same in Rom. xi, 1, 2, 26-27. They are the only nation that God ever chose specially for Himself and called the everlasting nation (which is the literal translation of two Hebrew words in Isa. xliv, 7, given in the A. V. as the ancient people). They will be the first righteous nation on earth, and then will many nations be joined to the Lord and the earth be filled with His glory (Isa. lx, 1-3, 21, 22; xxvii, 6; Zech. ii, 10-13). Our lesson is one of the greatest shepherd chapters in the Old Testament, but Jer. xxiii is another, and there we read that when the King, the Righteous Branch, shall have been raised up unto David the deliverance of Israel from all nations will be so great and wonderful that their coming out of Egypt shall not seem anything to be compared with it (Jer. xxiii, 5-8). The title "Shepherd of Israel" takes us back to Gen. xlix, 24, and on to Ps. lxxx, 1, and Isa. xl, 11, and Rev. vii, 17, and only in the glorious future will our precious Ps. xxiii have its complete fulfillment.

Many cannot see in the lesson of to-day anything more than the Good Shepherd who saves us as individuals and keeps us and cares for us in every way and carries us in His arms and on His shoulders; the Great Shepherd who lives His life in us and the Chief Shepherd who will reward us at His appearing (John x; Heb. xiii; I Pet. v), and we must see and know Him as such before we can see and know Him as the future Shepherd of Israel. It is strange, indeed, that so many believers, truly saved people, have no heart for the things of His kingdom; so many preachers take no interest in Daniel or Revelation or any prophecy, and as one recently said, "If I can get my people saved and safely to heaven I do not need to bother with the things of Daniel and Revelation, which I cannot understand." Is it not a possibility that to such our Lord might say what He said to the two on the way to Emmaus, "O fools, and slow of heart, to believe all that the prophets have spoken!" (Luke xxiv, 25.)

In the days of Jeremiah and Ezekiel there were those who were more interested in the welfare of themselves than of others, who ran without being sent by the Lord, who spoke lies out of the deceit of their own hearts and caused the people to err by their lies and their lightness (Ezek. xxxiv, 2, 8, 10; Jer. xxiii, 16, 17, 21, 25, 26, 32). It is possible that there are still such false prophets, and the Lord will reckon with them in due time, for He is against them, and the reckoning will be a very serious matter for them. Every true prophet or teacher should be the Lord's messenger with the Lord's message, and His word to them is, "Hear the word of the Lord, hear the word at My mouth and give them warning from me" (Hag. i, 13; Ezek. xxxiv, 7, 9; iii, 4, 17). To all such the comfort is that His word will never fail to accomplish His pleasure, and He will watch over it to perform it (Isa. lv, 11; Jer. i, 12, R. V.). Let us always remember that, while in all the Bible there are words for each individual heart, when God says Israel He means Israel, the descendants of Jacob, who was called Israel, and not the church, and I have not yet found any place where the church is called Israel or Israel the church.

Ezekiel was a prophet of the captivity and evidently carried away in the second deportation with Jehoiachin (Ezek. i, 1, 2). Daniel had been taken in the first company in the reign of Jehoiakim. Jeremiah was left in Jerusalem (Jer. xxxix, 11-14). These men had a "Thus saith the Lord" for all they said, and through them He was comforting and encouraging His people. Our lesson verses, 11 to 16, are certainly plain and clear statements concerning the gathering of Israel from all the countries where they have been scattered back to their own land. Verses 23 to 27 tell of the one true Shepherd who shall then rule over them, the true David or Beloved, the Son of Mary, of whom Gabriel said that He would sit on the throne of His father David and reign over the house of Jacob forever (Luke i, 31-33). Lesson verses 17-22 give light on the sheep and goat judgment of Matt. xxv.

Lord Rhondda Has Plans To Eliminate All Waste Also War Profits

LORD RHONDDA, the
British food controlle
lining recently the pol
intends to follow to re
food prices and eliminate pr
ing, said he intended to fix th
of commodities of prime
over which he could obtain
control at all stages, from th
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would be made to prevent s
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and under the control and supe
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appointed by the local authoriti

Where profits were made illeg
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for imprisonment in all cases of
ficient gravity. He proposed
eliminate profiteering by fi
prices on the basis of pre-war p
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over and worked on the Governme

LORD RHONDDA

account, the flour being sold
ers at a uniform price, and th
being expected to sell
over the counter at a maxim
nine pence retail price and
a corresponding rate.

British wheat will be pur
by millers at prices determi
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lings per quarter.

The prices charged to mille
both home and imported
would be lower than the cost
Government, and the dif
would be made up by a subsid
the Exchequer. The policy
sidies was only justifiable b
of the impossibility otherwise
ducing the cost of food to the

Maximum prices of cattle w
be fixed—74 shillings per hund
weight in September, 72 shilling
October, 67 shillings in Nove
and December, and 60 shilli
January. This would ena
farmers to realise withou
losses, and would reduce
the consumer.

Dealers' and butcher
would also be controlle
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made for equitable dist
local authorities would
appoint food control co
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of labor and one woma
mittee to be responsi
ing out the regulations
controller.

A new scheme of sa
tion, said Lord Rhondd
put into operation, and
portant feature of the c
paign would be the esta
communal kitchens.

New Zealand Troo

New Zealand troops bou
nally for the front were g
large numbers in Sydney
The streets were alive w
stocky, soldierly-looking
whose uniforms contracte
with those of Australian
that they wore tunics ve
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military service was rep
The Maoris during a parad
troops through the city att
particular attention of the
The New Zealand Minister
culture, W. D. S. Macdonald
the troops, who were com
both volunteers and concri
of the operation of the con
service law in New Zealand.

"Although the conscription
is in force men still have th
to volunteer, and it is always
when men are called up that
than half are volunteers. In m
electorate they have never had
sion for a draft. They have a
been able to find the quota th
the voluntary system.

"New Zealand does not mak
slightest distinction between it
unteers and its conscripts. T
class precisely the same priv
are accorded."

Tendencies in Japan.

"Constitutional progress, as
derstood abroad, may be slow
Japan," says the Tokio Far Ea
but there is a growing volume
opinion subscribing to the politi
doctrines included in the bro
phrase 'government of the people b
the people,' and no Minister in Japan
can treat the people's representatives with impunity." — East and West News.

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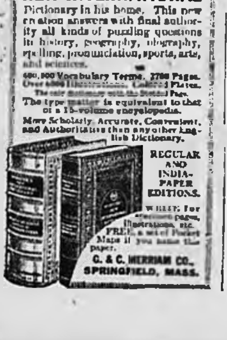

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NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Schools reopen Tuesday.

+

Local news on every page.

+

Durham's tax rate is 36 mills

+

Next Monday will be Labor Day.

+

Let the Telescope know if you have visitors.

+

Mr. Harris Rife left for the West last week.

+

Miss Rotha Schwindt spent last week in Kitchener.

+

Miss Florence Bolden is holidaying at Owen Sound.

+

Mr. Neil Sinclair of Toronto spent the week-end at his home here.

+

Dr. Williams of Winnipeg visited his uncle, Mr. Henry Williams last week.

+

Masters Ed. and Guy Ramsey are taking in the Toronto Ex. this week.

+

Miss Steinhoff of Toronto is a guest at the home of Mr. James Whitehead.

Miss Elsia Norrish returned last week from a two weeks' visit to Toronto.

+

Mrs. Jack Crawford and two children left for Toronto on Saturday where she will visit.

+

Do your work with a whole heart and you will succeed—there is so little competition.

+

Mrs. Amos Leech and daughter Miss Greta are spending this week in London and St. Thomas.

+

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Wm. Richardson on Thursday, Sept. 6th.

+

Mr. M. J. Ramsey returned from a two-week's boat trip to Montreal and Quebec on Thursday last.

+

Mr. Nelson Weltlaufer of the Bell Telephone staff at Lindsay spent the week-end at his home here.

+

The call of Rev. C. C. Strachan to the pastorate of Burgoyne has been sustained by Bruce Presbytery.

+

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Vogan and Miss Clarice, accompanied by Edith Reed are spending two weeks in Toronto.

+

Misses Vera and Ruby Norrish have returned home from Windemere, Muskoka, where they spent the past two weeks.

+

Guelph Mercury:—It's just a bit odd to hear the chap who smokes ten cent cigars tell the youngsters at home that they'll have to go easy on the butter.

+

Mr. W. J. Henry has been elected reeve of Kincardine by acclamation. Ex-Councillor W. J. Morrison was also nominated, but withdrew, not wishing to place the corporation at the expense of an election.

+

Overheard as one passed various groups of girls on the way to lunch: "And, my dear, it washes jus' like a rag." "I ain't had my hair washed for a month, it snarls so." "Did you know that she was bleached this year?" "My Darling you don't say!" "—with wide blue stripes and two pockets." "I just can't wear 'em. My skin is so tender."

+

Hanover Post:—Boquets are due the road committee of the town council for the very excellent manner in which our main thoroughfare has been fixed up. From Knechtel's factory to the Queen's corner, especially, the road is now as smooth as silk, and we take great pleasure and pride in announcing this fact to some of our sister towns whose main roads are still on the blink.

+

A motor party from Monkton were guests at Mr. Wm. Wells on Wednesday and Thursday of last week, which included Mr. and Mrs. David Lindsay and son Melvin of Belfast N. Y.; Mrs. Golightly and Mrs. Adair and son Jos. of Monkton; Messrs. Draper Batten of Logan and Alex. Chalmers of Monkton. The three ladies of the party were sisters of Mrs. Wells and Mr. Batten is a brother. They motored through to Port Elgin before returning home.

+

Sometimes, but not often a man is very ungrateful for attempts to save his life. A farmer near St. Thomas was driving along the road with a load of hay when it upset. He went away to get a couple of men to help him rebuild his load. In his absence others came along, and not seeing the driver concluded he was under the load and scattered the hay in all directions to find him. He returned, and when he viewed the scene and what had been done to his hay, the things he said were easy to hear although difficult to listen to.

Local news on every page.

+

Mr. R. E. Truax M. P., spent the week-end here.

+

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Rock have returned from their vacation.

+

Miss Minnie Garner has taken a position at Ramsey's shoe store.

+

Gravenhurst's tax-rate is 50 mills, probably a record for Ontario.

+

The best summer resort; Home, where you there are plenty of towels.

+

Mr. W. M. Shaw is spending this week in Toronto at the Exhibition.

+

Mrs. Wm. Silver and daughter Mildred are spending a week in Harriston.

+

Mr. Peter Valad, sr. of Riversdale was a business visitor in town on Monday.

+

Pte. S. Towle of Lucknow was reported "died of wounds" in Monday's casualty list.

+

Billie Bates who has been camping at Southampton spent a few days with relatives here.

+

Mrs. (Rev.) Thomas Wilson and Helen and George are visiting in Hamilton and Niagara.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Flett of Pinkerton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McGregor.

+

A number of Walkerton boys attended the Boys' Work Conference at Hanover on Sunday.

+

Tottenham carried the hydro by-law by a unanimous vote. Eighty-four votes were marked in its favor.

+

The knitting needle needn't flatter itself that it is a bit more patriotic than old faithful, the darning needle.

+

Miss Vera McPhadden who has been visiting Miss Kathleen Oberle, returned to her home in Mount Forest yesterday.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Swanston spent Sunday with the latter's brother, Mr. W. G. Ritchie of Paisley, who is seriously ill.

+

Miss Uhrich of Mildmay and her cousin Mr. Uhrich of the Royal Flying Corps, Toronto, spent Sunday with friends in town.

+

Mr. Harold Garner of Chesley and Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Ball, of Hanover were visitors at Mr. E. W. Garner's on Sunday.

+

Mrs. Howard Todd, who was here visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Appel on the way home from Southampton, returned to Guelph on Saturday.

+

Mr and Mrs. Justin Steinmiller and sons Justin and Orville of Toronto, and daughters Pernelda and Vera, motored up from Gorrie on Monday and spent the day with friends here.

+

A few cases of chicken stealing have been reported at Lucknow, a fact which suggests to the Sentinel that they have in or near Lucknow a few persons who are niggers at heart if not in color.

+

Gabe Haas writes his father, Contractor Alex. Haas from France that he is fine and well. He has met Roy Oberle, Arthur Farrer and others of the boys lately. He acknowledges parcel from Soldiers Aid of Walkerton.

+

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McCully and family motored over from Stratford and spent a few days with Mr. McCully's sister, Mrs. J. E. McGregor. Master Milton McGregor went with them on their return trip for a few days' visit at Stratford.

+

Dr. Orr, for fourteen years general manager of the Canadian National Exhibition, died Wednesday of last week at his home in Toronto. His duties had been taken over by Mr. J. G. Kent, a former president. Dr. Orr leaves his widow and one son at the front.

+

The Shoe and Leather Journal says—"If local merchants did more advertising and less whining about departmental stores, there would be less to whine about. The brightest and most successful men in business today are those who have built up their trade through local advertising."

+

While spending leave in the city in the Northern part of England, Flight Sub Lieut. Les. Huether, met a former Walkerton boy in the person of Gunner Will Pengelly of the Cobourg Heavy Battery. Needless to say the boys spent several delightful hours together swapping stories of their youthful days in the old town.

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE OPENS ITS THIRTY-7TH YEAR ON SEPTEMBER SEVENTEEN: NINETEEN HUNDRED & SEVENTEEN

Thorough courses in Music, Art, Oratory, High School, Business College, Domestic Science and Superior Physical Training.

FOR TERMS ADDRESS:
R. I. WARNER, M.A., D.D., President, St. Thomas, Ontario
31

Advertising!

in its highest sense is the creation of a new want and providing the means with which to apply that want. The aim of Advertising is not to spread the name of a firm so much as to get business for that firm. The ad. that counts is the one that makes the luxuries of today the necessities of tomorrow. A great many people advertise as they give to charity—merely to get rid of a solicitor. Then the advertiser says it doesn't pay and when done in that spirit it does not. Advertisers must put brain and selling force into their their copy, and when this is done they find that advertising is not an expense, but the finest kind of an investment. —S. C. Dobbs, past president Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

THE TELESCOPE offers you an opportunity to get in touch with Best Homes in Walkerton and the Surrounding District and Get Their Business.

Antiseptic
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS

WRIGLEY'S

The Gum of Gumption

Cleanses the teeth—sweetens the mouth—allays thirst and fatigue.

The Forces in Europe are finding it a great comfort.

It gives them vim and staying power.

It is refreshing to workers everywhere.

MADE IN CANADA

Smokers will find it soothing and cooling

Chew it after every meal

"THE FLAVOUR LASTS" 23

Fall & Winter Coats

We are pleased to announce that stocks of Fall and Winter Coats for Women, Misses and Children are complete and ready for immediate selling, and considering market and labor conditions, we suggest buying at the earliest opportunity, because in no case will manufacturers guarantee repeats either in cloth or price.

The Season's Styles

Are particularly attractive, coming in full three-quarter length, wide rippling skirts, fancy pockets and large convertible collars.

The Season's Cloths

Are soft and with enough weight to make them both servicable and comfortable. Rich shades in imported Tweeds, Wool Velours and Plush. Colors are navy, nigger brown, dark green, dark grey, burgundy and black.

Special Line of Salts' "Argo Plush" Garments

SATURDAY will be a Good Day to Buy the Boys' School Suits

Boys' Norfolk Suits—Special at $4.50, $5.50 and $6.50

Now to give the boys a personal interest in the School Suit—here's a special lot of Boys' Norfolk Suits—the Suits that are built to wear and that are good looking as well. In good Fall colors—medium and dark grey as well as brown mixtures. These Suits are well made and may be had in all sizes from 25 to 35. We look upon them as extra special value and advise mothers to share in the Boys' School Suit Sale.

Boys' Knickers Too

A special lot just received in splendid hard wearing Tweeds. Full bloomer style. Colors, browns and grey mixtures. Sizes 24 to 35. Prices 90c. $1.00. $1.25 and $1.35.

STEPHAN BROS.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Martin Hanson of Greenock is out on $2,000 bail pending trial at the Fall Assizes on the barn-burning charge.

+

Wm. VanHorne and Thos. Hyslop represented the C. O. F. at the funeral of W. G. Ritchie, Paisley, on Tuesday.

+

Mr. and Mrs. William Alt of Detroit motored over recently on a visit to the former's mother, Mrs. Ambrose Zettel at Formosa. "Billy" who is an old Walkerton boy, has a prosperous restaurant business at Detroit.

+

We know one retired farmer who is certainly not a "slacker". Mr. Pat. Ritchie has had his coat off working like a trooper in the harvest field day in and day out the past month and it takes a good man to follow him yet

+

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Annis are expected up from Toronto by motor this week-end bringing Miss Florence and Edna Wilton, who have been spending their vacation in Toronto, home with them. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Wilton will return with them on Monday to spend a week in the city.

+ + +

NOTICE TO ALL CONSUMERS OF COAL

Notices for posting up, signed by Premier Hearst and reading as follows, are being sent out:

The government of Ontario, at the request of the Dominion fuel controller, hereby draws public attention to the fuel situation in the Province. War conditions have affected the normal supply of coal, and rendered imperative that every consumer practise the utmost thrift.

Energetic measures are being adopted to prevent fuel shortage. This can only be attained by the fullest co-operation and assistance of every coal consumer.

Co-operation may be effected by the adoption of the following precautions, viz.:—

1. Refrain from using fuel of any kind, including gas, until it becomes absolutely necessary.
2. Practise rigid economy in the use of fuel.
3. Wherever possible use substitutes for coal to the fullest possible extent.
4. Guard constantly against waste of fuel when making or cleaning fires, and when using gas.
5. Thoroughly sift all coal ash, and burn the residue. The result will be surprising. One-tenth of the fuel originally fed to the fire has been recovered and utilized in this way.

The faithful observation of the foregoing by all consumers will have a marked effect in conserving the coal supply and may avert a serious crisis.

Municipal, religious, educational and other authorities and bodies are requested to repeatedly urge and impress the foregoing considerations upon the public.

Young Housebreakers Up

The two boys who broke into Alex. Stroeder's house on the South Line two weeks ago during the family's absence, appeared before Judge Greig on Monday morning. Both pleaded guilty. One lad was allowed to go on suspended sentence, his mother furnishing a bond of $100, for his good behavior the coming year. The other boy, who is a second offender out on suspended sentence, was sentenced to two years at the Reformatory at Mimico. After breaking into the house, the boys, knowing that they had been seen, lit out. They got as far as Moorefield before their money played out and they started back home. The younger boy immediately gave himself up but the older offender hid around home and the Chief had to go after him.

+ + +

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for the Teescope By an Old Bruce Boy.

Since my last letter we have had several fine showers and everything looks a 1 at Lloyds.' Wheat now is coloring up nicely as is also barley, an odd field of barley has been cut, but barley harvest won't start in this neighborhood till next week. Harvest will be general in two weeks from now. There is still a lot of hay to put up and the crop in general is good. This has been an ideal year for hay and practically all will be secured without being wet by rain.

I saw a man last week from Southern Alberta. He tells me that there on summer fallow the wheat is good, but where the crop was carelessly put in and insufficiently worked there is no crop on a very poor one. Another man told me that in dry farming districts the farming this year has been so dry that the crop is nix.

We have had four or five years with rather a superabundance of moisture and any old thing put in any old way would fetch a crop. This has made many people careless. In this district when we had a sufficiency of moisture, the difference is apparent in the crops of the careful farmer and the man who shoved his crops in. I have heard of very little hail in this part of the country this year. I think I will quit hail insurance. I have insured for ten years straight and have never been touched. Lately we were talking to Senator Talbot, some one remarked that last year with hail and frost was the nearest he had seen to a crop failure in this district. The Senator replied that he had lived in this district for twenty four years, but he had never seen a complete crop failure here. He also thought last year was the nearest we had been to it.

August, 23rd 1917.

TAX RATE IS 33 MILLS

(Continued from Page 1)

The Town will have to pay $600 Can. Saddlery debs. this year. As the company has not yet turned over its assets to the town, the Clerk was asked to see that it be done. Mayor Johnston stated that as scrap metal brought a high price, now was the time for the town to get something out of the plant.

The Streets Committee will have $2500 in all this year.

RULES FOR EATING HOUSES

Three important rules for eating houses have been gazetted at Ottawa and are now in effect. A public eating place, according to the order, is a place where 25 meals a day or more are served.

(1) Beef shall not be served at more than one meal on any day, and on Tuesdays and Fridays.

(2) Bacon shall not be served at more than one meal a day and on Tuesdays and Fridays none shall be served.

(3) At every meal at which white bread is served some substitute such as corn bread, oat cakes, potatoes etc.

(4) There shall be prominently displaced a printed notice to the effect that all persons in ordering their food ought to consider the needs of Great Britain and her Allies and their armies for wheat, beef and bacon, and that the Food Controller requires the public to do everything in their power to make these commodities available for export by eating as little as possible of them, and by making use of substitutes and avoiding waste.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, August 29)

New Hay	$8.00 to $8.00
Oats, per bsh.	60 to 60
Wheat " "	2.15 to 2.15
Barley, " "	1.00 to 1.00
Hogs per cwt,	16.00 to 16.00
Butter, per lb,	38 to 40
Eggs, per doz	40 to 42
Potatoes, new, bag,	$1.25 to 1.25

CITY BAKERY

HAVING purchased the City Bakery from Mr. A. Hehn, I take this opportunity of soliciting your patronage. Have engaged Mr. Hehn who is a practical baker. Call on us for all lines of Cakes and Pastry.

Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sodas, all flavors.

D. H. Taggart

Phone 144 Walkerton

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

ANSCO

CAMERAS & SPEEDEX FILM

DON'T let another summer go by without an Ansco. It will add more to the pleasure of your outings than anything else. All winter and long afterwards you can live over again with your pictures those good summer days. Let us show you the Ansco line. $2 to $55.

R. L. GIBSON

Jeweler Walkerton

The Central Grocery

Special!

7 IN. DINNER PLATES 10c Each

See Our Window

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

Advance Showing of

Dress Materials

For the Autumn Apparel

Swell Silks in all the new shades in plain, and fancy silks, in Taffetta, Poplin, Paillette, Faille, Duchess and rich plaids. The new Colorings include Burgundy, Taupe, Purple, Black, Navy, Balsam Green, Mole and the new brown tints.

Serges are still great favorites for Suits and dresses and we are very fortunate in having a good line, at very reasonable prices.

We have just received a shipment of the new fall Coatings for ladies, in heavy tweeds and Blanket Cloth effects in plain colors and over-cast checks. $2.00, $2.50 $2.75, $3.00, and $3.50.

Last But Not Least

We have just received a big lot of staple lines in Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, bleached and unbleached cottons, Flannelettes and Sheeting. We can save your money on all these lines if you buy now.

We are making our first showing of Fall Coats this week and they are beauties. New ones coming every day now.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Patriotism

Demands that You Spend—But Spend Wisely

IT is not true patriotism to hoard your money. The country needs it in circulation to carry on the war. Don't spend less money, but spend it more carefully. Avoid waste.

Be productive. Make your own clothes at home. By the use of Butterick Patterns you will be more smartly gowned than ever and at the same time be serving your country.

All the latest Paris styles are here for your selection. The illustrated instructions show you just how easy it is make your gown.

Call now at our

Butterick Pattern Department

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

PURE SPICES AND VINEGARS

Why does Patrick sell so much Vinegar and Spices?

Because he sells Vinegars just as he gets them (without watering.)

XXX White Wine or XXX Cider Vinegar (Government inspected) at 40c per imperial gallon. Buy the best.

I want some more Black Currants, Cherries and Gooseberries.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Read Every Page!

PICKLING SEASON

Is here again and we can supply you with everything necessary for making "Good Pickles".

We Sell the Best.
All Selected New Goods.
Our Prices are Right.

GOODE & McKAY

"The People's Grocery"

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLIX, NO. 35 | WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 6th, 1917 | $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

FOUND DEAD IN HOUSE

ary Russworm of Carrick was Dead Four Days Before Brother Called and Discovered Lifeless Body in Bed

When J. G. Russwurm, the Hanover jeweler, and a friend were motoring passed his brother's place on the 14th of Carrick Sunday morning, they dropped in to make a call and were surrised to find the doors locked. A dog rowled from within and Mr. Russurm looking in through the window, as horrified to see his brother's life- form stretched on a bed, the sun- ght streaming down on it. When ey raised the window to enter, the dor that issued forth, showed that utrefaction had set in. The deceased a bachelor and had made his home me for many years and the dog, ich was his sole companion, stood rd over his master's dead body and ld allow no one to approach it. er Dr. Portar was immediately d and after viewing the remains d that an inquest was unneces.

deceased who was in his forty- year, had farmed on the South rmnt, until two years ago, when sed of his property. Latterly ccupied a house on Mr. Philip rm and had worked at farming work throughout the neigh- . He was genial, honest, well- nd a good workman. The last him was Wednesday night when ighbor's boy saw him in the field his house. It is probable that the me evening, he felt a weak spell oming on and taking off his shoes retched himself on the bed. For veral years he had been subject to rvous spells.

The deceased came from a highly re- ected family, his parents residing near Carlsruhe. The remains were laid in the Lutheran Cemetery in Carrick on Monday.

GIVEN PUBLIC RECEPTION

Corporal Harry Heffernan Receives a Warm Welcome From His Former Townsmen at Walkerton Town Hall.

Corp. Harry Heffernan, an ex-Walkerton boy, who was invalided home from the Front recently, was given a public reception at the Town Hall on Friday evening and presented by Rev. R. Perdue on behalf of citizens of the town, with a ten dollar gold piece. A large crowd was present. Speeches were made by Mr. John Rowland, Reeve Russell, Mayor Johnston, and others. In thanking his old towns people for their kindness, Corp. Hufferman said he had heard a speaker at the Preparedness League garden party talk about conscripting men. What was wanted was conscription of money too. Corp. Heffernan has almost lost the use of one arm but hopes to have it restored by the process of grafting a piece of shin-bone into his arm.

Sergt. Harry McDougall of the 160th Batt'n., who is home on ten weeks' leave owing to ill-health, was given a hearty welcome. Harry said that the 160th was held in England by the Imperial Authorities up to the present time to train raw units.

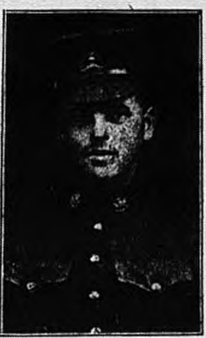
Lt.-Col. Sutherland In Command.

Lt. Col Sutherland is still in command of the 160th. Bruce Battalion. Letters received from Wittley Camp state that the Col. is back from London. It was reported that he was going to the firing line but the military authorities have apparently withheld permision to let him go.

May Be Chepstow Boy

The list of 1200 returned soldiers who landed at Quebec the other day contained the name E. V. Hogan, who is thought here to be Edward Hogan, son of Mr. John Hogan, of Chepstow, who enlisted at Regina at the beginning of the war. Another brother, James, who signed up with a Saskatoon battalion, has been at the Front since last year.

Made Supreme Sacrifice



ERNEST HALL CUNNINGHAM

Former Glamis Boy, Killed in Action in France, August 15th, 1917.

A message which came over the wire from Ottawa last Thursday conveyed to Postmaster Joseph Cunningham and wife of Glamis the sad intelligence that their youngest son, Pte. Ernest Hall Cunningham had been killed in Action Somewhere in France on August 15th, 1917. The young man who was in his 23rd year had been at the Front since May the second. Ernie, who was a general favorite around the old neighborhood, left for the West in 1911 and in the Spring of 1912 he took up a homestead near Sanford Dene, Sask., where he was living when he enlisted. He signed up on February 29, 1916, at Sanford Dene with the 209th Batt'n of Swift Current, trained at Camp Hughes, Manitoba, and left for Overseas the following October. In England he was transferred to the 9th Reserve Batt'n and left for France on May 2nd last, with the 10th Can. Batt. A letter written on Aug. 8th a week before his death, in a bright and cheerful strain, was received by his father a few days before the telegram. This was the last message received in the home from the gallant young soldier who laid down his life in the interest of humanity and justice. Besides his father and mother, there are two brothers and four sisters: A. B. A. of Melville, Sask. J. Chas. of Regina, Sask; Miss Mina, Minnedosa, Man; Mrs. R. W. Burgess, Cabri, Sask; and Miss Laura and Lila at home.

TOURNEY BIG SUCCESS

Sixty-One Rinks of Players Took Part in Big Bowling Meet Here This Week — Owen Sound Wins Trophy.

Bowlers from all points of the compass invaded the town on Monday morning and for the following two days, the Armoury's lawn was the chief centre of interest. No less than 61 rinks of bowlers, 244 men in all took part. Ninety-six players could be accomodated at one time on the local club's spacious green and it was kept going at full capacity night and day. The weather, though cool, was delightful and the tournament proved in every way a great success, reflecting much credit on President Ted McConnell, Secretary Chas Stephan and all who had a part in perfecting the arrangements for the big affair. The bowlers' wants in the refreshment line were well looked after throughout the tournament in the big marquee by the ladies of the Hospital Aid.

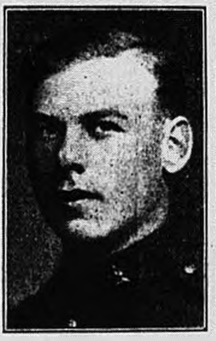
Batchellor of Owen Sound, who has quite acquired the trophy habit, walked off with the Tournament trophy. His strong rink won out by magnificent drawing but they had to do it to beat Allen of Mt. Forest who gave a fine exhibition of bowling at its best. The Association trophy was won by Scales of Mount Forest, Sieveright of Walkerton annexing the Consolation trophy. The Walkerton rink which got inside the money was composed of—A. P. Sieveright, skip; Alex. McNab, deputy; Harry Stephan, second; Tom Jenkins, lead.

TROPHY—Preliminary

Mount Forest.		Port Elgin.	
Corcoran	15	Curtis	13
Owen Sound.		Kitchener.	
Field	6	Wettlaufer	15
Teeswater.		Mount Forest.	
Ferguson	17	Scales	14
Paisley		Elora.	
Muir	9	Stone	16
Mount Forest.		Clifford.	
Campbell	9	Hillhouse	14
Southampton.		Walkerton.	
Bowman	19	Pye	13
Port Elgin.		Brussels.	
Crawford	10	Ross	22
Hanover.		Guelph.	
Lucas	14	Hoover	20
Southampton.		Owen Sound.	
Shortt	19	Bonnell	16
Guelph.		Ripley.	
Yates	14	Bowers	9
Southampton.		Paisley.	
McCauley	14	Shoemaker	13

(Continued on Page 4)

Killed In Action



SERGT. WILLIAM WOLFE

Killed in Battle Somewhere In France on August 19th, 1917.

A wire from Ottawa was received by Mrs. John Wolfe Thursday morning bearing the sad news that her son, Sergeant William Wolfe had been killed in action on Aug. 19th. Billy was a fine strapping specimen of young manhood, well-thought of in his home town. He enlisted with the 71st Battalion and when it was broken up in England, he was drafted into a Western Battalion. Before the battalion left for France he was rejected, being made an instructor at a reserve camp. He was there until two months ago when he succeeded in passing another examination and got to France. He had just been at the Front about a month when he was called upon to make the Supreme Sacrifice for flag and country. Following the telegram came a bright cheery letter from Billy written to his mother on August 1st. His young wife, who was formerly Miss Mattie Swanston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Swanston, is at present visiting in the West. A card received from the Governor General of Canada expressed his sorrow for the family in their bereavement.

Deputy-Sheriff Ill

Deputy-Sheriff Frank Harris has been very poorly the past week and his condition is considered very serious.

Parcels for the Front

The young ladies of the Soldiers Aid are shipping sixty parcels this week to the Walkerton boys in the trenches.

For Sale at a Bargain

A slightly used Riding Plow, cost $40. Sale price $10.00. Also a driving outfit, A good driving horse 5 years old. Grey Buggy, used two months, up-to-date Cutter used 2 winters. —Apply to J. E. McGregor.

Burgled A Brewery.

The brewery at Carlsruhe was broken into on Sunday night and a load of booze big enough to fill a large motor car removed. The raiders who were evidently preparing for Labor Day festivities, got away without disturbing the slumbers of any of the neighbors and they haven't yet been located. Their haul included 6 kegs of lager, 4 cases of bottles, and a half-barrel of lager.

Hutchinson—Sillick.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Sillick of Culross, on Wednesday, September 5th when their eldest daughter, Miss Annie was united in marriage to Mr. David Hutchinson of the same township. The ceremony was performed at High noon by Rev. F. Clydesdale, pastor of Salem Church, in the presence of the immediate relatives. Afterwards a bountiful luncheon was served. The happy and popular young couple will reside on Mr. Hutchinson's farm in Culross.

Fitzer—Himmelspach

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the R. C. Church, Detroit, on Monday morning, Aug. 20th when Miss Annie Himmelspach, a former Walkerton young lady and sister of Sergeant George Himmelspach, was united in marriage to Mr. Edward Fitzer of Detroit. The bride who was beautifully gowned in white satin trimmed with pearls and wearing the regulation wreath and veil, carried a boquet of orange blossoms. She was assisted by Miss Bertha Attwood of Detroit while Mr. John Fitzer attended the groom. After the ceremony a dainty luncheon was served at the home of the bride,s cousin, Mrs. Grubb. Mr. and Mrs. Fitzer will live in Detroit where the former has a splendid position. Many old friends of the bride in Walkerton unite in extending best wishes to the happy young couple.

BOYS PAY THE PRICE

Many Bruce and Walkerton Casualties on the Fields of France Recorded During the Past Week.

The heavy toll that the Canadians have been paying at the Front during August is reflected in the local casualities. Many homes have been saddened the last two weeks by telegrams announcing the deaths of sons at the Front and the number of local names in the casualty lists has been unusually large.

E. Grenzenbach Wounded

Rev. J. H. Grenzenbach had a telegram from Ottawa on Sunday stating that his son Earl, had been wounded on August 21st. Earl signed up with the 51st Batt'n and has been nearly a year in France. This is his first casuality.

Wounded Second Time

Mr. John Craig, who lives near the G. T. R. station, had a telegram first of the week stating that his son, Pte. Will Craig had been wounded in the chest by gunshot. This is the second time he has been in the casualty list. Will went Overseas with a Toronto Battalion.

Hurt When Mine Exploded

Letters received from England this week tell of the serious wounding of Pte. Robert Merchant, a Walkerton soldier, by the premative explosion of a mine in England. Ten Canadians were killed and thirty wounded in the accident, but Merchant was the only one from Bruce. He is now doing well in Bramshott Hospital. Full particulars have not yet been received by Mrs. Merchant

Wounded In Right Arm.

Pte. Sam Leake, a Walkerton soldier, was wounded in the right arm with gunshot on Aug. 11th. Pte. Leake went Overseas with the 160th. Batt'n. After some months in England he went to France with a draft to join a construction battalion. His wife had a letter telling her about his casualty three days before the official telegram arrived.

Chief's Son Hit.

Robert A. Ferguson, eldest son of Chief Ferguson and the first of the three brothers in khaki to reach the Front has been admitted to No. 13 Base Hospital, France, with gunshot wounds in the face. Bob. enlisted at Salmon Arm B. C. with the 172nd. Rocky Mountain Rangers and was transferred in England to the Seaforth Highlanders. He had been four months in France and had seen some heavy fighting

Killed in Action

Pte. Campbell Clark of Elmwood was reported killed in action in Tuesday's casualty list.

Patriotic Social

A Harvest Thanksgiving Social will be held at Mr. J. Holm's, con. 6 Brant on Friday evening, Sept. 7th. Paisley orchestra and other good talent. Free lunch. Admission 25 and 10 cents.

Joins Flying Corps

Mr. John Bickle, who has been learning the drygoods business with his uncles, Messrs Stephan Bros , signed up last week with the Royal Flying Corps as an air mechanic, and has gone to the Toronto Aviation School where he will take a double course in air mechanics and wireless telegraphy. After finishing his course, about Christmas, he expects to go South for further training with the Flying Corps at Dallas, Texas. John's many friends here wish him success and a safe return.

JIMMY WILSON'S FUNERAL

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir:—

Your correspondent "Citizen" in his letter last week's issue, whether intentional or not, gives your readers to understand that the remains of the late Jimmy Wilson were given the burial of a dog. The truth is that Jimmy Wilson's funeral service, with a few exceptions, was exactly the same as that held over a prince.

The service which I conducted in the chapel at the House of Refuge was the burial service of the Church of England of which Jimmy was a life-long member.

I knew him for eight years and my one bitter regret was that of those who knew him the greater part of his life life, including "Citizen" not one thought it worth while to honour Jimmy by being present at his funeral. Furthmore if I did not have to struggle in these times to make ends meet, I would have bought a lot in the cemetery myself for the remains of Jimmy Wilson.

Yours truly,

R. Perdue.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Schools reopened Tuesday.

Mrs. Pearson is in Toronto this week.

Pinkerton Fair, Friday Sept. 21st.

Mr. R. E. Hueghan is away on holidays.

Order your daily newspapers at the Telescope.

Miss Mary Lindsay is spending a few days in Toronto.

Master John Sweeny has taken a position at McBurney & Co's.

Mr. L. C. Benton left on Tuesday on a business trip to New York City.

Miss Grace VanHorne intends leaving to attend Normal College on Sept. 15th.

Sheriff Jermyn is here from Wiarton owing to the illness of his deputy, Mr Frank Harris.

Mr. Ed. Wettlaufer of Kitchener motored up and spent a few days at the old home this week.

The economical housewife can save money by following the advts in the Telescope every week.

Rev. Thos. Wilson returned home from holidays Wednesday evening and will resume his pulpit on Sunday.

Miss Lilian Gress is home from Buffalo on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gress, 14th con. Carrick.

Mrs. Robert Smith who has been on an extended visit to her father at West Branch, Mich., returned to Hanover on Thursday.

Miss Madge Sinclair of Walkerton was among the successful candidates who took the teachers' physical training course for High School work at Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Button, and Mr. and Miss Pheasant of Wingham are motoring over from Wingham this morning to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. John H. Appel.

Harvey Damm's new red brick residence on St. George St. which is nearing completion, promises to be one of be most comfortable and attractive homes in the town.

Mr. S. C. Gullen B. A. of Toronto, representing the Dominion Alliance, spoke at the Methodist Church Sunday morning and at the Evangelical Sunday night. Fifty-five dollars were subscribed for temperance work at the two services.

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1917 Fall and Winter 1918

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WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 6th, '17

EDITORIAL COMMENT

IN the war on high prices, Mr. Hanna appears to be using blank cartridge.

+

AT Ottawa we have a Government of the interests, by the interests, for the interests

+

IF prices keep on soaring we will soon have not only meatless days, but eatless days.

+

THE British authorities refuse to buy the high-priced Canadian bacon. Can you blame them?

+

RUSSIAN soldiers receive six cents a day. It doesn't seem reasonable to expect to have first class heroes for that.

+

ROGERS says he resigned because he was dissatisfied with the indecision and inaction of the government. Rogers had reason to be tired of the Government, but the country is sick of one and tired of the other.

+

MARYLAND cobwebs are reported to have spelled "War ends in September." Lay this up on the shelf with the egg that had "w" on it for war, and the oats that have "B" on them for Berlin by Christmas.

+

FOOD control is no new thing in this country. For years past food has been controlled by a few provision companies and packing houses. The thing required is not so much food control, as the control of those who control food

+

"HOOVER OF BELGIUM" the U. S. Food Controller, has already put the machinery in motion to stop the profiteers. In Canada, the food Controller, will confine his attention to urging the over-burdened consumer to eat less.

+

ONTARIO this year will have the biggest oat crop in the history of the province according to Dr. A. C. Creelman, Commissioner of Agriculture for the province. "We will have 125 million bushels as compared to the average crop of 100 millions."

+

A MAN over in the States who talked violently against his country was taken out by a crowd and hanged. An American paper, after discussing the man, his activities, and his end, says; "It was very wrong to lynch him, but perhaps it will do him good."

+

YES, Canada will own a railway - the C. N. R. - but the price will be too great. Public ownership is a grand thing when it hands a melon to a bunch of financial pirates, whose wealth should be conscripted for the benefit of the nation whom they have jobbed for years past.—Kincardine Reporter.

+

H. F. GADSBY, the brilliant Ottawa political writer says that even the Chateau Laurier is on to Sir Joseph Flavelle. It used to be, says Gadsby, that when they saw Sir Joseph coming they struck up "He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and morning Star," whereas now, Sir Joseph's appearance is the signal for the orchestra to start playing "Old Black Joe."

+

THE Opposition has done good work in parliament in exposing the facts regarding the relations of Hon. Thos. White and the C. N. R. group. The result will probably be that the bill will be talked out in the Senate and the Country may yet be saved the many millions which Sir Thos. White proposes to hand over to his friends "Bill" and "Dan" for their worthless stock.

+

"CITIZEN'S" letter in last week's Telescope contained a good suggestion that the County Council provide a rig to convey the clergyman to the cemetery when inmates of the House of Refuge are to be buried. The custom up to the present time has been to have a service at the building but no formalities at the grave, in the case of protestant inmates, the body simply being covered up without any formalities. This perfunctory method of treating the unfortunate dead is not in keeping with the spirit of the times and should be remedied. The clergymen, who gladly give their services, have never been invited to go to the cemetery and could not very well go if they were, as no provision is made for conveying them to the cemetery. It is the place of the County Council to act in the matter.

A CHAPLAIN'S OPINION.

Tells of the Courage of Men at the Front.

Rev. John Garbutt, a former pastor of the Cobourg Methodist church, who went overseas with an Ontario county battalion, writes from France as follows concerning the courage and good work of the Canadians at the front:

"The Canadians are playing a most important part in the great offensive which is taking place on the Western front. We have seen very serious fighting since the 9th of April, and have made considerable progress.

"I have had a great amount of satisfaction in my work during the last two months. Our brigade had to move at 7 a.m. on Sunday to make our journey in easy stages to the place appointed us in a great offensive. I asked the Colonel for the privilege of holding services on the Saturday. It was a cold, bleak, showery day, but we had a fine parade service, and afterwards I held a communion service. A great many stayed for sacrament. It was only two days later that a number of those who stayed for sacrament gave their all for the cause.

"I find no difficulty in getting the soldiers to attend voluntary services. A week ago I had charge of a prayer meeting with three hundred men present. On the Sunday following I gave sacrament at a voluntary service in the Y. M. C. A. tent to a large number of men. I am holding on an average five services on Sunday and one service on a week evening. I know that real definite work is being done. I have had every opportunity of seeing the wounded as the stretcher-bearers brought them into the regimental aid post in the field, and in very many cases have had definite assurance of their faith and confidence in God.

"The courage of our men is sublime. No one who has not seen a modern battle can realize what it is like. To describe it as awful is to use the correct word. A barrage of fire from guns of all kinds is beyond description. One cannot conceive of anyone passing through it alive. But into this curtain of fire these brave boys go with undaunted courage and pluck. While many fall some pass through unhurt, but no one seemingly falters."

The Pine Squirrel.

One calm Indian-summer morning, when the nuts were ripe, I was camped in the pinewoods, where the squirrels seemed to be about as plentiful as the ripe burrs, writes John Muir, describing a mild adventure with a Douglas or pine squirrel. In a few moments down came the Douglas. The breakfast burrs he had cut off had rolled on the gently sloping ground into a clump of ceanothus bushes, but he seemed to know exactly where they were, for he found them at once, apparently without searching for them. They were more than twice as heavy as himself, but he managed to drag them up to the foot of the tree from which he had cut them.

Breakfast done, I whistled a tune for him before he went to work, curious to see how he would be affected by it. He had not seen me all this while; but the instant I began to whistle he darted up the tree nearest to him, and came out on a small dead limb opposite me, and composed himself to listen. Other squirrels, hearing the strange sounds, came around on all sides, also chipmunks and birds.

By this time my performance must have lasted nearly half an hour. I sung or whistled "Bonnie Doon," "Lass o' Gowrie," "O'er the Water to Charlie," "Bonnie Woods o' Craigie Lee," etc., all of which seemed to be listened to with bright interest, my first Douglas sitting patiently through it all, with his telling eyes fixed upon me until I ventured to give "Old Hundred," when he screamed his Indian name, Pillilooeet, turned tail, and darted with ludicrous haste up the tree out of sight, his voice and actions in the case leaving a somewhat profane impression.

After Half a Century.

After lying at the bottom of Lake Huron at a depth of 180 feet for over half a century, the sunken steamer Pewabic has been finally located by divers and work is now in progress to raise her $200,000 cargo of 300 tons of pure copper. This has been made possible by the invention of a special diving suit which withstands the terrific water pressure at so great a depth.

The divers state that the vessel is in fair condition with even her rigging and deck structure intact. They penetrated the vessel's cabin, on their first trip, and in it discovered a number of grinning skeletons, bleached white by their long submergence. They located a number of trinkets, which they sent to the surface. These included a silk dress, which, despite half a century below water, appeared almost as good as new when dried, while the crimson and gold coloring of some cotton goods retrieved was as bright as the day the material was purchased. There is specie yet to be found valued at $40,000.

The salvaging of this cargo will open the road to the accumulation of a fortune by members of the salvage company. Along the jaws of the Sawtooth Reef in Lake Superior alone lie scores of sunken cargo craft, laden to the scuppers with copper. The wrecks of the past half century in Lake Huron too, can be made to yield millions in gold.

Professing Too Much.

"My dear lady, I go further than believing in woman suffrage; I maintain that man and woman are equal in every way."

"Oh, professor! Now you're bragging."—Life.

Making Money.

In 1911 the total number of persons in Canada engaged in gainful occupations was 2,[illegible].

One of Canada's Notable Women

MRS. JULIA HENSHAW, of Vancouver, was made a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society during one of her lecturing tours in England, being the first Canadian woman to be so honored.

This unique distinction is one well merited by Mrs. Henshaw for she has, both on her private account and as a member of the Alpine Club of Canada, explored great stretches of the Rocky Mountain district, to the signal enrichment of geographic science. Her book, "Mountain Wild Flowers of Canada" and her other book with the similar title, "The Wild Flowers of British Columbia," are treasure-trove to the botanists or to the simpler lovers of flowers, to whom a pretty primrose is—a primrose.

In her lectures across the water before the war on the flora and fauna of the Canadian Rocky Mountains, the slides shown by way of illustration were remarkable for their originality and beauty and represented a collection of photographs taken by Mrs. Henshaw which is quite unique in its great extent and completeness. This lecturer has added hundreds of names to the list of known flowers in nature's garden, and may be termed a constitutional "finder" in this regard.

This scientist is not Canadian-born, although this country has taken her to and Canadianized her into an almost native. She comes of an old Shropshire family, her father being that Mr. William Henderson, who wrote a number of works on folklore and angling. She was born in Durham, not so many years ago, and preserved the name of her birthplace in her pen-name, which is seen ubiquitously, "Julian Durham."

Mrs. Henshaw has written on many subjects besides those of which we have made mention. She has contributed profusely to The Girls' Own Paper, The Canadian Magazine, The Graphic, Sketch, The Queen, Lady's Pictorial, and The Traveller. As an author, she has produced the volumes, "Hypnotized? or the Experiment of Sir Herbert Galbraith"; "Why Not, Sweetheart?" and the two books on flowers already referred to.

This clever Anglo-Canadian lady was married in 1887 to Mr. Charles Grant Henshaw, of Montreal. She had a place on the editorial staff of The Vancouver Province during the years 1894-98. Latterly her time has been principally devoted to giving lectures, illustrated with her views.

Mrs. Henshaw gave her lecture, "The Awakening of Vancouver Island," in London before the Royal Colonial Institute. A large and appreciative audience was present, Mr. J. G. Colmer, C.M.G., presiding; and previous to the lecture, the speaker of the evening was the guest of the Council of the Royal Colonial Institute at a dinner in the Whitehall Rooms. Mrs. Henshaw has done great work exploiting the wonders of Vancouver Island as she has seen them.

"She has explored," says a British Columbia writer, "many new districts in this Province, of whose vastness those of us who reside in cities have often a more imperfect conception than have those who form the Royal Geographical Society." Very easily! Mrs. Henshaw, for one, is correcting misconceptions.

This brilliant woman of research and revelation is member of a number of the organizations in which Canadian women fraternize. She belongs to the Canadian Society of Authors (as well as to the Society of Authors, England) and holds office in the Vancouver Women's Canadian Club. She is also a member—a most active one—of the Canadian Alpine Club, in which last organization she continues to be a member, though the fact is an obvious one that she has "climb."

Since 1914 she has devoted her time to war work, and in recognition of her efforts the Militia Department has made her Capt. Julia Henshaw.

No Canadian Tea Party.

Sir J. D. Rees made the suggestion in the British House of Commons recently that as Australia had prohibited the importation of teas from China and Java, in order to help the Indian and Ceylon growers, who are at present to a large extent deprived of the home market, the Colonial Secretary might suggest to the Government of Canada the propriety of taking similar action in view of the fact that the Dominion is now importing quantities of Java leaf.

Mr. Steel Maitland, Under Secretary for the Colonies, replied: "I do not think that representations could usefully be made to the Canadian Government, and if the facts are as stated in the question the Canadian Government will doubtless duly consider the matter."

He added that during the year ended 31st March last, which was the latest period for which statistics are available, the imports of Java tea into Canada did not exceed one per cent. of the total imports of tea.

Ships for Motherland.

The Imperial Munitions Board has let twenty-seven contracts for ships in British Columbia. These ships are of standard design, 250 feet long, 44 feet 6 inches beam, and 26 feet draft, having a dead weight capacity of 2,800 tons. The contracts call for delivery within fifteen months.

Our Protestants.

Of the Protestants in Canada the Presbyterians are the strongest in number, 1,115,324 being the census figures in 1911.

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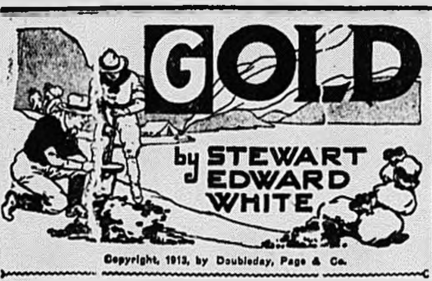

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PROLOGUE

THE gold fever of '49 is now a chapter—and a very thrilling one, too—in our national history. Mr. White has made that feverish time live forever in this story. It is a very wonderful piece of work. He has recreated the past, and we go with bated breath through the scenes he pictures with so much vividness. "Gold" as special interest at this ime because part of the tory is laid in Panama, the oute taken by the gold seek- If your heart has ever ten a little faster at the ught of those adventurous ys, you will follow the for- tnes of this little party of our with real delight.

CHAPTER I.

Oh, Susannah!

SOMEWHERE in this story I must write a paragraph exclusively about myself. The fact that in the outcome of all these stirring events I have ended as a mere bookkeeper is perhaps a good reason why one paragraph will be enough. In my youth I had dreams a-plenty, but the event and the peculiar twist of my own temperament prevented their fulfillment. Perhaps in a more squeamish age—and yet that is not fair either to the men whose destinies I am trying to record. Suffice it, then, that of these men I have been the friend and companion, of these occasions I have been a part, and that the very lacks and reservations of my own character that have kept me to a subordinate position and a little garden have probably made me the better spectator. Which is a longer paragraph about myself than I had purposed writing.

Therefore I will pass over briefly the various reasons, romantic and practical, why I decided to join the gold rush to California in the year 1849. It was n the air, and I was then of a romanc and adventurous disposition.

The first news of the gold discovery ltered to us in a roundabout way rough vessels to the Sandwich islands, and then appeared again in the olumns of some Baltimore paper. Everybody laughed at the rumor, but everybody remembered it. The land was infinitely remote, and then, as now, romance increases as the square of the distance. There might well be gold there, but more authentic were the reports of fleas, rawhides and a dried up coast. Minstrel shows made a good deal of fun of it all, I remember. Then, when we were of a broad grin, came the publication of the letter written by Governor Mason to the war department. That was a sober official document and had to be believed, but it read like a fairy tale.

"I have no hesitation in saying," wrote the governor, "that there is more gold in the country drained by the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers than would pay the costs of the late war with Mexico a hundred times over." And he then went on to report in detail big nuggets and big washings, mentioning men, places, dates, in a circumstantial manner that carried conviction.

Our broad grins faded. The minstrels' jokes changed color. As I look back it seems to me that I can almost see with the physical eye the broad restless upheaval beneath the surface of all society. The Mexican war was just over, and the veterans—young veterans all—filled with the spirit of adventure turned eagerly toward this glittering new empire. Out in the small villages, on the small farms, the news was talked over seriously, almost without excitement, as offering a possible means of lifting the burden war had laid. Families strained their resources, mortgaged their possessions, to equip and send their single strongest members to make the common fortune.

Then came the song that caught the popular ear, and the rush was on. Most great movements are done to song, generally commonplace. It was so in this instance. "Oh, Susannah!" or rather a modification of the original made to fit the occasion, first sung in some minstrel show, ran like fire in the tinder of men's excited hopes. From every stage, on every street corner, in every restaurant and hotel it was sung, played and whistled. At the sound of its first notes the audience always sprang to its feet and cheered like mad.

The desire to go to Eldorado was universal and almost irresistible. The ability to go was much more circumscribed. For one thing, it cost a good deal of money, and that was where I bogged down at the first pull. Then, I suppose a majority did have ties of family, business or other responsibilities impossible to shake off. But we all joined one or more of the various clubs formed for the purpose of getting at least some of their members to California, and discussed heatedly the merits of the different routes, and went into minute and fascinating details as to processes of which we knew less than nothing, and sang "Oh, Susannah!" and talked ourselves into a glorified fever of excitement, and went home with our heads in the clouds. Once in a great while some of these clubs came to something—as a body, I mean—for individual members were constantly working themselves up the summit of resolution to rush headlong and regardless down the other side and out of our sight. When a man had reached a certain pitch of excitement he ran amuck. He sold anything, deserted anything, broke through anything in the way of family, responsibility or financial lacks in order to go. But, as I say, occasionally one of these clubs pooled its individual resources and bought some old tub of a whaler or outfitted a wagon train and started off. But generally we got only as far as "Oh, Susannah!" I remember once in coming out from one of our meetings finding myself next a solemn and earnest youth originally from my own village. He walked by my side for several squares lost in a brown study. Then suddenly he looked up.

"Frank," said he, with conviction, "I believe I'll go. I know most of this talk is wildly exaggerated, but I'm sensible enough to discount all that sort of thing and to disbelieve absurd stories. I shan't go with the slightest notion of finding the thing true, but will be satisfied if I do reasonably well. In fact, if I don't pick up more than a hatful of gold a day I shall be perfectly satisfied."

Which remark sufficiently indicates about where we all were.

We had many sorts of men in our club, but nearly all young. One in especial early attracted my attention and held it through all the changing vicissitudes of our many meetings. I say attracted me, though fascinated would be perhaps the better word, for after the first evening of his attendance I used deliberately so to place myself that I could watch him.

He came always in a rather worn military cape, which on entering the door he promptly threw back in such a manner as to display the red lining. This seemed an appropriate envelopment of his flashing, buoyant personality. He walked with his chin up and his back straight and trod directly on and over the ends of his toes so that he seemed fairly to spring with vigor. His body was very erect and tall and pliant, bending easily to every change of balance. If I were never to have seen his face at all I should have placed him as one of the laughing spirits of the world. His head was rather small, round, well poised, with soft close set ringlets all over it like a cap, in the fashion of some marble gods I have seen. He had very regular, handsome features, with a clear, biscuit brown complexion, and a close clipped, stubby, light mustache. All these things were interesting and attractive, though no more so than are the vigor and beauty of any perfect animal. But the quality of his eyes placed him, at least to me, in a class apart. They were sober, clear eyes that looked out gray and contemplative on the world about them, so that one got the instant impression of a soul behind them that weighed and judged. Indeed, they were not laughing eyes at all and rather negatived the impression made by the man's general bearing. But somewhere down in them something flickered like a strong burning candle in a brisk wind. Occasionally it was almost out, then again it blazed up clear, so that one thought to see it plainly through the steady brooding look. It always fascinated the beholder, for it was mysterious. Whether it came and went, grew and shrank, following delicately the moods or reflections of the spirit within, or whether it was a purely fortuitous effect of light and refraction no man was ever able to say. And some men later made some very bad guesses. I myself think it was the devil of genius—a devil behind the steady control of a clear brain. His name, I soon discovered, was Talbot Ward.

At this period I was starting in as an assistant bookkeeper to a large exporting firm. They were enterprising people, and already they were laying plans to capture some of the California trade. The office talk I heard concerning the purchase of ships, the consignment of arms, the engagement of captains and of crews further inflamed my imagination. I received the vast sum of $8 per week. As I was quite alone in the world and possessed no other resources, the saving of the $500 agreed upon as the least sum with which it was possible to get to California was fairly out of all question.

One evening after the meeting, to my great surprise, Ward fell into step with me. We had up to that moment never exchanged a word.

"In New York long?" he demanded.

"About six months," I told him.

"Farm bred, of course?" he remarked. "Where?"

"Ashbury, in Vermont," I replied, without the slightest feeling that he was intrusive.

He stopped short in the street and looked me up and down reflectively, but without comment.

"I've been watching you at these fool meetings," said he, falling into step again.

In spite of myself I experienced a glow of gratification at having been the object of his interest.

"Fool meetings?" I echoed inquiringly.

"Suppose by a miracle all that lot could agree and could start for California tomorrow in a body—that's what they are organized for, I believe," he countered—"would you go with them?"

"Why not?"

"Martin is why not, and Fowler is why not, and that little Smith runt and six or eight others. They are weak sisters. If you are going into a thing go into it with the strong men. I wouldn't go with that crowd to a snake fight if it was twelve miles away. Where do you live?"

"West Ninth street."

"That's not far. Have you a good big room?"

"I have a very small hall bedroom," I replied wonderingly. "A number of us have the whole of the top floor."

Somehow, I must repeat, this unexplained intrusion of a total stranger into my private affairs did not offend.

"Then you must have a big sitting room. How many of you?"

"Four."

"Can you lick all the others?"

I stopped to laugh. By some shrewd guess he had hit on our chief difficulty as a community. We were all four country boys with a good deal of residuary energy and high spirits, and we were not popular with the tenants underneath.

"You see, I'm pretty big"—I reminded him.

"Yes, I see you are. That's why I'm with you. Do you think you can lick me?"

I stopped short again in surprise.

"What in blazes"—I began.

He laughed, and the devils in his eyes danced right out to the surface of them.

"I asked you a plain question," he said, "and I'd like the favor of a plain answer. Do you think you can lick me as well as your rural friends?"

"I can," said I shortly.

He ran his arm through mine eagerly. "Come on," he cried, "on to West Ninth!"

We found two of my roommates smoking and talking before the tiny open fire. Talbot Ward, full of the business in hand, rushed directly at the matter once the introductions were over.

Our arrangements were very simple. The chairs were few and pushed back easily, and we had an old set of gloves.

"Which is it to be?" I asked my guest, "boxing or wrestling?"

"I said you couldn't lick me," he replied. "Boxing is a game with rules. It isn't fighting at all."

"You want to bite and gouge and scratch, then?" said I, greatly amused.

"I do not. They would not be fair. A fight's a fight, but a man can be decent with it all. We'll put on the gloves, and we'll hit and wrestle both—in fact, we'll fight."

"Do you think you can lick me?"

He began rapidly to strip.

"Would you expect to get off your clothes in a real fight?" I asked him a little sardonically.

"If I expected to fight, yes!" said he. "Why not? Didn't the Greek and Roman and Hebrew and Hun and every other good old fighter 'strip for the fray' when he got a chance? Of course! Take off your shirt, man!"

I began also to strip for this strange contest whose rules seemed to be made up from a judicious selection of general principles by Talbot Ward.

My opponent's body was as beautiful as his head. The smooth white skin covered long muscles that rippled beneath it with every slightest motion. The chest was deep, the waist and hips narrow, the shoulders well rounded. In contrast my own big prominent muscles, trained by heavy farm work of my early youth, seemed to move slowly, to knot sluggishly though powerfully. Nevertheless I judged at a glance that my strength could not but prove greater than his. In a boxing match his little quickness might win, provided he had the skill to direct it. But in a genuine fight within the circumscribed and hampering dimensions of our little room I thought my own rather unusual power must crush him. The only unknown quantity was the spirit of gameness of us two. I had no great doubt of my own determination in that respect. I had been on too many log drives to fear personal encounter. And certainly Talbot Ward seemed to show nothing but eager interest.

"You don't show up for what you are in your clothes," said he. "This is going to be more fun than I had thought."

My roommates perched on the table and the mantelpiece out of the way. I asked the length of the rounds.

"Rounds!" echoed Talbot Ward, with a flash of teeth beneath his little mustache. "Did you ever hear of rounds in a real fight?"

CHAPTER II.

The Hammerlock.

WITH the words he sprang forward and hit me twice. The blows started at the very toe of his foot, and they shook me as no blows, even with the bare fist, had ever shaken me before or since. Completely dazed, I struck back, but encountered only the empty air. Four or five times from somewhere those pile driver fists descended upon me. Being now prepared to some extent, I raised my elbows and managed to defend my neck and jaws. The attack was immediately transferred to my body, but I stiffened my muscles thankfully and took the punishment. My river and farm work had so hardened me there that I believe I could have taken the kick of a mule without damage were I expecting it.

The respite enabled my brain to clear. I recovered slowly from the effect of those first two vicious blows. I saw Ward, his eyes narrowed calculatingly, his body swinging forward like a whalebone spring, delivering his attack with nice accuracy. A slow anger glowed through me. He had begun without the least warning, had caught me absolutely unaware. I hit back.

He was so intent on his own assault, so certain of the blinding effect of his first attack, that I hit him. I saw his head snap back and the blood come from his lips. The blows were weak, for I was still dazed, but they served together with the slow burn of my anger, greatly to steady me. We were once more on equal terms.

For perhaps two minutes I tried to exchange with him. He was in and out like lightning. He landed on me hard almost every time. He escaped nine out of ten of my return counters. Decidedly I was getting the worst of this, though my heavier body took punishment better than his lighter and more nervous frame. Then suddenly it occurred to me that I was playing his game for him. As long as he could keep away from me he was at an advantage. My best chance was to close.

From that moment I took the aggressive and was in consequence the more punished. My rushes to close in were skillfully eluded, and they generally laid me wide open. My head was singing, and my sight uncertain, though I was in no real distress. Ward danced away and slipped around tense as a panther.

Then by a very simple ruse I got hold of him. I feinted at rushing him, stopped and hit instead and then, following closely the blow, managed to seize his arm. For ten seconds he jerked and twisted and struggled to release himself. Then suddenly he gave that up, dove forward and caught me in a grapevine.

He was a fairly skillful wrestler and very strong. It was as though he were made of whalebone springs. But never yet have I met a man of my weight who possessed the same solid strength, and Ward would tip the scales at considerably less. I broke his hold and went after him.

He was as lively as an exceedingly slippery fish. Time after time he all but wriggled from my grasp, and time after time he broke my hold by sheer agility. His exertions must have been to him something terrible, for they required every ounce of his strength at the greatest speed. I could, of course, take it much easier, and every instant I expected to feel him weaken beneath my hands, but apparently he was as vigorous as ever. He was in excellent training. At last, however, I managed to jerk him whirling past me, to throw his feet from under him and to drop him beneath me. As he fell he twisted, and by a sheer fluke I caught his wrist.

Thus through no great skill of my own the fortunes of war had given me a hammerlock on him. Most people know what that is. Any one else can find out by placing his forearm across the small of his back and then getting somebody else to press upward on the forearm. The Greek statue of "The Wrestlers" illustrates it. As the pressure increases so does the pain. When the pain becomes intense enough the wrestler rolls over, and the contest is won. Some people can stand it longer than others, but all sooner or later must give up. In fact, skilled wrestlers, knowing that otherwise the inevitable end is a broken arm, save themselves much tribulation by immediately conceding the bout once this deadly hold is gained.

I began to force Talbot Ward's hand slowly up his back.

Very gently, an inch at a time, I pressed. He said nothing. Once he attempted to slip sidewise; but, finding me of course fully prepared for that, he instantly ceased struggling. After I had pushed the hand to the hurting point I stopped.

"Well?" said I.

He said nothing.

Now, I was young and none too well disciplined, heated by contest and very angry at having been so unexpectedly attacked at the beginning. I was quite willing to hurt him a little. Slowly and steadily and, I am ashamed to say, with considerable satisfaction I pressed the arm upward. The pain must have been intense. I could feel the man's body quiver between my knees and saw the sweat break out afresh. Still he made no sign, but dug his forehead into the floor. "I can stand this as long as you can," said I to myself grimly.

He Escaped Nine Out of Ten of My Return Counters.

But at last I reached the point where I knew that another inch, another pound, would break the bone.

"Do you give up?" I demanded.

"No!" he gasped explosively.

"I'll break your arm!" I snarled at him.

He made no reply.

The blood was running into my eyes from a small scrape on my forehead. It was nothing, but it annoyed me. I was bruised and heated and mad. Every bit of antagonism in me was aroused. As far as I was concerned, it was a very real fight.

"All right," I growled. "I'll keep you there then, —— you!"

Holding the arm in the same position, I settled myself. The pain to the poor chap must have been something fearful, for every muscle and tendon was stretched to the cracking point. His breath came and went in sharp hisses, but he gave no other sign. My heat cooled, though, as I look back on it, far too slowly. Suddenly I arose and flung him from me. He rolled over on his back and lay, his eyes half closed, breathing deeply. We must have been a sweet sight, we two young barbarians, myself marked and swollen and bloody, he with one eye puffed and pale as death. My roommates, absolutely fascinated, did not stir.

The tableau lasted only the fraction of a minute, after all. Then abruptly Talbot Ward sat up. He grinned up at me with his characteristic momentary flash of teeth.

"I told you you couldn't lick me," said he.

I stared at him in astonishment.

"Licked? Why, I had you cold!"

"You had not."

"I'd have broken your arm if I had gone any further."

"Well, why didn't you?"

I stared into his eyes blankly.

"Would you have done it?" I asked in a sudden flash of illumination.

"Why, of course," said he, with a faint contempt as he arose.

"Why did you hit me at first as you did? You gave me no warning whatever."

"Do you get any warning in a real fight?"

I could not controvert this, and yet uneasily, vaguely I felt there must be a fallacy somewhere. I had been told and not told what should or should not be done in an affair that apparently could have no rules and yet had distinctions as to fair and unfair, some of which were explained and some left as obvious. I felt somewhat confused. But often in my later experience with Talbot Ward I felt just that way, so in retrospect it does not strike me so forcibly as it did at that time.

"But you're a wonder, a perfect wonder!" Ward was saying.

Then we all became aware of a knocking and a rattling at the door. It must have been going on for some time.

"If you don't open I'll get the police! I promise you, I'll get the police!" the voice of our landlady was saying.

We looked at each other aghast.

"I suppose we must have been making a little noise," conceded Talbot Ward. Noise! It must have sounded as though the house were coming down. Our ordinary little boxing matches were nothing to it.

Ward threw his military cape around his shoulders and sank back into a seat beneath the window. I put on an overcoat. One of the boys let her in.

She was thoroughly angry, and she gave us all notice to go. She had done that same every Saturday night for a year, but we had always wheedled her out of it. This time, however, she seemed to mean business. I suppose we had made a good deal of a racket. When the fact became evident I, of course, shouldered the whole responsibility. Thereupon she turned on me. Unexpectedly Talbot Ward spoke up from the obscurity of his corner. His clear voice was incisive, but so courteous with the cold finality of the high bred aristocrat that Mrs. Simpkins was cut short in the middle of a sentence.

"I beg you, calm yourself, madam," said he. "It is not worth heating yourself over, for the annoyance, such as it is, will soon be removed. Mr. Munroe and myself are shortly departing together for California."

If I had any scruples—and I do not remember many—they were overcome within the next day or two. It was agreed that I was to go in Ward's employ, he to pay my passage money and all expenses, I to give him half the gold I might pick up. This seemed to me at least an eminently satisfactory and businesslike arrangement. Ward bought the outfits for both of us. It turned out that he was a Mexican war veteran—hence the military cape—and in consequence an old campaigner. His experience and my rural upbringing saved us from most of the ridiculous purchases men made at that time. We had stout clothes and boots, a waterproof apiece, picks and shovels, blankets and long strips of canvas, three axes, knives, one rifle, a double shotgun and a Colt's revolver apiece. The latter seemed to me a wonderful weapon, with its six charges in the turning cylinder, but I had no opportunity to try it.

Ward decided instantly for the Panama route.

"It's the most expensive, but also the quickest," said he. "A sailing ship around the Horn takes forever, and across the plains is ditto. Every day we wait some other fellow is landing in the diggings."

Nearly every evening he popped into our boarding house, where, owing to the imminence of my departure, I had been restored to favor. I never did find out where he lived. We took our passage at the steamship office. We went to the variety shows and sang "Oh, Susannah!" with the rest. We strutted a bit and were only restrained from donning our flannel shirts and Colt's revolving pistols in the streets of New York by a little remnant, a very little remnant, of common sense. When the time at last came we boarded our steamship and hung over the rail and cheered like crazy things. I personally felt as though a lid had been lifted from my spirit and that a rolling cloud of enthusiasm was at last allowed to puff out to fill my heaven.

In two days we were both over being seasick and had a chance to look around us. Our ship was a sidewheel steamer of about a thousand tons, and she carried 290 passengers, which was about 200 more than her regular complement. They were as miscellaneous a lot as mortal eye ever fell upon, from the lank Maine Yankee to the tall, sallow, black haired man from Louisiana. I suppose, too, all grades of the social order must have been represented, but in our youth and high spirits we did not go into details of that sort. Every man, with the exception of a dozen or so, wore a red shirt, a slouch hat, a revolver and a bowie knife, and most of us had started to grow beards. Unless one scrutinized closely such unimportant details as features, ways of speech or manners, one could not place his man's former status, whether as lawyer, physician or roustabout. And we were too busy for that. I never saw such a busy place as that splattering old ship slowly wallowing her way south toward the tropical seas. We had 88,000 things to discuss, beginning with Marshall's first discovery, skipping through the clouds of rumors of all sorts, down to intimate details of climate, outfit, prospects, plans and the best methods of getting at the gold. And to all these subjects we brought a dozen points of view, each of which was strange to all the others. We had with us men from every stratum of society and from every point of the compass. Each was a product of his own training and mental upbringing and was incapable, without great effort, of understanding his neighbor's point of view. Communication and travel were in these days very limited, it must be remembered, and different communities and sections of the country produced strong types. With us discussion became an adventurous exploration into a new country. The man from Maine could not but be interested in finding out what that strange, straight haired, dark creature from Carolina might think of even the most commonplace subject. Only our subjects were not commonplace.

So my chief impression of that voyage down was of knots of men talking hurriedly and excitedly, as though there were not a moment to waste, and the hum of voices rising and falling far into the night.

CHAPTER III.

The Village by the Lagoon.

NEVER before nor since have I looked upon such a variety of equipment as strewed the decks and cabins of that ship. A great majority of the passengers knew nothing whatever about out of door life and less than nothing as to the conditions in California and on the way. Consequently they had bought liberally of all sorts of idiotic patent contraptions. India rubber played a prominent part. And the deck was cumbered with at least forty sorts of machines for separating gold from the soil, some of them to use water, some muscular labor, and one tremendous affair with wings was supposed to fan away everything but the gold. Differing in everything else, they were alike

(To be Continued)

TOURNEY BIG SUCCESS

(Continued from Page 1)

Cargill. Zeigler.........11	Walkerton. Krueger..........9
Walkerton. Sieveright......12	Cargill. Smith..........11
Ripley. Jackson........15	Hanover. Zinn..........13
Teeswatur. Ferguson......11	Bolton. Walshaw......13
Arthur. Brocklebank...19	Teeswater. Dormer.......10
Mitchell. McGill.........15	Hanover. Peppler........11
Fergus. Harrison.......14	Hanover. Mearns......15
Owen Sound. S.ott..........14	Lucknow. Horne..........20
Mount Forest. Galbraith......10	Walkerton. McBurney......16
Walkerton. McConnell.....14	Goderich. Hunter.........9
Fergus. Brown.........16	Chesley. Scott...........6
Cargill. Fowlie........16	Chatsworth. Merrimam.......14

First Round

Chesley. Brennan......9	Orangeville. Schnurr.........12
Walkerton. Lay..........17	Hanover. Schilling........19
Owen Sound. Batchellor....16	Port Elgin Hilker...........6
Hensall. Hemphill.....22	Wroxeter. Black..........15
Port Elgin. Curtis.......12	Mount Forest Allen...........16
Kitchener. Wettlaufer .12	Mount Forest. Ferguson........11
Elora. Stone.......19	Clifford Hillhouse.......10
Cargill. Dowman....14	Brussels. Ross...........21
Guelph. Houver.....20	Southampton. Shortt..........17
Guelph. Yates......16	Southampton. McCauley........11
Cargill. Steigler.....9	Walkerton. Sieveright........11
Hanover. Jackson....18	Bolton. Walshaw 15
Arthur. Brocklebank.18	Mitchell. McGill.......... 18
Hanover. Mearns.....14	Owen Sound. Scott...........17
Walkerton McBurney 13	Walkerton. McConnell.......15
Fergus. Brown....10	Cargill. Fowlie 6
Port Elgin. Curtis..........12	Mt. Forest. Allen 16
Kitchener. Wettlaufer......12	Teeswater Ferguson.......10
Elora Stone...........19	Clifford Hillhouse.......10
Southampton Bowman........14	Brussels Ross...........21
Guelph Huether........20	Southampton Short...........17
Guelph Yates...........18	Southampton McCauley......11
Parkhill Zigler...........0	Walkerton Sieveright.... 11
Ripley Jackson........18	Bolton Walsham......16
Arthur Brocklebank ...13	Mitchell McGill..........18
Hanover Mearns.........14	Southampton Scott...........17
Walkerton McBurney......13	Walkerton McConnell.....18
Fergus Brown.........10	Parkhill Fowler.........8
Chesley Brown..........1	Orangeville Schnurr.......12
Walkerton Lay...........17	Hanover Shilling.......19
Owen Sound Batchelor......15	Port Elgin Hilker.........6
Hensall Kemphill.......22	Blythe Rossiter........15

SECOND ROUND

Mt. Forest Allen.........13	Kitchener Wettlaufer.....10
Elora Stone.........14	Brussels Ross...........9
Guelph Huether.......16	Guelph Yates..........12
Walkerton Sieveright.....10	Ridley Jackson.........8
Mitchell McGill........10	Owen Sound Clarke.........12
Walkerton McConnell.....6	Fergus Brown.........19
Orangeville Schnurr......14	Hanover Shilling........13
Owen Sound Batchelor......12	Hensall Kemphill.......10

THIRD ROUND

Mt. Forest Allen..........12	Elora Stone.........11
Guelph Huether.......14	Walkerton Sieveright.....18
Owen Sound Scott..........12	Fergus Brown.........14
Orangeville Schnurr.......10	Owen Sound Batchelor......12

SEMI-FINALS

Mt. Forest Allen.........14	Walkerton Sieveright.......10
Fergus Brown........13	Owen Sound Batchelor....... 15

FINALS

Mt. Forest Allen.........10	Owen Sound Batchelor........12

ASSOCIATION

First Round.

Mt. Forest. Corcoran.......10	Owen Sound Thomson......13
Owen Sound Field............10	Mt. Forest Scales.........14
Paisley Wear..........10	Walkerton. Pye..........12
Mt. Forest Campbell........9	Port Elgin Crumford.....11
Hanover Lucas..........15	Owen Sound. Bonnell.......17
Ripley Bavers..........10	Paisley Shoemaker....15
Teeswater Ferquason......9	Lucknow Horn 12
Chesley Scott..........8	Chatsworth. Merriam 12
Walkerton Krueger 11	Hanover Finn..........15
Cargill Smith...........6	Goderich Hunter 13
Mt Forest Galbraith.......11	Hanover Peppler.......12
Pt. Elgin Hilker 13	Bremen Chesley........7
Wroxeter Black........19	Walkerton Lay............20

Second Round

Owen Sound Thomson..... 11	Mt Forest Scales.........12
Walkerton Pye...........11	Pt. Elgin Crawford 7
Owen Sound Bonnell.......15	Paisley Shoemaker......10
Lucknow Horn..........9	Chatsworth Merriam 12
Hanover Finn.........10	Goderich Hunter..........16
Hanover Cutler.........8	Teeswater Dormer..........11
Pt. Elgin Hilker.......6	Walkerton Lay...............8
Clifford Hillhouse...14	Southampton Brown 7
Southampton Short 8	Cargill Fowlie 11
Southampton McCauley....7	Bolton Wolsham.........11
Arthur Brocklebank 11	Hanover Mearns 10
Walkerton McBurney...12	Cargill Ziegler 10

Third Round

Mount Forest Scales.......20	Walkerton Pye.............18
Owen Sound Bonnell 13	Chatsworth Meriam..........15
Walkerton Lay 13	Teeswater Ferguson 10
Clifford Hillhouse...10	Cargill Towlie 8
Bolton Walsham ... 9	Arthur Brocklebank 12

Wettlaufer of Kitchener defaulted to McBurney of Walkerton.

Brussels Ross.......19	Guelph Gates............7
Mitchell McGill.....11	Walkerton O'Connell..........7
Hanover Shilling ... 12	Hensall Hemphill 10

It is understood that there are a number of counterfeit $10 Imperial Bank bills being circulated in the province at the present time, and managers of banks are warned to be on the lookout for them. They are said to be an excellent imitation.

+

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Clothier & Furnisher.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

School's in.

+

Mrs. Rauch returned home to Detroit to-day.

+

Mr. Lou. Anderson has taken a job with R. Truax and Son.

+

Miss Pryne of Toronto has been visiting at her home here.

+

Miss Brunt of Hanover is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. J. Glave.

+

Mrs. Downing of Brussels is visiting her friend, Mrs. Wm. Pryme.

+

Nobody has begun to blow about being the first to thresh this year.

+

Mrs. F. W. Lippert spent the week-end at her old home in Port Elgin.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Todd of Vancouver are visiting at Mrs. A. Todd's.

+

Help win the war. How? By saving and doing your bit in your everyday walk in life.

+

We are told that there are prospects of a good apple crop in the Northern part of the Bruce Peninsula.

+

Mr. Lou. Anderson is removing this week into his house opposite the Evaporator, which has been nicely renovated.

+

A correspondent of the Toronto Globe figures that 70 per cent of the soldiers fighting for the Allies are Roman Catholics.

+

Miss Verna Skelton has returned from two months' sketching around Owen Sound with Mr. McGillivray Knowles' party of art students.

+

The engagement was announced from the R. C. Pulpit on Sunday morning, of Miss Vertuna Bauman, daughter of Mrs. Joseph Zettel, and Stephen Kunkel of Chepstow.

It was a Walkerton man. He was reading the Food Controller's "Notice to Consumers of Coal. "And now they ask us to freeze!" he exclaimed. "What next?"

+

Mr. and Mrs. James Bremner and Major Kennedy motored up from Stratford on Sunday and spent a couple of days with Mr. Bremner's brother, Mr. P. Bremner.

+

Miss Eleanor McNab, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert McNab of Chepstow, returned home from the Bruce County Hospital on Monday after a successful operation for appendicitis.

+

T. Best of Tara, who was fined $6.00 and costs by a magistrate for allowing noxious weeds to grow on his farm on Con. 9, Arran, has appealed against the decision. The case will be heard before Judge Greig at the next Division Court at Tara on Sept. 11th.

+

Will Bring $200,000

Mayor Munning of Kincardine states that the sale of the rails of the West Shore Electric Railway will realize $250,000, nearly half the amount of the bonds guaranteed by the municipalities.

+

Pleased With Tractor's Work.

W. J. McNally of Brant Tp. and wife were visiting their uncle and aunt in town on Saturday evg. and Sunday. Mr. McNally was the first man to use a tractor on his farm in Bruce County and he is quite well pleased with the result. It ploughed 10 acres in 14 hours and it was hard sod through which two horses could hardly pull a plough. He is practising greater production and is sowing fall wheat in this sod field. He says that with the present scarcity and high prices for farm laborers, the tractor did the work cheaper than he could have hired men this season. When we asked him what his opinion was of Hon. Duncan Marshall's statement that discarded tractors were to be seen in abundance in the West, he said these were the larger tractors which the farmers were unable to operate after owning them a short time.—Chesley Enterprise.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE holidays are over and the mourners go about the streets.

+

FOOD Conservation—not food Conversation is what we are asked to indulge in.

+

EVEN whitewash comes high these days. Hon. "Bob" Rogers' latest coat will cost the taxpayers of Canada $6,500.

+

A New Brunswick girl was sold for $12 and married her purchaser. He might have gone to the South Sea islands and bought one for a string of beads.

+

WITH charges dropped against members of the old Manitoba government, Hon. Robert Rogers whitewashed and Contractor Kelly freed on the ground of ill health, the way seems open for fresh onslaughts on the public treasury.

+

NOW that munition making is falling off in Canada, there are many workers, whose occupation has been a good reason why they did not volunteer for military service. They should now be eager for service in which they will be of as much use as making munitions.

+

TORY TORONTO is kicking because her five M. P's. rarely attend the sessions in the House. How much better do other constituencies fare? When you have counted the absentees, and the seat-warmers who are rarely heard in debate from year to year, and the talkers who say just what their leaders tell them, you have nearly exhausted the roll.

+

AFTER the garden project here comes another suggestion of supreme interest. In September on opening the schools all over the country the teachers will teach their pupils four things, to conserve wheat, fats, meat and milk and the reason why. Such suggestion is timely, being uttered by the advisory committee on Home Economics at Washington.

+

ORILLIA is to be congratulated on having secured $57,000 by voluntary subscription for the erection of a hospital in which all men enlisting from Orillia will be treated free as long as they live. The aim of those responsible for the movement was to raise $50,000, but as usual the delightful town on Lake Couchiching has given more than was asked. They are setting a pace that every town and city in Canada could follow with advantage. They realized the fact that should they wait till the war ended enthusiasm would be diminished and efforts might then be futile. The town will shortly vote on a by-law to provide $25,000 as an endowment and Orillia Township will give $5,000 for the same purpose.

Mr. McCool, of Walkerton, public school inspector for West Bruce, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church on Sunday, giving two splendid addresses. - Port Elgin Times.

+

Andrew Schmidt of Carrick Twp. was judge in the field crop competition in connection with Desboro fair and he did his work well. Mr. Magee says the judging was more carefully done this year than since competition has been.—Owen Sound Sun.

+

A Prize-winner

Mr. H. M. Lay, who makes a hobby in his garden of sweet peas, succeeded in winning 2nd and 3rd prizes among a large field of exhibitors at the Toronto Exhibition.

Foot Badly Lacerated

Mr. James McCarter of Brant, had a telegram this morning from Ottawa saying that his third son, David, had been wounded in the foot, which is badly lacerated. David enlisted with the Beavers at Toronto in 1916. In England he was transferred to the 75th Batt'n and had been in France since May 17th.

+

Methodist Missionary Convention

A Missionary Convention is to be held at Palmerston on Thursday, Sept. 13th under the auspices of the Hamilton Conference Laymen's Association of the Methodist Church. Rev. Dr. Endecott, Gen. Sec.; Rev. J. H. Arnup, ass't. Gen. Sec.; and Mr. J. H. Gundy of Toronto will be the speakers.

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THOS. PYE
Walkerton Ontario

NAGHBRING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of t Week ollected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

Mr. and Mrs. William C e and two children of Toronto spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clubine.

The Mildmay Evangelical Sunday School held a picnic on Labor Day in the camp-meeting grounds. A good crowd was present and enjoyed themselves. Lunch was served by the ladies in the boarding house.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben edt and children returned to their home in Fox last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Con. Hand family of Wroxeter visited friends in town on Sunday and Monday.

Mr. Jeremiah Kalbfleisch of Milverton is visiting his son Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch this week.

Mr. Jack Schnurr of the Goldie McCullough Co. Galt visited at his home here over Labor Day. Jack is working making shells in a munition factory of the Goldie McCullough Co.

Dr. and Mrs. Huck visited friends in Wiarton and Owen Sound on Sunday and Monday. They made the trip by motor.

Miss Rose Helwi attended the Toronto Exhibition last week.

Mr. J. T. Kidd, principal of the Public School, moved his wife and family back from Toronto on Friday last week. Mr. Kidd was employed in a munition factory during the holidays as an inspector.

Mr. John Jugens raised his barn last Friday afternoon. Plenty of men volunteered to help and the barn was raised very quickly. After the raising a baseball match was enjoyed by the younger men.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnston are attending the Exhibition in Toronto this week. The Gazette Staff are having a holiday this week also.

Messrs. E. Kalbfleisch, W. F. Wendt, and George Kaufman went by train to London on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 29th, and returned with new 1918 Ford touring cars which they ran back.

T. N. Schefter went to Toronto ing to visit her daughter

is having a good son. So far he m his hives d to local al

He delivered two very able addresses.

An old and highly respected citizen of this village, in the person of Mr. James Henry, passed away at the home of his son Will, Boundary West Tiverton, on Friday Aug. 31st in his 87th year. The funeral to Purdy's Cemetery on Sunday afternoon was largely attended. Sympathy is extended to bereaved family.

Schools re-opened in this locality on Tuesday with the following Teachers—Village, Miss Retta McKinnon; S. S. No 4 Bruce, Mr. McCauley; S. S. No 11 Con 10 Kincardine, Miss Nora McNally; S S No 7, vil Con Kincardine, Miss Nettie Gunn.

Miss Mabel Kirktown and friend while motoring to Inverhuron Beach on Friday, met with an accident on the boundry, when the car overturned in the ditch. Miss Kirktown sustained bruises and a bad shaking up. Hope to see her around soon.

HANOVER

Lieut. Col. G. F. McFarland and Sergt. Major Alf Andrews, formerly R S. M. of the 147th Battalion, Shallow Lake, have been mentioned by the secretary of the War Office for good service connected with the war, according to a letter received from England in Owen Sound.

Mr. John Priester, resident of Hanover for over twenty years, has gone the way of all flesh, death occurring at his home in town on Wednesday, Aug. 22nd, at the age of 71 years, 11 months and 7 days. Death was due to diabetes. He was born in St. Onenta on Sept. 15th, 1845, and came to Carlsruhe when a young man where he married Miss Susan Schnitzler in 12. He lived in Carlsruhe until 1866 when he moved to Hanover. Three years ago his health failed. He is survived by his widow and three children, as follows: Lena of Kitchener, Peter of Morris, Man., Joe of Grand Rapids, Mich., Mrs. Mary McGeagh of Hanover, William of Wetaskiwin, Alta., and Frank of Hanover.

Pte. Albert Jacob was given a civic reception in the Town Hall.

Word has been received of the death of Mr. J. Young, former bandmaster of the 147th Greys, who passed away in Toronto on Friday, August 10th. Mr. Young went overseas and took ill in England and returned to this country on July 17th.

WESTBRD

Joseph Murray of Warner, Alta. visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter y last week.

nd Mrs. Fer Linehan spent th friends in Mildmay.

Cassidy and her two daugh rton assisting their uncle llon, ho has returned

of Wingham week.

Kaldenby left on t.

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day, Sept. 1st at ter, Mrs. Thomas d highly respected of Mr. Thomas year.

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James Coumans re to Toronto to resume t. Michaels College.

oumans journeyed to on Saturday on a his sister, Mrs. P.

oumans was a business to during the past week.

an returned to Galt on sume his duties on the llegiate.

CARGILL

nces Newman returned on ght after spending a week es in Brampton and Toronto.

aledon returned on Monday fter spending the week-end nts in Pickering. He was home by his wife and ve been spending a few parents.

ancy shipped two car uck on Friday.

the holiday in Toronto, ning.

returned on Monday increasing a couple of ton.

Princip stole a breast collar and tugs with a martingale attached to it out of C. W. Keeling's stable at the rear of his store. Unless they are returned by the end of the week the party will be severely dealt with.

Quite a number intend taking in the Ex. this week.

PINKERTON

Memorial service will be held in the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday at 2.30 p. m. for Pte. John McAfee.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gale are visiting at the former's brother, Rev. R. M. Gale.

Miss Mary Desmond left on Monday to resume training at St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto. She was accompanied to Toronto by Miss Sylvia Reid.

Mr. R. D Garland of Palmerston came up on the special on Sunday returning Monday morning.

Word was received by Mr J. Desmond last week that his brother Jerry had been wounded in the leg, the arm and the head. All hope that the wounds may not prove serious.

Miss Zeta Clark leaves this week for Detroit where she will train for a nurse. We wish her every success.

Joe Anstead and Horace Clark left for the West on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Gregg and family have returned from Inverhuron where they spent the summer.

On Monday evening of this week a number of ladies representing the Pinkerton Red Cross called at the home of Mrs. H. McAfee and presented her daughter, Miss Bertha, who has enlisted as a Red Cross nurse with a purse of gold. Mrs. Gale read the following address and Mrs. A. Bain made the presentation.

Dear Miss McAfee,—

We have come here this evening on behalf of the Pinkerton Red Cross Society to express our appreciation of the sacrifice you are making and to wish you well in your career as a Red Cross nurse.

Your country has called and you have answered the call nobly. Your path of life will not be smooth, there will be grave trials to be borne but through it all you may know that you are doing the utmost a woman can do for her country. How many homes have been darkened, even as yours has been, we sympathize sincerely with you in your bereavement but think from how many homes you may ward off the dark cloud by your services to the wounded.

We owe a debt that can never be repaid to Florence Nightingale. In founding the Red Cross, she began a work that cannot be too highly valued. How could we expect our soldiers to recover from the serious wounds they receive were it not for the excellent medical treatment they receive.

We cannot wish you a pleasant experience for that would not be a nurse's life but we do wish you the happiness which results from the knowledge of a duty faithfully fulfilled and we ask you to accept this purse as an expression of the well wishes of the Pinkerton Red Cross Society.

Signed on behalf of the Society:—Mrs. Gale, Mrs W. Alexander, Mrs. A. Reid, Mrs. J. Mutrie, Mrs. A. Bain.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Bonnell of Owen Sound were visiting at Mr. Walter Jasper's.

Miss Lillian Gress returned home from Buffalo for a short visit to parents and relatives here.

Mr. David Gress put up a new cement silo, Mr. Joe Lorenz being contractor.

Mr Rose and Mr. Dietrich of Toronto are visiting friends here.

Mr. Stanley Hutton left for the West on Thursday morning.

A very sad and sudden death occurred when Mr. Henry Russworm was found dead in his residence, 14th of Carrick, by his brothers of Hanover who were going to give him a call and and not receiving an answer from him from the door they broke open the door and finding him lying on his bed dead. It is believed he had died on Wednesday, the 29th of August and was found Sunday noon. The funeral took place at his parents residence, Carlsruhe, on Monday morning at nine o'clock at the house thence to Church, on the tenth con. of Carrick. A service was held in Church. Mr. Rev. Brachabust preaching on the text. Amos 3rd Chapter part 6 verse, "Shall there be evil in the city and the Lord have not done it." Deceased was born the 18th of March 1871, aged 46 years, 6 months, 11 days. The remains were laid to rest in the Lutheran cemetery on the tenth of Carrick. He leaves to mourn, his aged father, Valentine Russworm of Carlsruhe, six brothers, William of Elmwood, John, Jacob, and Valentine of Hanover, Chas. and Fred at home and five sisters, Minnie and Tillie at home, Mrs. Litt of Hanover and Mrs. Walter Hickling 14th of Carrick and Mrs. Ries of near Carlsruhe. Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved friends.

A Y. P. A. Social was held on the lawn of Mr. Ph. Gress on Tuesday night Sept. 4th. A large crowd of about two hundred visitors were present, the Alliances represented were, Hanover, Ayton, Alsfeldt, Clifford, Mildmay and Walkerton. A program was rendered with selections from the different Alliances. After the programme lunch was served and the evening spent in the playing of games. Everybody left after having had a good time. About 40 autos were present. The proceeds will go to Missions.

CARLSRUHE

Simon Weber has returned to Saskatchewan, accompanied by his sister Mary who will visit in the West.

Peter Hauch, Valentine Fischer and Charles Schwan paid a visit to Eugenia Falls on Sunday.

John Kohl of Buffalo was a visitor at John Spielmacher's.

Anton Strauss and Henry Schultheis of Mildmay and Joseph Anstett and family of Chepstow were visitors at X. Weber's.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Robbins of Toronto were recent visitors at Joseph Montag's.

News About Town

The Ford Car will remain at the same price as last year.

✚

"Buy a war calf," is the latest slogan in the United States. People are purchasing them and guaranteeing to keep and fatten them for two years.

✚

A three year old Listowel child died last week from the effects of eating green apples. This was the parents last child, the third they had lost in three years.

✚

I. Shoemaker of Paisley, D. B. McAuley of Southampton, and G. M. Scott (secretary) of Port Elgin, have been appointed trustees of the new Bruce County Bowling Trophy.

✚

The ways of bees are past understanding. A local bee-keeper told the other day of a two-year-old little girl getting in among his bees and the bees never offering to sting her, but as soon as the dog saw the proceedings and waded in as he thought, to rescue the little one, the bees made for his dogship and stung him in good style.

WAR PROSPERITY

Lessons From The American Civil War

DURING the year 1916 Canadians added more than two hundred millions of dollars to their bank deposits. The per capita average in savings banks was increased during this period from $55 to $92.26. Our export trade, during the year ending September 1, 1916, reached the grand total of one billion and fifty-two millions of dollars. Canada's total trade for the same period showed a gain of about 90%—mark that—within 10% of doubling the total trade of the previous twelve months.

The estimated value of the agricultural production of Canada's Western Provinces, during 1916, reached a total of more than two hundred and thirty-one millions of dollars. This great wealth was created by a rural population of only slightly more than three-quarters of a million people.

These figures indicate wonderful prosperity in Canada. They tell a story of prosperity in a nation at war that is almost unbelievable to the outside world. Residents of the United States who come into Canada express amazement at the signs of prosperity to be found on every hand. The crowds to be seen at the theatres and places of amusement and indulgence in practically every large city indicate that our people have plenty of money to spend. The manner in which the war loans have been oversubscribed may be taken as another indication of the flood of war prosperity in Canada to-day.

But what of the period after the war? Will this prosperity live? Will Canada at the close of the war be able to maintain the big balance of trade in her favor which is now being piled up at the rate of half a billion dollars per year? When the demand for munitions cease, will we be able to transfer all these factories to normal trade conditions and still hold this war time prosperity?

Accepting the possibility that the war will continue for another year or more, it is time we were evolving some plan to care for these after the war conditions. But to plan is not enough. We must act. That Canada faces a serious situation in this approaching anti-war period is predicted in the history of the Civil War in the United States, where conditions in the Northern States were quite similar in many respects to those which now prevail in Canada.

From 1862 on to the close of the war, the Northern States showed prosperity on every hand. The raiding parties from the Confederate Army breaking through into Pennsylvania carried back to the half-starved South stories that Northern industries were going ahead as if the nation was running upon a well-organized peace schedule, instead of being engaged in a momentous civil war. The *Chicago Tribune* near the close of the war said, "Commerce, business, manufactures and labor are going ahead as in a profound peace, save with more impetus and whirling activity than peace ever knew." The *New York Economist*, however, pointed out that much of the apparent prosperity was fictitious. It declared that the laboring people were suffering because of war conditions, because wages had increased only about 12%, while the cost of living had more than doubled. Professor Roland P. Falkner, a recognized statistical authority of that day, presented two important conclusions after a careful study of civil war conditions: "During the war period the advance in wages was not commensurate with the advance in prices." The late Nelson W. Aldrich, the great economist of the United States Senate, reviewed the apparent prosperity during and after the Civil War in the following: "Money wages responded with unmistakable slowness to the inflating influence of the civil war. In 1865 when prices stood at 217 as compared with 100 in 1860, wages had only touched 143."

We find also that the demand for labor was the greatest in the history of the States up to that period. The extensive recruiting from the farms and farming districts, and the extraordinary demands of the munition plants, brought a shortage of labor everywhere. During the last two years of the Civil War many of the farms in the Central Western States remained idle because it was impossible to secure help. From 1863 to 1865 immigration from Europe to the United States increased at a rapid rate, yet the demand for laborers was so great that Congress saw fit to enact laws to still further increase this immigration.

According to Rhodes' "History of the United States," it was tradition in skilled labor circles that times were hard just before the war and began to be good during the Civil War. According to this authority the wage-earning mechanics bought lots and saved money during the war period, while the clerks, teachers and others on a salary basis suffered.

At the close of the war there was a rapid spread of enthusiasm for a continuation of the so-called prosperity. New enterprises were launched on every hand; speculation was rife. The returning soldier farmers migrated in large parties to fertile valleys tributary to the Mississippi. This broadening of the agricultural situation brought a demand for more rail mileage and something more than 15,000 miles were constructed in the West from 1865 to 1873. This work brought employment to thousands. The first annual report of the Commissioner of Labor, published in 1886, reviews this construction period as follows:

"The stimulation to all industries resulting from the war, the speculative enterprises undertaken, the extension of credits, and the slackening of production necessarily caused a reaction; but the period was hardly spoken of by business men as one of any particular hardship. People for a while began to be conservative, but the impetus engendered by the war could not be overcome and it was not until the crash of 1873 that the effects of undue excitement in all branches of business and trade were thoroughly realized."

Comparing these Civil War conditions with those prevailing in Canada, we see many danger signals. The most important of these is the necessity for re-organizing production upon a sound and economic basis after our great munition plants have fulfilled their function, and for increasing our agricultural production.

We take pride in the large agricultural production in Canada, yet it is startling the great quantities of farm products we purchase every year from the United States. The imports for 1913 shows that we bought 4,000,000 dozen more eggs than we sold the Americans, and that we consumed a quarter of a million pounds of butter made across the line and sold them practically nothing. We purchased 300,000 pounds more cheese from our neighbors to the south than we sold them, and we paid $100,000 in duty upon $1,000,000 worth of tomatoes grown in the States. We even bought 600,000 bushels of potatoes more than we sold.

Canada ought to produce all this farm produce within her own borders and have a balance for sale in the world markets.

It is estimated that some 200,000 workers are now employed upon munitions, and that 75% of this number will require different employment after the war. We will have some 200,000 soldiers returning to our shores after the war of which number, it is estimated, we will be called upon to find employment for fully 150,000. In addition, there will be quite probably, a flood of immigration to add to the labor market.

A practical scheme for re-organizing our manufacturing production should embrace a plan to induce American manufacturers to build branch plants in Canada. We must make a study of the market possibilities which our manufacturers will have at home and among the entente nations after the war.

These After-the-War problems are worthy of the best efforts of our greatest statesmen and thinkers. Canada has won nationhood through her part in the great war on behalf of the Empire. She holds an opportunity to develop into a world power if she builds her future upon the proper economic foundation. But we must act quickly and intelligently if we are to make the most of these big opportunities.

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Empress Zita of Austria Searched Out Officials Who Were Not Competent

SWISS newspapers reprint the following story, which has been going the rounds of the Austrian and German press:

"On one of the recent fat days in Vienna the Empress Zita, disguised as the wife of a Vienna workingman, mixed among the purchasers of fats in order to see for herself how much truth there was in the complaints in the press about the bureaucracy prevailing at the selling of fats. Soon she was engaged in conversation with the other women, and Frau X was telling about her family and her children that she had been compelled to leave behind without anyone to watch them because she frequently had to wait hours to get a little fat, and Frau Y sang the same song in a little different key.

"An hour passed, and then two and finally three, while the Empress was talking with her new acquaintances about their household joys and woes and they were vainly trying to get to the fat counter. There were far too few officials on hand, and

EMPRESS ZITA

those who were there were so indifferent and indolent that no progress was being made. Dozens who had not yet been served after having waited for hours were still standing in front of the shop when the clock struck five and down rolled the shop shutter with a crash, and despite all the pleas of the women for service the officials said: 'It is now closing time and time to quit work. To-morrow the performance will begin again. You will have to come again to-morrow.'

"Then the women were filled with natural indignation and they were not at all backward in voicing their complaints, while their new colleague carefully noted what was going on and then disappeared unobserved into a side street, whence she quickly made her way home in a court automobile. There the Emperor at once received an exact report of the state of affairs, and a few minutes later the question as to how things had gone that day in selling fat was put to the officials at the salesroom, from the highest authority. 'Remarkably well,' was the report. 'The work of distribution was already ended at six o'clock and everybody was satisfied.' 'Then why didn't the Empress get any fat, although she waited for hours?' was the next question, and the interrogator rang off. It must have rung unpleasantly in the officials' ears all night and still more so the next morning when the order came: 'Transferred to field service at the front because of incompetency in the supply service.'

"This incident, like many another since the ascendancy of the royal young pair to the throne, has found a very joyful echo among the people, and the hope is again springing up that at last someone has been found who has the courage to wring the neck of the Austrian bureaucracy and that Emperor Charles and his noble companion, Empress Zita, are the ones to do it."

Polar Caps in Mars.

Since the preliminary announcement that he had found an apparent relation between the sunspot period and the behavior of the polar caps of Mars, M. Antoniadi has published detailed observations which appear to establish this relation in a striking manner. Except in two years, 1862 and 1877, when local conditions on Mars may have disturbed the effects of solar radiation, he finds that whenever sunspots are large and numerous the melting of the Martian polar caps is rapid, and that whenever sunspots are small and few the melting of the caps takes place slowly. As Maunder has pointed out, the meteorology of Mars is much simpler than that of the earth. Hence a more direct response on the part of Martian "weather" to the variations in solar radiation of which greater or less spottedness is one of the indications.

U. S.'s Part in Great War.

As a climax to General Sir William Robertson's graphic review of the units of the human race at war comes the alarming assurances from Former President Taft that the United States will have to put millions of men and billions of money into the struggle. Speaking at Pittsburg, Mr. Taft said:

Canada alone has sent 400,000 men out of a population of not more than 6,000,000. If we are to do our part in the same proportion we must send six million men to the front.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XI.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 9, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Dan. i, 8-20—Memory Verses, 19, 20—Golden Text, Dan. i, 8—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

In Daniel and his three friends we see four Jews, men of God, in a difficult place, glorifying the God of Israel. In Daniel himself we see one of the greatest men of God that ever lived, with whom the Spirit associates Noah and Job and whom our Lord Jesus spoke of as Daniel the prophet (Ezek. xiv, 14, 20; Matt. xxiv, 15). Captives like these are represented by Jeremiah's basket of good figs as sent to Babylon for their good, and the good of others, and the glory of God (Jer. xxiv, 1-7), as Joseph was sold into slavery in Egypt for his good and that God might be glorified in him. Believers are not on earth now for their own comfort, but that in us the life of Jesus may be made manifest and Christ magnified in our bodies, whether by life or death (II Cor. iv, 10, 11; Phil. i, 20). The Lord gave Jehoiakim and some of His people and the holy vessels into the hand of the king of Babylon or else they would not have been there (Dan. i, 1, 2).

It was God who gave Daniel favor and tender love from the prince of the eunuchs; also He gave to these four knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom and gave Daniel understanding in visions and dreams (verses 9, 17). Thus in all the Bible story we see God holding strongly with those whose hearts are whole toward Him, a God who worketh for those who wait for and upon Him (II Chron. xvi, 9; Isa. lxiv, 4, R. V.; Ps. lxii, 5). It will be so in our daily lives if we are as true to Him as were Daniel and his friends, and we may prove and make manifest that it is God who worketh in us to will and to do of His good pleasure the things that are pleasing in His sight (Phil. ii, 13; Heb. xiii, 21).

Our lesson story is briefly that the king of Babylon gave orders to the master of his eunuchs to select from the royal Jewish captives some young men, physically well favored and of good education, that they might be taught the learning of the Chaldeans and be with him in his palace. They were to be well nourished from the king's table with such food and drink as he himself used and at the end of three years brought before the king (verses 3-5). Not many young men, even in our day, would have taken a stand against such good eats, as the boys call them, but Daniel knew that this was food which had been first offered to idols, as was the custom of the heathen, and he could not with a clear conscience partake of it (Acts xv, 29), so he asked and obtained favor of the prince of the eunuchs in this matter, for God was with him (verses 8-10). Those who find only a so called temperance lesson here are about as wise as those who think that the teaching is just this—that a vegetable diet is, on the whole, the most healthful.

I do not think that any one can write more strongly against the beastly sin of drunkenness and the evils of strong drink than I have done, but to take a lesson like this in which it is a question of worshiping God or idols and tone it down to a mere matter of ordinary self control seems to be as bad as some other treatment that the Bible is receiving at the hands of its friends (?) today. Some folks need to be reminded of the words of our Lord Jesus in Matt. xv, 10, 11, "Hear and understand not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man, but that which cometh out of the mouth, this defileth a man." Along with that keep I Cor. vi, 9, 10, but note all the sins mentioned and thank God for verse 11.

Daniel could stand against the worship of idols, but when their beautiful names, each of which had something of God or Jehovah in them, were taken from them and heathen names substituted (verses 6, 7) Daniel submitted, for that did not affect his worship of the true God, and long afterward we know that the Lord Jesus submitted to be called a glutton and a winebibber and a devil and in other ways to be numbered with transgressors. Sometimes we can glorify Him by submitting to wrongs done to us, but when it comes to worshiping God or the devil there is only one thing to do, as we shall see in our next lesson. May we all have Daniel's purpose of heart in cleaving to the Lord and the grace of continuance so manifest in him (verses 8, 21). It is one thing to have a good purpose, but quite another to carry it out and prove year after year under all circumstances a patient continuance in well doing. Continuance is the proof before men of true discipleship, and the lack of it is evidence of unreality (Rom. ii, 7; John viii, 31; I John ii, 19). Daniel saw the beginning of the times of the gentiles. We have come to the beginning of the end of the same, as we saw in a previous lesson. But God is the same, and we need the same purpose and continuance that were seen in Daniel, and as never before, for the churches are full of unbelief and worldly conformity, and the times are dark indeed. But the morning cometh. We surely need the wisdom which only God can give if we would understand the times and our right relationship to God and the world, for the wisdom and learning and scholarship of the age are utterly at fault. They know not the thoughts of the Lord; neither understand they His counsel (Mic. iv, 12).

News About Town

Local news on every page.

+

New story begins in this week's Telescope.

+

Art Schnurr returned to Cleveland on Monday.

+

Miss M. Greenlaw is visiting friends at Walkerville.

+

If you like the Telescope, tell your neighbors about it.

+

Mrs. Andrew Fehrenbach is visiting friends at Woodstock.

+

Inspector and Mrs. John McCool and family motored to Toronto last week.

+

Miss Mary Seebohn has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Byers at Listowel.

+

Mr. Eamer of the Bank of Commerce is holidaying at his home at Cornwall.

+

Mrs. Wm. Silver and Mildred have arrived home from a visit to friends at Harriston.

+

Miss Annie Lambertus left Tuesday to take a course at the Central Business College, Stratford.

+

Miss Donalda McKechnie left on Monday for Essex where she has taken a position as teacher.

+

Miss Findlay of North Brant underwent an operation for tonsilitis at the Bruce County Hospital last week.

+

Mrs. Scherrer, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Erdman, returned home to Bay City, Mich., this week.

+

Don't miss the opening chapters of the fascinating new serial, "Gold", by Stewart Edward White, in this week's Telescope.

Good Roads Commissioner

REEVE WM HUNTER

Manager of the Hunter Bridge & Boiler Works, Kincardine, who will have charge of the Good Roads Scheme in Bruce County.

Will., Eric and Ed. Ramsay returned home from Toronto Monday night, accompanied by their aunt, Mrs. Evans of Toronto.

+

Read the opening chapters of the Telescope's new serial, "Gold", a fascinating tale by Stewart Edward White in this week's Telescope.

+

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Grenzenbach are spending a few days with friends at Ayton this week. He will preach at Ayton on Sunday, the work here to be taken by Rev. M. Schroeder of Ayton.

+

Miss Eleanor McNab, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert McNab of Chepstow, returned home from the Bruce County Hospital on Monday after a successful operation for appendicitis.

+

Clarence Krueger, who has been home on a visit from Coldwater, was suddenly taken ill with appendicitis this week. He was operated upon at the Bruce County Hospital yesterday.

+

Capt. Hanmore V. S. of Cargill spent Friday with his uncles, Messrs. Andrew and John O'Neill. Since he returned from the Front last winter he is engaged as instructor of Veterinary Surgeons at Petawawa Camp.

+

Alex. Fair, a farmer of Hervie, was brought into the Bruce County Hospital Sunday in low condition with inflammation of the bowels. He passed away the following day. The deceased was 60 years old and leaves a widow and family of seven.

+

A Bad Fall

Mr. Wm. Rekopf, of Otter Creek, fell to the barn floor while unloading oats at his son-in-law's, William Hoesfeld's on Tuesday, injuring his head and side. As Mr. Rekopf is well up in years the effect of his injuries may prove serious.

THE PATHEPHONE

Five of these large cabinet phonographs, each with twelve records, given as first prizes in District Contests. Value, $150.00. Size 20in. x 20½ in. x 44 in. high.

Enter the
Bread Making
Contests
at Rural School Fairs in Ontario

The Campbell Flour Mills Company's great offer of the big One-Hundred-and-Fifty-Dollar Pathe phonographs (Five of them!) and other valuable prizes, for the best loaves of bread baked with Cream of the West flour, is stirring up tremendous interest all over Ontario. Many girls are already busy as bees practising with Cream of the West flour. Last year many girls declared, "Oh, if I had only practised, I'm sure I could have won!" Don't wait another day. Decide right now! Practise, Practise, Practise with

Cream of the West Flour

the hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

Every time you bake with it you find out new qualities in this flour that makes such splendid big loaves of delicious light bread. Practise!

In five districts, each comprising several counties, we will give away free to the winner of the first district prize a large cabinet phonograph. At each fair there will be given a fine list of local prizes.

Prizes Worth Trying Hard For

1st Local Prize.—"Girls' Own Annual," a great big beautifully bound, illustrated book with 800 pages of stories and articles about people, art, animals, gardening, sewing, crocheting—everything that particularly interests young girls, older girls and their mothers. This is a wonderful prize that you can treasure for years.

2nd Local Prize.—"Stories of Famous Men and Women," heavily cloth bound with gold titles, many beautiful pictures in colors, entrancing life stories of Florence Nightingale, Grace Darling, Flora MacDonald, Jenny Lind, the late Queen Victoria, and others.

3rd Local Prize.—"Britain Overseas," a big handsomely bound book with many colored pictures, interesting stories and descriptions of the countries and the people of Britain's world wide Empire.

4th Local Prize.—"The Queen's Gift Book," a book of stories, pictures and special articles by Britain's best writers; the proceeds from the sale of this book are for the benefit of disabled soldiers in England.

Note.—Unless the entries number six or more only first and second prizes will be awarded. Unless the entries number ten or more no fourth prize will be awarded.

The District Prizes.—The winner of the first prize at each local fair automatically becomes a competitor for the following District prizes.

1st District Prize.—The "Pathephone" is the name given to the fine big mahogany phonograph we offer as first prize. It will give you endless pleasure and entertainment for a lifetime. It has special reproducer attachments and needles, enabling you to play all kinds of flat disc records of no matter what make. The Pathephone reproduces band music, orchestra music, songs and funny pieces perfectly; with it goes a dozen of the famous Pathe records. Total value, $150.00.

2nd District Prize.—Set of Dickens' Works, 18 splendidly bound volumes with many illustrations. Among the books in the set are "Oliver Twist" and "Old Curiosity Shop." These are two of the most entrancing stories ever written.

3rd, 4th, and 5th Prizes—"Cannell" Bread mixers. This simple, yet well-made machine, takes the hard work out of bread making. Instead of laborious kneading of the old method, you just put in the ingredients, turn the handle, and the dough is thoroughly and more evenly mixed.

Read Carefully Conditions of Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1917, or her 19th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1917. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 5 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into two loaves, so that they may be separated at the fair. The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour. One-half will be judged at the fair. The other half of the prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the District Contests. The judging will be done by Miss M. A. Purdy, of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fairs.

The Standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf ....15 marks
   (a) Color ....5 marks
   (b) Texture of crust ....5 marks
   (c) Shape of loaf ....5 marks
2. Texture of Crumb ....40 marks
   (a) Evenness ....15 marks
   (b) Silkiness ....20 marks
   (c) Color ....5 marks
3. Flavor of Bread ....45 marks
   (a) Taste ....25 marks
   (b) Odor ....20 marks

Important.—Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller, and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state that the girl actually baked the loaf entered in the competition. The forms will be provided at the time of the fair. The decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one local prize will be awarded to the same family.

Which District is Yours?—This list shows you which counties you compete against if you become a competitor for the District prizes:

District No. 1.—[illegible] of Glengarry, Stormont, Dundas, Grenville, Le[illegible] Frontenac, Lennox and Addington, Carleton, Lanark, Re[illegible]ew.

District No. 2.—[illegible]ies of Hastings, Prince Edward, Peterboro, Northumber[illegible]nd, Victoria, Durham.

District No. 3.—[illegible] of York, Ontario, Peel, Halton, Wentworth, Oxford, Brant, Waterloo (with a few fairs in Wellington and Perth).

District No. 4.—Counties of Welland, Haldimand, Norfolk, Elgin, Kent, Essex, [illegible]bton, Middlesex (with a few fairs in Huron and Lincoln).

District No. 5.—Counties of Bruce, Grey, Dufferin, Simcoe, Districts of Muskoka, Parry Sound, Temiskaming, Algoma, Manitoulin.

THE RESULTS of the contests at the fair will be made known in the usual way as in the case of all the other regular contests. The District results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

DO NOT MISS THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY: E
girl between 12 and 18 years should compete
splendid way to stir up increased interest in b
Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at
and practise using it as often as possible
chances of winning. If your dealer can
write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co.
we will promptly tell you the nearest

NO COMPETITIONS IN COUN
The competition is open to all
Rural School Fairs are held,
River, Kenora and Thund
only parts of the Provin
the Dept. of Agricu
will not be a feature
of the Department
bury, Huron, Pe
sell or Lincoln
Counties by
ever, a few
Huron an
petition.

The Campbell Flour Mills
(West) Toronto Peterbo

☞ Cream of the West Flour is sold
ell, Walkerton; D. Mallough, Lu
& Son, Paisley; Geo. Lambert, M
A. Wells, Southampton; J. T. Hi
Irwin, Wiarton.

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Canadian Pacific,
From All Stations in Ontario, C
GOING TRIP WEST
$12.00
TO WINNIPEG
Further Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents.

Fall Term From August 27

ELLIOTT
Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto, is unquestionably one of Canada's best Commercial Schools. The demand for our graduates is far beyond our supply. Write for our Catalogue

W. J. Elliott, Principal.

GIRLS NEEDED IN
Voluntary enlistment has
ands of men from office work
tion will take more. Off
scarce now - will be scarcer
Young women and boys und
age must fill the vacant plac
training.

NORTHERN
Business C
OWEN SOUND, C
is the very best place to g
training and prepare to h
demand for trained office
may enter any time. N
fees. Circulars free on a
C. A. FLEMING, F. C.

Read the Ads.

THE WALKERTON HIGH SCHOOL
will re-open on
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1917

Students are prepared for the following examinations: – ENTRANCE TO NORMAL, ENTRANCE TO FACULTIES OF EDUCATION, MATRICULATION – either in pass or honors – into any University in Ontario.

RECORD

This School has been, for many years, very successful in these examinations. The record this year fully maintains this success.

STAFF

All the teachers are University Graduates or Specialists.

The equipment for teaching Science and Art fully meets the requirements of the Education Department, and there is a good Reference library.

Full attention is given to Physical Culture and an efficient Cadet Corps is maintained.

Board can be obtained at reasonable rates.

For further information address: –

J. MORAN, M. A., Principal.
H. M. LAY, Chairman H. S. B.
M. G. DIPPELL, Secretary.

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IF YOU USED A

'1900 Gravity Washer'

You would use no other. Why? Because they are the best on the market.

Graniteware

When in need of Granite don't forget we have a full line at reasonable prices.

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Great Lakes
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Plan Your Vacation Trip Now

POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE MAZINAW
FRENCH and PICKEREL RIVERS
RIDEAU LAKES
SEVERN RIVER

are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

d VANCOUVER
via 'The Pioneer Route'

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ANTED
– FOR –
VALKERTON
nd District
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e Old Reliable
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Agent's Proposition. Hand-
free Outfit; Exclusive territ-
iberal Commissions.

ONE & WELLINGTON
e Fonthill Nurseries (Est. 1837)
RONTO · ONTARIO

CANADIAN PACIFIC

VISITORS
– to the –
WORLD'S GREATEST
Annual Exhibition
(AUG. 25th to SEPT. 10th)
will find the
CANADIAN PACIFIC
the convenient route from all points in Canada.

EXTRA TRAIN SERVICE
To and from Parkdale Station and Exhibition Grounds.
From principal points on certain dates

Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

+

Town Council meets next Monday.

+

Miss Clara Inglis is visiting friends in Toronto.

+

Miss Eva Adare went to Toronto on Monday.

+

Miss Ella Hyslop is attending the Toronto Exhibition.

+

Mr. Thomas Hyslop has taken a position with R. Truax & Son.

+

Mr. and Mrs. George Benninger and family spent Sunday in Clifford.

+

W. H. McKay and H. M. Norrish motored to Forest on the holiday.

+

Miss Mae Caskanette of Preston is visiting friends here and at Riversdale.

+

Mr. Dave George is spending a week at Toronto attending the Exhibition.

+

Miss Norma Giesler spent the week-end at Toronto, attending the Exhibition.

+

Herbert Fach of Preston spent over the holiday with his friend Edward Mosack.

+

Robert Gatis of Chesley, has been appointed principal of Southampton Public School.

+

Mr. and Mrs. John Mosack left on a few weeks' visit to relatives at Preston and Chicago.

+

Ed. Mosack of Preston spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mosack.

+

Mr. and Mrs. McTavish of Toronto, have been guests at Mr. Geo. McCallum's, Brant.

+

Miss Edra Royce of Guelph, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Royce last week.

+

Miss McCallum who has been visiting her old home in Brant, returned to Chicago Saturday.

+

Miss Vera Dippel returned home on Saturday from a visit to friends at Toronto and Drayton.

+

Miss Madge Sinclair returned to her duties as teacher of Art at the Clinton High School on Monday.

+

Mrs. Leo Caskanette and two children of Preston are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Mosack.

+

At the present rate the cost of the war to every man, woman and child in Canada is $35 for the year.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Johnstone of Guelph visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bilger on Monday.

+

Miss Cecelia Mosack of Kitchener is on a few weeks vacation to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Mosack.

+

Hydro by-laws were carried in Picton, Wellington and Bloomfield by votes aggregating 722 for and 10 against.

+

Mr. Will Henning was in Guelph last Wednesday, attending the funeral of his uncle, the late Michael Henning.

+

Let the Telescope handle your subscription to other papers. We give prompt attention, and avoid mistakes.

+

Miss Sutherland, Supt. of the Hospital, was called to her home at Bradford last week owing to the serious illness of her mother.

+

Mrs. Harry Truax and children returned on Saturday from their cottage at Sauble Beach where they had been spending the past month.

+

Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie and young son of Thedford paid a visit this week to Registrar and Mrs. W. H. McFarlane while on a motor trip.

+

Will Ramsey arrived home from Toronto on Monday where he has had a position in the G. T. R. freight offices during the vacation months.

+

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilton of Carrick motored to the latter's brother's, Mr. Richard Wilton of Wingham Sunday.

+

In Walkerton Council Chamber have been hung some photos of men of that town who have fallen in active service. Those who have made the supreme sacrifice are indeed worthy of having their memory honored in this and other ways. If the St. Marys Council were to make a suggestion along this line, the relatives no doubt would willingly furnish the photographs. – St. Marys Journal.

Local news on every page.

+

Miss Myrtle Alder of Cargill visited friends here on Monday.

+

Mrs. Amos Millar left on Friday to visit friends at Hanover and Chesley.

+

3,000 girls were let go on Saturday by munition plants at Toronto that are closing down.

+

Misses Jean and Irene Hood of Cargill spent the holiday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Royce.

+

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Huether motored up from Guelph, Mr. Huether taking part in the Bowling Tournament.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Bonnell of Owen Sound visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jasper on Monday.

+

Why is a Ford car a family car? Because it has a hood for mother, a muffler for father and a rattle for all the children.

+

Mrs. Rausch, Mrs. Alex. McLennan, Misses Glintz, Holm, Wallace, enjoyed a motor trip to Port Elgin, Southampton and Kincardine on the holiday.

+

Mr. James Harrison sr. and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Harrison and two sons, Alwood and Elgar motored here from Shelburne on Sunday and spent the holiday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harrison.

+

The merchant who isn't sufficiently enthused over his business to think it worth while to advertise and let the public know he's alive and wants their patronage, is in the rut he's likely to follow 'till he wakes up in another world.

+

Sergt. Gordon Ross, of Kincardine, who trained in Walkerton with the 160th (Bruce) Battalion, and who after crossing overseas was drafted to France with reinforcements for the 18th Battalion, was enrolled among the wounded in last week's casualty lists.

+

A particularly happy feature of the Y. M. C. A. session was the delivering of impromptu addresses by a number of the boys among whom were Leander Bilger of Walkerton, Olaf Wendorf of Hanover, Harold McCullough of Chesley and Royden Burnett of Durham. – Hanover Post.

+

Trophy For Bruce County.

At a meeting of bowlers held recently in Cargill it was decided to present a trophy for competition among all bowlers in Bruce County. The trophy will be donated by Stevens Hepburn Co. of Pt. Elgin and will be called the Keystone Trophy.

+

More Good Roads' Schemes

Southampton Board of Trade has appointed a committee to get in touch with the municipalities along the route for a Provincial Highway from Southampton through Guelph to Hamilton and Toronto. A movement is also on foot for a provincial Highway between Owen Sound St. and Hamilton via Mount Forest & Guelph.

+

Hail Took Everything.

Mr. Hugh A. Ritchie writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie, from Swanson, Sask. that his crop was completely hailed out. The hail came as big as hen's eggs, covering a strip 15 miles wide. Wherever it came the hail left nothing. There was an awful wind and rain with it, the water standing a foot deep in the door yard. His crop was pretty well insured but he will have to buy his seed-wheat for next year.

+

Going To Dawson City

Ewart I. Gale M. A., son of Rev. H. M. Gale, who was a graduate in Arts at Toronto University last year, recently completed his Master of Arts examinations, and has accepted a position as senior teacher in the High School at Dawson City, Yukon Territory. Mr. Gale and his wife are on their way to their new home in the Arctic Circle and by this time have probably sailed from Vancouver for Skagway, the second stage of their long journey.

+

A Last Chance for Harvesters

Owing to the unprecedented need of Farm Laborers in Western Canada and the intensness of the Harvest, arrangements have been made by the Canadian Northern Railway for an additional Excursion on Sept. 10 and 12th from all points West of and including Ottawa, Ont. at the rate of $12.00 to Winnipeg, plus half a cent per mile beyond. This will be positively the last opportunity of taking advantage of a reduced fare to the West where high wages and every prospect of three months work prevail. For tickets and all information, apply to Town Agent or General Passenger Department C. N. R., Toronto, Ont.

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE OPENS ITS THIRTY-7TH YEAR ON SEPTEMBER SEVENTEEN: NINETEEN HUNDRED & SEVENTEEN

Thorough courses in Music, Art, Oratory, High School, Business College, Domestic Science and Superior Physical Training.

FOR TERMS ADDRESS
R. I. WARNER, M.A., D.D., President, St. Thomas, Ontario

Advertising!

in its highest sense is the creation of a new want and providing the means with which to apply that want. The aim of Advertising is not to spread the name of a firm so much as to get business for that firm. The ad. that counts is the one that makes the luxuries of today the necessities of tomorrow. A great many people advertise as they give to charity—merely to get rid of a solicitor. Then the advertiser says it doesn't pay and when done in that spirit it does not. Advertisers must put brain and selling force into their their copy, and when this is done they find that advertising is not an expense, but the finest kind of an investment. —S. C. Dobbs, past president Associated Advertising Clubs of America.

THE TELESCOPE offers you an opportunity to get in touch with Best Homes in Walkerton and the Surrounding District and Get Their Business.

Everywhere—
in work, study or play
WRIGLEY'S
The Gum of Gumption
is a welcome help.

Teeth, breath, appetite, digestion and spirits are the better for it.

WRIGLEY'S makes the next pipe or cigar taste better. It pleasantly sweetens and soothes mouth and throat.

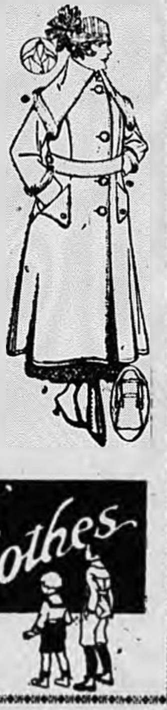
Three Lasting Flavours

The Flavour Lasts

Made in Canada

Sealed tight—Kept right
Be sure it's WRIGLEY'S

"After every meal"



Fall & Winter Coats

We are pleased to announce that stocks of Fall and Winter Coats for Women, Misses and Children are complete and ready for immediate selling, and considering market and labor conditions, we suggest buying at the earliest opportunity, because in no case will manufacturers guarantee repeats either in cloth or price.

The Season's Styles

Are particularly attractive, coming in full three-quarter length, wide rippling skirts, fancy pockets and large convertible collars.

The Season's Cloths

Are soft and with enough weight to make them both servicable and comfortable. Rich shades in imported Tweeds, Wool Velours and Plush. Colors are navy, nigger brown, dark green, dark grey, burgundy and black.

Special Line of Salts' "Argo Plush" Garments

SATURDAY will be a Good Day to Buy the Boys' School Suits

Boys' Norfolk Suits—Special at $4.50, $5.50 and $6.50

Now to give the boys a personal interest in the School Suit—here's a special lot of Boys' Norfolk Suits—the Suits that are built to wear and that are good looking as well. In good Fall colors—medium and dark grey as well as brown mixtures. These Suits are well made and may be had in all sizes from 25 to 35. We look upon them as extra special value and advise mothers to share in the Boys' School Suit Sale.

Boys' Knickers Too

A special lot just received in splendid hard wearing Tweeds. Full bloomer style. Colors, browns and grey mixtures. Sizes 24 to 35. Prices 90c, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.35.

STEPHAN BROS.

Advance Showing of

Dress Materials

For the Autumn Apparel

Swell Silks in all the new shades in plain and fancy silks, in Taffetta, Poplin, Paillette, Faille, Duchess and rich plaids. The new Colorings include Burgundy, Taupe, Purple, Black, Navy, Balsam Green, Molo and the new brown tints.

Serges are still great favorites for Suits and dresses and we are very fortunate in having a good line, at very reasonable prices.

We have just received a shipment of the new fall Coatings for ladies, in heavy tweeds and Blanket Cloth effects in plain colors and over-cast checks, $2.00, $2.50 $2.75, $3.00 and $3.50.

Last But Not Least

We have just received a big lot of staple lines in Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, bleached and unbleached cottons, Flannelettes and Sheeting. We can save your money on all these lines if you buy now.

We are making our first showing of Fall Coats this week and they are beauties. New ones coming every day now.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Patriotism

Demands that You Spend—But Spend Wisely

IT is not true patriotism to hoard your money. The country needs it in circulation to carry on the war. Don't spend less money, but spend it more carefully. Avoid waste.

Be productive. Make your own clothes at home. By the use of Butterick Patterns you will be more smartly gowned than ever and at the same time be serving your country.

All the latest Paris styles are here for your selection. The illustrated instructions show you just how easy

your gown.

Call now at our

Butterick Pat

Depart

Phone 53 **J. H. APP**

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

New story begins in this week's Telescope.

+

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Grensenbach arrived home on Saturday from a motor trip to Buffalo, Welland and other points.

+

Don't miss the opening chapters of the fascinating new serial, "Gold", by Steward Edward White, in this week's Telescope.

+

Mrs. W. G. Cheshire will receive on Tuesday Sept. 11 from 4 to 6 o'clock and afterwards on the second Tuesday of each month.

+

Read the opening chapters of the Telescope's new serial, "Gold" a fascinating tale by Stewart Edward White in this week's Telescope.

+

Mr. E. H. Leeson and Jack, Florence and Alice were motored to Aylmer on Saturday by Mr. Sid Saunders of Ingersoll, spending a few days there visiting Mr. Leeson's old home.

+

An eccentric old woman, who has been living at the House of Refuge quietly slipped away on Tuesday night and made her way home to her small property in the East Ward. As she hasn't money to keep her and was reported to bother the neighbours, the authorities insist on keeping her in an institution. Chief Ferguson proposes to detain her the first time she slips off her property.

+

Boy Wanted

Delivery boy wanted.—C. Patrick.

+

Millinery Apprentice

Apprentice wanted at the Madele Millinery.

+

Stop! Look! Listen!

Everybody work for the Bazaar to be given in November by the Soldiers' Aid Tea Room girls.

+

Harvesters' Excursion

To the West via Canadian Northern R'y., Sept. 10th and 12th. $12 to Winnipeg. See T. E. Attwood, local agent.

+

Take Home Shirt Bee

Women wishing to do their bit by taking home shirts and pajamas to make, can get them at the Armouries Friday afternoons and Tuesday evenings.

+

Dislocated His Shoulder

Contractor Alex Haas was the victim of a rather serious accident while visiting his daughter at Toronto on Tuesday. Mr. Haas had occasion to get up in the night for a drink of water and while reaching for the electric light switch in the dark, stumbled over a chair and fell, dislocating his shoulder.

"I notice," points out an East Ward citizen, "that we are all to be asked to use both sides of paper. Some more figuring for the poor paperhangers, eh?"

Mr. David Errington, of Dungannon, purchased some cattle last spring. A short time ago he missed one of them out of the pasture. After searching for ten days he discovered it in the cellar of an old house in the pasture field. It was still living and recovering nicely after its long fast.

+

Clinton New Era—Business colleges are booming and bigger things than ever are promised. If the business methods of some of the promoters are a sample of the finished products there's something far astray between the prospectus and the management. "Do as I say not as I do" may be one item in in their creed but it's a poor recommend to the youth of a community when the preaching and practicing is not in harmony

+

Mr. Mickle Recovering

Walkerton friends will be interested to know that Mr. W. J. Mickle K. C. of Chesley who underwent a serious operation at Toronto recently is reported to be getting on nicely.

+

Wanted—

Operators on Ladies Waists. Operators on Ladies Dresses. Permanent positions and highest wages paid. Working conditions unexcelled in Canada. Good room and board in Guelph from $4.00 to $4.50 per week. Railway fare paid. Apply: Colonial Whitewear Co. Limited. Guelph, Ontario.—34—37.

+

Still at Quebec

Jim Leech, who landed at Quebec last week on his way home from the Front writes his brother Mr. Amos Leech that he is not sure when he will reach Walkerton as he may have to report at the hospital at Toronto or London. Neither Norman Webb or Simon Small who landed at Quebec at the same time have yet reached Walkerton but are expected along some time this week.

+

From Pacific Coast.

Rev. R. M. Gale of Pinkerton has been enjoying a visit from his brother, Capt. J. W. Gale of Lake Kachess, Washington State. Capt. Gale has been conducting a large summer hotel for several years on the banks of the the lake whose waters are used to irrigate the Yakima Valley which of recent years has come to be a famous fruit country. Right by his doorway runs the new roadway, the Sunshine highway which bores through the Mountain Country to the coast and is the Mecca of motorists. Capt. Gale has been twenty-five years in the Coast state and is enthusiastic over the future of the Yakima country. While lining up behind President Wilson like all good Americans, the Capt. regards Roosevelt as the greatest of Uncle Sam's public men.

Out of Hospital

After two months in the Hospital during which time he underwent two serious operations, Mr. Joe Whitehead is able to be out again. Joe reports he is doing fine although it will take him a month or so to regain his strength.

+

Chesley Fair Sept. 18th and 19th

"The best ever" is the motto for Chesley's big show on Sept. 18th and 19th. The prizes have been greatly increased and Chesley show will see keen competition in every department. Write for a prize list to W. C. Warmington, Sec.—35—36.

+

A Pastor Surprised

An incident that is typical of the kindly relations that exist between the members of the Pinkerton Presbyterian Congregation and their much beloved pastor occurred last week on the arrival of Rev. and Mrs. Gale back from their vacation. Members of the Congregation assembled at the Manse, and after heartily welcoming Mr. and Mrs. Gale back to their midst, took occasion to present Mr. Gale with a purse of seventy five dollars in gold as a special token of their appreciation of his faithful and valuable services as pastor.

+

BORN

KLEMPP—At Enniskillen, on Tuesday, Aug. 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klempp, a son.

WILHELM—In Brant, on Aug. 29th to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilhelm, a son.

BRICKER—In Kitchener, on Aug. 14th to Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson Bricker, a son.

SCHUETT—In Walkerton, on Monday, Sept. 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Schuett, a daughter.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Sept. 5th.)

New Hay	$8.00 to	$8.00
Oats, per bsh.	60 to	60
Wheat " "	2.15 to	2.15
Barley, " "	95 to	95
Hogs per cwt.	16 50 to	16 50
Butter, per lb.	38 to	38
Eggs, per doz	40 to	40
Potatoes, new, bag.	$1 00	1.25

CITY

BAKERY

HAVING purchased the City Bakery from Mr. A. Hehn, I take this opportunity of soliciting your patronage. Have engaged Mr. Hehn who is a practical baker. Call on us for all lines of Cakes and Pastry.

Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sodas, all flavors.

D. H. Taggart

Phone 144 Walkerton

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OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

ANSCO

CAMERAS & SPEEDEX FILM

DON'T let another summer go by without an Ansco. It will add more to the pleasure of your outings than anything else. All winter and long afterwards you can live over again with your pictures those good summer days. Let us show you the Ansco line. $2 to $55.

R. L. GIBSON

Jeweler Walkerton

The Central Grocery

Special!

7 IN. DINNER PLATES 10c Each

See Our Window

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

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Cherries and

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Is here again and we

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"The People

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

$1.50 IN ADVANCE, OTHERWISE $2 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 13th, 1917 FIVE CENTS THE COPY

CUTS OFF MANY VOTES

Borden Government's Bill Will Deprive About 200 Bruce Citizens of Their Franchise.

The Telescope has ascertained that 80 naturalized Canadian citizens living in Bruce County will be deprived of the right to vote in the coming Dominion Elections by Sir Robert Borden's War-time Election Act. These 80 names form the list of naturalized aliens who were born in enemy countries and were not naturalized before the year 1902. There are 3 other citizens whose application for citizenship have been filed at the County Court House since the beginning of the War. Then there are quite a number of Bruce residents who have not applied for citizenship papers owing to the Court's Order holding up the enfranchisement of aliens. It is probably a safe estimate that two hundred people in Bruce will be deprived of their votes by the Borden Government, and of this number the great majority reside in South Bruce.

Court Stenographer

Court Stenographer wanted for the County of Bruce. Duties to begin Octo-er 10th. For particulars as to work, lary etc., apply to R. E. Clapp, rk of the County Court, Walkerton.

Sale or Rent

newly built two-storey brick house Campbell St. 25x28 with summer hen, all modern conveniences, finish- about October 16th. Easy terms for e.—Apply Alex Haas.

gagement Announced.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCrum an-nce the engagement of their young- daughter, Elfrieda Bladgden, to Edward A. Lane of New York. marriage will take place early in er.

Sale

J. Zettler will hold an auction live stock at the C. P. R. yards, rton on Saturday, Sept. 22nd, at o'clock sharp. A number of good horn and Holstein, steers, heifers ws will be disposed of. Jno Pur tioneer.

HOME FROM FIRING LINE

Two Returned Heroes Arrive at Walkerton Bearing Scars From the Great World Conflict.

Two Walkerton soldiers, Gnr. Jim Leech and Pte. Simon Small who have "done their bit" in bearing the brunt of battle arrived home Saturday night and were met by a large crowd of citizens at the Station. Both men look much like their old selves but in reality both are indelibly branded by the hardships they have passed through.

Gunner Leech has been in khaki since the beginning of the war. He went over with the 16th Guelph Battery and saw long hard fighting under the bad trench conditions which prevailed at the beginning of the war. After 18 months of it he contracted a bad case of bronchitis and was sent back to England. In spite of his long service, Gnr. Leech, who is also a South African veteran, is game to go back and help finish the job if the authorities will let him.

Pte. Simon Small, who is a native of Walkerton, enlisted with the 34th Batt. in 1916 and went to England with the second draft. In a short time he got to the trenches and saw 10½ months of the real thing at the Front. He was then sent back to England just a year ago as a result of shell-shock which affected his heart. Before leaving England Simon took a trip to Wittley Camp and saw many of his old Walkerton chums now in the 160th.

A public reception will be given the two returned soldiers at the Town Hall this evening at 8 o'clock

Mass Meeting of Women.

A Mass Meeting of all the Women of South Bruce will be held in the Town Hall, Walkerton, on Monday Sept. 24th at 2.30 p. m. The object of this meeting is to discuss ways and means of conserving wheat, beef and bacon for the Allies. Prominent out-side speakers will address the gathering and Mrs. William Little of Teeswater will occupy the Chair.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Pinkerton Fair, Friday, Sept 21.

Mr. T. E. Attwood spent Sunday in Toronto.

Mrs. H. M. Lay is visiting in Toronto and Ottawa

Mr. P. Bremner is in Toronto on business this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Arscott are in Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Little of Brussels visited relatives here.

Mr. W. G. Searle was a business visitor in Toronto last week.

Mrs. Thos. Hyslop spent a few days of last week in Toronto.

Mrs. Thos. Cunningham returned from Paisley on Tuesday.

Mr. H. A. Stephan made a business trip to Toronto this week.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser is spending the week with London relatives.

Reliable School Shoes for boys and girls at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Alex. Thompson and two children are visiting friends in London.

Miss Adeline Firstbrook returned last week to College at Oshawa.

Mrs. Mortimer and two children are visiting her parents in Toronto.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Robertson of Wiarton is the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. G. Cheshire.

Mr. A. Lederman of St. Thomas spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. A. Leech.

Miss Florence Cunningham went on a motor trip to Paisley and Port Elgin last week.

Miss Sarah McKinnon of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. Thos. Cunningham last week.

Purple Calf the new fall shade in women's fine shoes, made with 7 in. tops, price $7.50.

A trial subscription to the Telescope for the balance of the year will cost you only 50 cents.

Mrs. George Montgomery and two children of Durham spent the week-end with Mrs. Levi Welch.

Mr. C. B. Robinson was in Owen Sound on official business for the Bell Telephone Co. on Friday.

Mr. Joe Kain and son, Percy, of Guelph motored here on a visit to the former's brother, Mr. J. Kain.

Nursing Sister Lizzie Rennie of London spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rennie.

Mrs. E. Myles and Miss Frieda, who have been visiting friends at Toronto, intend going to Whitby for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harnuck announce the engagement of their daughter Pauline, to Mr. Henry N. Rody, the marriage to take place in September.

Sergt. Wiles of Kitchener spent the week-end with his brother, Supt. J. H. Wiles of the House of Refuge. Sergt. Wiles, who is a war veteran, is at present acting as recruiting sergeant at Kitchener.

Local news on every page.

Greenock Council meets Monday.

Thanksgiving Day, Monday, Oct 8.

The apple crop will be the poorest in 25 years.

For good job printing phone 48, the Telescope.

Miss Ruth Garner is holidaying at Hanover.

Mrs. J. Brindley has been holidaying at Toronto.

Mrs. C. S. Stephan is spending the week in Toronto.

The O. A. C. will have less than 100 students this year.

Dr. R. T. Porter spent Friday with his son, Reg at Toronto.

Mr. Louis Wisser of Detroit is here on a visit to his mother.

Mr. W. H. McBurney spent Sunday at his old home in Whitby.

Miss Flossie Cosens has returned home from holidaying at Midland.

The Telescope is agent for the large countercheck book firm in Canada.

Miss Anna Weiler has taken a position in the Canadian Express office.

Mr. Morgan teller at the Merchants Bank, has been transferred to St. George.

Miss Sheffield has returned from a month's visit to friends at Woodstock and other points.

Bombardier Hermie Runstadtler is home from Petawawa Camp this week on six days' leave.

Delegates from the Methodist Church will attend a Laymen's Conference at Palmerston to-day.

The Walkerton Philharmonic Society, about 50 strong, give a patriotic concert at Teeswater tonight.

Mr. Wm. Hogg of New York spent the week-end with his brother, Mr. John A. Hogg in Carrick.

Clarence Krueger, who was operated on for appendicitis last week, is reported to be doing well.

'Leslie Hibbert, who has a position in the big explosives factory at Nobel, Ont., is home on holidays.

A Salvation Army Officer from Listowel collected about $50 in Walkerton last week for the work of the Army.

Mr. Reg Porter returned to Toronto last week after spending his vacation with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Porter.

The cider mills in this district will do a very slim business this fall, owing to the almost total absence of apples.

Harry Leslie, who has been braking out of Toronto on the C. P. R. is now brakesman on the day train at Durham.

Mrs. Bradford, who has been visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Clapp, spent a couple of days at Southampton last week.

Mrs. Vail and Mrs. Nelson who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Norman Robertson the past six weeks returned to Montreal on Tuesday.

Before bread can come down to eight cents for a pound and a half loaf, wheat must come down to $1.70 per bushel, so say the Bakers' Association.

Mr and Mrs. John McGregor and Mrs. N. Eckenswiller of Walkerton, motored to town last Thursday, spending the day with old friends.—Clifford Express

Mrs. Gammond, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos Jenkins, left for her home at Fort William last Tuesday, Mrs. Jenkins accompanying her as far as Toronto.

Mr. Herb Trimble, C. P. R. brakeman, has returned from holidaying at Toronto. Mrs. Trimble and the children who have been spending the summer months at Toronto returned with him.

The Harriston bean canning factory is again operating with night and day shifts. They have installed machinery to make their own cans now, and need not cease operations for want of cans, as heretofore.

Ned Monahon of Detroit is home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Monahon, 2nd con. Brant. He will also visit his brother who is an electric supt. near Bowmanville before returning to the city.

When a horse kicked at Mr. Jim McKinnon, while he was working at George Bros. stables Sunday night, he threw up his hand to save himself. The hoof cut his hand badly but fortunately did not fracture any bones.

Furs are a necessity now-a-days to women who have any pretensions to appear well dressed. They are endorsed by society leaders, and are prominently featured in the smartest fashions. Choose from our large Stock, or leave your order now.—C. H. Rogers.

Making Hay is Where Daughters Shine

How some of the fair daughters of Bruce helped in the harvest. Elizabeth Lamont and Jane Wells, in the latest style of work attire, working in the hay field at Mr. Alex Lamont's farm Saugeen Tp. One of the ways in which help was obtained to make up for the boys at the Front.

Loose Stones On Street

A visiting motorist remarked the other day that our Main Street is about the worst in the Province for loose stones. And he may be right. This condition can be easily remedied by the Streets Committee and it is up to them to do it.

Mayor's Daughter Ill

Mayor Johnston's daughter, Marguerite, aged 15 years, lies critically ill at the Bruce County Hospital, suffering from lock jaw, as the result of falling and cutting her knee two weeks ago Sunday. It did not give much trouble for several days but since Wednesday last her condition has been serious.

Everybody Help!

Everybody help the Bazaar to be given in November by the Soldiers Aid Tea Room Girls. There will be the following booths: Fancy Work and Chintz, Homemade Bakery and Candy, Baby and Doll, Fishpond, Towel, Apron and Kitchen, Overseas, Walkerton Old Boys and Girls, and Tea Room.

Missing Since August 15th

Pte. James M. Small, a former Walkerton boy, has been reported missing since August 15th. Jim was with the 75th Batt'n. in France and on August 1st wrote his father who lives in Toronto that he was in the trenches and in good health. He is 22 years of age and has a brother, Pte Wm. Small, who enlisted at Chesley with the 160th Bruce Battalion.

Help! Help!! Help!!!

The Daughters of the Empire try to send parcels of socks every month to the boys in the trenches and to make these parcels more interesting are having a weekly shower of gum, candies, etc. A bulletin board will be placed at the Post Office announcing what it will be for the week and parcels may be left there or at the armories on Tuesday evenings or Friday afternoons Here's where the young men and ladies can help!

Returning from Front

Private David Sieling writes his mother from England under date Aug. 27th:—"I am waiting to go to Buxton to the Canadian Discharge Depot. I have been marked for Canada but I am not being discharged. I must stay on garrison duty in Canada. Don't know when I will be over there but expect to be on my way in three weeks. Am waiting patiently for my safe return and hope Fritz don't ram a torpedo into our ship." David went to England with the 71st Batt'n and was at the Front several months.

Public Are Invited

An interesting ceremony will be held at Knox Church next Tuesday evening, when Miss Winnifred Warren, will be designated as a missionary to the Foreign Field. Miss Warren has recently returned from Honan, where she acted as teacher to the children of missionaries' children. She expects to return in October as a member of the missionary staff. The Moderator of Presbytery will preside at the service next Tuesday evening. Rev. Thos. Wilson will address the missionary, and Rev. Dr. R. P. McKay of Toronto will speak to the people. The presentation of the bible which is always a feature of the designation service will be made by Mrs. (Rev.) Thos. Wilson, president of the Presbyterial W. M. S. The public will be made welcome.

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Will Pass a By-law to Regulate Street Traffic—Declines to Build Sewer on Campbell St. This Year.

The Town Council held its regular monthly session for September on Monday night. Present; —Mayor Johnston, Reeve Russel, Coun. McCarter, Vogan, Sanderson, McGregor.

Chief Ferguson reported $8.75 court fees collected for the month of August.

Treasurer A. Collins asked that the Mayor and Treasurer be authorized to borrow $8,000 from the Merchants Bank to meet expenditures. A by-law was passed to that effect.

On motion of Couns. Vogan and McCarter, the Council decided to lay a cement sidewalk on the south side of Durham Street, four feet wide together with crossings between Alma and Elizabeth Sts. 60 per cent of the cost to be paid by the property owners and 40 per cent by the municipality.

Ninian Crawford was reappointed tax collector for 1917 at $200 salary, an increase of $50.

Alex Haas and several other property owners on Campbell St. appeared to urge the Council to take action regarding their petition for a sewer which had been presented in the spring. In other towns and cities, said Mr. Haas, they build sidewalks and sewers out into the country to induce people to build houses. Here the Council would not even give sewer connection after the new houses are built. He had built a new house on Campbell St. and it would bring the town $46 additional revenue next year. The Streets Committee, after considering the matter, recommended that as no expenditure for sewers had been included in the estimates for 1917, it would be inadvisable to construct any sewers this year but suggested that the Council deal with the matter early next year.

The Council decided to accept Reeve Russel's suggest to draft a traffic by-law for Walkerton.

Couns. Vogan and McCarter moved that the Streets Committee prepare a traffic by-law to be ready for the next regular meeting.

Mr. Collins said he had inquired from officials of several municipalities where Traffic By-laws had been introduced and all said that they had had excellent results.

GETTING READY TO START

Mr. Frank Rennie of Brant is Judge Klein's Appointee to the Conscription Tribunal for Walkerton District.

A telegram was received by His Honor Judge Klein last week from Mr. E. L. Newcombe, Deputy Minister of Justice, notifying him that local tribunals, under the Military Service Act, would be located at the following places in Bruce County: Walkerton, Lucknow, Kincardine, Paisley, Port Elgin, Wiarton, Tara, Lion's Head.

The instructions accompanying the list of places asked that Judge Klein proceed with the appointment of a member for each local tribunal. The other member (there are two in each case) is to be named by the Selecting Committee at Ottawa, the latter being named by the leaders of the two parties at Ottawa. Members of the local tribunals are to be, as far as possible, residents of the community in which they are to act.

It is expected that proclamations will be issued within the next few days calling upon the first class to report within a certain time and if exemption is asked for, the cases will be heard as quickly as possible by these tribunals.

A full announcement with reference to the matter may be expected next week and machinery for the enforcement of the Act may be in motion in a very short time. No declaration as to who would be exempt has been made but "those engaged in the essential industries" will be exempt to a certain extent. It is taken that fishermen, farmers, machinists, and a few other trades and professions will be designated as "essential."

We understand that Mr. Frank Rennie, farmer, of Brant, will be named by Judge Klein to sit for Walkerton district, along with one commissioner named by the government. The appointees in Bruce will not likely be lawyers. Judge Klein will endeavor to choose laymen like Mr. Rennie, relying upon their good sound judgment, rather than legal training.

(LATER)

Judge Klein has been instructed by the Deputy Minister of Justice to name one or two men in each locality from whom the Minister of Justice can choose one in case the first man appointed becomes incapacitated to act.

Nyal's Wild Strawberry Compound

Nyal's Wild Strawberry Compound contains no opiates but by its antiseptic qualities removes poisonous deposits from the bowels. Its healing and soothing action soon restores the bowels to a normal condition.

We know what it will do and that is why we recommend it to you.

25 Cents

Hunter's Drug Store

ugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

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Try REXALL WINE OF COD LIVER EXTRACT. It will make you feel fine. $1.00 a Bottle.

A. P. SIEVERIGHT

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A full supply of School Books, Note and Scribbling Books and School requisites.

McCrum & Co.

REGAL SHOES AT BIG REDUCTIONS

We cleaned up 88 pairs of factory floor stock in Men's Regal Shoes.

These shoes are made with heavy double soles to the heels. Cresco Calf and Box Calf. All sizes from 5½ to 10.

Regular $8.50 for $6.50

Ramsey The Shoeman

1917 Fall and Winter 1918

Announcement

WE are pleased to announce the arrival of our quality importations for Fall and Winter, which include the very newest weaves and patterns in Suitings, Pantings and Fall and Winter Overcoatings.

With the approaching cold weather you should not delay another day to order your Fall Suit or Overcoat.

Come in now and let us take your measure. We will see that you are satisfied.

Our Fall and Winter Furnishings

In Hats, Caps, Sweater Coats, Gloves, etc., are arriving daily. See them before you purchase your season's needs.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

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VOLUME XLXI NUMBER XXXVI
WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 13th, '17

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE Franchise Bill which the Borden Government is at present jamming through the House of Commons is a bare-faced attempt to win the election by wholesale disenfranchisement of a class of people who are entitled to the same rights and privileges as every Canadian citizen but who, the gov't. fears, will vote against Borden if not barred from the ballot box. Aliens who took out citizenship papers in Canada thereby entered into a solemn covenant with the government but our kaiserlike government will not be stopped by a mere "scrap of paper." If Sir Thos. White were to repudiate the country's financial obligations we would hold up our hands in holy horror but such action would be infinitely less dishonorable than the Borden proposal to cancel the sacred rights of citizenship enjoyed by thousands of Canadian citizens. The government's policy breeds disunion which it may take generations to overcome.

+

THE statement is made in Toronto that it now costs $2.50 per day for the maintenance of each patient in the Toronto General Hospital. So hard has the big infirmary been struck by the ever-increasing cost of living one official has expressed the view that unless additional assistance be forthcoming from the civic treasury it may be necessary for the hospital to go out of business until the close of the war. Circumstances such as these indicate why local hospitals are having difficulty in meeting expenses these times.

+

THE local hotels are observing Hon. Mr. Hanna's command and are not serving bacon or beef Tuesdays and Fridays. The ordinary householder had reached that point long ago.

+

NO one in Canada has done more to speed up production for the war this summer than the farmer's wife and yet Sir Robert Borden says she shall not vote.

+

THANKSGIVING DAY has been set for October 8th. The present Parliament expires October 7th; so there will be at least one cause for thanksgiving.

+

THE Borden Government has no respect for a "scrap of paper". The solemn pledge of citizenship is cancelled by one stroke of the pen.

+

IN repudiating the pledged word of Canada to our thousands of alien-born citizens the Borden Government shows us partyism at its worst.

+

WHAT has become of that investigation of the cold-storage companies? Has it adjourned until after the war?

AIR RAIDERS OVER PINKERTON

(Contributed.)

Sept. 7th, 1917, will long be remembered by the residents of Pinkerton as the date of the first air raid over is quiet and unsensational village.

Strange thumping sounds fell on the ears of nearly all the villagers and dwellers on the countryside, some thinking it was only the passing of the product of Henry Ford, but to the amazement of those who put in practise the Divine injunction of looking up, was it seen to be none other than six birds of passage, piloted by human hands. Those of us who did not cast our eyes upward failed to see this strange flight and therefore failed to be among the number who witnessed the passing of the first aeroplanes in His Majesty's Service over the village of Pinkerton.

These planes circled around for a little, much to the delight of many and to the consternation of a few. One of our village guards felt an impulse to get his rifle, and had he turned his anti-air gun on these strange creatures of the clouds, sad would have been their end, but they were allowed to pass unmolested, the eyes of the Empire—Moral, Lift up, Look up.

A trial subscription to the Telescope for the balance of the year will cost you only 50 cents.

+

Miss Jane Cranden, an aged lady, whose home was formerly at Wiarton, passed away at the House of Refuge on Saturday in her 75th year. Death was due to old age.

GOING OVER THE TOP

Thrilling Letter From Bob Ferguson Gives Graphic Picture of the Real Thing in France.

A vivid description of "going over the top" in a Canadian drive against the German trenches is given in the interesting letter published herewith from Pte. Robert A. Ferguson, the eldest of Chief Ferguson's three sons in khaki. "Bob" enlisted at Salmon Arm B. C. and has been fighting in France for four months. Since writing this letter he has been wounded in the face and is now in No. 13 Base Hospital, France. The letter follows:—

July 4th, 1917.

Dearest Loving Wife:—

Thank God that I am spared to write this letter for we are just now back from a very hard six days trip in the line. They say we are to get a six weeks' divisional rest, but it is hard to say if we will or not. We went into the line on the 25th night and were supposed to go over the top at dawn, but owing to the heavy rain and mud we were too late relieving the other Battalion in the line, so the objective our company was to have taken was vacated by Fritz so we went right into that trench, then at 7 a. m. A. Co. went over, C. Co. following on our right and took their objective; Fritz also having vacated that trench too, they had no casualties. Then on the night of June 27th our Co., D., passed through A. Co. line and went out into "No Man's Land," one hundred yards or so in advance, and lay there and waited from twelve to two-thirty a. m. (dawn) for the dash over the top. While we lay there waiting for the two hours and a half was the worst, for old Fritz dropped quite a few whizz bangs pretty close to us. Then at the zero hour we were to advance over open ground four hundred and fifty yards and take Fritz's trench. To start with, just before leaving our own trench our platoon sergeant was wounded in both legs and could not come with us; then our officer seemed to have a hunch that he was not going to make it all the way, which he did not, being wounded half way over. To explain to you: the artillery puts on what we call a barage, that is, the guns all play on his front line for so many minutes, then it lifts and creeps back to his second and third line, all the time the extra big ones are playing farther back to stop any movement coming up and also on his guns. At the time the barage started we jumped up and steadily advanced as close as possible to our barage without getting hurt. There were shells of all sizes dropping, not in the thousand but millions. How anyone lived in it I do not know for we went so close into our own barage. We were all right where we stopped first and waited for it to lift, but some Sergeant yelled "come on," and we walked right into our own shells. I was second on the extreme left of No. 15 platoon. Three bombers, Murray, and myself and a little red-headed lad called Adrean, the latter dropping halfway over with a piece of shrapnel in his spine which paralyzed him from the hips down. Murray and I kept our space and distance fine so the corporal said of our section on the right. The rest of the platoon bunched up a little too much in the center, but you must remember it was a dark, cloudy morning, actually dark except for the flash of shells. Quite a few fell. We lost our officer half-way over. Such a sight I never saw, never will forget, or never wish to see again. I only got two little bits knocked off my knuckle from a piece that struck my rifle and glanced up over my hand, but I was blown head over heels backwards by a shell just as I reached Fritz's trench. There were still quite a few Fritzs left in the trench when we jumped in, that came out of the dugouts. We run across five just where I hit the trench—what was left of it. Murray bayonetted one, Reid shot one, the other three run and as I was a little more to the left I was not sure whether it was our boys or not till I saw the Fritz helmet then I shot one which caused the other two to jump back into the trench and we took them prisoners. So that was my first experience of over the top. I do not know how many prisoners in all were taken, but I do know we got four of his machine guns which is pretty good for a front line. At 7.10 in the evening of the same day, in broad day-light, we went over again, about 700 yards, but lucky Fritz had cleared out and gone across the river and we had no casualties. Had he still been there with his machine guns I do not think a man would have lived, for our artillery had not cut a strand of his barb wire which was twenty feet in solid depth. We had to look for his own gaps to get through and file through like sheep, but luck was with us and we got our objective. That was twice over the top for D. Co. in one day. Pretty stiff! We had about 34 in our platoon to start with, the rest being pretty near the same, but thank God, and Him only, that He spared me and brought me through safe and sound. Believe me, this war will put the fear into the hardest of men and bring them to their knees many a time. The Seaforths advanced in all over a mile. They were well pleased with our work. Fritz said we were specially picked troops that drove him back. Some feather for the Highlanders!

The number of our platoon is 15, which also was the boys that came out to rest. Quite a few of the Kelowna boys got it this time. I hope you are all well. I have not got any word from you now for some time. Do write often for I can not write as often as I would like to under the circumstances. I am well and thankful to God to be spared.

Tell Jack and Wilson not to be in any hurry to come over unless they have to, for it is a pretty sure napou finish, no more, sooner or later.

I walked over the ground as a stretcher party under the Red Cross Flag in daylight, and there was not hardly a foot of the ground that was not torn up.

I will close with heaps of love and kisses to all, from your old lonesome love.

BOB.

THE CONSCRIPT CLASSES.

The conscript army will be called out, beginning with Class 1 as shown in the subjoined table, wherein "C. W." denotes childless widowers, and "W. F." widower with family of one or more children. Men married after July 6th, 1917, will be classed as unmarried.

Class	Years of birth (Both inclusive)	Married or Unmarried
1	1883 to 1897x	Unm. or C. W.
2	1883 to 1897x	M. or W. F.
3	1876 to 1882	Unm. or C. W.
4	1876 to 1882	M. or W. F.
5	1872 to 1875	Unm. or C. W.
6	1872 to 1875	M. or W. F.

xMen must have reached the age of 20 years in classes 1 and 2.

RULES OF THE ROAD

Are you the owner of a motor vehicle? Are you thoroughly conversant with the rules of the road?

Many people who drive cars have not taken the trouble to learn even the ordinary rules of the road, and when the police take them to task they feel deeply grieved. For the benefit of such are publishing a few of the more important provisions of the Motor Vehicles Act:

No motor vehicle shall be driven upon any highway within a city, town or village, at a greater rate of speed than twenty miles an hour.

No person under the age of 16 years shall drive a motor vehicle, and no person over the age of 16 and under the age of 18 years shall drive a motor vehicle on the highway unless and until such person has passed an examination and obtained a license provided for a person who drives a motor vehicle for pay hire, or gain.

Every motor vehicle must have markers attached in a position to be easily distinguished, and "the number shall be kept free from dirt and obstruction".

Where a person travelling on a highway in charge of a vehicle meets another vehicle he shall turn out to the right from the centre of the road, allowing the vehicle so met one-half of the road.

Where a person travelling or being upon a highway in charge of a vehicle or on horseback meets another vehicle or person on horseback at a crossroad or intersection, the vehicle or horseman to the right hand of the other vehicle of horseman shall have the right of way.

Where a person travelling or being upon a highway in charge of a vehicle or on horseback travelling at greater speed, the person so overtaken shall quietly turn out to the right and allow such vehicle to pass.

Where one vehicle is met or overtaken by another, if by reason of the weight of the load on either of the vehicles so meeting or of the vehicle overtaken the driver finds it impracticable to turn out, he shall immediately stop, and, if necessary for the safety of of the other vehicle, and if required to do so, he shall assist the person in charge thereof to pass without damage.

The penalties vary from $1 and costs to $20 and costs for a first offence, but no penalty or imprisonment shall be a bar to the recovery of damages by an injured person.

VOTER'S LIST 1917

Municipality of the Township of Greenock, County of Bruce

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality at elections for the Legislative Assembly and Municipal Elections and that the said list was first posted up at my office in Brant on the 18th day of August, 1917, and remains there for inspection and I hereby call on all voters to take immediate proceeding to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Thos. H. Purdy
Clerk of the Said Municipality
Dated the 18th day of August, 1917.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XII.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 16. 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Dan. iii, 16-27. Memory Verses, 17, 18—Golden Text, Isa. xliii, 2—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

We shall not understand this third chapter of Daniel unless we have grasped in some measure the second chapter. The Bible must be studied as a whole, and each book as a whole, and yet each as an essential part of the whole revelation of God's eternal purpose by His Spirit. As the heavenly bodies of our solar system and all the systems in the universe move in circles, so is it also with God's heavenly truths. The last two chapters in the Bible complete the circle, which begins with the first two, telling of this earth without sin or sorrow or death. The third chapter from the end (Rev. xx) completes the circle which began with Gen. iii, telling of the great adversary, his beginning in relation to the earth and man and his end.

We have seen in recent lessons that we have come in the Bible story to the beginning of what is known as the times of the gentiles, but this book of Daniel covers the whole period and tells us of the end of those times, which we are now in the history of the world approaching or are already in.

In chapter ii we have God's revelation to Nebuchadnezzar of the whole period which began with Him and will end with the setting up of the kingdom of heaven after the times of the gentiles, a kingdom which shall never be destroyed, but shall stand forever, and these things are certain and sure (Dan. ii, 44, 45). In chapter vii we have the same period covered in a vision given to Daniel and ending in the same consummation (Dan. vii, 13, 14, 27). To a man of the world like Nebuchadnezzar the vision was fascinating, as are the things represented by gold and silver and brass and iron to such people, but to a man of God like Daniel the whole thing was represented by wild beasts devouring each other. Chapters iii and vi are another pair showing what it costs to stand for God in these evil times, while chapters iv and v are another pair showing how God will humble all pride, to bring to repentance if at all possible or, if not, to bring to everlasting punishment.

The vision of empire given to Nebuchadnezzar so affected him that instead of making him humble by the honor thus conferred upon him by the God of heaven he became filled with pride and had a great image of gold made and set up in the plain of Dura and caused all the people of his kingdom to assemble to worship it, threatening with death in the fiery furnace any who would dare to refuse to worship the image which he had set up. Now here is another strange circle of truth, for at the very end of the times of the gentiles during the last three and a half years after the church has been taken away there will be another image set up by the world power that shall then be, and all who will not worship that image shall be killed (Rev. xiii, 14-18). The pride and blasphemy of the king of Babylon are seen in such a saying as "Who is that God that shall deliver you out of my hands?" (iii, 15.) But it will be exceeded by the blasphemy of the antichrist of the last days before he shall be sent alive to the lake of fire (Rev. xiii and xix, 19, 20). Of all the multitudes who were assembled on the plain of Dura that day only three young Jews dared to refuse to bow down to the image, and that was because they knew and worshiped the only Living and True God. When offered a second opportunity to bow down and thus spare their lives they most decidedly refused in the glorious words of verses 17, 18. May our hearts ever cry, "Our God whom we serve is able."

Bound in their clothing they were cast into the burning fiery furnace, which had been heated seven times hotter than usual, so that the flames slew the men who cast them in. But the three young men walked about in the furnace, unharmed, because the Son of God was with them, and they lost nothing but their bonds. I do most heartily believe what the king's counselors and great men saw when these three came out of the furnace—that there was no smell of fire upon them, nor was a hair of their head singed (verse 27). So it will be in the last days when some shall refuse to receive the mark of the beast or worship him (Rev. xv). See in verses 28-30 of our lesson how God was glorified in these men by the decree of the king that no one should dare to speak anything amiss against a God who could deliver in this way.

The only place where God was seen that day was in the burning fiery furnace, and when God allows any of His people to pass through fiery trials of any kind it is that He may be seen with us and in us, and He will fulfill the words of our Golden Text. In chapter iv we see this proud king humiliated, and the last word in his worldwide epistle is "Those that walk in pride He is able to abase" (iv, 37).

We would do well to adopt as our own the words of Paul in II Tim. iv, 18, "The Lord shall deliver me from every evil work and will preserve me unto His heavenly kingdom." We should remember also that it is the purpose of the Lord to stain the pride of all glory and bring into contempt all the honorable of the earth that the Lord alone may be exalted (Isa. xxiii, 9; ii, 11, 17).

Pandora Conveniences

The "Pandora" Range has triple grate bars that turn easily because each bar is shaken separately. The firebox is made smooth to prevent clogging of ashes and the ash-pan is large enough to hold more than one day's ashes. Write for booklet.

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LOCAL NEWS ON EVERY PAGE

GIRLS NEEDED IN OFFICES

Voluntary enlistment has taken thousands of men from offie work. Conscription will take more. Office help is scarce now—will be scarcer very soon. Young women and boys under military age must fill the vacant places and they training.

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Read the Ads.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

If you like the Telescope tell you neighbor about it.

✣

Mrs. Robt. Steele of the South Line, Brant, is visiting friends in town.

✣

Mr. Wm. Aikens, an aged carriage maker of Paisley, passed away in his 88th. year, following a stroke of paralysis.

✣

A long, cold winter is predicted by the prophets, who say that there is an unusually large crop of nuts, which is a sure sign.

✣

Mother, in a railroad coach, to her eight-year-old: "Mary, don't you see the people looking at you? Stop stretching your gum out in a string: chew it like a lady."

✣

Mr. and Mrs. John Pfohl, Miss Rhoda, Master John and Mrs. Dahmus motored from Carrick and spent Sunday at the home of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. John McBeath, 4th Elderslie.—Paisley Advocate.

✣

During the course of a trial in Chicago a witness by the name Francis Dooley was asked concerning the defendant: "Are you related to Thomas Dooley?" Very distantly." said Francis. "I was me mother's first child; Thomas was the tinth."

✣

It has just been discovered that stinkweed, so common in the western provinces has made its appearance in Huron county. Wm. Andrew who spent many years in the West and is quite familiar with the weed, discovered a plant of it in Stephen township. It was a healthy and vigorous special showing that it will grow and thrive in Ontario soil. It grows in rather bushy form, has very few leaves but bears an abundance of pods which contain anywhere from 10 to 20 seeds each. It was evidently given the name of stinkweed because of its offensive smell, resembling very much that of a skunk. Cattle sometimes eat it and whenever they do and it happens to be a milch cow the milk for days is not fit for use, neither is the cream fit for buttermaking. Mr. Andrews says it is the worst weed they have in the West, and he warns farmers to keep a strict watch over their fields and barn yards, particularly those farmers who have been using western grain for feed and seed purposes.—Goderich Star.

✣

The Worst Country Road

County Road Commissioner Hunter was in town od Thursday last. He is quoted as pronouncing the Elora Road to be the worst piece of highway in the county system.—Paisley Advocate.

✣

Third Time Burned

The burning of the Pinkerton Station on Sept. 2nd was the third time in ten years that the building was burned down. Hardly a trace of the building is left expect the charred sills on the side next to the track.

✣

Chesley Fair Sept. 18th and 19th

"The best ever" is the motto for Chesley's big show on Sept. 18th and 19th. The prizes have greatly increased and Chesley show will see keen competition in every department. Write for a prize list to W. C. Warmington, Sec. —35—36.

✣

50 Years in Culross

A large concourse of people attended the funeral of the late Robert Murray at Teeswater. Mr. Murray was 86 years old and was born in Scotland. He came to this country with his parents and settled near Guelph where he married Miss Esther Kinsley who now survives him. After his marriage he bought a farm on the 15th concession of Culross where he farmed for nearly fifty years when he retired and moved to Teeswater.

✣

Should Be Looked Into

A "Citizen" writing to The Walkerton Telescope complains that the condition of the cemetery set aside for the burial of the poor from the House of Refuge, is most forsaken and ill-kept. The letter states it is wild with weeds and not even levelled, and that rubbish is littered about. The writer also says that the last unfortunate to be buried there had not even the attendance of a clergyman and that the body was put into the grave by the hired man. If these conditions are true the people of this county should see that the reeves of the council are asked to enquire into this matter. The poor we have always with us, and those who are unfortunate enough to spend their last days in our house of refuge should be accorded a proper burial. The county as a whole should be glad to provide charity of the nature of a refuge for its old and feeble, who have none of this world's goods, and while some may desire to sit in judgment on the lives of those who have not been so fortunate as they, it is well to remember that. "six feet of earth makes us all of one size."—Port Elgin Times.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Porter and child spent Friday in town, the guests of Mrs. E. M. Stauffer.

✣

A motor party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Will Patterson, Walter and Helen Brown of Chesley, and Miss Madeline Patterson of Aylmer spent three or four days last week at Toronto.

✣

If you receive a chain letter asking for a few cents to buy comforts of any kind for the soldiers in the field, or in hospitals, just make up your mind that the affair is a fake and throw the letter into the fire. Various schemes of this kind are being worked on the public.

✣

A number of Indians employed pulling flax at Ripley, got tired of the work, and left town on Tuesday. Mr. McMurchy has 75 acres of flax left yet to pull and unless business men and citizens go to his assistance the remainder of the crop will remain in the field—Ripley Express.

✣

Flight Lieut. Vernon Castle of Mohawk Camp has been promoted to rank of captain. Captain Castle was making oodles of money in the theatrical business in New York when war broke out, but he cheerfully sacrificed his material prospects and served as an aviator in France. When the Canadian aviation camps were opened he was sent over as instructor and attached to Camp Mohawk. Mrs. Castle is very fond of aviation, and has enjoyed a number of flights in Canada with her husband at the wheel.

✣

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Ritchie arrived home on Saturday night from an enjoyable week's motor trip in company with Mr. and Mrs. Angus Atkinson of Wingham. They visited friends at Hamilton, Oakville, Toronto and also at Mrs. Ritchie's old home at Newmarket. Everywhere they saw evidences of a big harvest. One friend they visited had no less than 25 tons of onions which are selling at a big price. They took the new Toronto-Hamilton roadway and counted over 160 motors between Sunnyside and Walkerton.

✣

Stripes On Barber's Pole

How many of our readers can tell us what the stripes on the barber pole signify? You see the pole with its stripes and you know there is a barber shop back of the pole, but here the knowledge of the average person ceases. In the early days barbers did the bleeding for the community, and surgeons were not as plentiful as they are now. The first thing thought necessary, way down to the time of George Washington's death, was that any patient should be bled. Tap him, and take a few ounces of blood from him, no matter how weak he might be. When Washington was at the last gasp, the fools bled him. Well, the red stripes on a barber pole mean the red ribbon bandages that barbers bound over the wounds caused by the bleeding of people.

✣

Your Watch Is a Compass

Most men who own a watch think they know all about it. They have the number fixed in their memory in case it is stolen. They could probably pick it out from five other watches with their eyes shut. But how many men know that their watch is a compass and will tell north from South as accurately as it will tell the time of day? Stanley, the explorer, did not know it until he had groped his way through the dark continent and met a Belgium sailor on the coast. Every watch is a compass. If you point the hour hand to the sun, the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the dial. Suppose, for instance, it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun and the II on the watch is exactly south. If it is 8 o'clock, point the hand indicating 8 to the sun and the figure X on the dial is due south. No man need get lost if he carries a watch.

✣

Brant Ladies Net Over $100.

The garden party held at the home of Mr. Thos. Cunningham of Maple Hill was a decided success, over $100 being netted by the ladies of the second concession to buy yarn to make comforts for the soldier boys of that district. A splendid program was given, Mr. John Rowland of Walkerton acting as chairman. Speeches were given by Dr. Mearns, Rev. W. I. McLean and Mr. John Taylor of Hanover; Mr. W. D. Cargill of Cargill; Reeve Willoughby of Brant and Mr. James McWhinney. Mr. Stevens of Chesley gave an excellent recitation. Miss Florence Rowland of Walkerton also contributed a recitation. Mr. A. S. Royce of Walkerton gave a solo. Miss Clara Inglis contributed a crochet hand bag which was auctioned off and brought $7.00, the buyer being Mr. Cargill. Mrs. Thos. Cunningham gave a cushion, which brought $15 under the hammer the purchaser being Mr. McTavish of Toronto. Mr. John Purvis acted as auctioneer.

A MEMORY OF EARL GREY

The famous pass in the Purcell Mountain Range. Earl Grey inset.

Earl Grey at his hunting cabin near Lake Windermore, B.C.

AN interesting point has never yet been decided as to the permanent name to be given to the pass which leads over the Purcell Range between Lake Windermere and Argenta on the Upper Kootenay Lake. The late Earl Grey, who had a hunting cabin half way up the pass on Toby Creek crossed the pass on one occasion, with the result that the geographers named it after him. The original discoverer of the pass, however, was a prospector named Wells, and Earl Grey, who was always a thorough sportsman, wrote saying that he thought it a hardship to deprive Wells of the right to the old name of Wells Pass. To-day, however, the name of Earl Grey's Pass is still current, and remains in most of the maps. The British Columbia Government commenced to build a road over it, which, however, was badly damaged in the great washouts of 1915. This summer two venturesome tourists made the crossing though at considerable hardship owing to the condition of the trail at Hammill Creek, on the western side. The following account of the trip appeared in the "Kootenian," of Kaslo B.C.:

"After a trip that they will not forget in a hurry, Dr. R. N. Carter of Rossland, and Henry Cody of this city arrived in town on Wednesday of last week, after a somewhat dangerous jaunt across Earl Grey's Pass, and through Hammill Creek canyon. They had left Wilmer, in East Kootenay, about ten days before and made their way up the Toby Creek wagon road to the summit, and put in about one day exploring the huge Toby Creek ice field. Mr. Cody was well acquainted with the country up there, having mineral claims on the East Kootenay side, upon which he has been doing assessment work for years. The ground was not new to him, but it was virgin territory to the doctor. The latter stated that he had never before seen such magnificent mountain scenery. Having travelled a good deal over the surface of the globe, he is in a pretty good position to judge as to what constitutes the real thing in the line of mountain scenery.

"He found the Toby Creek glacier a particular inspiring and wonderful spectacle. They spent a day on top of this huge lake of ice, and only had a look over one corner of it. They started out in the early morning to promenade upon it, and walked for four hours steady, the going being rather good except for working around some of the crevasses, and in the four hours' stroll arrived at the conclusion that they had not gone half way across it. So they returned to the camp. Beyond the risk of falling off a precipice or looping the loop down the side of a mountain, there was not a great deal of danger to the trip until they worked their way down on this side of the pass and began to come down Hammill Creek. The trip from the pass down was made in a driving rain, with the bushes soused with water, so that they were soaking wet in a few minutes after leaving the timber line. The trail in places was so overgrown that it could scarcely be followed. A number of new slides had come down lately and piled the bottom of the valley with various debris, so that progress was at times necessarily slow. They managed to get through to the Argenta Mines compressor building and camped at that point over night. The following day was one of hardship, and extreme peril at times. Between the point on the Hammill Creek road where the trail to the St. Patrick group branches off, and the Argenta Mines compressor, all semblance of a road was wiped out entirely in places through the depths of the fiercely savage Hammill Creek canyon. Several times they had to improvise bridges to cross the roaring stream, said bridges being nothing but a convenient tree, which was felled with an axe. As Hammill Creek varies all the way from forty to eighty feet wide and as the fallen trees sometimes sagged down into the teeming torrent, the peril of such crossings can be better imagined than described, more particularly in view of the fact that both men had heavy packs on their backs, that of Cody's weighing some sixty-five pounds.

"At last, however, they gained the point on the canyon road where the trail branches off to the St. Patrick group, and from there on, comparatively speaking, the going was like unto that of a paved street. In due time they reached Argenta, and from that point were rowed over to Lardo, where they connected with the barge "Empress" and came to town."

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News About Town

Miss Mae Hyslop is visiting friends in Durham.

+

Miss Clara Inglis returned on Tuesday from Toronto.

+

Miss Ella Hyslop returned on Tuesday from attending the Toronto Ex.

+

Mrs. Kappler, Victoria St., had the unusual experience of picking strawberries in her garden the first week of September as a result of second growth.

+

There will be no formal opening days at "The Elite" this season but a large stock of all that is reasonable in price, latest in fashion and of good quality can be seen at any time.

+

Mrs. Frank Latchford gave a successful shirt-bee on Monday afternoon to which many of the ladies at the South-end of the town were invited to come and make shirts for the soldiers.

+

Misses Cooke & Selwood wish to announce they will have no special days for Fall Millinery openings but will be pleased to have the ladies of Walkerton and vicinity call and view the latest styles in tailored and trimmed hats at any time on or after the 15th of Sept.

+

Mr. Harry Todd, who is here on a visit to his mother, Mrs. A. Todd, is advertising manager of the Vancouver Daily World, of which Mr. John Nelson, another Bruce County boy is the publisher. The World's influence was the big factor in making B. C. dry.

+

Boy Wanted

To learn printing. Apply at Telescope.

+

Young Lady Wanted

For steady position. Apply at Telescope.

+

Take Home Shirt Bee

Women wishing to do their bit by taking home shirts and pajamas to make, can get them at the Armouries Friday afternoons and Tuesday evenings.

+

Public Reception

A public reception will be tendered Gnr. Jim Leech and Simon Small at the Town Hall on Thursday night at 8 o'clock. Important business meeting afterwards

+

Married in Sask.

Miss Agnes Hogan, daughter of Mr. John Hogan, of Chepstow, was married at the R. C. Church at Kindersley, Sask. on August 20th. Her husband is a prosperous young Kindersley farmer.

+

Rummage Sale.

Get your things ready for the Rummage Sale to be held next to the Queen's Hotel, 21st. and 22nd. of Sept. All those that cannot send please call Mrs. Benton, phone 31, and we will call, Thursday Sept. 20th.

+

Removing to the West

Mrs. Wm. Forsythe and family left on Monday for Outlook, Sask. where Mr. Forsythe is working, intending to make their home there. Mervyn and Earl are boys of the right stamp and their old friends in Walkerton expect to hear good reports of them from time to time.

+

A Peddler Pinched

Mrs. Eula McCabe of Owen Sound, who has been taking orders in town for enlarged photographs, was haled before the Magistrate by Chief Ferguson on Wednesday morning for operating without a license. The Magistrate found her guilty and ordered her to pay a fine of $20 or take out the necessary license. She chose the cheaper way and applied for a town license, costing $6, and paid the costs of court amounting to $5.25.

+

Citizens Saw Aeroplanes

A squad of six aeroplanes from Camp Borden flew over this section of Country on Friday afternoon, in a westerly direction. The machines passed Durham and Hanover and Pinkerton, two of them coming within sight of Walkerton at a couple of thousand feet. All six alighted in a field at Black Horse, fifteen miles west of Walkerton. On rising to continue their journey two of the machines were damaged, one of them landing in an apple tree, and the engine of another going dead, causing it to crash in a field beside the road. Long distance communication with Camp Borden was established and mechanics with motor trucks were sent out to bring in the machines. One of the motor trucks spent over night Sunday at Walkerton and crowds of people flocked to see the damaged airplane on the truck in the hotel yard.

The planes which took part in the flight, were piloted by American Aviators from the Aviation Branch, American Signal Corps, who are training with the Royal Flying Corps at Camp Borden.

MILLINERY

WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE to the Ladies of Walkerton and vicinity that we will not attempt any formal opening display this season but will be pleased to show our large and varied stock at any time.

We are making a firm endeavour to give our customers the best possible prices to still maintain our reputation for quality.

"THE ELITE"
Walkerton : Ontario

We Want Now!

A RELIABLE AGENT IN BRUCE COUNTY to sell Pelham's Peerless Fruit and Ornamental Trees during Fall and Winter months. Good pay, exclusive territory, free selling equipment.

OVER 600 ACRES of the choicest Nursery stock including NEW varieties controlled by us. Handsome up-to-date selling equipment and a splendid Canadian grown stock to offer customers. We are not jobbers. Write now for agency terms to

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
Toronto - Ont.

N. B.—Catalogue sent on request to applicants for agencies or purchasers of Nursery stock.

WE PHOTOGRAPH MEN AS MEN ARE

It's a business matter and there is no fuss or bother. Your family, friends and business associates want your portrait.

FRASER STUDIO

Western Fair

LONDON, CANADA

September 7th to 15th 1917

1867—"A half Century of Success"—1917

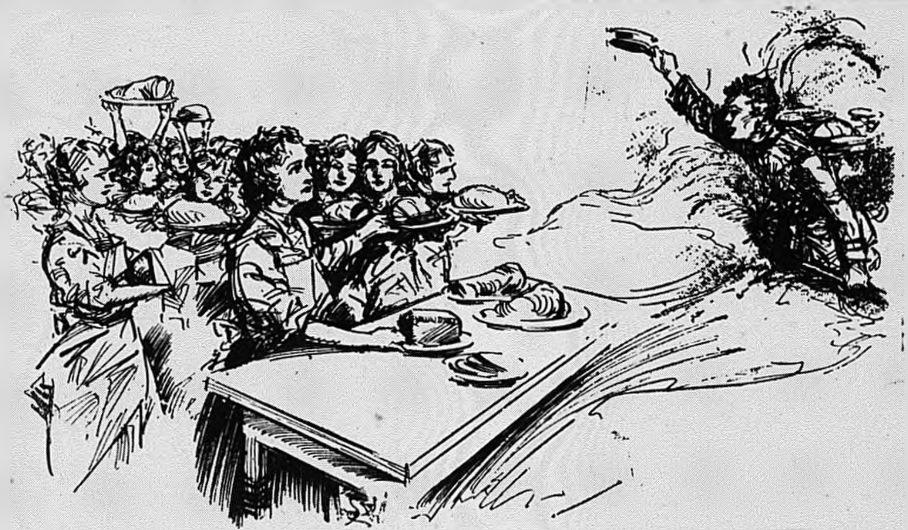
The Great Agricultural Exhibition of Western Ontario

$32,000.00 in Prizes and Attractions
A very interesting Programme, including Military and other features—Twice Daily.
Fireworks Each Night
Two Speed Events Daily
REDUCED RAILWAY RATES

Prize Lists, Entry Forms and all information from the Secretary.

LIEUT.-COL. W. . GARTSHORE, President
A . HUNT, Secretary

LOCAL NEWS ON EVERY PAGE



Vision Your Sons, Mothers of Canada!

Vision them at early morning when through the rising mists, there bursts a hurricane of fire---

See your valiant boys---calm, grim, but cheerful, "stand-to-arms" until the Hun's "morning hate" dies away.

Picture them at breakfast, the meal that must bring them the bodily sustenance to carry them through the strain of another day.

Then think what might happen if, one morning, there was no breakfast ---no food, and word went down the lines that Canada had failed them.

Vision all these things, and then--- as Women of Canada---Mothers of Men---Answer this Call to Service.

Canada must send to Her Own, and to the Allies Fighting Forces, more wheat, more beef, more bacon, and more of such other foods as are non-perishable and easily exported.

Canada can do this without depriving her own population of a fair share of any of these foods if You Women will but help.

All we ask of you is, that instead of buying so much white flour (if you do your own baking) you vary your baking by using one-third oatmeal, corn, barley or rye flour. Or, if you buy your bread, that you order a certain proportion of brown bread each day.

Second, instead of using as much beef and bacon as formerly, you vary your family's diet, by substituting for beef and bacon such equally nutritious foods as fish, peas, lentils, potatoes, nuts, bananas, etc.

Third, and this is most important, ---positively prevent the waste of a single ounce of food in your household.

They Must Be Fed

Statistics show that, everyday, in Canada, sufficient food is thrown into garbage cans to feed the entire Canadian Overseas Army.

Travellers have often remarked that many a European family would live well upon the quantity and quality of food wasted in some Canadian homes.

Such waste is shameful at any time; but in these times it is criminal.

Our only hope is that with these truths before you, and in view of the vital issues at stake, we may count upon your earnest co-operation in stopping this appalling waste; and in substituting other foods for the wheat, beef and bacon that must be sent overseas.

Next week a Food Service Pledge and Window Card will be delivered to you. It is your Dedication to War Service. The Window Card is your Emblem of Honour.

Woman's Auxiliary, Organization of Resources Committee, in Co-operation with The Hon. W. J. Hanna, Food Controller.

Sign The Food Service Pledge

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

OLAMIS

Miss Winnie McLennan returned to Detroit on Monday.

Mr. John McNally was able to be up to the village on Saturday. All were glad to see him.

The Pure Food Inspector was a caller in the village on Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. McClung and family of Hadley Mich., arrived here last week to commence his duties as pastor of the Free Methodist Church here. We all welcome them to our burg

Miss Pearl Kirktown is attending High School in Paisley.

Misses Ida and Bertha McAfee, nurses, leave this week for Rochester and Washington, the latter leaves shortly for service overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Avery of Kincardine Sundayel at J. D. Robertson's.

Miss Susie McLennan returns to Detroit Mich. this week.

Mr. G., Mrs. and Miss Alexander of Bervie and Miss Clark of Millarton were visitors at J. Cunningham's on Saturday.

Miss Edith Howson has returned home from Clifford.

Mr. McDowell, Mrs. McDougall and family have moved into John McKay's house here in the village.

The Ladies Missionary Meeting was held at the home of Mrs. McDermid on Thursday.

Miss Akitt of Creemore, teacher at S. S. No. 6 Narva, was a guest of Miss McIntyre on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Madden of Detroit, Mich. are visitors at J. Graves.

There was a large turnout at the Memorial Service on Sunday morning.

Miss Mabel Kirktown, who was hurt n an auto accident was unable to re- me her duties as teacher near Han- er last week She will return this eek.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Kooke of nderwood, were Sunday visitors at . Cunningham's.

Messrs Jack Fisher of Paisley and bert Pickard of Wiarton were visitors . K. McLennan's over Saturday

SOLWAY

d Mrs. Ed. O'Connor and Miss companied by Mr. and Mrs. mor from Toronto motored to nd on Sunday.

Michell has purchased a new uring car.

and Mrs. Wm. Lambertus and motored to Teeswater on Sun d spent the day with the formers nts, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lambertus.

r. and Mrs. John Stroeder spent day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. shley on the South Line.

rs. J. Koher and her daughter, Miss a visited at the home of Mrs. Jno. temler last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Monk and Mr. and Mrs. Eaton from Carlsruhe motored up and spent Sunday at Mr. Jno. Monk's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Michell accompan- ied by Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Whitehead jr. motored out to the home of Mr. Jno. Whitehead sr.

A very successful Lawn Social was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Holm by the Ladies Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League No. 9. Lunch was served on the lawn after hich an excellent program was given. r. Jno. Rowland occupied the chair. The autograph quilt which was made y the ladies was drawn by Mrs. D. oble and auctioned by Mr. Dave ates to Mr. S. Brockelbank for $10. he proceeds amounted to about $140.

Mr. Tony Koher spent the week-end his home near Deemerton.

MILDMAY

. and Mrs. E. Kalbfleisch and fam- motored to Newton and Milverton Sunday.

Messrs. Ed. and Irvin Knechtel have ught out the late John Hunstein's are of the business operated under e firm name of Hunstein and Knech- l. We are glad that Mr. Irvin nechtel has decided to remain in busi- ess in town.

Inspector John McCool of Walkerton visited many of the schools in Carrick last week.

All the grain is cut around Mildmay and most of the oat crop is in. Farm- ers around here certainly had good crops this year.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative used as directed, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00, post paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., Dept. Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. Hen- er's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shera and Mrs. James Hooey motored over from Gorrie on Monday. Mrs. Hooey will visit friends in town for a few days.

Miss Kate Schwalm has resumed her duties as teacher in the junior room of the Public School.

Rev. A. W. Geild preached an excellent sermon in the Methodist church last Sunday evening on the subject, "The Use of Money."

Dr. Clapp and Miss Pauline of Walkerton were visitors in town on Saturday September 8th.

Don't forget the Mildmay Fall Fair Sept. 17 and 18th. It will be well worth coming to this year.

A Ford automobile belonging to a fellow from Teeswater run amuck on the road near Will Lewis' west of the town on Sunday morning and almost turned turtle before it stopped. Five young men were in the machine but none were hurt beyond a scratch.

PINKERTON

Mr. Jas. Gale of Alma spent Sunday with his parents at the Manse.

Rev. J. A. MacIntosh of Toronto is enewing acquaintances in the village and vicinity.

Senator and Mrs. Donnelly, Misses Mertis and Nellie Donnelly motored to Ashfield last week to attend the marriage of Miss Nellie Garvey.

Tom Garland is attending Business College in Toronto.

School reopened on Tuesday with Miss. Florence Diehl of Paisley in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Birrell and Wes. Birrell motored to Bradford to attend the funeral of Mrs Birrell's brother.

Mrs. Jas. McGee of Paisley visited in the village last week.

Mr and Mrs. T. Cummins, Mrs. Elliot and daughter Grace of Molesworth spent a few days at Mrs. J. Murray's.

The memorial service for Pte. John McAfee on Sunday last, was largely attended, many members from other denominations being present, Rev. Mr. Gale preached an excellent discourse and the Rev. Mr Storey of the Methodist Church led in prayer. The church was suitably draped and decorated and special music was provided.

Herb Pearson spent Sunday at his home here.

John Seiler and wife visited the county town Monday of this week.

Considerable excitement was caused this week by the unusual sight of a flock of six aeroplanes passing overhead. If any of our readers desire to know just who they were, we would suggest their consulting Miss Martha Fordyce who had her field glasses trained on them. Alex McKeeman still swears they were ducks.

Since the station was burned down on Sept 2nd, a couple of cars have been moved in. One of the latter is being used for a freight shed and one for a waiting room and office. Communication by wire and phone have been installed. It is hoped a new station will be built shortly.

W. Fair spent Sunday at his home here.

HANOVER

Mrs. E. M. Langley received a telegram from Ottawa on Saturday informing her that her son Goodwin, had been shell gassed and was in hospital.

Mr. J. C. Devlin received a telephone message that his brother, James, had died at St. Thomas and he went to attend the funeral. Deceased was borne and raised in Hanover, leaving here about 30 years ago. He was about 50 years of age and a bachelor.

Lieut. Norman Helwig, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Helwig, has been officially reported wounded. Lieut. Helwig went Overseas with the 147th Greys.

Miss Albertine Schilling has accepted a position as teacher at Pearl Lake at a salary of $600. Miss Laura Neigart is teaching at Louise; Miss Gertie Twietmeyer near Ayton, and Miss Eleanor Frook near Alsfeldt.

Several letters received from England state that Capt. or Lieut. Linton Douglas has gone to France and that a number of other officers including Lieut. Helwig and Major Eaton expect to go to France shortly. A number of the men who have been ill in England are expected to return to Canada shortly for further treatment.

BRANT AVENUE

The weather having been fine the past week or so, every farmer was as busy as could be at harvesting and very little grain is left out now and as a result almost every farmer has a grain stack out waiting for the threshing machine.

Some of the agriculturalists on this avenue sure did rush in the grain last week as one of the industrous had ten men and three wagons going for two days and another one had eleven men working for a few days. It pays to work like that.

Quite a few of the available townsmen heard the farmers call for more "help" and responded quite liberally to do their "bit" with the producers.

Irwin Bros. who purchased the splendid 100 acre farm from Mr. Wm. Riley a short time ago have already ploughed three large fields since harvest and are preparing for a bumper crop for 1918.

The threshing machines are humming in every direction now and some record-breaking yields are to be seen. Good and well for Canada needs all we can produce to help win the war.

Mr. Wm. McCarter, brakeman of the G. T. R. spent Sunday at his home near town.

Mr. Walter Blackwell of near Bervie was a Sunday visitor at Mr. Wm. Long's.

Two of the popular young ladies on this Ave have started to work on the "fall millinery" at the Elite Parlor in town. This chilly weather makes them think of looking for a winter hat as it will soon be here.

Mr. Jack Lundy & Son came near disolving partnership last week as Ed. had made up his mind to help harvest the "Western Crop" but Jack said that he can't do all the work alone besides the junk business so Ed. finally decided to stay home another year and help Daddy.

Those four frosts last week have colored some of the corn and other delicate roots and vegetables. It's rather early in the season yet for heavy frosts.

Miss Kate Sutter and friend visited the former's sister, Mrs. Andrew Zettler on Sunday. Miss Sutter left on Wednesday for St. Catherines to resume her duties after spending a few weeks at her home.

Last Friday afternoon two aeroplanes passed through here eastward and everybody stopped, looked and listened to see if they weren't some German spies looking over our country.

Two of Mr. J. J. Zettler's daughter had their tonsils removed last week and are getting along nicely.

Miss Florence Riley and brother, Lloyd spent Sunday with their aunt at Hanover.

The sad news reached here last week that Pte. David McCarter received a severe wound in his foot lately. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. J. McPhail and sister Bella of Otter Creek autoed to James McCarter's on Sunday and spent a pleasant time.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Wilfred Miller of Alsfeldt visited relatives here over Sunday.

The community witnessed an unusual sight when six aeroplanes passed over here.

Herb Pross and Walter Schnurr of Mildmay visited friends here on Sunday.

Miss Tillie and Master Harry Hickling returned home from their visit to Hanover and Elmwood.

CARGILL

Mrs. Cameron entertained a few friends on Friday evening.

Quite a number of farmers have completed their harvest and all boast of a bumper crop.

Sheriff Jermyn of Wiarton spent Monday in town.

Jno. Montgomery has purchased a fine new Chevrolet car.

Mrs. Powers has moved from Brick St. over to Red St. this week.

The local Bowling Club are holding a tournament in aid of the Red Cross on Sept. 20th. Everybody come and help the good work along.

Wm. Russell caught the largest pike that was ever hauled in from the Saugeen the other day, it weighing 13½ lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Kaufmann are visiting from Toronto, with their daughter, Mrs. Wm. Russell.

Miss Marjorie Hood is spending her vacation in Hamilton.

Dr. Bricker spent a couple of days in Toronto. He was accompanied on his return by Mrs. Bricker who has been spending a few weeks with her parents.

BORN—On Sunday Sept. 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Colwell, a daughter.

Wedding bells are ringing up west of our burg.

Acquitted By Judge

Theodore and W. D. Seaman, who own a sawmill at Sauble Falls, were tried by Judge Greig at County Court on Saturday on a charge of stealing cedar shingles from James Walker, an Amabel farmer. Walker took a quantity of cedar timber to Seaman's mill last winter to have it made into shingles and he claimed that the Seamans sold a quantity of the shingles to another party, some 32 thousand being missing. Evidence was lacking to prove the charge, and the Judge acquitted the defendants, who were defended by D. Robertson K. C.

News About Town

Fingers Caught in Coupling

Joseph Cloe, C. P. R. brakemen, had his hand badly jammed while coupling a freight car to the engine at the C. P. R. yards Monday night. The middle finger was jammed to a pulp, requiring to be amputated and two other fingers badly bruised.

Deaths at House of Refuge

Three inmates passed away at the House of Refuge during the past week and by a strange coincidence all three were of the same age—seventy-five and all died from the same cause, senility. Charles McKnight, who was called away on the 9th inst. was an old resident of Bruce Tp. Miss Jane Crandon, whose death occurred on the 6th inst. was a native of Malcolm McKeever, an old fisherman of Southampton, died on the 10th inst. He had been blind for many years and was an inmate ever since the building was opened 18 years ago.

Death of Mrs. Mogk

A very sad death took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Fisk of Brant, on Tuesday morning, when their beloved daughter, Mrs. Lenora Mogk, wife of Jacob Mogk, died during childbirth. The deceased was a woman of sterling qualities beloved by all. She was in her thirty-nineth year, and besides her husband, leaves two little sons, aged 10 and 5 years respectively. John H. Fisk, foreman at the Walkerton Egg & Dairy plant, is an only brother, and Mrs. Wm. Lambertus of Dunkeld is an only surviving sister. The funeral takes place this afternoon from the parents' home in Brant to the Walkerton Cemetery. Rev. Mr. Twitmye, Lutheran pastor of Hanover, will conduct the service.

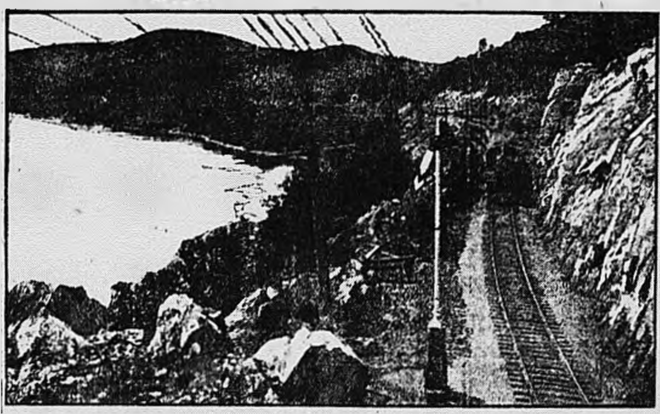
Leaving Cargill

Cargill is to lose an estimable citizen shortly in Mr. C. W. Keeling, who with his wife, is leaving shortly to spend the Fall and winter in California and may reside there permanently. Mr Keeling has been a resident of Cargill for 37 years, and a general merchant in that village for many years. He has been active in the work of the Methodist Church and prominent in all movements for the good of the community. Mr. and Mrs. Keeling have not been in good health for some time, and the recent sale of the business to Hunstein and Wittich of Mildmay, leaves them free to enjoy a rest. Their son, Lieut. Lorne Keeling is with the Divisional Signallers at Ottawa and may soon proceed overseas. He was principal of Southampton Public School up till a year ago. Miss Keeling is a member of the teaching staff in Oakville public school.

BORN

SCHLORFF—In Carrick, on Tuesday Sept. 11th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schlorff, a son.

COAL and FENNIMORE COOPER



D. & H. Line.—Cliffs on shore of Lake Champlain.

"The Split," on Lake Champlain, is Canada's old frontier.

THE great industrial wealth and the wonderful historic interest of the country served by the Delaware & Hudson Company give especial interest to the linking up of this company with the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is the country of anthracite coal, and it is the country of Fennimore Cooper, whose tales of the French and Indian wars are known to every schoolboy. In spite of Mark Twain's joke, that the Indians of Fennimore Cooper were an ancient tribe that never existed, the country round Glen Falls, Lake George, Otsego Lake, and Fort William Henry is dotted with localities identified with the Last of the Mohicans, and Leather Stocking. The hunting and fishing grounds of the Five Nations and the Algonquins are now famous hunting and fishing grounds for tourists, who find in this rugged lake and mountain scenery of the Adirondacks the scene of many a happy holiday. Coal is the industrial background of the D. & H. and the demand for coal in Canada to-day makes the value of the connection between this railway and the C. P. R. all the more apparent. It was to carry coal that the canal from Rondout on the Hudson to Honesdale, Pennsylvania, and the connecting gravity railroad from Carbondale to Honesdale were constructed. The "Stowbridge Lion," the first locomotive that ever turned a wheel on any railroad in North America, was imported by the Delaware & Hudson Company for use on its railroad making the first run on August 8, 1829, eighty-eight years ago. The canal was enlarged, and at one time carried 2,500,000 tons of coal annually, but in 1899 the greater convenience of rail haulage was realised and the canal abandoned.

Plattsburg, Westport on Lake Champlain, Ticonderoga, Lake George, Saratoga Springs, Troy, Albany, Binghampton, Scranton, and Wilkesbarre are some of the best known points on this important railroad. To Montrealers it is particularly well known as an exceptionally picturesque and comfortable route to New York, connection being made with the New York Central, so that passengers arrive at the Grand Central Depot in the heart of the great city.

THE CHIEF CHARM OF LOVELY WOMAN

Soft, Clear, Smooth Skin Comes With The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

NORAH WATSON
86 Drayton Ave., Toronto.
Nov. 10th, 1915.

A beautiful complexion is a handsome woman's chief glory and the envy of her less fortunate rivals. Yet a soft, clear skin—glowing with health—is only *the natural result of pure Blood*.

"I was troubled for a considerable time with a very *unpleasant, disfiguring Rash*, which covered my face and for which I used applications and remedies without relief. After using "Fruit-a-tives" for one week, the rash is completely gone. I am deeply thankful for the relief and in the future, I will not be without "Fruit-a-tives".

NORAH WATSON.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

SCHOOL SHOES

For the Boys and Girls at

C. Petteplace's

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.

Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 1 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Selborne and Cayley Streets.

WHICH SCHOOL?

All Business Colleges are not alike. Choose carefully

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles St., Toronto

Is noted for high grade training for business life. Great demand for our graduates. Enter now.

Catalogue free) W. J. ELLIOT, Principal.

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

GOLD

By

STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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in one thing—they had all been devised by men who had never seen any but manufactured gold. I may add that I never saw a machine of the kind actually at work in the diggings.

Just now, however, I looked on the owners of these contraptions with envy and thought ourselves at a disadvantage with only our picks, shovels and axes.

As we drew southward the days became insufferably warm, but the nights were glorious. Talbot and I liked to sleep on deck and generally camped down up near the bitts. The old ship rolled frightfully, for she was light in freight in order to accommodate so many passengers, and the dark blue sea appeared to swoop up and down beneath the placid tropic moon.

We had many long, quiet talks up there, but in them all I learned nothing, absolutely nothing, of my companion.

"If you had broken my arm that time I should not have taken you," he remarked suddenly one evening.

"Shouldn't blame you," said I.

"No! I wouldn't have wanted that kind of a man," he continued, "for I should doubt my control of him. But you gave up."

This nettled me.

"Would you have had me or any man brute enough to go through with it?" I demanded.

"Well"—he hesitated—"it was agreed that it was to be fight, you remember. And, after all, if you had broken my arm it would have been my fault and not yours."

Two young fellows used occasionally to join us in our swooping, plunging perch. They were as unlike as two men could be, and yet already they had become firm friends. One was a slow, lank, ague stricken individual from somewhere in the wilds of the great lakes, his face lined and brown as though carved from hard wood, his speed slow, his eyes steady with a veiled sardonic humor. His companion was scarcely more than a boy, and he came, I believe, from Virginia. He was a dark, eager youth, with a mop of black shiny hair that he was always tossing back, bright glowing eyes, a great enthusiasm of manner and an imagination alert to catch fire. The backwoodsman seemed attracted to the boy by this very quick and unsophisticated bubbling of candid youth, while the boy most evidently worshiped his older companion as a symbol of the mysterious frontier. The northerner was named Rogers, but was invariably known as Yank. The southerner had some such name as Fairfax, but was called Johnny and later in California, for reasons that will appear, Diamond Jack. Yank's distinguishing feature was a long barreled "pea shooter" rifle. He never moved ten feet without it.

Johnny usually did most of the talking when we were all gathered together. Yank and I did the listening and Talbot the interpellating. Johnny swarmed all over himself like a pickpocket and showed us everything he had in the way of history, manners, training, family, pride, naivete, expectations and hopes. He prided himself on being a calm, phlegmatic individual, unemotional and not easily excited, and he constantly took this attitude. It was a lovely joke.

"Of course," said he, "it won't be necessary to stay out more than a year. They tell me I can easily make $1,100 a day. But, you know, I am not easily moved by such reports"—he was at the time moving under a high pressure, at least ten knots an hour—"I shall be satisfied with three hundred a day. Allowing 300 working days to the year, that gives me about $90,000—plenty!"

"You'll have a few expenses," suggested Talbot.

"Oh—yes—well, make it a year and a half, just to be on the safe side."

Johnny was eagerly anxious to know everybody on the ship with the exception of about a dozen from his own south. As far as I could see, they did not in the slightest degree differ except in dress from any of the other thirty or forty from that section, but Johnny distinguished. He stiffened as though Yank's gun barrel had taken the place of his spine whenever one of these men was near, and he was so coldly and pointedly courteous that I would have slapped his confounded face if he had acted so to me.

"Look here, Johnny," I said to him one day, "what's the matter with those fellows? They look all right to me. What do you know against them?"

"I never laid eyes on them before in my life, sir," he replied, stiffening perceptibly.

"Take that kink out of your back," I warned him. "That won't work worth a cent with me!"

He laughed.

"I beg pardon. They are not gentlemen."

"I don't know what you mean by gentleman," said I. "It's a wide term. But lots of us here aren't gentlemen. Far, far from it. But you seem to like us."

He knit his brows.

"I can't explain. They are the class of cheap politician that brings into disrepute the chivalry of the south, sir."

Talbot and I burst into a shout of laughter, and even Yank, leaning attentively on the long barrel of his pea rifle, grinned fatally. We caught Johnny up on that word, and he was game enough to take it well. Whenever something particular had happened to be also southern we called it the chivalry. The word caught hold, so that later it came to be applied as a generic term to the southern wing of venal politicians that early tried to control the new state of California.

I must confess that if I had been Johnny I should have stepped more carefully with these men. They were a dark, suave lot and dressed well. In fact, they and a half dozen obviously professional men alone in all that ship wore what we would call civilized clothes. I do not know which was more incongruous, our own red shirts or the top hats, flowing skirts and light pantaloons of these quietly courteous gentlemen. They were quite as well armed as ourselves, however, wearing their revolvers beneath their armpits or carrying short double pistols. They treated Johnny with an ironically exaggerated courtesy and paid little attention to his high airs. It was obvious, however, that he was making enemies.

Talbot Ward knew everybody aboard, from the captain down. His laughing, half aloof manner was very taking, and his ironical comments on the various points of discussion somehow conveyed no sting. He was continually accepting gifts of newspapers—of which there were a half a thousand or so brought aboard—with every appearance of receiving a favor. These papers he carried down to our tiny box of a room and added to his bundle. I supposed at the time he was doing all this on Moliere's principle, that one gains more popularity by accepting a favor than by bestowing one.

In the early morning one day we came in sight of a round, high bluff with a castle atop, and a low shore running away. The ship's man told us this was Chagres.

This news caused a curious disintegration in the ship's company. We had heretofore lived together a good humored community. Now we immediately drew apart into small suspicious groups. For we had shortly to land ourselves and our goods and to obtain transportation across the isthmus, and each wanted to be ahead of his neighbor.

Here the owners of much freight found themselves at a disadvantage. I began to envy less the proprietors of those enormous or heavy machines for the separation of gold. Each man ran about on the deck collecting hastily all his belongings into one pile. When he had done that he spent the rest of his time trying to extract definite promises from the harassed ship's officers that he should go ashore in the first boat.

Talbot and I sat on our few packages and enjoyed the scene. The ship came to anchor and the sailors swung the boat down from the davits. The passengers crowded around in a dense, clamoring mob. We arose, shouldered our effects and quietly slipped around to the corresponding boat on the other side the ship. Sure enough, that also was being lowered. So that we and a dozen who had made the same good guess, were, after all, the first to land.

We beached in the mud and were at once surrounded by a host of little, brown, clamorous men. Talbot took charge and began to shoot back Spanish at a great rate. Some of the little men had a few words of English. Our goods were seized and promptly disappeared in a dozen directions. I tried to prevent this, but could only collar one man at a time. All the Americans were swearing and threatening at a great rate. I saw Johnny, tearing up the beach after a fleet native, fall flat and full length in the mud, to the vast delight of all who beheld.

Finally Talbot plowed his way to me.

"It's all settled," said he. "I've made a bargain with my friend here to take us up in his boat to Cruces for $15 apiece for four of us."

"Well, if you need two more, for heaven's sake rescue Johnny," I advised. "He'll have apoplexy."

We hailed Johnny and explained matters. Johnny was somewhat put to it to attain his desired air of imperturbable calm.

"They've got every blistered thing I own and made off with it!" he cried. "Confound it, sir, I'm going to shoot every saddle colored hound in the place if I don't get back my belongings!"

"They've got our stuff, too," I added.

"Well, keep calm," advised Talbot. "I don't know the game down here, but it strikes me they can't get very far through these swamps, if they do try to steal, and I don't believe they're stealing anyway. The whole performance to me bears a strong family resemblance to hotel runners. Here, compadre!"

He talked a few moments with his boatman.

"That's right," he told us then. "Come on!"

We walked along the little crescent of beach, looking into each of the boats in the long row drawn up on the shore. They were queer craft, dug out from the trunks of trees, with small decks in bow and stern, and with a low roof of palmetto leaves amidships. By the time we had reached the end of the row we had collected all our effects. Our own boatman stowed them in his craft.

Thereupon, our minds at rest, we returned to the landing to enjoy the scene. The second ship's boat had beached, and the row was going on, worse than before. In the seething, cursing, shouting mass we caught sight of Yank's tall figure leaning imperturbably on his rifle muzzle. We made our way to him.

"Got your boat yet?" Talbot shouted at him.

"Got nothin' yet but a headache in the ears," said Yank.

"Come with us, then. Where's your plunder?"

Yank stooped and swung to his shoulder a small bundle tied with ropes.

"She's all thar," said he.

These matters settled, we turned with considerable curiosity to the village itself. It was all exotic, strange. Everything was different, and we saw it through the eyes of youth and romance as epitomizing the storied tropics.

Johnny and I wandered about completely fascinated. Talbot and Yank did not seem so impressed. Finally Talbot called a halt.

"This is all very well. If you kids like to look at yellow fever, blackjack and corruption, all right," said he. "But we've got to start pretty soon after noon, and in the meantime where do we eat?"

CHAPTER IV.

A Tropical River.

WE returned through the town. It was now filled to overflowing with our compatriots. They surged everywhere, full of comment and curiosity. The half naked men and women with the cigars and the wholly naked children and dogs seemed not in the least disturbed nor enlivened.

Talbot's earnest inquiries finally got us to the Crescent hotel. It was a hut exactly like all the rest save that it had a floor. From its name I suppose it must have been kept by a white man, but we never got near enough through the crowd to find out. Without Talbot we should have gone hungry with many others, but he inquired around until we found a native willing to feed us. So we ate on an upturned hencoop outside a native hut. The meal consisted of pork, bread and water.

We strolled to the beach at the hour appointed with our boatman. He was not there, nor any other boatman.

"Never mind," said Ward. "I'll know him if I see him. I'll go look him up. You fellows find the boat with our things in it."

He and I re-entered the village, but a fifteen minutes' search failed to disclose our man. Therefore we returned to the beach. A crowd was gathered close about some common center in the unmistakable restless manner of men about a dog fight or some other kind of a row. We pushed our way in.

Johnny and Yank were backed up against the palmetto awning of one of the boats in an attitude of deadly and quiet menace. Not two yards away stood four of our well dressed friends. Nobody as yet displayed a weapon, except that Yank's long rifle lay across the hollow of his left arm [illegible] of butt to earth, but it was [illegible] lightnings were playing. [illegible] man, who had appeared, alone [illegible] saying anything, but he seemed to be supplying language for the lot.

Johnny's tense, alert attitude relaxed a little when he saw us.

"Well?" inquired Ward easily. "What's the trouble?"

"Yank and I found our goods dumped out on the beach and others in their place," said Johnny.

"So you proceeded to reverse matters. How about it?" he inquired pleasantly of the four men.

"I know nothing about it," replied one of them shortly. "We hired this boat, and we intend to have it, and no whippersnapper is going to keep us from it."

"I see," said Talbot pleasantly. "Well, excuse me a moment while I talk to our friend." He addressed the man in Spanish and received short, sullen replies. "He says," Talbot explained to us, "that he never saw us before in his life and never agreed to take us up the river."

"Well, that settles it," stated the other man.

"How much did you offer to pay him?" asked Talbot.

The man stared. "None of your business," he replied.

"They're askin' $20 a head," volunteered one of the interested spectators.

"Exactly. You see," said Talbot to us, "we got here a little too early. Our bargain was for only $15, and now this worthy citizen has made a better rate for himself."

"You should have had the bargain immediately registered before the alcalde, senor," spoke up a white dressed Spaniard of the better class, probably from the castle.

"I thank you, senor," said Talbot courteously. "That neglect is due to my ignorance of your charming country."

"And now if you'll move, young turkey cock, we'll just take our boat," said another of the claimants.

"One moment!" said Talbot Ward, with a new edge to his voice. "This is my boat, not yours. My baggage is in it; my boatman is on the ground. That he is forgetful has nothing to do with the merits of the case. You know this as well as I do. Now, you can acknowledge this peacefully and get out or you can fight. I don't care a continental red copper which. Only, I warn you, the first man who makes a move with anything but his two feet will be shot dead."

He stood, his hands hanging idly by his sides, and he spoke very quietly. The four men were not cowards, that I'll swear, but one and all they stared into Ward's eyes and came individually to the same conclusion. I do not doubt that dancing flicker of refraction or of devilment was very near the surface.

"Of course, if you are very positive, I should not dream of doubting your word or of interfering," said the tallest and quietest, who had remained in the background. "We desire to do injustice to no man"—

Johnny, behind us, snorted loudly and derisively.

"If my knowledge of Spanish is of any value in assisting you to a boat, pray command me," broke in Ward.

The crowd moved off, the boatman with it. I reached out and collared him.

Talbot had turned on Johnny.

"Fairfax," said he icily, "one of the first things you must learn is not to stir things up again once a victory is gained. Those men were sore, and you took the best method possible of bringing on a real fight."

Poor Johnny flushed to the roots of his hair.

"You're right," said he in a stifled voice.

Talbot Ward thawed completely, and a most winning smile illumined his face.

"Why, that's what I call handsome, Johnny!" he cried. "It's pretty hard to admit the wrong. You and Yank certainly looked bold and warlike when he came along. Where's that confounded mozo? Oh, you have him, Frank! Good boy! Come here, my amiable citizen. I guess you understand English after all, or you couldn't have bargained so shrewdly with our blackleg friends."

"The first man who makes a move with anything but his two feet will be shot dead."

The flush slowly faded from Johnny's face. Yank's sole contribution to the changed conditions was to spit with great care and to shift the butt of his rifle to the ground.

"Now," Talbot was admonishing the boatman, "that was very bad. When you make a bargain stick to it. But [illegible] what I will do. I will ask [illegible] sabe, everywhere—your people [illegible] people—and if everybody pays $20, then we pay $20. Sabe? But we no pay $20 unless you get us to Cruces [illegible] pronto, sabe? Now we start."

The boatman broke into a torrent of talk.

"Says he's got to find his assistant," Talbot explained to us. "Come on, my son. I'll just go with you after that precious assistant."

We sat on the edge of our boat for half an hour, watching the most comical scenes. Everybody was afflicted with the same complaint—absence of boatmen. Some took possession and settled themselves patiently beneath their little roofs. Others made forays and returned dragging protesting natives by the arm. These generally turned out to be the wrong natives, but that was a mere detail. Once in a lucky while the full boat's complement would be gathered, and then the craft would pull away up the river to the tune of pistol shots and vociferous yells.

At the end of the period mentioned Talbot and the two men appeared. They were quite amicable—indeed, friendly—and laughed together as they came. The "assistant" proved to be a tremendous negro, nearly naked, with fine big muscles and a good natured, grinning face. He wore large brass ear circlets and bracelets of copper. We all pushed the canoe to the very edge of the water and clambered aboard. The negro bent his mighty shoulders. We were afloat.

Our padrone, as Talbot told us we should call him, stood in front clad in a colored muslin shirt. The broad sluggish river was alive with boats, all making their way against the current. By the time the lagoon had narrowed, however, they had pretty well scattered.

We entered a tropical forest, and never shall I forget the wonder of it. The banks were lined to the water's edge with vegetation, so that one could see nothing but the jungle. There were great palm trees, which we recognized, and teak trees, which we did not, but which Talbot identified for us. It was a very bald sort of tree, as I remember it. Then there were tremendous sycamores in which were ants' nests as big as beehives, and banana trees with torn leaves, probably the most exotic touch of all, and beautiful noble mangoes like domes of a green cathedral, and various sorts of canes and shrubs and lilies growing among them.

Our men paddled steadily ahead. The negro hummed strange minor songs to himself. Suddenly he flashed his teeth at us and broke into full voice:

Oh, Susannah, don't cry for me!
I'm off to California wid my banjo on my knee.

The accent was queer, but the words and tune were right. Talbot questioned him in Spanish.

"He says all Americans sing it. He has taken many up the river."

"Too many," muttered Johnny. "I wish we'd started three months sooner."

It was growing dusk when we came in sight of a village of bamboo huts on the right bank. To this we headed. Hardly had the boat struck the beach when both of our men leaped ashore and raced madly toward the huts, pausing only long enough to slide the boat beyond the grip of the river. We followed, considerably mystified. Quick as we were, we found both the padrone and his man, together with a dozen others, already seated at a monte table. The padrone was acting as banker!

We discovered the name of this place to be Gatun. Talbot found us a native hut in which were hammocks we could rent for the night. The hut was a two storied affair, with a notched pole by which to clamber aloft. I took one look and decided to stay below. My weight seemed sufficient to bring the whole thing down about our ears.

I do not know which had the better of it. My hammock was slung across one corner of the single room. A cooking fire blazed merrily five or six feet away. Some ten or a dozen natives were drinking and talking until nearly morning, and to my personal knowledge some ten or a dozen thousand fleas were doing the same. Six dogs were that hut's allowance. They discovered that my weight sagged my hammock down to a height just suitable for the rubbing of their backs. In vain I smote with boot or pistol barrel. They kiyied and departed, but only for a moment. I had not even time to fall into a doze before one of the others was back at it. This amused the drinking natives. I suppose the poor beasts very passionately wanted to scratch their backs. I could sympathize with them. None of them could have had as many fleas as I had, for their superficial area was not as great, but perhaps they had as many per square inch.

In the course of the night it began to rain. I mean really rain, "without going into details as to drops," as somebody has said. Then I ceased envying my friends upstairs, for from all sounds I judged the roof was leaking.

Next morning it was still drizzling. The town was full of sad eyed, wearied men. I think every one had had about the same experience. The padrone was at first a little inclined to delay, but he quickly recognized that our mood was bad, so shortly we were under way.

That day was not an unmitigated joy. It rained, picking the surface of the river up in little spots and rings. The forest dripped steadily. All the butterflies and bright birds had disappeared, and sullen, shifting clouds fairly touched the treetops. It was cold. Wrap ourselves as we would, we became thoroughly chilled.

CHAPTER V.

The Village in the Jungle.

THAT night we spent at a place called Pena Blanca, which differed in no essential from Gatun. We slept there in small sheds, along with twenty or thirty of our ship's companions wedged tightly together. A dozen other similar sheds adjoined. We were all quarrelsome and disinclined to take much nonsense either from the natives or from each other. Also we needed and wanted food, and we had difficulty in getting it. A dozen incipient quarrels were extinguished because the majority of the crowd would not stand for being bothered by the row.

The next day was clearing, with occasional heavy dashing showers, just to keep us interested. The country began more to open up. We passed many grass savannahs dotted with palms and a tree something like our locust. Herds of cattle fed there. The river narrowed and became swifter. Along in the early forenoon we reached bolder shores in which the trap rock descended sheer beneath the surface of the water. Directly ahead of us rose a mountain like a cone of verdure. We glided around the base of it and so came to Gorgona, situated on a high bluff beyond. This we had decided upon as the end of our river journey. To be sure we had bargained for Cruces, six miles beyond, but as the majority of our ship's companions had decided on that route we thought the Gorgona trail might be less crowded. So we beached our boat and unloaded our effects and set forth to find accommodations for the present and mules for the immediate future.

At first there seemed slight chance of getting either. The place was crowded beyond its capacity. The Hotel Francaise, a shed and tent sort of combination with a muddy natural floor, was jammed. The few native huts were crowded. Many we saw making themselves as comfortable as possible amid their effects out in the open. Some we talked with said they had been there for over a week, unable to move because of lack of transportation. They reported much fever, and, in fact, we saw one poor shaking wretch, wistful eyed as a sick dog, braced against a tree all alone. The spirit was drained out of him, and all he wanted was to get back.

While we were discussing what to do next our muslin clad ex-padrone, who had been paid and shaken by the hand some time since, approached smoking a longer cigar than ever. This he waved at us in a most debonair and friendly manner.

"Bread on the water," commented Talbot after a short conversation. "He says we have treated him like a brother and a true comrade in arms, which means that I did. You fellows, confound your spiteful souls, wanted to
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(To be Continued)

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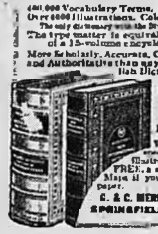

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NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

+

Thanksgiving Day, Monday, Oct. 1st.

+

Mrs. Thos. Jenkins visited friends in Toronto last week.

+

The latest slogan, "I will eat more fish so help me Hanna."

+

Mr. R. E. Houghan returned Friday from a visit to Chicago.

+

Flight-Lieut. Reg F. Given of Paisley has been reported "injured."

+

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rennie and family were visitors in Wingham on Sunday.

+

Mr. Ed. and Miss Olive Mosack returned to Preston on Monday after a few weeks' vacation at their home here.

+

Misses Armstrong, Schafter, and Koehner motored over from Hanover one day last week on a visit to Miss. Stella Bush.

+

Miss Winnifred Patterson has returned from attending the Toronto openings and has taken a position as assistant at Miss Beattie's.

+

A Telescope reader at Walkerville writes:—I certainly appreciate the Telescope immensely. It is good to get all the news from home.

+

Appendicitis is still on the program but the season should soon be over judging by the large number of operations in almost every countryside.

+

Dr. W. B. Halladay motored over from Walkerton on Monday, and visited at his cousin's, Mr. John Donogh, returning on Tuesday.—Mount Forest Confederate.

+

Reeve Wm Brown, Mr. Walter Brown and Miss Helen Brown of Chesley, and Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Brown and babe of Owen Sound were visitors at Mr. Will Patterson's Sunday before last.

+

Mr. Ross Clarke of Toronto formerly of Walkerton, was operated on in the Fergus Hospital last week for appendicitis. The operation was successful and Ross is now making good progress to recovery.

+

Fred Wilson of Camlachie, took a load of wool to Sarnia, which he sold to the King Milling Company for $1,320.22. Three years ago Wilson received 26 cts a pound for wool. To-day he got 78 cts a pound.

+

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. McBain and little girl, Margaret, and Mr. and Mrs. Miller and babe, all of Orillia, were visitors at Mrs. (Rev.) J. H. Watts over the week-end. Mrs. Watts returned with the party to Orillia for a visit.

+

Willie was on a visit to his uncle in the country and was watching him milking one evening. When he returned to the house his aunt asked him:—"Is Uncle Hezzie through milking yet, Willie?" "Not yet," answered Willie. "He's finished two faucets and has just commenced on the other two."

+

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Vogan, Miss Clarice, and their little granddaughter, Edith Reed, returned on Friday from an enjoyable two weeks' visit to Toronto. Mr. Vogan visited an old friend at Oakville during his visit and enjoyed some motor drives on the new Toronto-Hamilton highway.

+

Mr. James O'Malley, who has been here visiting his brother, Mr. John O'Malley returned home to Chicago on Monday. Mr. O'Malley who has a large general store in Chicago, pays a yearly visit to Canada about Toronto Exposition time, spending a few days with his brother here, and with relatives at Buffalo and at other eastern points.

+

Mrs. Albert Fennel and her four children arrived home on Saturday afternoon from a pleasant two months' trip to the West. They visited her brother, Mr. James A. White at Hartney, Man., Simon and John Fennel at Crandall, Man., her mother, Mrs. Whyte and her brother, Roy Whyte at Mankota, Sask. In all the districts visited the country suffered greatly for lack of rain this season and the crops were light.

+

An action for damages to the amount of $90.00 has been entered by Mr. C. Henry, who resides near Dobbington, against the Township of Elderslie. It appears that Henry contends that the Township drew gravel from the pit on his farm without authority and did unnecessary damage to the pasture by teaming the gravel over the land while the ground was soft during wet weather. This, Henry contends, is in contravention of the Municipal Act. The case will be tried before Judge Greig in Tara on Sept. 11th.—Tara Leader.

Local news on every page.

+

Pinkerton Fair, Friday Sept. 21.

+

Mr. Roy Wesley spent last week in Toronto.

+

Mrs. W. A. Clark spent last week in Toronto.

+

Miss Alfretta Bush has gone on a visit to Detroit.

+

Mr. Wm. McLellan of Toronto was a Sunday visitor here.

+

For the best fall and winter shoes go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

+

This would be a lazy world if necessity didn't crack the whip.

+

Pte. W. J. Nelson of Lucknow has been reported wounded in action.

+

Mrs. Mark Fisher left on Thursday for her home at Claresholm, Alta.

+

Misses Stella and Violet Bush have returned home from Southampton.

+

Mr. W. A. Clarke was among those who attended the Toronto Ex. last week.

+

Miss Estelle Alexander of Toronto has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Will Patterson.

+

Mrs. W. G. Ritchie of Paisley spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew [illegible]son.

+

A trial subscription to the Telescope for the balance of the year will cost you only 50 cents.

+

You save time, trouble and little expense by ordering your daily paper through the Telescope.

+

Miss Doris Graef of Clifford and Miss. Gladys Miller of Kitchener visited Mrs. F. G. Eidt last week.

+

Mr. Armond Whitehead returned to Toronto on Monday after spending a month's holidays at his home here.

+

Miss Irene Eedy of St. Marys visited Mr. and Mrs. Lorne A. Eedy this week while returning from holidaying at Sauble Beach and Owen Sound.

+

A Toronto firm is busily engaged in erecting a large marble vault in the Wingham cemetery for the family of the late John Roe at a cost of $6,000. A wealthy son, Dr. Roe of Philadelphia, is responsible for the erection of the vault.

+

Hydro Station Nearly Finished

The erection of Hanover's hydro sub station will be completed in three weeks and Hanover will shortly be supplied with current from Eugenia Falls.

+

Making Rock Cement.

The cement works, which have been remodelled to manufacture cement from rock instead of marl, began operation to-day, and will shortly be running full blast.—Durham Chronicle

+

Wounds Are Slight

Chief Ferguson was greatly relieved to learn by cable last Thursday that his son Robert's wounds are comparatively slight. The reassuring message came from his daughter, Nursing Sister Annie Ferguson.

+

Wanted—

Operators on Ladies Waists. Operators on Ladies Dresses. Permanent positions and highest wages paid. Working conditions unexcelled in Canada. Good room and board in Guelph from $4.00 to $4.50 per week. Railway fare paid. Apply: Colonial Whitewear Co. Limited, Guelph, Ontario.—34—37.

+

Papers Away Up

On the different kinds of book paper used in a printing office increases range from 64 per cent on newsprint to 123 per cent on Eggshell book. Manillas have gone up 150 per cent, on Kraft wrapping and coated enamel, from 61 to 69 per cent. Bond papers have increased from 50 to 150 per cent, and flat papers from 60 to 150 per cent. The greatest increase in the cost of materials has been on ink of all grades, which has gone from 25 to [illegible] per cent over former prices.

+

Visited Father's Native Town

Sergt. Major Harry Watts of the 160th Batt'n recently took a trip from Wittley Camp to Portsmouth, his father's old home town, and spent an enjoyable few days' leave with his two uncles and aunt there. They were delighted to see their young nephew from Canada, but no more delighted than Mr. Watts was when he received a nice long letter from Harry last week describing his visit and referring to many things that brought back vivid memories of boyhood days in the Old Country.

44th Annual EXHIBITION
Of The
Pinkerton Agricultural Society
Friday, Sept. 21st,
To be Held in the Village of
PINKERTON

For the exhibition of Farm Stock, Implements, Dairy Products, Grain, Roots, Vegetables, Ladies' Work, Etc., when about 500 prizes will be awarded.

Prize Lists can be had on application to the Secretary.

Grand Concert

A first class Concert in the Foresters' Hall in the evening. See small bills.

J. Clancy, President. A. Pinkerton, Sec.-Treas.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Great Lakes Steamship Service
via Owen Sound
STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA" leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 5.25 p. m.) for Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Port William.
SERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your Vacation Trip Now
POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE MAZINAW
FRENCH and PICKEREL RIVERS
RIDEAU LAKES
SEVERN RIVER
are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

For WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER
Leave Toronto 6.40 P. M. Daily via 'The Pioneer Route'

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents or W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

To have gained first place as the largest selling gum in the world means that

WRIGLEY'S
The Gum of Gumption

is liked above all others.

That its quality, lasting flavour and its sealed package are the kind most appreciated.

And that its benefits to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion have been proven.

"After every meal"

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM
Made in Canada

The Flavour Lasts!

A Fresh Lot of New

Arrow and Regal Shirts

for Men in New Fall Patterns

THE LATEST patterns and fabrics backed up by the guarantee that goes with all shirts bearing those brands. Full sizes, correct cut, fast colors and a neck band fully shrunk. The patterns are the smartest that we have shown in several years. Both soft and stiff laundered cuffs. Sizes 14 to 18.

Special Values at $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75

Men's Fall Weight Shirts and Drawers at 50c Each

16 dozen only men's heavy weight cotton shirts and drawers in natural wool finish, Just the weight for early Fall wear. Much warmer and heavier than balbriggan. Soft wool finish.

Today's wholesale price on these is away up but while they last our price will remain at **50c each.**

New Coats

More Especially those of Plush

Salt's plush has maintained its usual richness and general high standard. An exceptionally good coat at a comparatively low price is made with ample fullness and wide belt set high at the waist. Also without belt and wide full skirt. Beautifully lined. Large convertible collars and big buttons add to their smartness. Women's sizes.

Price $27.50.

Boys' Heavy Wool Sweater Coats

Fall and Winter weight with close buttoning collar. Colors brown, khaki, grey and navy with contrasting collar and cuffs. Pen-Angle make—good wool quality. Sizes 26 to 32. **Prices $1.75 to $2.75.**

Boys' Fine All-Wool Jerseys

For the young lad going to school these fine wool jerseys are just the thing. They're not bulky and yet strictly all wool and this means warmth. Have soft roll collar and button over shoulder.

Colors, Brown, Navy, Maroon and Grey. Sizes 22 to 32.

Prices 75c, $1.00 and $1.25.

Women's Bungalow Aprons

75c Each

Heavy percale in light and medium dark shades. Thoroughly fast washing colors. Check and plain and fancy stripe patterns. Pockets attached. Sizes 36 to 42.

Special Each 75c

Stephan Brothers

The New

FAL
COAT

for Ladies, Mis
and Childre

Are displayed for you
spection this week. S
in handsome velour, p
plaid and tweed effects
rich plain colorings. C
are long and made with
flare than last year and
are shown with set in or
ified kimona sleeves. Collars are large, giving
cape effect and can be buttoned high or low. B
styles predominate and pockets will be quite a style
ture, also fur or fur fabrics as trimming. Dark Br
Navy, Green, Burgundy, Taupe and Black are
popular shades.

We will be Pleased to Have You Come in
and See the New Styles

McBURNEY & CO

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Sale of tweed ends.—S. A. Rife & Co.

+

The price of wheat has been fixed at $2.21.

+

Mrs. Wisser returned home last week from Southampton.

+

Mr. L. C. Benton is expected home from New York to-night.

+

J. A. Wesley and Alex George are the latest Ford car purchasers.

+

Miss Gladys Rife returned Monday from a two weeks' visit to Toronto.

+

Mrs. Beechie, who has been laid up with rheumatism, is able to be out again.

+

Mr. Norman Hiscox, C. P. R. agent, is holidaying at Detroit and other points.

+

Mrs. Joe Wallace returned on Saturday from a ten days' visit to Toronto.

+

Miss Rotha Schwindt returned last week from a visit to friends at Kitchener.

+

Mrs. Geo. Carbert, East Ward, has knife beans in her garden nearly 10 inches long

+

Mr. and Mrs. Will Henning returned home on Monday from a holiday trip to Toronto and Buffalo.

+

Mr. Charles Stovel of New York City, an old Walkerton boy, has been visiting at Postmaster Tolton's.

+

Miss Lilian Gress, who is home from Buffalo on a visit, leaves to-day to attend the London Exhibition.

+

Corn, beans, tomatoes and other garden stuff suffered considerably from the frost Tuesday night.

+

The Methodist Epworth League held an enjoyable social on Monday night. It took the form of a "corn feed".

+

Mr. E. J. Glave, who is inspector of Shells at a Hamilton munitions factory, came home on Tuesday night owing to illness.

+

Mrs. (Rev) J. R. Hall of Sarnia underwent a serious operation at the County Hospital Tuesday. She is reported to be doing nicely.

+

Mr. James Christie, Miss Ethel Christie, Miss Bessie Geddes and Mr. Gowanlock of Saugeen spent the week-end with Walkerton and Brant relatives.

+

The floods this year in Kincardine Township were exceptionally serious and it will cost the township about $14,000 to repair the bridges and culverts that have been damaged. This will mean about $12.00 extra taxes this year on every 100 acre farm.

Lieut. A. H. Juchch of Hanover has been awarded the Military Cross.

+

About two weeks ago the bones of a mastodon were unearthed on the farm of Wm. Rogers, Keldon, lot 28, town line East Luther and Melancton. The first find was made by Mr. Rodgers when ploughing, when he unearthed a big tooth weighing eight pounds. Later a broken piece of a big tooth was found, weighing five pounds.

+

Appointed Principal

Mr. Gorden Young, a Walkerton High School graduate, has been appointed principal of Norwich Continuation and Public Schools. Gorden, who is a son of Mr. Henry Young of Cargill, formerly taught at Woodstock.

+

The Proof of Power

The man who is worthy of being a leader of men will never complain of the stupidity of his helpers, or the ingratitude of mankind, nor of the inappreciation of the public. These things are a part of the great game of life, and to meet them and not go down before them in discouragement and defeat is the final proof of power.

+

Bigamy Trial At Wiarton

Wm. John Mallard, who appeared in the Sarnia Police Court on August 27th in answer to a charge of bigamy preferred by his former wife, will be returned to Wiarton for trial if present plans are carried out. All the records and evidence are at Wiarton and the authorities believe that it would be advisable to hold the trial there. Mallard admitted the charge when arraigned in the court and gave mistreatment as the cause of the second marriage.

+

Not Properly Trained

Among those who heard their country's call to "do their bit" at farming, was a retired brakeman. He was plowing up a piece of new land with a team of mules and had the reins fastened around his waist. Presently he saw a stump ahead, and instinctively he began giving the railroad "stop" signal with both hands. The plow struck the stump and the brakeman went head over heels. Picking himself up, he shook his fist at the mules and roared: You flop eared fools, don't you ever look back for a signal?"

+

Superintends Federal Organization

"To remove an apparent misapprehension in the press regarding my appointment to superintend the Federal Liberal organization work in Ontario," said Mr. W. H. Adams to the Toronto Globe, "I would like to explain that this is only a temporary arrangement, which is made necessary owing to the Federal general elections, that my official connection with the General Reform Association for Ontario, as its General Secretary, remains unchanged, and that this association serves both the Federal and Provincial interests of the party in Ontario and is maintained by both."

Reported Wounded

Pte. S. T. Wright, a well-known wholesale potato merchant of Parkdale, Toronto, and brother-in-law of Mr. Herb. Trimble of Walkerton, was reported wounded last week.

+

Colt Roasted to Death

Richard Coghlin of Paisley lost a fine colt on the farm of Wm. Schotts, near Atwood, where it was pasturing, through a most startling cause. It was found dead in an old barn after it had been missing for a couple of days. The barn was used for the horses and cattle to go into for shade. This year it was necessary to use it for putting in hay. It is not known whether the animal was in the barn at the time the hay was put in, or whether it went in afterwards, as the doors were left open. However, it was discovered deep down in the hay on its back. It was nearly roasted from the heat of the new hay.—Paisley Advocate.

+

Successful Garden Party

The ladies of No 9 Division of the Brant Preparedness League are to be congratulated on the success of their garden party held at Mr. Justus Holm's on Friday night. The lovely grounds proved an ideal spot and in spite of the cool and threatening weather, a large crowd gathered. Lunch was served and an excellent program was given, the performers being:—Miss Florence Cunningham, Miss Hazel Irwin, Mr. Laidlaw and speeches by Mr. Rowland, Mr. Walter Findlay and Mr. Spence Nesbitt. Mr. Rowland acted as chairman and kept things lively. He auctioned off a patriotic quilt made by the women of the League, Mr. Steve Brocklebank being the purchaser at $10, and also sold the tasty cakes which had been made in the ladies best style. The Paisley Orchestra was present and delighted everybody. About $140 was realized for Patriotic purposes.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Sept. 12th.)

New Hay	$8.00 to	.....	$8.00
Oats, per bush.	60 to	.....	60
Wheat " "	2.10 to	.....	2.15
Barley, " "	96 to	.....	96
Hogs per cwt.	17.00 to	.....	17 00
Butter, per lb.	38 to	.....	38
Eggs, per doz	40 to	.....	40
Potatoes, new, bag,	$1.00	.....	1.00

CITY BAKERY

HAVING purchased the City Bakery from Mr. A. Hean I take this opportunity of soliciting your patronage. Have engaged Mr. Hehn who is a practical baker. Call on us for all lines of Cakes and Pastry.

Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sodas, all flavors.

D. H. Taggart

Phone 144 Walkerton

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

ANSCO

CAMERAS & SPEEDEX FILM

DON'T let another summer go by without an Ansco. It will add more to the pleasure of your outings than anything else. All winter and long afterwards you can live over again with your pictures those good summer days. Let us show you the Ansco line. $2 to $55.

R. L. GIBSON

Jeweler Walkerton

The Central Grocery

Pickling Season

Is now in full swing.
Our stocks of

Spices and Vinegars

are complete.

Fruit Jars, all sizes.

Cured and Cooked Meats.

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle

Phone 161 Walkerton

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Patriotism

Demands that Y
Spend—But Sp
Wisely

IT is not true patriotism to h
your money. The country needs
it in circulation to carry on the war. Don't spend less money, but spend it more carefully. Avoid waste.

Be productive. Make your own clothes at home. By the use of Butterick Patterns you will be more smartly gowned than ever and at the same time be serving your country.

All the latest Paris styles are here for your selection. The illustrated instructions show you just how easy it is make your gown.

BUTTERICK PATTERN — Dress 0321

Call now at our

Butterick Pattern Department

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

PURE SPICES AND VINEGARS

Why does Patrick sell so much Vinegar and Spices?

Because he sells Vinegars just as he gets them (without watering.)

XXX White Wine or XXX Cider Vinegar (Government inspected) at 40c per imperial gallon. Buy the best.

I want some more Black Currants, Cherries and Gooseberries.

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Read Every Page!

PICKLING SEASON

Is here again and we can supply you with everything necessary for making "Good Pickles".

We Sell the Best.
All Selected New Goods.
Our Prices are Right.

GOODE & McKAY

"The People's Grocery"

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

50 IN ADVANCE, OTHERWISE $2 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 20th, 1917 FIVE CENTS THE COPY

BRUCE MEN NAMED

His Honor Judge Klein to sit on the Conscription Tribunals in This County.

Judge Klein has appointed the following men to act on the conscription tribunals at the various centres throughout Bruce:—

Walkerton—Frank Rennie, farmer.

Lucknow—Joseph Agnew, Village Clerk.

Kincardine—G. D. Morrison, Postmaster.

Port Elgin—Dennis Izzard, Warden of Bruce.

—S. Ballachy, Justice of the

James A. McDonald, Justice ace.

arton—J. J. Tyson, Mayor of Wiarton.

Lion's Head—Dr. R. Hacking, Phy n.

new second member of each local bunal will be appointed by the Dom Board of Selection.

members of the Tribunal will be allowed a fee of five dollars per day.

Extended A Call

The Walkerton and Mildmay Lutheran Congregations have extended an unanimous invitation to Rev. Dr. Retterroth of Iowa, to become their pastor, but have not yet had a definite acceptance of the call. Dr. Retterroth has many years in the ministry, form preaching at Toronto.

iers' Letters Free.

memorandum issued by the Mili Department says: "It may not be erally appreciated throughout the ntry that by an order-in council which passed on July 20th, provision was de that all letters posted by members the Overseas forces in France, Eng or elsewhere addressed to friends or ives in Canada would be forward ree of postage and untaxed. This was taken in co-operation with the ish Government, which has extended lar provisions to all the members British forces serving in the var tres of war."

OUT IN MANITOBA

John D. Little of Brant Writes an Interesting Letter to Telescope Publisher From the Prairie Provinces.

We had a few lines this week from our friend, Mr. John D. Little of Brant, who is spending a few months in the Western Provinces. Telescope readers will be much interested in Mr. Little's careful sizing up of the crop situation in the part he has visited thus far. Mr. Little writes from Rathwell, Man., under date of Sept. 12th:—

I got here on Aug. 10th and have been around some. I have seen something of crops here. They vary from very poor to fairly good, but when you hear the kind of season they have had you wonder that there is any crop to cut. The spring was very cold, with frosts frequent and severe. In the first three weeks of June there was twelve nights frost, on two occasions forming ice half an inch thick. The last frost, June 21st, was the most severe of the lot. There was no rain here in June, but a light shower on July 6th and one later, is all the rain there has been to produce a crop, with the result that it varies all the way from weedy crop burned on the ground to wheat yielding 30 bus., oats 50 and barley 35 per acre. These top notches are far above the average. The threshing is getting well along and the average is about, wheat 12 bus., oats 25 and barley 20. I spent 24 days at Miami, south of here, a smart little place on the C. N. R. some 25 miles from the international boundary and five miles from the Pembina mountains. I was at the threshing on three farms here and the returns were as follows:— 545 acres of wheat 6816 bus., oats 100 acres 1970 bus., and barley 45 acres 610 bus. The harvest here is about a week earlier than at Rathwell, and the unbroken land the most heavily covered with oak of any I have seen. In Miami and vicinity recruiting has been as heavy as any place I know of. The local paper a few weeks ago published a list of casualties and o f

(Continued on Page 4)

Nyal's Wild Strawberry Compound

Nyal's Wild Strawberry Compound contains no opiates but by its antiseptic qualities removes poisonous deposits from the bowels. Its healing and soothing action soon restores the bowels to a normal condition.

We know what it will do and that is why we recommend it to you.

25 Cents

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

YOU NEED A TONIC

Try REXALL WINE OF COD LIVER EXTRACT. It will make you feel fine. $1.00 a Bottle.

A. P. SIEVERIGHT

Drugs - Kodaks

SCHOOL BOOKS

A full supply of School Books. Note and Scribbling Books and School requisites.

McCrum & Co.

REGAL SHOES AT BIG REDUCTIONS

We cleaned up 88 pairs of factory floor stock in Men's Regal Shoes.

These shoes are made with heavy double soles to the heels. Cresco Calf and Box Calf. All sizes from 5½ to 10.

Regular $8.50 for $6.50

Ramsey The Shoeman

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

School Fair next Tuesday.

Miss Flett is visiting friends in Wiarton.

Mr. Lawrence Drumm is on a vacation at his home here.

J. J. Zettler went to Wiarton on Friday to get a load of cattle.

Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. returned home from Ottawa on Tuesday.

Be sure and hear Miss Yeates on Monday afternoon at the Town Hall.

License Inspector White is at Tara in connection with a liquor court case.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Ritchie spent Sunday with Mrs. W. G. Ritchie near Paisley.

Mr. I. C. Allan of Wiarton spent the week-end with his daughter, Mrs. M. Uhrig, town.

Misses Lorena Dreier and Emma Filsinger visited at Mrs. J. H. Grenzebach's over Sunday.

Mrs. E. Zettel and Mrs. J. Kloepfer visited their friend Mrs. V. Kaufmann on Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Grace McDonald of Riversdale went to Listowel on Tuesday to attend the wedding of a friend.

The Telescope will be mailed to any address in Canada or England until Jan. 1st, 1918 for 45 cents.

Mr. Wm Heidmiller of Riversdale is reported to be very low at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Herman Weiss, Formosa.

Mr. E. J. Glave, who was home from Hamilton on account of sickness, returned Monday to resume his duties as shell inspector.

"Drinking imitation beers," says a Missouri wit, "is like kissing one's own sister. It tastes about the same, but it hasn't any kick to it."

The wedding takes place today of Miss Cecelia Mosack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mosack, to Mr. David Oraszek of Kitchener.

We sell the best stoneware and stoneware specialties. A shipment received to-day of crocks and jugs. Sizes half gallon to six gallon. —Goode & McKay.

Mrs. Stevens, an elderly resident of Gillies' Hill, underwent a serious operation at the Bruce County Hospital on Thursday. She is reported to be doing nicely.

Miss Lydia Weiler was operated upon for appendicitis at the Bruce County Hospital on Friday. Her many friends will be glad to know that she is recovering nicely.

A great deal of misapprehension has grown up around the Canned Goods Embargo. There seems to be some doubt as to the kinds of goods of which the sale is retricted temporarily (until 15th October.) The following is the list:—Peas, corn, tomatoes, wax and green beans, celery, spinach, rhubarb and pumpkins if put up in cans or glass jars. It is perfectly legal to sell such canned goods as pork and beans, baked beans, salmon, lobsters, haddie, codfish, spaghette, kip herring, soups and other lines. Take advantage of our clean up-to-date stock where quality and low prices are historical - the leading Grocery—Goode and McKay.

1917 Fall and Winter 1918

Announcement

WE are pleased to announce the arrival of our quality importations for Fall and Winter, which include the very newest weaves and patterns in Suitings, Pantings and Fall and Winter Overcoatings.

With the approaching cold weather you should not delay another day to order your Fall Suit or Overcoat.

Come in now and let us take your measure. We will see that you are satisfied.

Our Fall and Winter Furnishings

In Hats, Caps, Sweater Coats, Gloves, etc., are arriving daily. See them before you purchase your season's needs.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Special Palmolive Soap offer—For a limited time by signing one of the coupons at Hunter's Drug Store you get one cake free on the purchase of two cakes at the regular price of 25 cents.

Miss Glenn of Glenn-Charles, Toronto, Canada's Hair Fashion Store will be in Walkerton, Wednesday, Sept. 26th, Hartley House, with a full line of Ladies and Gentleman's Hair Goods. If you are not satisfied with the appearance of your hair consult Miss Glenn who is an authority on Hair Goods and individual Hair Styles. Free demonstration.

Women!

A food service pledge will be delivered to you. The pledge is your dedication to war service, the window-card your emblem of honor.

Hit By Shrapnel

Rev. J. H. Grenzebach received word from his son Earl, that he had been hit by Shrapnel, and was then in a hospital in England. He also wrote that he was getting better and expected to be back at the Front before long.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting for the election of officers of the Walkerton Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League will be held in the Council Chamber on Friday night at 8 p. m. A full attendance is requested. R. Perdue, Sec.

Women, Fall In Line!

It is every woman's duty to attend the mass meeting in the Town Hall on Monday, Sept. 24th at 2.30. Miss Yeates and Mr. Edgar of Toronto will address the meeting on the importance of conserving food for the Allies.

Broke His Collar Bone

John, the seven year old son of Anthony Batte of Carrick, was knocked down by a bigger boy while going home from school on Friday afternoon and seriously hurt. When the doctor examined him he found his collar bone and the first rib broken.

Wound Was Slight

Mayor Johnston had word from his nephew, Pte. Stan. Johnston that his wound is only a slight face wound and he was getting on fine at the hospital in France. By an odd coincidence, Lt.-Col. Fraser of Walkerton was the doctor who looked after him. The Col. he said, was looking fine.

With Calgary Light Horse

Mrs. Lorne A. Eedy had word on Friday that her brother, Max Wilson, had gone East for further training with a detachment of the Calgary Light Horse. Her other brother, Corp. Hugh C. Wilson is with the 8th Reserve Battalion, C. E. F. at Shorncliffe, England.

Shipping Away Machines

The plant at the old Binder Twine factory has been disposed of bit by bit until very little machinery is now left of the building. Mr. John Connors was here from Boston the past week and arranged for shipping a number of machines which have been disposed of to a firm in Texas.

Pinkerton Field Grain Competition

The result of the Standing Field Crop Competition for White Oats in connection with Pinkerton Agricultural Society has been announced, the following being the prize winners:—1. James A. Garland, Cargill; 2. Henry Young, Cargill; 3. John Mutrie, Pinkerton; 4. Julius Holm, Walkerton; 5. Garland Bros, Pinkerton; 6. David Pinkerton, 7. Arthur Alexander. There were 13 entries. J. W. Fischer of Mildmay was the judge.

BORN

KUPFERSCHMIDT—In Carrick on Sept. 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Kupferschmidt, a daughter.

SCHNURR—In Carrick, on Sept. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schnurr, a son.

KUNKEL—In Carrick on Sept. 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kunkel, a son.

FISCHER—In Carrick, on Sept. 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. George Fischer, a daughter.

GRUB—In Carrick, on Sept. 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Telesphore Grub, a daughter.

MURCHISON—At Kindersley, Sask. on Thursday August 16th to Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch Murchison (nee Miss Hopkins), a son.

ARKELL—At Teeswater, on Sunday, Sept. 8th to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Arkell, a daughter.

DIED

ROBERTSON—At Barrow Bay, Sept. 12th, Norman Bruce Robertson, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Robertson.

Notice to Subscribers In Arrears

Constant increase in the cost of publishing a weekly newspaper has brought the average publisher's profit on subscriptions so close to the vanishing point that it has become more than ever necessary to insist that subscribers, to enjoy the paid-in-advance price of $1.50, pay their subscriptions strictly in advance, otherwise they are carried at a financial loss. A few subscriptions allowed to run in arrears soon amount to many hundreds of dollars and are a very poor asset when it comes to paying cash for printing inks, type, paper and other items as a publisher must do in order to buy right. We are at present engaged in clearing up our subscription books and invite the co-operation of our readers. While we are loath to take any action that would jeopardize the friendly relations between ourselves and even our tardiest subscribers, we must insist that subscribers in arrears pay up without delay. To those who do not respond to this notice, it will be necessary to charge not only the $2 a year rate but also the extra costs of collection, which will at once be added the moment we hand the accounts to our solicitors for collection which we propose to do thirty days after the first publication of this notice.

Walkerton, Sept. 20th, 1917.

Reported Improving

Mrs. John Logie (nee Jessie Guinn) has been very poorly at the County Hospital, following a fall at her home in Paisley a few days ago. Her baby daughter, born on Tuesday night at the Hospital, lived only a few minutes. Mrs. Logie's condition was reported to be improving yesterday.

Hurt in Auto Smash

Walkerton friends will regret to learn that Mrs. Manning, wife of a former principal of the Public School here, was seriously injured in an automobile accident recently, her knee being fractured. At present she is in the hospital at Des Moines, Iowa Mr. Manning, who is now a minister of the Methodist Episcupal Church, is stationed in Iowa about 150 miles from Des Moines.

Coming Home On Leave

Mr. David Robertson K. C. had a cable from his son, Lieut. Had. Robertson, from Liverpool, on Saturday saying that he was coming home on leave. A letter received since from one of his brothers at the Front states that Had. sustained a bad fracture of the collarbone and for that reason he has been given leave. Lieut. Robertson went to England two years ago with the 34th, and is now in the Engineers under his brother, Major Roy Robertson.

Kicked By Horse

Dr. Hall is on crutches this week as the result of a kick from a horse. It happened on Monday night when Robt. Trench brought over his $6,000 racing horse, Paddy R. to have his lame leg examined through Dr. Hall's new X-ray machine which is the only one of the kind in this part of the country The horse was lying strapped on the lawn, and the doctor was standing talking to one of the men when the animal suddenly let drive with his hind foot, the blow catching the doctor's left leg just below the knee with a resounding crack. Had the blow varied by half an inch it would have smashed the doctor's knee. Fortunately it struck the solidest part of the leg and it did not even cause a fracture, although it will deprive him of the use of his limb for a week or more.

Died at Detroit

Walkerton friends were shocked to learn on Sunday of the death the previous day at Detroit of Mrs. Ed. Perrino, formerly Miss Gretchen Roether of this town. Mrs. Perrino was taken ill on the 10th inst. and removed to the Detroit Hospital suffering from peretonitis. On Saturday a telephone message to the friends here announced that her condition was low, and the following day word came that she had passed away on Saturday. Mrs. Perrino was the youngest daughter of the late Samuel Roether of Walkerton and resided here, practising as a trained nurse until her marriage about four months ago. She was a member of Knox Church and one of the most highly esteemed young ladies of the town. Her brothers and sisters who survive are:—Samuel of Toronto; Reuben of Flint, Mich; Miss Susan of Toronto; Mrs. (Dr.) Curtis of Wilmington, Ill; Miss Sarah, and Mrs. C. H. Rogers of Walkerton. The funeral took place at Detroit on Tuesday.

WILL GO AS MISSIONARY

Miss Winifred Warren Designated for the Foreign Field at Knox Church, Walkerton on Tuesday Night

An impressive service was held at Knox Church on Tuesday evening, when Miss Winifred Warren was formally designated for foreign mission service. The affair was unique from the fact that Miss Warren has already been in the Orient as teacher of missionaries' children the past three years and is about to return to take up work with which she is already familiar.

Rev. R. M. Gale, Moderator of Bruce Presbytery, presided and put the usual questions to the candidate. Rev. Dr. R. P. McKay of Toronto gave the dedicatory prayer. Rev. Thos. Wilson addressed the Candidate in the words of Paul to Timothy: "Take heed unto thyself." Mrs. Thos. Wilson, President of the Presbyterial W. M. S. made a short address and presented the bible in behalf of the Wom. Missionary Board. Mrs. Norman Robertson, who was Miss Warren's Sunday School teacher, read an address from the women of Knox Church Auxiliary, Miss Janet Ross presenting her with a purse. A beautiful boquet of flowers was also presented by Ruth Hunter and Margaret Shaw on behalf of the Mission Band. Rev. Dr. Johnston of Montreal replied for his niece, Miss Warren, and her family and also her sainted father, thanking the friends for the words spoken and the kindnesses shown. A very fine address by Rev. Dr. R. P. McKay followed, in which he gave a survey of the whole missionary world.

There was a good attendance, including citizens of all denominations.

Miss Warren expects to sail for China early in October.

Will Attend Normal

Three Walkerton students have enrolled at Stratford Normal College for the coming year: Misses Grace Van Horne, Winnie Wilson and Florence Taylor.

Kunkle—Bauman.

At 9 o'clock Tuesday morning a popular Walkerton young lady, Miss Fortuna Bauman, was united in marriage at the Sacred Heart R. C. Church, Walkerton, to Mr. Stephen Kunkle of Cargill. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Hoffarth. The bride was assisted by her friend, Miss Carrie Mosack, and the groom's brother, Mr. Norman Kunkle of Cargill, was best man. Afterwards a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents on McGovern St. and an enjoyable evening was spent in cards and dancing. Mr. and Mrs. Kunkle left afterwards for their home near Cargill, accompanied by their best wishes of a large circle of friends here.

Art Farrer Wounded

Mr. Sam Farrer received a telegram from Ottawa on Saturday stating that his only son, Signaller Arthur Farrer, had been admitted to No. 22 Casualty Clearing Station in France with a gunshot wound in his right leg. Art was one of the first Walkerton boys to enlist, although scarcely eighteen at the time. He went to England with the 34th Batt'n where he was transferred to the 13th Black Watch, a highlanders battalion from Montreal. He has been fifteen months in the trenches, came through Vimy Ridge without a scratch and is now on the casualty list for the first time. Two or three days before being wounded, he wrote his mother a bright letter telling of the good time he had while off on short leave at Paris.

Soured On Matrimony

If William John Mallard, a prisoner at the County Gaol were a poet, he would write a biting satire on women that would make William Watson's effusion about "the female of the species" read like a eulogy by comparison. Mallard's first wife was a bad egg He put up with her but finally she left him and took up a criminal career, serving several prison terms. After seven or eight years had passed and he had heard nothing from her, he married again. His second venture proved no better. When Wife no. 2 heard he had been married before, she went and had him arrested on a bigamy charge. As soon as Mallard was safely behind the bars and out of the way, she went and married another man. Mallard was tried at Wiarton where the circumstances of the case are well-known. Instead of sending him down for about five years as is customary in bigamy cases, the court gave him 10 days, which is probably heavy enough considering the circumstances. Mallard is said to be an industrious, inoffensive sort of person, with an unfortunate penchant for tying up to the wrong sort of woman.

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VOLUME XLXI NUMBER XXXVII
WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 20th, '17

EDITORIAL COMMENT

RATHER than take its medicine at the polls, the Borden Gov't. is using a club in the form of the War Elections Act to beat up its opponents. The Government may richly deserve a good licking from the electors but going on that good old Prussian principle that Might is Right and nothing else matters the out-going rulers at Ottawa are taking advantage of their position to grab the coming election if possible by brute force. The Premier's friends have decided for him that he must win by hook or by crook, and that nothing short of highway robbery will accomplish it. The solemn covenant made between Canada and the incoming settlers who have thrown in their lot with this country for better or for worse is to be regarded as a "scrap of paper." Is it any wonder that the government's action is being condemned in strong terms by fair-minded people throughout Canaba and is approved nowhere except amongst the narrowest partisans. The War Elections Act may yet prove a boomerang with a kick to it that will prove disastrous to its originators.

+

THE Canadian Churchman, the official organ of the Anglican Church in Canada, in an editorial in this week's issue entitled, "Is Prohibition a Success?" says:—"Prohibition laws in the six Provinces that have enacted them are working well; but the measure of their success is in exact ratio to the determination of authorities to enforce them. While Provincial prohibition is good, Dominion prohibition would be infinitely preferable. The benefits gained from these laws are almost incalculable and the very thought of going back to the old system is out of the question. In a word, the Church of England in Canada is solid for prohibition. Prohibition removes temptation from the young and stops the casual drinker. To shield young boys by removing the open bar and the saloon from their sight is of inestimable value. Many of us have seen this proved under other temperance legislation and know from actual experience what the removal of the open bar means to a community. A generation hence we will wonder how the bar-room and saloon were ever tolerated.

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J. B. Fowler of the London Advertiser writes in that paper:—"Prussianism always overplays its hand. That has been the history of things since creation, and Canada is getting its dose. The C. N. R. purchase, the activities, or rather the inactivities, of Food Controller W. J. Hanna, the closure, the election act, the knighting of every man who has made a few millions, the inequalities of promotion in the militia, the presence of discredited politicians behind Sir Robert Borden, the incapacity of Hon. Tom Crothers, Sir George Foster and others, the failure of the Government to handle profiteers as enemies of the nation, the failure to conscript wealth, Camp Borden, the patronage, these and a score of other things have got the Government "in bad" with the electors. Make no mistake about that. The Liberal party in Western Ontario at least is the liveliest it has been since 1886. There is an overwhelming sentiment behind the party and it is growing, growing by leaps and bounds. It is to be heard everywhere. It is a virile, strong force and will increase in strength."

+

A SPEAKER at a public meeting here lately expressed the opinion that the falling down in recruiting should be laid at the doors of our individual members of Parliament, both grit and tory. These men at Ottawa, who have been in touch with the real situation had failed to appear on the public platform at home to help in recruiting and to place the seriousness of the situation before their own people. We do not believe the speaker was justified in his conclusions. If the Borden Government had acted with a whole heart and single purpose we believe the 500,000 recruits would have been secured easily. But we do believe there has been too much pussy footing and not enough real leading on the part of our members. In times of national stress an M. P. cuts a better figure on the stump than he does hiding behind the barn. We have a right to look to him for real leadership on big national problems and to expect to find it.

+

THE national debt has been growing by leaps and bounds and is now said to be approaching 1500 millions. This means that by the end of the war Canada will be mortgaged to the hilt. The Country will also have scores of millionaires who have made prodigious fortunes out of the War. How much fairer it would be to tax the profiteers now and help pay for the War. The working men of Canada are paying a big price in blood and sweat while the wealthy are not doing, and are not even asked to do, their share.

+

AVAILABLE statistics tend to the conclusion that approximately one-eighth of all patients admitted to public wards in Canadian hospitals are syphilitic. Of these, two-thirds do not know they are suffering from the disease.

+

Simcoe Reformer: The Canadian Northern purchase was gotten through the House of Commons by the adoption of closure. The Government's resort to this extreme measure leaves some ground for suspicion that there must be a campaign fund steal concealed in it somewhere.

+

WHEN this bill giving some of the women votes and others no votes comes to be defended on the platform, the Borden orators are going to have some busy nights.

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THE excellent harvest should go a considerable way towards assuring a good reception for the new Canadian war loan, expected in November.

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IF you can't say a good word about the town you are living in, better move to some other town. A grouch is no asset to any burg.

+

THOSE Russian war loans were a tempting offer, with a wide margin, but we're glad now we didn't have the money.

+

THE Borden Election Act stigmatizes all naturalized citizens with the imputation of disloyalty.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XIII.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 23, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

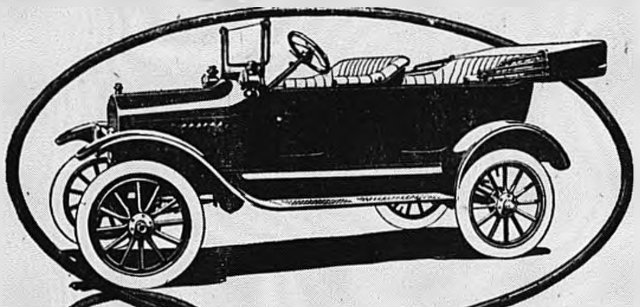
Text of the Lesson, Dan. vi, 10-23. Memory Verses, 22, 23—Golden Text, Ps. xxxiv, 7—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

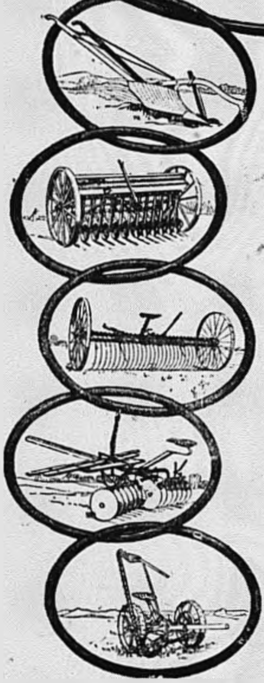
Our last lesson ended with a reference to the epistle of Nebuchadnezzar (chapter iv), in which, after his seven years insanity, he acknowledged the True God and humbled himself before Him. In chapter v we see a proud, rebellious king, who would not humble himself before God, and he had to be taken off the earth. We cannot but think of the sad ending of the rich man of Luke xvi, 23; xii, 20. In this book there is wonderfully shown up the great contrast between the wisdom of this world and the wisdom that comes from God only. In the first and second dreams of Nebuchadnezzar and in the matter of the writing on the wall at Belshazzar's feast all the learning and wisdom of Babylon were utterly helpless to understand or interpret either. But the God of Heaven, the Most High God, whose alone are wisdom and might, who only can reveal secrets and make known what shall come to pass hereafter, He could and did tell Daniel what the king dreamed and the interpretation of it and the significance of the words on the wall.

The learning and scholarship of these days in which we live are just as helpless to interpret the things of God as were the wise men of Babylon, for the things of God knoweth no man, but only the Spirit of God (chapters ii, iv and v and I Cor. ii, 11). There is another matter we should lay to heart in these last days at the end of the time of the gentiles, and that is that "the Lord of hosts hath purposed it, to stain the pride of all glory and to bring into contempt all the honorable of the earth," for "the lofty looks of man shall be humbled and the haughtiness of men shall be bowed down, and the Lord alone shall be exalted in that day" (Isa. xxiii, 9; ii, 11, 17). Those who know only the god of munitions (Dan. xi, 38, margin) shall learn that there is a Living and True God, who needs neither men nor munitions.

The world power having reached its second stage, according to the visions given to Nebuchadnezzar and to Daniel, and the Babylonian having given place to the Medo-Persian, we find Daniel still at the head of affairs, but hated by the other presidents and princes who had to confess that they could find no error nor fault in him and would not be likely to unless in some matter connected with his religion. Knowing that he worshiped and prayed to a God whom they knew not, they approached Darius, the king, with a bit of flattery, asking him to sign a decree that any one asking a petition of any god or man except himself should be cast into the den of lions (verses 4-9). They set the time limit at thirty days, but probably knew that a much shorter time would be sufficient to catch their prey. Darius thoughtlessly fell into the snare and signed the decree. Daniel, knowing all about it, kept right on communing with his God in the usual way and did not think it worth while to close his windows. Of course he was soon caught, for his enemies meant business, and, although the king, when he found how he had been entrapped, labored till the going down of the sun to deliver Daniel, his love was powerless against the law, which had to take its course, and soon Daniel is in the den of lions, and the stone upon the mouth of the den is sealed with the king's own signet. It may have been that Daniel's enemies made merry over their success in getting him out of the way; but, if so, they were an illustration of Job xx, 5. "The triumphing of the wicked is short."

The king, who sought to comfort Daniel with the assurance, "Thy God whom thou servest continually, He will deliver thee" (verse 16), passed a sleepless night, fasting, and very early in the morning was at the den of lions, crying with a lamentable voice, "Oh, Daniel, servant of the Living God, is thy God, whom thou servest continually, able to deliver thee from the lions?" (Verse 20.) What a burden must have rolled from the king's heart when he heard the voice of Daniel assuring him that God had shut the lions' mouths and they had not hurt him! Quickly Daniel is taken from the den, and no manner of hurt was found upon him, because he believed in his God (verses 22, 23). It was truly a good morning for Daniel, reminding us of the morning that will soon dawn for all the people of God (Ps. xlvi, 5, margin; xlix, 14). It was a terrible time for Daniel's enemies (verse 24), reminding us that there will be no morning for those who do not believe God (Isa. viii, 20, R. V.). He who loved us more than Darius loved Daniel suffered the extreme penalty of the law in our stead, and the stone that covered his tomb was also sealed, but no power of the enemy could hold Him, and now He is alive forevermore, and we are alive in Him if so be we have truly received Him, and there is no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus. When Daniel's people shall be made all righteous with an everlasting righteousness—at His coming in glory—then shall we come with Him and share with Him and them the everlasting kingdom after the times of the gentiles shall have expired (Dan. ix, 24; vii, 13, 14; Ps. xxii, 27, 28; Col. iii, 4).





Necessary Farm Equipment

MORE and more the Ford car is looked upon by progressive farmers as necessary farm equipment, the same as the plow, the hay-rake, the drill, the mower, the harrow and other labor and time-saving machinery.

A farmer with a Ford car can dispense with one or two of his horses and make the trips to town, railway station, creamery, or to the neighbours in one-third the time. In fact there is no farm machine made that will save the busy farmer and his busy wife so much valuable time as a Ford. And it's so easy to take care of far easier than a horse. No bed to make, or hay and oats to get, no harnessing and unharnessing, and no stables to clean. The Ford practically takes care of itself.

Ask any farmer who owns a Ford if he would ever again try to get along without it. His answer will hasten your decision to own one.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Touring - - $495 Coupelet - - $695
Runabout - - $475 Sedan - - - $890
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Wm. S. Smith - Dealer - Walkerton

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"Pandora" Ranges never disappoint the cook. Also they last longer, maintain a more even temperature, use less fuel and require less attention than any other range you can buy. Write for free illustrated booklet.

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SAFETY FOR SAVINGS

Few people are sufficiently alive t the need of carefully selecting a deposi tory for their savings. This Bank pro vides a safe place for you.
H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

IRLS NEEDED IN OFFICES

Voluntary enlistment has taken thousands of men from office work. Conscription will take more. Office help is scarce now—will be scarcer very soon. Young women and boys under military age must fill the vacant places and they training.

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.

is the very best place to get a practical training and prepare to help meet the demand for trained office help. Students may enter any time. No increase in fees. Circulars free on application.

C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal.

Fall Term
From Sept. 4th

CENTRAL
Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

OMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND &
ELEGRAPHY DEPARTMENTS

e have thorough courses, experienced instructors and we place our Graduates in positions. Demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Get our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Summer Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The best and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your summer suit.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all Furnishings at close prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

Your Fall Suit

SUMMER is gone, and it is time to think of fitting yourself out for Fall.

[illegible] will need a light-weight [illegible]rcoat for the cooler days, [illegible] perhaps a new Fall Suit. [illegible] like you to call and [illegible]uality goods we have [illegible] We are pleasing [illegible] particular people, and [illegible] believe we can please you.

[illegible]

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

RAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

omeseekers' Excursions

Round trip tickets to certain points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta via North Bay, Cochrane and Transcontinental Route, or via Chicago and St. Paul on sale each Tuesday until Oct. 30th, inclusive, at low fares.

Through Tourist Sleeping Cars to WINNIPEG on above dates, leaving Toronto [illegible] p.m., no change of cars, via Transcontinental Route.

Return limit, Two Months, exclusive of date of sale. Berth reservations and full particulars at all Grand Trunk ticket offices, or write C. E. [illegible], District Passenger Agent, Toronto Ont.

$1,000.00 REWARD

For information that will lead to the discovery or whereabouts of the person or persons suffering from any diseases of the Nerves—Skin—Blood—and Asthma, Bronchitis or Catarrh, who cannot be cured at the Ontario Medical Institute, 263-265 Yonge St., Toronto. Correspondence invited

Read the Ads.

Philharmonic at Teeswater.

The Walkerton Philharmonic Society, about 50 strong under the direction of Mr. Leeson, gave a concert at Teeswater last Thursday night in aid of the Red Cross Society of that village. There was a good sized audience present which proved to be an appreciative one. The musical program was interspersed by recitations by Misses Cunningham, Irwin, and Norrish, all of which made a hit. Solos by Miss Helene Whitehead were encored.

+

Former Carrick Man Disappears

About six years ago, Barney Weber, son of Mr. Matthew Weber of Formosa went out West. After working in different places for three years he took up a homestead and rented thirty five acres near Carnation, Alta. His father helped him to get started, sending him money to buy horses and seed grain. Barney wrote home regularly, and was on very friendly terms with the folks at home. In the fall of 1915, however, after disposing of his season's crop, letters ceased to come home, and although the friends here have made careful inquiry no trace of him can be obtained. Barney was a careful, industrious man, with no vicious habits, and the family here fear that he has met with foul play. It is earnestly hoped that some trace of the missing man can be found soon.—Mildmay Gazette.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

In the report of the Garden Party at Mr. Thomas Cunningham's, Brant, in last week's Telescope, the names of Miss Florence Cunningham, Mr. E. Ruttle, and the Carrick Orchestra, which took part in the program were inadvertently omitted. The excellent services of those who took part were very much appreciated not only by the audience, but by the ladies who got up the affair.

+

Has Ford Bought Midland Plant?

The report is in circulation that Henry Ford of Ford car fame has made extensive purchases of property on "Midland Point" to the northwest of the town of Midland. It is said that it is the intention of Mr. Ford to erect a huge plant to manufacture tractors and that his idea in selecting a site in Midland is to be in a position to secure a cheap freight rate to the West on account of the fact that the steamers bringing grain cargoes to the head of the lakes to Midland, Port McNicholl Tiffin, etc., usually return light and particularly advantageous rates could be secured.

The Tara Fire

A disastrous fire in the heart of Tara's business section caused $20,000 damage last Wednesday morning. The fire started in a pool room about 3.30 Morrow's store, Scarrow's furniture store, Walker's harness shop and King's livery were the principal buildings destroyed. The fire insurance totalled about $15,000.

+

Car Upsets Into Ditch

On Sunday morning a young Carrick farmer came to town to attend church, and upon returning home a number of his town friends offered to accompany him for the sake of the ride. They were proceeding at a happy clip along the blind line just west of the village, when the radius rod on the steering apparatus broke, and the driver lost control of the machine. The auto did a lot of zigzagging on the road and finally plunged into the ditch, where it upset, throwing the occupants out. None of the fellows were badly injured, although one of them had his neck badly twisted when the machine went over. The car was injured to the extent of about fifty dollars.—Mildmay Gazette.

Taking Course in England

Mrs P. McGarity of Brant had a cablegram from her son Jack last week, stating that he is now in England taking a six weeks' course in signalling. It is now over a year since the gallant Jack went to France, and during that time he was twice decorated for bravery, receiving first the Military medal, and recently a bar to the medal.

+

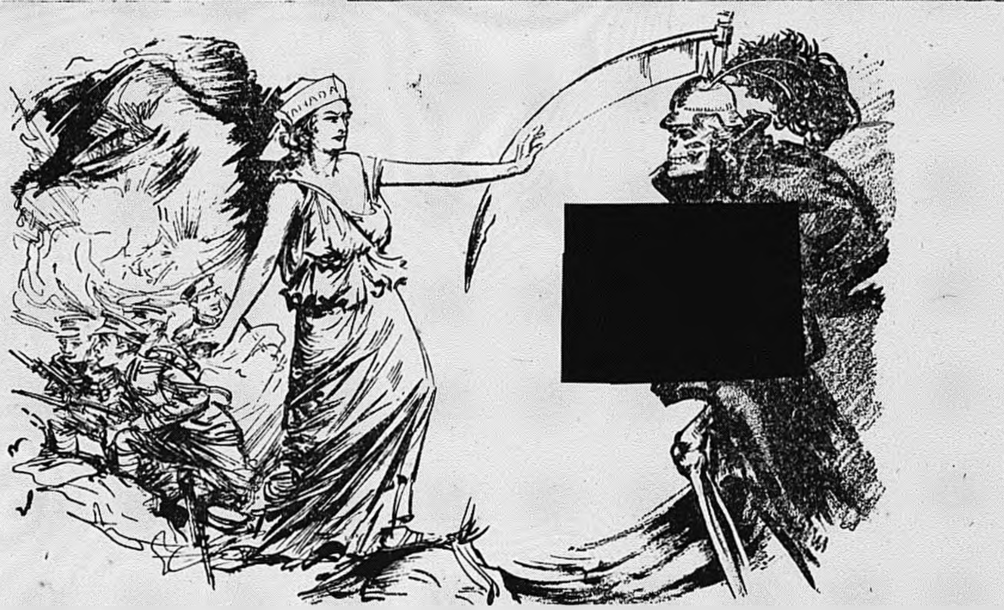
Former Riversdale Resident

Many old friends in this district will learn with regret of the death of an old Riversdale boy, Mr. John McKinnon, a farmer of Portlock Northern Ontario, who passed to the Great Beyond at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Sault Ste Marie, on August 22nd. Deceased was fifty years of age and had been in the North Country 25 years. In the year 1917 he was married to Jean Emslie Gordon, a native of the Walkerton neighborhood. He leaves to mourn his loss a widow and two daughters, Maude and Etta, two sisters, Mrs. Sam McLelland of Gordon Lake and Mrs. Wm. Malone of Toledo, Ohio, and three brothers Hugh, of Gordon Lake, and Alex, and Dan. of Portlock. The funeral took Thursday, Aug. 23rd. to the Gordon Lake cemetery. Rev. Mr. Halliday conducted the service. The funeral sermon was preached in the Portlock Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, Sept. 9th.

POETS' CORNER

CONSERVING MOTHERS

I often hear some long-haired guy
In wild and frenzied anguish cry,
"Conserve the food or else we'll die",
Some way or other—
Come, make each mother strive and try,
It's up to mother.
If there is any work to do,
An egg to fry, a lamb to stew,
A bun to bake, a drink to brew,
Let mother do it.
And if the wash is needing blue—
Let mother blue it.
Let mother wrastle with the tub
Let mother wash and rinse and rub,
Let mother sweep and scald and scrub
With wild elation
Let mother do it—that's the rub—
'Twill save the nation.
O, every day I hear 'em rave;
The vista's dark, the outlook grave,
Expenses we must cut and shave
To save the day sir.
Let mother skimp, conserve and save
In every way, sir.
But I protest against the crew
Why leave it all for her to do?
Conserving is the job for you
And me and others,
I'm going to start conserving too,
Conserving mothers.



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They Shall Not Pass

The Immortal Cry of Canada at the Second Battle of Ypres.

The defence of Ypres following the first ghastly gas attack April 22, 1915, exalts all history. By it our men were transfigured and the undying, imperishable Soul of Canada revealed.

In the name of these Heroes of Ypres, Festubert, Givenchy, Vimy Ridge, Lens, The Somme, Verdun—aye and the Deathless "Old Contemptibles"—we beseech you, Women of Canada, to Dedicate Yourselves and Your Families to War Service by signing the Food Service Pledge.

The sacrifice is not great. We merely want you to substitute other foods for part of the white bread, beef and bacon your family now eat.

> "What follows almost defies description. The effect of these poisonous gases was so virulent as to render the whole of the line held by the French Division practically incapable of any action at all.
>
> *The Stand of the Canadians*
>
> "The left flank of the Canadian Division was thus left dangerously exposed to serious attack in flank, and there appeared to be a prospect of their being overwhelmed and of a successful attempt by the Germans to cut off the British troops occupying the salient to the East.
>
> "In spite of the danger to which they were exposed the Canadians held their ground with a magnificent display of tenacity and courage; and it is not too much to say the bearing and conduct of these splendid troops averted a disaster which might have been attended with the most serious consequences."
>
> From
> Sir John French's Seventh Despatch,
> General Headquarters,
> 15th June, 1915

Thou Shalt Not Want

The Undying Pledge of Canada's Mothers to Her Sons.

When baking use one-third oatmeal, corn, barley or rye flour. Or, order some brown bread from your baker each day.

Substitute for beef and bacon such equally nutritious foods as fish, peas, lentils, potatoes, nuts, bananas, etc.

Third, and this is most important—positively prevent the waste of a single ounce of food in your home.

A Food Service Pledge and Window Card has been or will be delivered to you. The Pledge is your Dedication to War Service—The Window Card is your Emblem of Honour.

Sign the one and display the other.

Woman's Auxiliary, Organization of Resources Committee, in Co-operation with The Hon. W. J. Hanna, Food Controller.

Sign and Live up to Your Food Service Pledge

TWO RETURNED HEROES

Given a Public Reception at the Town Hall Thursday Night by Local Preparedness League.

Two returned heroes, Gunner Jim Leech and Pte. Simon Small, were given a public reception at the Town Hall on Thursday night under the auspices of the local Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League.

Mr. John Rowland, who acted as Chairman, gave high praise to the heroes who had been to the Front and had done their bit. He thought that if the politicians at Ottawa who understand the war situation had come out and taken the platform last year at patriotic gatherings and recruiting meetings and explained the situation to the people we would not have the state of affairs that we have to-day. Rev. Thos. Wilson, Sheriff Jermyn of Wiarton (should be of Walkerton," said Mr. Rowland), W. M. Shaw, and Rev. J. W. Sanderson spoke. Rev. R. Perdue presented to each soldier a formal address from the town welcoming him home to Walkerton, also a ten dollar gold piece. Gunner Leech replied in a few appropriate words. He thanked especially the ladies of the Town organizations that have sent those much-appreciated parcels to the boys. Gunner Leech who has the smart soldierly bearing that comes with training has been sixteen years in uniform and is a veteran of the South African War. Pte. Simon Small, replied modestly and briefly and was given a great ovation.

The Voters List Act

Notice is hereby given that a court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters List Act by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Bruce at the Court House, Walkerton on Friday the 5th day of October, 1917, at 4 o'clock p. m. to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the voters' list of the Municipality of Walkerton for 1917.

Dated 18th day Sept. 1917.

A. COLLINS
Clerk of Walkerton.

We Want Now!

A RELIABLE AGENT IN BRUCE COUNTY to sell Pelham's Peerless Fruit and Ornamental Trees during Fall and Winter months. Good pay, exclusive territory, free selling equipment.

OVER 600 ACRES of the choicest Nursery stock including NEW varieties controlled by us. Handsome up-to-date selling equipment and a splendid Canadian grown stock to offer customers. We are not jobbers. Write now for agency terms to

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
Toronto · Ont.

N. B.—Catalogue sent on request to applicants for agencies or purchasers of Nursery stock.

When up Town
Call in at
Taggart's
— for —
HIGH-CLASS
BREAD & CAKES
Unequalled in Quality

Call Phone 144 and have our rig call and prove what we say is right.

OUT IN MANITOBA

(Continued from Page 1)

150 men enlisted 122 have been either killed or wounded. You are unlikely to spend a day on a farm home here, even in the rush of harvest, without hearing the phone ring to discuss soldiers Aid or Red Cross work, and for non-partizan win the war conscription government our liberal friends stand up so straight that at first glance they appear to lean backward.

News About Town

The Telescope will be mailed to any address in Canada or England until Jan. 1st, 1918 for 45 cents.

+

Killed In Action

A. N. McPherson, a former Kincardine boy, who was reported Killed in Action in Tuesday's list was a nephew of Mrs. D. McKerracher.

+

Sandy Has Them!

When it comes to harness and supplies of all kinds McCarter's is the place. Largest and most complete stock within 50 miles.

+

Hit By Sharp Stone

While John Wiley, an inmate of the County Goal, was breaking stones in the gaol yard on Monday, a sharp stone flew up and hit him, splitting his left thumb and requiring medical attention.

+

Wanted

Operators on Ladies Waists. Operators on Ladies Dresses. Permanent positions and highest wages paid Working conditions unexcelled in Canada. Good room and board in Guelph from $4.00 to 4.50 per week. Railway fare paid. Apply: Colonial Whitewear Co. Limited, Guelph, Ontario.—34—37.

[redacted]

CAN'T BEAT SANDY

For HARNESS and Supplies of All Kinds.

Largest and most complete Stock this side of Guelph.

Try us for Whips, Plush Rugs, Suit-cases, Club Bags, Trunks, etc.

NOW is the time to get your harness overhauled, cleaned and repaired.

McCarter Harness Co., Ltd Phone 103 Walkerton

Read the Ads.

STOVES

WE HAVE a complete line of high grade Stoves and Ranges at reasonable prices. A Happy Thought or a Pandora guaranteed to give satisfaction. Easy on fuel and good bakers. Will burn both coal or wood.

The "Jewel" is the king of all heaters, will burn both coal and wood and give good results. Call and get our prices before buying. Money saved by buying early.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Plumbing & Heating

Attractive Voyage in the Channel

To those who have acquaintance with the way of the sea, in different parts of the world, who know something of the strange lonesomeness of mid-Atlantic, the burnished brilliance of the tropics, or the leaden grayness of the Northern oceans, there is something about the English Channel which seems to make it a waterway apart. "Sailing up the Channel," towards the Straits of Dover, or "sailing down the Channel" towards the open sea, are phrases which seem to be abundantly fulfilled in practice, whenever one makes the journey. Every vessel one sees go by has about it an air of setting out or returning home. There is much more of the companionship of the river about it all than of the chance "hail and farewell" of the sea.

Geologists have, of course, much to say about the Channel. They will tell you how, along its coasts on either side, cliffs and lowlands alternate, and how the "geological affinities" between successive opposite stretches are well marked; how the granite of Cornwall and Devon is clearly own brother to the granite of Brittany, and so on, all the way to the "silver streak," where the white cliffs of Dover find fellows in the white limestone about Calais and Boulogne. Geographers, too, will tell you that, if the entrance to the Channel shall be taken to lie between Ushant and the Scilly Isles, its extreme length is about 320 miles; whilst its width varies from 100 miles, at its entrance, to twenty miles at the Straits. The average man pays little attention to the figures, but he is grateful to be incidentally reminded of such places as Devon and Cornwall, of Brittany and Ushant, and the Scilly Isles.

Indeed, among the great joys of a voyage up or down the Channel, to anyone who knows the country well, especially the English shore, are the unexpected views he gains of familiar scenes; the noting how this or that building, hill or wood, which he never thought very conspicuous, stands out quite definitely as a landmark, when observed from the sea. Then, if he makes part of his journey by night, as indeed he needs must, there will be the lights to identify—and who that has made much excursion abroad by sea is not familiar with the satisfaction of greeting a known light a long way off?—Dover, Beachy Head, St. Katherine's Point, and so on.

Perhaps the most thorough way of exploring the Channel is to make the start from London, to pull out from the great mass of warehouses and shipping which piles up in strange complexity round St. Mary Axe, for instance, not far from Wapping Stairs, and be towed cautiously down the river through the Pool and Limehouse Reach, and so on towards the sea. If a start is made at midday in summer, it will be nightfall by the time the ship is off Broadstairs, and the voyager will have an afternoon of recollections of the stately buildings and still more stately trees of Greenwich, the great liners of Tilbury Docks, the "monstrous immensity" of the hotel at Southend, and the familiar landmarks of Whitstable, Herne Bay, and Margate, and so on round the corner to Broadstairs, all places which recent happenings have rendered only too familiar.

After nightfall, if he stays on deck long enough, there is the light on Cape Gris-Nez, over in France, and the lights of Boulogne; and then, as the coast of France falls away south, and the ship hugs the English shore, there are the lights of Hastings and of Eastbourne, and the solitary light at the foot of the cliff at Beachy Head. And, all the time, ships are passing, homeward bound ships mostly, and some, for so it was before the war, are a blaze of light, and some again steal past with nothing showing but just the red and green, on either side, and the steady white light high up on the masthead. Early next morning, maybe, finds the Isle of Wight strangely near on the starboard, and, thereafter, the land sinks away to the most distant horizon, as the coast sweeps inwards along the great bight of Dorset and Devon, and so on to Start Point, and from Start Point to Lizard Head and Land's End. Then as the sun is sinking in the west, lighting up the red cliffs of Cornwall, the Scilly Isles come in sight, and pass by, and the Channel is left behind.—Christian Science Monitor.

A Haunted Bath House.

Ghost stories in Japan develop in warm weather. High temperature has raised a ghost at one of the fashionable baths in Kobe. About the middle of June, a woman died in the establishment. Two days later another woman was taken ill at the same place and died when taken home. She asserted that while at the bath, being all alone, her name was distinctly called. This call was several times repeated. This incident, with usual exaggerations, became known to the patrons of the bath and custom almost ceased. The bathhouse keeper has undertaken to restore the damaged reputation of his establishment by employing a street orator who delivers several lectures daily on the absurdity of the ghost story. Thus far, his attempts to "lay the ghost" have been of no avail. Former customers do not return.—East and West News.

Pure Water.

Pure water, according to Lord Rayleigh, is greenish blue, while pure air is blue, because, according to Newton's dictum, the molecules of the air are sufficiently large to reflect blue rays.

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

YOU'RE dealing in very definite quantities when you consider our clothes—the style, the weave, the wear, the value are all known and established—they're standard in every way.

The clothes which this store sells reach a stage at value-giving that no other clothes have ever attained—thousands of satisfied wearers establish this fact very conclusively.

ART CLOTHES

are tailored to your measure from any of hundreds of selected fabrics—and from any model. The prices are surprisingly moderate.

6.sp

Willys-Overland Motor Cars

Balanced Greatness

Big Four $1190
Light Six $1380

Overland

Prices Effective April 1st
Light Fours
Touring [illegible]
Roadster [illegible]
Country Club [illegible]
Big Fours
Touring [illegible]
Roadster [illegible]
Coupe [illegible]
Sedan [illegible]
Light Sixes
Touring [illegible]
Roadster [illegible]
Coupe [illegible]
Sedan [illegible]
Willys Six
Touring [illegible]
Willys Knights
Four Touring [illegible]
Four Coupe [illegible]
Four Sedan [illegible]
Four Limousine [illegible]
Eight Touring [illegible]

[illegible]

All prices f. o. b. Toronto
Subject to change without notice

The Overland Big Four—again improved and refined—is the car that built Overland.

This car for nine years has undergone steady development and refinement with the help and advice of an army of owners which now totals over three hundred thousand.

The unprecedented accumulated experience in building this type of car has taught us true balance as nothing else could—the value of right weight—the true tire, gasoline and oil economy—the utmost attainable riding comfort—the lines that truly express refinement and beauty.

The price is $1190 until May 1st—thereafter $1250.

The Light Six is the same model with changes conforming to approved six-cylinder construction and is likewise an excess value car at the price, $1380 until May 1st—thereafter $1435.

These cars represent a safe purchase at a very considerable saving on a basis of comparative values.

Our April deliveries are limited.

Willys-Overland, Limited
Head Office and Works, West Toronto, Canada

HE GOT HIS REWARD

It is not always pleasant, nor profitable, nor even safe to tell "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth" in a newspaper. Editors who have tried it have generally come to grief. A few weeks ago an editor grew tired of being called a liar, and announced that he would tell the truth. The next issue of his paper said:

John Black, the laziest merchant in town, made a business trip to Belleville yesterday.

William Sykes, our groceryman, is doing a poor business. His store is dirty and dusty. People won't buy in a dirty store.

Rev. Braun preached last Sunday on charity. The sermon was punk. Half of the congregation and four of the choir slept through it all.

David Dawson died at his home this a. m. The doctors say it was heart failure, but we all know how Dave would booze.

The morning after the paper was printed the editor was hanging to a telephone pole.

GHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

S

left this week on
West Toronto.
nd Ethel Stuart
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C. McKinnon and
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Lean received the
bis brother, Pte.
ho was wounded on
e of Lens.

Royal Infirmary,
England.
Aug. 26 1917.

Dear Br
Just a fe would have writt
en sooner but I iting till after my

operation. The Dr. put it off for a few days more so don't know when I will have it. I got a shrapnel ball through my right thigh below my hip bone and is lodged close to my appendix. I was under the x ray a few days ago and have to go under it again before I'm operated on. I don't suffer much pain as long as I lay still. It was very painful the first few days as I was travelling all the time. I was hit on Wednesday, Aug. 15th. The morning the Canadians started their offensive around Lens. I was north of Lens at Hill 70. Our Casualties were very heavy but nothing to what Fritz's were. The first two lines of trenches were piled full of dead and wounded Boches, as they fought till the last. They won't use their bayonets but they threw bombs and used their rifles till the last. It was the hardest fighting we have had to do this summer

are making a terrific eff-
Our boys have been
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about Xmas. but hope
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ayed out yet.
nsory over here so will
tter soon and give you all
aw Ernie Cunningham.
Kinnon a few days before
Pat Scubbie. The 160th
in England now. We had

560 Casualties in our Batt. last April in the 30 days we were fighting and out of 36 in our platoon there were only 3 of us came out, our casualties were very heavy. Have lost everything this time, even my pay book. After I leave here I go to Convalescent and may not get back to the Reserve Depot before three months. There are some fine towns close to here I will be able to visit when I am able. Those stripped envelopes are nearly worn off when they arrive here on account of so much handling. I received a nice lot of things from the Red Cross to-day. One of the A. C. Workers came up to see me the other day and found out what necessities I needed. As I am tired I will ring off, Bye Bye. No. 739396 Pte. P. K. McLean, 16th Canadians, S. 4 M. Manchester Royal Infirmary, Manchester, England.

RAY HAIR

in's Natural Hair Restorative
guaranteed to restore gray
to its natural color or money refunded. Pos
ively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00,
post-paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., Dept.
Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. Hunter's Drug Store.

MILDMAY

Miss Melinda Pletsch, who is a nurse in training in a Detroit Hospital came home last Saturday to take a short visit at her home here.

Quite a number of our town people attended the picnic at Lint's school last Friday afternoon On account of rain the baseball match was not played. After lunch a good program consisting chiefly of speeches was given.

Everything points to an extra good Fall Show for our town this year. More particulars next week.

The Methodist Sunday School are holding Rally Day next Sunday in the church. A program of special music is being provided.

The Board of Trustees of the Evangelical church purpose making some changes in the Mildmay church building soon.

Mr. Leonard Smith of Toronto agent of the Upper Canada Bible Society will give an illustrated travelogue entitled "Through Canada with the Bible Society" in the Evangelical church Mildmay, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 26th at 8 o'clock.

PINKERTON

Mr. Wilmer Donnelly and bride of Wiarton are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Donnelly.

Rev. Mr. Gale attended the Guelph Presbytery at Guelph last week.

Miss Aileen Pinkerton left on Monday to attend the Stratford Normal School. We wish her every success.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Birrell and Mr. Wes. Birrell returned on Saturday from a trip up the St. Lawrence River and the Thousand Islands.

After suffering for some time from a disease which proved fatal, Mr. Thos. Pinkerton passed away on Wednesday morning of last week. The deceased was 43 years old and was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Pinkerton. For some years he lived in Toronto but a few months ago he came to the home of his sister, Miss Lena Pinkerton' where he died. Besides his sister and brothers, he leaves to mourn his loss, his wife and three small children, to whom the sympathy of the community is extended. The funeral took place on Thursday and was largely attended.

At the regular Red Cross meeting on Thursday the following articles were shipped.—"Soldiers' Comforts" 84 pair socks, 18 flannel shirts without collars. "Red Cross Supplies" 31 suits pyjamas, 1 bdl. old white linen. The following motion was also passed and carried. Moved by Mrs. Taylor and seconded by Mrs. Mutrie,—that we, the members of the Pinkerton Red Cross Society extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. McAfee, in the loss of her valiant son, Pte. John McAfee. Though it is some time since Pte. McAfee lived in our vicinity we are proud to claim him as one of the Pinkerton heroes. He has made the Supreme Sacrifice in a noble cause and while we grieve at his untimely death we cannot but be proud of his heroism.

HANOVER

Mrs. Elizabeth Bailey received a telegram from Ottawa notifying her that her son, Pte. Wesley Gordon Bailey, had been wounded on August 13th and is now in the General Hospital at Rouen, France. The telegram stated he was suffering with contusion of the back.

Pte. Geo. D. Lumley, who went overseas with the 147th Grey Battalion, is in the hospital as a result of being gassed. He was formerly teller in the Royal Bank at Hanover. He is a son of Mr. George Lumley, the contractor who is building the Hydro sub-station here.

Mr. William Helwig received a cable from his son, Lieut. Norman Helwig, from London, Eng., which said:—"Wounded in right leg. Doing fine."

An officer writing from the Front in regard to Lieut. Arnold Juckch winning the Military Cross says:—"I have read the official report of the exploit and I can tell you that the decoration was richly deserved. He has done some magnificent work since he came out here."

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Mathew's Lutheran church on Tuesday, Sept. 4th at 3.30 p. m. when Caroline A. eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Mantu, was united to Otto H. Bluhm, both of Hanover.

Two Italians who had been living and doing business in Hanover under the euphonious name of Providenti left this burg somewhat surreptitiously on Monday of last week—in fact one might say that they took French leave, whatever that means. Anyhow they haven't come back and Hanoverians to whom they forgot to settle before they went—to say nothing of the wholesale fruit merchants—wonder why all this secrecy for the boys seemed to be doing a pretty good business in their fruit store. The sign is up To Let in their late place of business, and if any more olive skinned gents want to rent this store the fee is payable in advance.—Post.

The death occurred at Pilot Mound, Man., recently of Mr. Henry Landerkin, brother of the late senator of Hanover, aged 77 years. Deceased was known to some extent in Hanover. He had amassed considerable wealth. He leaves one daughter to mourn his death.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. O'Connor and Miss Lizzie spent Sunday with friends in Dornock.

Mrs. Bradley from Guelph is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Cadlick.

Messrs. Dave Coates and Harry Noble accompanied by Misses Clara Lindenschmidt and Jessie Coates motored to Owen Sound and took in the Ex. on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Michell and babe and Miss Miriam and Master Joshua spent Sunday in Chesley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lambertus and son Walter accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Stroeder motored to Neustadt and Carlsruhe on Sunday last.

Master J. Sullivan who has been visiting at the home of Mr. Pat McGarity returned to his home in Dornock on Wednesday last. He was accompanied by Miss B. McGarity.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Knoll spent Sunday at the home of the former's sister Mr. and Mrs. T. McMyler in North Brant.

Mr. Alex Anderson and Misses Beulo and Annie Anderson from Scone called on friends here last week.

CARGILL

Mrs. Ferguson and little daughter of Galt are spending a week with her brother, Mr. G. F. Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Reaburn and Mr. and Mrs. T. Hood motored to Inverhuron on Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Ferguson of Teeswater, spent Sunday at W. D. Cargill's.

Miss Marjorie Hood has returned home after a two weeks' visit in Hamilton.

The Anniversary services in the Methodist Church on Sunday, Sept. 23rd will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Jackson of Hanover.

Her many friends will be glad to see Mrs. M. Bell around again after being laid up for a while.

Dont forget the Patriotic Bowling Tournament on Thursday Sept. 20th, in aid of Red Cross.

Mr. Wm. Meyers was in Kitchener on Friday attending his father's funeral.

Harold Loughleen spent a few days at the home of his parents.

Miss Edna Pearson returned to Toronto after spending a few weeks with relatives here.

A number from the village attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Kerry, 10th of Brant, on Friday.

Joseph Clancy shipped two carloads of cattle on Friday.

Mr. G. F. Saunders and Mr. C. Kyle attended London Fair on Thursday.

Mr. George Sirrs was in Wellesley a few days last week judging stock at the Fall Fair.

A rink of Lucknow bowlers were here on Tuesday trying to lift the Keystone Trophy, but a local four consisting of C. Kyle, Jas. Garland, R. Loughleen and R. A. Fowlie skip, managed to beat them out by a wide margin.

William Roumey, who runs a thresh-outfit, met with an unfortunate accident on Monday night. He was standing on the top of the separator making some repairs and put his foot on the wheel that has the knives. The pressure caused the knives to revolve completely severing a portion of the bottom of his foot towards the heel and cutting the cords and muscles. It is hoped that Mr. Roumey will recover the use of his foot but will not be able to take part in any threshing operations during the season that is just opening which is certainly pretty hard luck.

Rev. J. Austin Jackson of Hanover, ex-president of the Hamilton Conference will preach in connection with the Aniversary Services at the Methodist Church next Sunday morning and evening. Mrs. Phillips of Eden Grove will be the soloist.

CHEPSTOW

Rev. Fr. Kirby of St. Patrick's Church, Hamilton, paid a short visit to friends here last week.

The engagement of Andrew Dietner to Anna, daughter of Mrs. M. Dieboldt, was announced from the R. C. pulpit on Sunday.

Messrs N. Lang and N. Phillippi and Mrs. M. M. Schurter attended the funeral of the late Casper Meyer at Kitchener on Monday.

The Misses Kate and Lizzie Schurter returned to Hamilton following a month's holiday at their home.

FORMOSA

Mrs. Henry Kraemer has returned to her home after visiting a few months with her daughter at Kitchener.

Mrs. Joseph Dentinger and Mrs Serephine Meyer and two children spent a few days at Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Weber and Mr and Mrs. Alex Oberle motored to Carlsrhue on Sunday.

The marriage of Joseph Kieffer and Theresa Steffler took place at the R. C. Church of Formosa, Sept. 17th.

Miss Lavina Schunn, who spent a few weeks in the village, returned to her home at Owen Sound.

Miss Minnie Kraemer of Chicago is spending a few days at home with her mother, Mrs. Henry Kraemer.

Miss Regina Meyer is spending a few days at Hepworth.

Mrs. George Reinhart, who has been on the sick list, is able to be around again.

The iron for the mill bridge arrived last week. It will be finished in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Schnurr and family motored to Wingham last Sunday.

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall Teeswater, Sept. 10th.

Council met on the above date.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

Moved by Jas. Thompson, seconded by Philip Keffer.—That as there has been complaint made that Jas. Fisk of Greenock Tp. is still putting stones on the road allowance between the Township of Culross and Greenock, that we appoint Jno. Armstrong to investigate and report at next meeting.—Carried.

McPherson—Armstrong—That the Clerk notify the Engineer to examine the Bell & Sittler drain as there has been complaint made.—Carried.

Thompson—McPherson—That we appoint Jno. Armstrong to have the 5th Sideroad, con 10, gravelled as there was a previous grant made some time ago and was not carried out.—Carried.

McPherson—Keffer—That the Reeve have the road gravelled between lots 15 and 16 in Con A.

Armstrong—McPherson—That we grant $200.00 to the south of the village and $250.00 to the north of the village in gravelling the gravel roads. The same to be expended by the Reeve and Philip Keffer to the south and McPherson and Thompson to the north, the work to be completed as soon as possible.—Carried.

Armstrong—Keffer—That we appoint James Thompson to have the ditch cleaned out at lot 23 and part of 21, con 13, as complaint has been by parties interested. The Clerk to notify the parties, each to have their portion cleaned out according to Engineers award.—Carried.

The Finance report was read and adopted. The Council then adjourned to meet again on Monday Oct. 8th.

C. Button,
Clerk

FROM PRIVATE TO ACTING-MAJOR

ACTING-MAJOR W. B. WATSON, M.C.

In the supplement to the "London Gazette," dated August 16th, containing a list of awards to officers and men for gallantry and devotion to duty in the field, the following appears:

"Sec. Lt. (A. Capt.) Douglas Barker Watson, Midd'x R.—When Acting Adjutant he performed most valuable services to his headquarters, crossing a ridge three times in daylight through heavy machine-gun and rifle fire to obtain exact information as to the situation and dispositions of his battalion. He successfully accomplished his task under very difficult circumstances."

The gallant officer, who is only 21 years of age, was born on the 20th March, 1896, and educated at King Alfred's School, Wantage. He joined the services of the Freight Dept. of the Canadian Pacific Ry., Charing Cross, in December, 1913, and when war broke out he enlisted as a private in the 10th Batt Middlesex Regiment. He was gazetted Sec. Lt. on the 19th Sept. of the same year, was mentioned in despatches amongst others by Gen. A. J. Murray, C. in C., Egyptian Expeditionary Force on the 16th March, promoted to be Acting Captain whilst commanding a company, on April 10th, and in the "Gazette" on May 25th it was stated: "Capt. D. B. Watson, M.C., to be Acting Major, whilst Major on Headquarters of the Battalion."

War Record of C. P. R. Men.

In spite of the fact that day and night the trains and steamers of that great Imperial organization, the Canadian Pacific Railway, have been occupied in the transportation of soldiers and war materials, and that the huge workshops of the company have been turning out vast supplies of munitions of war instead of engines and rolling stock, no fewer than 8,000 men in the service of the company have gone to the front. In every theatre of war they are to be found—in France, Italy, Russia, the Balkans, Mesopotamia, Africa. Of these 8,000 men (apart from 100 who are serving in the Navy) 1,300 have been killed or wounded, among the killed being Capt. the Hon. A. T. Shaughnessy, son of Lord Shaughnessy, president of the C. P. R.

The C. P. R. and Dominion Express staffs in Great Britain before the war numbered 213, of whom 179 were of military age, and of those 179 no fewer than 159 have joined the colors. Among those who have paid the supreme sacrifice have been Lt. A. E. Voysey, Chief Assistant to the European Manager, and Lt. W. B. McArthur, M.C.

The honors won by officials and employees of the company make a long list. Lt.-Col. C. W. P. Ramsay has been made C.M.G. The D.S.O. has been awarded to Lt.-Col. G. S. Cantlie, general superintendent of car service; Lt.-Col. F. A. Gascoigne, superintendent of car service, Montreal; and Maj. J. A. Hesketh, assistant engineer, Winnipeg.

The Military Cross has been gained by Temp. Lt. C. F. Casey (killed), Lt. J. A. Hamilton (killed), Lt. E. Irvine Regt.-Sgt.-Maj. J. Jeffery, Maj. W. M. Kirkpatrick, Lt. W. B. McArthur (killed), Lt. W. H. McMurray, Lt. J. K. Matheson, Co.-Sgt.-Maj. H. Neighbour, Lt. A. M. Robertson, Sgt. Maj. D. Stuart, Capt. L. B. Unwin, Lt. W. B. Watson, and Lt.-Col. F. A. Wilkins

The following have been awarded the D.C.M.: Cpl. A. B. Hancock, Pte. R. Jobling, Pte. R. H. Jones, Sgt. J. R. Langford, Cpl. W. N. Leak, Sgt. D. MacRae, Co.Sgt.-Maj. H. Neighbour, Sec. Cpl. J. F. Newton, Gnr. S. Strickland, Pte. B. A. Stiles.

The Military Medal has been won by Pte. A. Anderson, Sgt. R. J. Campbell, Pte. T. Campbell, Act.-Cpl. D. S. Charleson, Pte. T. C. Christie, Cpl. A. W. Courtney, Gnr. J. R. Coutts, Gnr. S. L. England, Sgt. W. Figsby, Sgt. W. Forsyth, Pte. H. Hamer, Gnr. A. P. Hourd, L.-Cpl. C. M. C. Hoyt, Pte. D. Hutchinson, Pte. M. S. Kennedy, Sgt.-Maj. R. Kennedy, Stf.-Sgt. W. C. Landry, Spr. E. A. McCready, L.-Sgt. C. Moore, Cpl. R. H. Morton, Cpl. R. G. Morrow, Sgt. G. Nuttell, Pte. R. G. Oke, Pte. W. G. Pavey, Sgt. P. T. Roberts, Pte. W. L. Rutledge, Pte. J. Savage, Cpl. S. W. Shackell, Pte. E. Slattery, Sergt.-Maj. D. Stuart, Pte. J. M. Thrasher, Act. Co.-Sgt.-Maj. Westwood, Pte. H. J. Williams, Sgt. R. F. Wilson, L.-Cpl. P. H. Witney, Pte. J. Wright, Sec. Cpl. W. R. Wright, and Sgt. E. Young. Stf.-Sgt. C. A. Hewett has been awarded the Meritorious Medal.

Summarizing, we find the total honors work out as follows: C.M.G., 1; D.S.O., 3; Military Cross, 14; D.C.M., 9; Military Medal, 31; Meritorious Medal, 1. It should also be mentioned that the European manager of the C. P. R., Lt.-Col. G. McLaren Brown, has been appointed an assistant director (unpaid) at the War Office.

TWO LONG YEARS HE SUFFERED

"Fruit-a-tives" Made Him Feel As If Walking On Air

ORILLIA, ONT., Nov. 28th. 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with *Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches*. One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-tives make you feel like walking on air." This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and *now I feel fine*. I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I recommend this *pleasant fruit medicine* to all my friends".

DAN McLEAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

WE PHOTOGRAPH MEN AS MEN ARE

It's a business matter and there is no fuss or bother. Your family, friends and business associates want your portrait.

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg., Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

SCHOOL SHOES

For the Boys and Girls at

C. Petteplace's

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GOLD

By
STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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to say farewell to us at the edge of town. He gave us a sort of cup made from cocoanut husk, to which long cords had been attached. With these, he explained, we could dip up water without dismounting. We found them most convenient.

Shortly after we had left town and before we had really begun our journey in earnest we passed a most astonishing caravan going the other way. This consisted of sixteen mules and donkeys under sole charge of three men armed with antiquated and somewhat rusty muskets. On either side of each mule, slung in a rope and plain to see, hung a heavy ingot of gold! Fascinated, we approached and stroked the satiny beautiful metal and wondered that on a road so crowded with travelers of all grades so precious a train should be freely intrusted to the three ragged, lazy natives. So curious did this seem that Talbot inquired of the leader why it was allowed.

"Whither would a thief run to? How could he carry away these heavy ingots?" the man propounded.

Often around subsequent campfires we have in idle curiosity attempted to answer these two questions successfully, but have always failed. The gold was safe.

We arrived in Panama in the afternoon, and we were all eyes, for here was a city taken directly from the pages of the "Boy's Own Pirate." Without the least effort of the imagination we could see Morgan or Kidd or some other old swashbuckler, cutlass in teeth, pistols in hand, broad sashed, fierce and ruthless, rushing over the walls or through the streets, while the cathedral bells clanged wildly and women screamed. Everything about it was of the past, for somehow the modern signs of American invasion seemed temporary and to be blown away. The two story wooden houses with corridor and veranda across the face of the second story, painted in bright colors, leaned crazily out across the streets toward each other. Narrow and mysterious alleys led up between them. Ancient cathedrals and churches stood gray with age before grass grown plazas. And in the outskirts of town were massive masonry ruins of great buildings, convent and colleges, some of which had never been finished.

We stopped over one day at the Fonda Americano and then, realizing that we were probably in for a long wait, found two rooms in a house off the main street. These we rented from a native at a fairly reasonable rate. They were in the second story of a massive stone ruin whose walls had been patched up with whitewash. Outside the walls of the city was a large encampment of tents in which dwelt the more impecunious or more economical of the miners. Here too had located a large hospital tent. There was a great deal of sickness, due to the hardships of the journey, the bad climate, irregular living, the overeating of fruit, drinking, the total lack of sanitation. In fact, only the situation of the city—out on an isthmus in the sea breezes—I am convinced, saved us from pestilence. Every American seemed to possess a patent medicine of some sort, with which he dosed himself religiously in and out of season. A good many, I should think, must have fallen victims to these nostrums.

Each morning regularly we went down to harass the steamship employees. Roughly speaking, some 300 of us had bought through passage before leaving New York, and it was announced that only fifty-two additional to those already aboard could be squeezed into the first steamer. The other 248 would have to await the next. Naturally every man was determined that he would not be left, for such a delay in such a place at the time of a gold rush was unthinkable. The officials at that steamship office had no easy time. Each man wanted first of all to know just when the ship was to be expected, a thing no one could guess. Then he demanded his accommodations and had a dozen reasons why his claim should be preferred over that of the others. I never saw a more quarrelsome, noisy dog kennel than that steamship office. Why no one was ever shot there I could not tell you.

In the evening the main street was a blaze of light, and the byways were cast in darkness. The crowd was all afoot and moved restlessly to and fro from one bar or gambling place to another. Of the thousands or so of strangers we came in time to recognize by sight a great many. The journey home through the dark wall portions. We never attempted it except in company, and, as Johnny seemed fascinated with a certain game called Mexican monte, we often had to endure long waits before all our party was assembled.

One morning our daily trip to the steamship office bore fruit. We found the plaza filled with excited men, all talking and gesticulating. The much tired officials had evolved a scheme for deciding which fifty-two of the 300 should go by the first ship.

By next morning the transportation officials had worked it out. We could not all get into the office, so the drawing took place on the plaza outside. As each man's name was called he stepped forward, showed his ticket and was allowed to draw a slip from a box. If it proved to be a blank he went away; if he was lucky, he had his ticket vised on the spot. Such a proceeding took the greater part of the day, but the excitement remained intense. No one thought of leaving even for the noon meal.

Yank drew passage on the first steamer. Talbot, Johnny and I drew blanks.

We walked down to the shore to talk over the situation.

"We ought to have bought tickets good on this particular ship, not merely good on this line," said Johnny.

"Doesn't matter what we ought to have done," rejoined Talbot a little impatiently. "What are we going to do? Are we going to wait here until the next steamer comes along?"

"That's likely to be two or three months—nobody knows," said Johnny.

"No; it's in six weeks, I believe. They tell me they've started regular trips on a new mail contract."

"Well, six weeks. If we stay in this hole we'll all be sick, we'll be broke, and in the meantime every ounce of gold in the country will have been picked up."

"What's the alternative?" I asked.

"Sailing vessel," said Talbot briefly.

"That's mighty uncertain," I objected. "Nobody knows when one will get in, and when it does show up it'll be a mad scramble to get to her. There's a mob waiting to go."

"Well, it's one or the other. We can't walk, and I don't see that the situation is going to be much better when the next steamer does get here. There are a couple of hundred to crowd in on her, just counting those who are here and have tickets. And then there will be a lot more."

"I'm for the sailing vessel," said Johnny. "They come in every week or two now, and if we can't make the first one we'll have a good chance at the second or the third."

Talbot looked at me inquiringly.

"Sounds reasonable," I admitted.

"Then we've no time to lose," said Talbot decisively and turned away toward the town.

Yank, who had listened silently to our brief discussion, shifted his ride to his shoulder and followed. Shortly he fell behind, and we lost him.

CHAPTER VI.

Off For the North.

WE accompanied Talbot in some bewilderment, for there was no ship in sight nor in prospect, and we could not understand any reason for this haste. Talbot led the way directly to the steamship office.

"I want to see Brown," he asserted, naming the chief agent for the company.

The clerk hesitated. Brown was an important man and not to be disturbed for trivial matters. But Talbot's eye could be very assured.

"What is your business with Mr. Brown?" asked the clerk.

"It is with Mr. Brown," said Talbot firmly, "and I may add that it is to Mr. Brown's own interest to see me. Tell him just that and that Mr. Talbot Ward of New York city desires an immediate interview."

The clerk was gone for some moments, to the manifest annoyance of a dozen miners who wanted his attention. When he returned he motioned us to a screened off private office in the rear.

"Mr. Brown will see you," said he.

We found Brown to be a florid, solidly built man of fifty, with a keen eye and a brown beard. He nodded to us briefly and looked expectant.

"We three men," said Talbot directly, "hold three tickets on your line. We were not fortunate enough to get passage on the next steamer, and our business will not permit us to wait until the one after. We want our money back."

Brown's face darkened.

"That is a matter for my clerks, not for me," he said curtly. "I was told your business was to my advantage. I have nothing to do with tickets."

"One minute," said Talbot. "There are between two and three hundred men in this town each of whom bought a ticket from your company in New York in the expectation, if not the understanding, that they were to get through passage immediately."

"No such thing was expected or guaranteed," interposed Brown abruptly.

"Not guaranteed nor expected by you—by us, yes."

"I cannot argue that matter. I have no further time for you. Good day." And Brown once more reached his hand toward his bell.

"Suppose," said Talbot softly, leaning forward, "I should put it into the heads of those 300 men that they ought to get their passage money back?"

Brown's hand stopped in midair.

"They are large, violent, armed men, and they are far from pure home influences," went on Talbot mockingly. "Here's a sample of them," said he indicating my huge frame. "And there are a thousand or so more not directly interested, but dying for excitement."

"Are you trying to intimidate me, sir?" demanded Brown.

"I am just stating conditions."

"You are threatening me."

"Ah, that is different," said Talbot Ward.

Brown sat lost in thought for some moments. Then he reached forward and at last struck the bell.

"Let me have your tickets," he commanded us shortly.

He indorsed them and handed them to the clerk, together with a written order. We all sat in absolute silence for perhaps five minutes. Then the clerk returned with a handful of gold. This Brown counted over and shoved across to Talbot. The latter also counted it and thrust it in his pocket.

"Now," said Brown, with something approaching geniality, "I am counting on your honor to say nothing of this outside. I am gambling on your evident class in life at home."

"You have our promise, and it will be kept," said Talbot.

At our place we found that Yank had not returned. At first we thought nothing of this, but about dusk we found that all his belongings had disappeared.

We could not understand this sudden departure, except on the possible ground that Yank, realizing that now the party must split forces, had decided to seek new companions among those lucky enough to sail on the first steamer.

"Even then he needn't have been in such a hurry," complained Johnny a trifle bitterly. "And he needn't have thought we'd be in his way."

"Has he paid his share of the lodgings?" it occurred to me to ask.

We felt quite bitter against Yank, and we carefully avoided his usual haunts, for we did not want to meet him. Then we began to think it strange we had not run across him somewhere on the streets. Then we began to look for him. We found that Yank had disappeared!

At that, a little alarmed, we set ourselves to a serious search and inquiry. A few remembered to have seen him, but were vague as to when and where. The authorities moved sluggishly, and with little enthusiasm. Men were dying every day and disappearing underground, leaving no trace of themselves behind. One more or less seemed unimportant.

In the meanwhile we spent much of our time by the shore, together with a comfortable majority of our fellow argonauts, awaiting the sighting of a vessel. We had engaged and paid daily a boatman to be in readiness to take us off, and we settled our lodgings account a week ahead.

"There's going to be a scramble for that blessed ship," said Talbot, "and we'll just be prepared."

To that end we also kept our effects packed and ready for instant removal.

The expected ship came, of course, on one of these dull gray days, and those who had thought themselves unlucky in being crowded out of the bots were the first to sight her. They sneaked down very quietly and tried to launch two of the boats. Of course the native boatmen were all inside; trust them! As a high surf was running, and as none of the men were in any sense good boatmen, they promptly broached to and filled. The noise brought us to the door.

Then there was a fine row. One of the two boats commandeered by the early birds happened to be ours. All our forethought seemed to have been in vain. The bedraggled and crestfallen men were just wading ashore when we descended upon them. Talbot was like a raving lunatic.

"You hounds!" he roared. "Don't you dare try to sneak off! You catch hold here and help empty these boats! You would, would you?" He caught one escaping worthy by the collar and jerked him so rapidly backward that his heels fairly cracked together. Johnny flew to the combat with a chuckle of joy. I contented myself by knocking two of them together until they promised to be good. The four we had collared were very meek. We all waded into the wash where the boat lay sluggishly rolling. It is no easy matter to empty a boat in that condition. Water weighs a great deal; is fearfully inert, or at least feels so, and has a bad habit of promptly slopping in again. We tugged and heaved and rolled and hauled until our joints cracked, but at last we got her free.

In the meantime forty other boats had been launched and were flying over the waves halfway between the shore and the ship.

Talbot was swearing steadily and with accuracy. Johnny was working like a crazy man. I was heaving away at the stern and keeping an eye on our involuntary helpers. The boatman, beside himself with frantic excitement, jabbered and ran about and screamed directions that no one understood. About all we were accomplishing now was the keeping of that boat's head straight against the heavy wash.

It seemed as though we tugged thus at cross purposes for an hour. In reality it was probably not over two or three minutes. Then Talbot regained sufficient control to listen to the boatman. At once he calmed down.

"Here, boys," said he, "ease her backward. You, Johnny, stand by at the bow and hold her head on. Frank and I will give her a shove at the stern. When the time comes I'll yell, and you pile right in, Johnny. Vamos, Manuel!"

We took our places, the boatman at the oars, his eyes over his shoulder watching keenly the in racing seas.

The four dripping culprits looked at each other uncertainly, and one of them started to climb in the boat.

"Well, for God's sake!" screeched Talbot and made a headlong bull rush for the man.

The latter tumbled right out of the boat on his back in the shallow water. His three companions fled incontinently up the beach, where he followed them as soon as he could scramble to his feet.

Manuel said something sharply, without looking around.

"Shove!" screeched Talbot. "Pile in, Johnny!"

We bent our backs. The boat resisted, yielded, gathered headway. It seemed to be slipping away from me down a steep hill.

"Jump in!" yelled Talbot.

I gave a mighty heave and fell over the stern into the bottom of the boat. Waters seemed to be crashing by, but by the time I had gathered myself together and risen to my knees we were outside the line of breakers and dancing like a gull over the smooth broad surges.

Ships could anchor no nearer than about a mile and a half offshore. By the time we had reached the craft she was surrounded by little boats bobbing and rubbing against her sides. She proved to be one of that very tubby, bluff bowed type then so commonly in use as whalers and freighters. The decks swarmed black with an excited crowd.

We rowed slowly around her. We were wet and beginning to chill. No way seemed to offer by which we could reach her decks save by difficult clambering, for the gang ladder was surrounded ten deep by empty boats. A profound discouragement succeeded the excitement under which we had made our effort.

No Way Seemed to Offer by Which We Could Reach Her Decks.

"The deuce with her!" snarled Johnny. "There's no sense going aboard her. There's enough on deck now to fill her three times over. Let's get back where it's warm."

"If I run across any of those fellows in town I'll break their necks!" said I.

"What makes me mad"— continued Johnny.

"Oh, for heaven's sake shut up!" cried Talbot.

If he had been a little less cold and miserable we probably would have quarreled. As it was, we merely humped over and motioned the astonished Manuel to return to the shore. Our boat's head turned, we dropped down under the bow of the ship. In order to avoid the sweep of the seas Manuel held us as closely as possible under the bowsprit. We heard a hail above us. Looking up we saw Yank bending over the rail.

We stared at him, our mouths open, so astonished that for a moment we did not even think to check the boat. Then we came back in a clumsy circle. Yank yelled at us, and we yelled back at him, but so great was the crash of waters and the whistling of wind that we could make out nothing. Then Yank, motioning us to remain where we were, disappeared, to return after a short interval with a speaking trumpet.

"Have you got your baggage with you?" he roared.

We shook our heads and waved our arms.

"Go get it!" he ordered.

We screamed something back at him.

"Go get it!" he repeated and withdrew his head entirely.

We rowed back to town. It was no longer necessary to return to the exposed beach where we had waited to sight the ships. Johnny and I indulged in much excited speculation, but Talbot refused to show curiosity.

"He's there, and he's evidently engaged us passage, and he wants us aboard to claim it," said he, "and that's all we can know now, and that's enough for me."

Yank met us at the top of the gangway and assisted us in getting our baggage aboard. Johnny and I peppered him with questions, to which he vouchsafed no answer. When we had paid off the boatman he led the way down a hatch into a very dark hole near the bows. A dim lantern swayed to and fro. Through the murk we could make out a dozen bunks.

"They call this the fo'cas'le," said Yank placidly. "Crew sleeps here. This is our happy home. Everything else full up. We four," said he, with a little flash of triumph, "are just about the only galoots of the whole b'iling at Panama that gets passage. She's loaded to the muzzle with men that's come away around the Horn in her, and the only reason she stopped in here at all is to get a new thingum-a-jig of some sort that she had lost or busted or something."

"Well, I don't like my happy home while she wabbles so," said Johnny. "I'm going to be seasick, as usual. But for heaven's sake, Yank, tell us where you came from and all about it. And make it brief, for I'm going to be seasick pretty soon."

He lay down in one of the bunks and closed his eyes.

"You'd much better come up on deck into the fresh air," said Talbot.

"Fire ahead, Yank, please!" begged Johnny.

"Well," said Yank, "when I drew that steamer ticket it struck me that somebody might want it a lot more than I did, especially as you fellows drew blanks. So I hunted up a man who was in a hurry and sold it to him for $500. Then I hired one of these sail rigged fishing boats and laid in grub for a week and went cruising out to sea five or six miles."

Johnny opened one eye.

"Why?" he demanded feebly.

"I was figgering on meeting any old ship that came along a little before the crowd got at her," said Yank. "And judging by the gang's remarks that just left, I should think I'd figgered just right."

"You bet you did," put in Talbot emphatically.

"It must have been mighty uncomfortable cruising out there in that little boat so long," said I. "I wonder the men would stick."

"I paid them and they had to," said Yank grimly.

"Why didn't you let us in on it?" I asked.

"What for? It was only a one man job. So then I struck this ship and got aboard her after a little trouble persuading her to stop. There wasn't no way of making that captain believe we'd sleep anywhere we could except cash, so I had to pay him a good deal."

"How much?" demanded Talbot.

"It came to two hundred apiece. I'm sorry."

"Glory be!" shouted Talbot. "We're ahead of the game. Yank, you long headed old pirate, let me shake you by the hand!"

"I wish you fellows would go away," begged Johnny.

Thus at last we escaped from the isthmus. At the end of twenty-four hours we had left the island of Tobago astern and were reaching to the north.

CHAPTER VII.

The Golden City.

WE stood in between the hills that guarded the bay of San Francisco about 10 o'clock of an early spring day. A fresh cold wind pursued us, and the sky above us was bluer than I had ever seen it before, even on the isthmus. To our right some great rocks were covered with seals and sea lions, and back of them were hills of yellow sand. A beautiful great mountain rose green to our left, and the water beneath us swirled and eddied in numerous whirlpools made by the tide.

Everybody was on deck and close to the rail. We strained our eyes ahead and saw two islands and beyond a shore of green hills. None of us knew where San Francisco was located, nor could we find out. The ship's company were much too busy to pay attention to our questions. The great opening out of the bay beyond the long narrows was therefore a surprise to us. It seemed as vast as an inland sea. We hauled to the wind, turning sharp to the south, glided past the bold point of rocks.

Then we saw the city concealed in a bend of the cove. It was mainly of canvas, hundreds, perhaps thousands of tents and canvas houses scattered about the sides of hills. The flat was covered with them, too, and they extended for some distance along the shore of the cove. A great dust borne by the wind that had brought us in swept across the city like a cloud of smoke. Hundreds and hundreds of vessels lay at anchor in the harbor, a vast fleet.

We were immediately surrounded by small boats and our decks filled with men. We had our first sight of the genuine miners. They proved to be as various as the points of the compass. Big men, little men, clean men, dirty men, shaggy men, shaven men, but all instinct with an eager life and energy I have never seen equaled.

They addressed us eagerly, asking a thousand questions concerning the news of the outside world. We could hardly answer them in our desire to question in return. Were the gold stories really true? Were the diggings very far away? Were the diggings holding out? What were the chances for newcomers? And so on without end, and the burden always of gold, gold, gold!

We were answered with the enthusiasm of an old timer welcoming a newcomer to any country. Gold, plenty of it. They told us in breathless snatches the most marvelous tales. One sailor had dug $17,000 in a week. Another man, a farmer from New England, was taking out $3,000 to $8,000 daily. They mentioned names and places. They pointed to the harbor full of shipping. "Four hundred ships," said they, "and hardly a dozen men aboard the lot! All gone to the mines!" And one man, snatching a long narrow buckskin bag from his pocket, shook out of its mouth to the palm of his hand a tiny cascade of glittering yellow particles—the dust! We shoved and pushed, crowding around him to see this marvelous sight. He laughed in a sort of excited triumph and tossed the stuff into the air.

"Plenty more where they came from!" cried the man.

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red or blue shirted mine
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anybody else. We encountered a
ber of men dressed alike in a
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men walked with a sort of arrog
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were members of that dreaded orga
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NEI

News

GLAN

Miss Emma Howson
a visit to her brother

Misses Jennie Carr
have gone to McDonag
Guelph.

Stephen Stevenson
Fair last week.

Miss Mary Dechan
last week in Paisley.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan
family, Mrs. and Mi
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Inspector Bald of
official visit to the s
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Miss Mae McGreg
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Rev. P. Reith w
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Mr. and Mrs. Jam
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W. J. McKeeman
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Beamsville on a tour
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Mrs Thos. McInt
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Rev. Mr. Gilmour
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Sept. 26th, in St. P.
entitled "With Kit
Proceeds for Red C
corps.

Mr. Dan A. Mc
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Aug 15th at the Ba
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The low cost per cup

is hard to believe that a cup of good, rich a only costs about a fifth of a cent, but; ou see, Red Rose consists chiefly of Assam s—the richest, strongest teas in the world.

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LOCAL AGENT WANTED

— FOR —

WALKERTON and District

— To sell for —

The Old Reliable onthill Nurseries

lendid list of stock for Fall nting 1917 and Spring planting including many new varieties wh we alone control.

nd for new illustrated catalogue. All Agent's Proposition. Handsome free Outfit; Exclusive territory, liberal Commissions.

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Thonthill Nurseries (Est. 1837)
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CANADIAN PACIFIC

VISITORS

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Annal Exhibition

(AU 25th to SEPT. 10th)

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CANDIAN PACIFIC

the convent route from all points in Canada.

EXTRA TRAIN SERVICE

To and from Parkdale Station and Exhibition Grounds.

From princi points on certain dates

Particulars any Canadian Pacific Agent, write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

+

Thanksgiving Day, Oct. 8th.

+

Mr. Andrew Ditner is spending the the week in Buffalo.

+

If you like the Telescope tell your neighbor about it.

+

Mrs. Crompton has gone on a month's visit to Sault Ste. Marie.

+

Miss Florence Cunningham is on an extended visit to Detroit.

+

Pte. Albert McPherson of Kincardine was reported killed in action.

+

Mr. James Clancy spent over Sunday with friends at New Germany.

+

Mrs. Frank Smith is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bingleman at Simcoe.

+

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Sinclair left on Monday to spend the week in Hamilton.

+

Miss Ruth Garner of Walkerton has been visiting Mr and Mrs. M. L. Ball. - Hanover Post.

+

Miss Ella Hyslop and Clara Inglis left on Tuesday for Guelph where they have secured positions.

+

For 45 cents you may have The Telescope sent to anyone in Canada or England till Jan. 1st, 1918.

+

The Telescope will be mailed to any address in Canada or England until Jan. 1st, 1918 for 45 cents.

+

Miss Margaret Smith of Hanover formerly of Walkerton, spent Sunday with Miss Florence Cunningham.

+

Mr. McDonald of Spokane, Wash. has purchased the 200 acre farm of Hector McLean, Culross Boundary.

+

Miss Springstead of Hamilton spent the week-end with her brother, Mr. Springstead of the Agriculture Office.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright and family of Hanover spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Royce.

+

Mrs. (Dr.) Stalker of Walkerton visited with Dr. and Mrs. Stalker of Hanover this past week.—Hanover Post.

+

Ray Rogers of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Port Arthur, is holidaying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rogers.

+

Mr. Albert and Miss Jeane Miller accompanied by their mother, Mrs. Val Kaufmann motored to Dunkeld on Sunday.

+

Sergt. Art Taggart was home over Sunday from London, where he is connected with the pay office at Military District Headquarters.

+

Mrs. John Brown and Mrs. Thomas Brown of Stratford spent a few days last week with Dr. and Mrs. Sinclair and other friends in town.

+

Dr. Brown, Foreign Missionary Secretary of Canadian Baptists, occupied the pulpit of the Walkerton Baptist and Christian Church on Sunday.

+

Thomas Austin of Greenock has bought the brick house on the Wm. Arnold farm near Enniskillen and will use the material to build a residence on his own farm.

+

The Flesherton Advance describes the arrival by air on a visit of one of the village boys who is in training at Camp Borden for the Royal Flying Corps. He flew home, circled over the village and landed in one of the familiar fields of the farm on which he was born. People flocked from miles around to see the aeroplane.

+

Mrs. N. E. Beatty of Waskada, Man., who has been staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Michlhausen of Elmwood, since a year ago last May, received the cheering news last week in a letter from her husband, Pte. Beatty, that he was a prisoner in Germany. He had been reported missing since June 3rd last and she had almost given up hope.

+

Mr. Justus Helm had the unusual experience on Saturday of picking nice fresh raspberries in his garden the middle of September. Knowing that his friends, Messrs Mylew and Bremner, would never credit his story unless he produced thet goods, Mr. Helm broke off a small branch heavily loaded with nice fresh berries and brought it down town. Even then Coun. "Sandy" McCarter was skeptical and pronounced the berries "artificial". We know better than that from "inside information."

Local news on every page.

+

Mrs. E. M. Stauffer spent the week-end in Paisley.

+

Plant your Fall advertisement if you wish a crop of business.

+

Many of the Brant farmers have their barns full and are stacking.

+

Miss Olive Zettler of Neustadt is visiting at Miss Edna Wahn's.

+

Miss Ross of Hamilton has been the guest of Miss Greta McFarlane.

+

Mr Albert Pinkerton of Pinkerton was a visitor to Toronto last week.

+

Mrs. K. M. Taylor and son Bobbie of Belleville are visiting old friends here this week.

+

Mrs. Robert M'Whinney of Paisey was a guest on Friday at Mrs. E. M. Stauffer's.

+

Mrs. Stephen Little and Mrs. Roger A. Inglis attended the funeral of their nephew at Barrow Bay.

+

Your Daily Paper subscription will go forward promptly if you leave your order in at The Telescope office.

+

Tall corn stories are on the rounds. A Petrolea man claims stalks 10 feet, 1 inches, and a Dresden man, 11 feet.

+

Flour dropped $1 a barrel. There will be no popular outcry if the price falls again and chips quite a big slice off itself.

+

John Wise says; "Another advantage of khaki is that it don't show face powder on the left shoulder as the old army scarlet did."

+

There are fifteen appeals against the Carrick Voters List this year, most of which arose out of being designated on the assessment as aliens.

+

Mr. A. C. Ross of Calgary, Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hyde were callers at Mrs. E. M. Stauffer's on Wednesday evening.

+

Mr. P. Bremner returned on Thursday from Toronto where he, in company with the other members of the Parsons Fair Syndicate, bought Stock for the coming year's trade.

+

It is understood that the government has authorized four types of war service badges, but these are not yet ready for issue. When they are [illegible] will be given th[illegible]

+

A firm of butch[illegible] dopted the policy of lower prices for cash and no delivery, customers being asked to carry their parcels home with them. Were this general, what saving it would mean.

+

"What is the meaning of 'alter ego asked the teacher of the beginners class in Latin. It means the 'other I,'" responded a pupil. "Give me a sentence containing the phrase." "He winked his alter ego."

+

The Toronto Telegram says there are thirty-four ways of making a husband happy. The first consists in knowing when to coddle him—the other thirty-three is knowing when to let him alone.

+

Mr. John Korman arrived home this week from the West. He was accompanied by Miss Virginia Skelton, of Foremost, Sask. a young niece of Mr. J. E. Skelton's, who will attend High School the coming year at Walkerton, making her home with Mr. and Mrs. Skelton.

+

We now have heatless days, baconless days, canned vegetableless days, and motorless days are spoken of for the near future. If we have many more coalless days they will bring some cheerless days, and moneyless days, but if these will only bring warless days nobody will grumble much.

+

The Carrick Council is very much disappointed in not being able to obtain the steel for the Formosa bridge. It seems the Sarnia Bridge Co., from which firm the steel was ordered, were not able to obtain a car for shipping as intended. The car is expected to arrive in a few days.—Mildmay Gazette.

+

Gateman—Dippel

A quiet wedding took place at the Evangelical parsonage, Hanover, at 3 p. m. on Tuesday, September 11th when Richard, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gateman of Hanover, and Ella Adeline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dippel of Carrick township were united in the holy wedlock by the Rev. A. W. Sauer. The bride wore a blue travelling suit with hat to match. The young couple left on their honeymoon via G. T. R. for Toronto and points east

44th Annual
EXHIBITION
Of The
Pinkerton Agricultural Society
Friday, Sept. 21st,
To be Held in the Village of
PINKERTON

For the exhibition of Farm Stock, Implements. Dairy Products. Grain, Roots. Vegetables, Ladies' Work, Etc., when about 500 prizes will be awarded.

Prize Lists can be had on application to the Secretary.

Grand Concert

A first class Concert in the Foresters' Hall in the evening. See small bills.

J. Clancy, President.
A. Pinkerton, Sec.-Treas.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Great Lakes Steamship Service
via Owen Sound
STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA" leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 3.25 p. m.) for Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William.
SERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your Vacation Trip Now
POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE MAZINAW
FRENCH and PICKEREL RIVERS
RIDEAU LAKES
SEVERN RIVER
are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

For WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER
Leave Toronto 6.40 P. M. Daily via 'The Pioneer Route'

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents or
W. B HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

To Somebody Somewhere at the Front—

Every day boxes from home are going to the boys in the trenches. And of the things they get, a great prize is **WRIGLEY'S**—the Gum with Lasting Flavour.

It takes the place of food and drink in case of need—which is often. It keeps spirits up—gives vigour and vim. A packet in the pocket lasts a long time.

The Flavour Lasts!

Chew it after every meal

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

Made in Canada

Sealed Tight—Kept Right

15

A Record Value in Men's Fall Suits

Determined to make our Fall business in Men's Suits the best yet—the big inducement is VALUE.

In these days of high prices to be able to buy Men's Suits of the good old quality we used to get and at a very small advance in cost is worth looking into.

Almost without exception every man s suit in stock is priced at less than present wholesale cost. The cloths were contracted for two years ago and made into suits for this Fall

All are splendidly made suits in latest three button single breasted style. The patterns are composed of neat checks and stripes. Colors brown, grey and blue grey. All good fast colors. You need have no fear of the dyes. Sizes 36 to 46. They're all suits of the best grades. Special at $14.50, $15.00 & $16.50.

Smart Tweed Rain Coats for Men

They're made up in the slip-on style. Convertible collar showing lapels when down, or will button up close to the chin. Have natural width shoulders and the back drapes full. Patch and slip pockets.

There are five attractive tweed patterns to choose from. Checks and fancy tweed mixtures in grey, olive and brown. All have plaid backs. All seams sewn and cemented. Sizes 34 to 44. Special at $10, $12.50 & $14.50.

Stephan Brothers

The New FALL COATS for Ladies, Misses and Children

Are displayed for your inspection this week. Shown in handsome velour, plush, plaid and tweed effects and rich plain colorings. Coats are long and made with less flare than last year and some are shown with set in or modified kimona sleeves. Collars are large, giving deep cape effect and can be buttoned high or low. Belted styles predominate and pockets will be quite a style feature, also fur or fur fabrics as trimming. Dark Brown, Navy, Green, Burgundy, Taupe and Black are the popular shades.

We will be Pleased to Have You Come in and See the New Styles

McBURNEY & CO.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

+

Herb Leslie is spending a few days in Toronto.

+

Mr. John Buehlow is on the sick list this week.

+

T. E. Attwood spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Southampton.

+

Mr. Harry Leech of Toronto spent the week-end at his home here.

+

Mr. Hugh McKerracher of Paisley was a visitor in town Tuesday.

+

Messrs. Frank and Jack Little of Brussels Sundayed with friends here.

+

Pte. James Hepburn of Paisley is reported wounded in the hand and face.

+

Rev. Dr. Hugh Johnston of Montreal is visiting his sister, Mrs. James Warren.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Oberle and family motored to Wiarton on Sunday.

+

Alex George took first at Hanover Fair on Friday with his new driving mare.

+

Alex George has purchased Mrs. Clement's house opposite the Walker House.

+

Driver Hugh Etsell of the 67th Battery, Petawawa Camp, is visiting at his home here.

+

Dick Fraser of the R. F. C. is home from Camp Rathbun, Deseronto, on ten days' leave.

+

Harvey Oberle of Detroit is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Oberle.

+

[illegible] Woodman of Montreal is [illegible] with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Woodman.

+

Quite a few citizens have gone out to the farms for days and half days the past week to help haul in.

+

Sergt. Jack Burke, who returned home recently from the Front, has been granted his discharge.

+

Mrs. Thomas Potter, accompanied by her son, Joe, and a little grandson, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lindsay.

+

Deputy Sheriff Frank Harris, who has been very poorly, was taken to the Bruce County Hospital yesterday morning.

+

Miss Grace Lynch of Guelph, daughter of Mr. John Lynch, an old Walkerton boy, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Frank Latchford.

+

Sergt. Harry McDougall, who is home on ten weeks' leave, expects to return to England on the expiry of his leave.

See the picture in our window given free with each cake of Woodbury's Facial Soap sold from September 20th to October 4th.—Hunter's Drug Store.

+

Mr. Edgar, Field Secretary of the Organization of Resources Committee, was here looking over the situation in Bruce County this week. It is probable that plans for the organization of the women of the County will be arranged at the women's mass meeting here on Monday.

+

For Sale or Rent

A newly built two-storey brick house on Campbell St. 25x28 with summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, finished about October 15th. Easy terms for sale.—Apply Alex Hass.

+

Gets Damage From Township

C. J. Henry, an Elderslie farmer, sued the Township for $60 damages at Division Court, Tara, last week before Judge Greig. The township had been getting gravel from the pit on Henry's farm and last July when the ground was very wet sent teams to the pit to draw gravel. The main road on the farm leading to the pit was in bad condition and the teams deviated from the road and made several new tracks which Henry claimed damaged the grass. Henry pastured cattle on this farm and was at the expense of keeping a man at the gate while the teams were drawing the gravel and he also claimed allowance for this work. Several witnesses were called and swore that the ground was badly cut up. The Judge gave judgement in favor of Henry for $17 10 and this included the cost of the gravel taken by the township, the township to pay all costs of the Court.

+

An Old Brant Resident

Mrs. Catherine Kerry beloved wife of Wm Kerry sr., Eden Grove, passed away quite suddenly from heart failure on Sept 12th aged 73 years, 3 months and 9 days. Mrs. Kerry had not been feeling very well but was sitting up talking with members of her family a few minutes before the last summons came. Mrs. Kerry, whose maiden name was Catherine McDonald, was born in Halton County, coming to Brant with her parents over sixty years ago. Five years later she was married to Mr. Kerry, and spent her life-time on the farm, lot 8, con. 11, Brant where she passed away. Mrs. Kerry was a woman of fine qualities of heart and mind, highly esteemed by all who knew her. Besides her husband, she is mourned by five sons, William, John, George, Harvey and Robert, all of Brant, and three daughters, Mrs. Wm. Fennell of Walkerton, Mrs. Robt. McKeen of Arran, and Mrs. Edward McGaffin of Sonningdale, Sask. The funeral took place to Douglas Hill Cemetary on Friday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Storey, pastor of Eden Grove Methodist Church officiating. A large concourse of old friends and neighbors followed the remains to their last resting place.

Court Stenographer

Court Stenographer wanted for the County of Bruce. Duties to begin October 10th. For particulars as to work salary etc., apply to R. E. Clapp, Clerk of the County Court, Walkerton

+

Plucky Young Soldier.

Corp. Garrett Daunt O'Connor, a nephew of Mr. John Lamb of Brant who has visited here as a boy, is in a hospital in France suffering from a gun-shot wound in the knee. Corp. O'Connor enlisted with 50 of the Science Class at Queen's University, in the Canadian Engineers at the beginning of the war. Corp. O'Connor continued to "carry on" the past three years though he was wounded in the arm, torn by shrapnel, buried in a mine, stunned by a shell etc. For his good work, Corp. O'Connor has been recommended for a commission in the Flying Corps.

+

Will They All Be Fined?

Last week a detective motored through this part of the country seeking whom he might find violating any of the various new regulations which have recently been placed on the statutes of this province but which many appear to have considered not worth paying any particular attention to—such as the pure food and seed regulations, and that latest one prohibiting the sale of canned goods. Figuratively speaking, this scout got a tuft of hair out of nearly every merchant's wool, and in many cases carried away the whole scalp. Grocers willingly and innocently sold him health salts, for instance without putting a war tax stamp on, and a druggist handed out something else minus the stamp. Others were found with adulterated spices, &c, or had sold tins of peas, corn or tomatoes, while dealers in tobacco had thoughtlessly taken squares of plugs out of the caddies instead of leaving them in until sold, or had a different brand of cigars in a box than the name called for. Passing a farm within a few miles of town the keen eye of the sleuth noted a field where beanstalks were growing at such a distance apart that it would be impossible for them to have even a nodding acquaintance with each other on a windy day. The farmer is interviewed "Where did you get the beans?" and so on. A sample is asked for from the seller in town, and the beans for seed purposes will be tested by an expert. This gentleman overlooked no one who should be called upon, and the fellows on whom he found the goods are wondering how much it's going to cost them after his report is made to headquarters. In Paisley there are a few whose names are not entered in his book, but in some of the neighboring towns every man Jack had been treating one or other of the regulations as a joke, and now they are in torture. We are told that there are one hundred of these detectives out through the province, and if each one of the centurians finds as many offenders as he who did duty in this territory, and each offender is fined according to law, the provincial treasury will be filled to overflowing. Next thing we may find calling upon us is a fellow who will examine our teeth on meatless days for traces of pork or beef!—Paisley Advocate.

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches, Clocks, Cut Glass Silverware and Jewellry of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

ANSCO CAMERAS & SPEEDEX FILM

DON'T let another summer go by without an Ansco. It will add more to the pleasure of your outings than anything else. All winter and long afterwards you can live over again with your pictures those good summer days. Let us show you the Ansco line. $2 to $55.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

The Central Grocery

Pickling Season

Is now in full swing. Our stocks of Spices and Vinegars are complete.

Fruit Jars, all sizes.

Cured and Cooked Meats.

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Pariotism Demands that You Spend—But Spend Wisely

IT is not true patriotism to hoard your money. The country needs it in circulation to carry on the war. Don't spend less money, spend it more carefully. A waste.

Be productive Make your own at home. By the use of Butterick erns you will be more smartly gowned ever and at the same time be serving country.

All the laest Paris styles are here your selecton. The illustrated instructions showyou just how easy it is mak your gown

Call not at our

Butterick Pattern Department

BUTTERICK PATTERN
– DRESS 0321.

Phone 53 J. H. APPEL Walkert

PURE SPICES AND VINEGARS

Why does Patrick sell so much Vinegar and Spices?

Because he sells Vinegars just as he gets them (without watering.)

XXX White Wine or XXX Cider Vinegar (Government inspected) at 40c per imperial gallon. Buy the best.

I want some more Black Currants, Cherries and Gooseberries.

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

Rea Every Page!

PICKIING SEASON

Is here again and we can supply you with everything necessary for making "Good Pickles".

We Sell the Best.
All Selected New Goods.
Our Prices are Right.

GOODE & McKAY
The People's Grocery"

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

$150 IN ADVANCE. OTHERWISE $2 WALKERTON TELESCOPE. WALKERTON. SEPTEMBER 27th. 1917 FIVE CENTS THE COPY

PINKERTON FALL FAIR

Drew Delightful Weather this Year and Larger Crowd than Last Year—Hall Exhibits were Good.

"Always fine weather on Pinkerton Show day," has come to be a proverb around here. This year the Weather man did particularly well for the Pinkerton folks, with the result that the attendance exceeded last year by a good margin. With so many boys of the neighborhood off to the Front, others out West on the Harvest excursions, and the majority of the farmers short of help it is a wonder there is anybody left on the farm to get the prize heifer ready to show, but nevertheless the exhibits were there in fair quantity. Some classes were light but for quality the entries, particularly in the root, vegetable and grain classes, reflected the magnificence of the crops in Bruce this year. The three prize turnips for instance weighed about 50 lbs. The show in the Hall was pretty good throughout. Field entries were excellent, ladies work particularly good. In the stock ring the showing of cattle was good, and sheep were fair. Only a few horses were shown but of pretty good quality. Needless to say, the school children were all there, eager for "the races." In the interest they took in this feature, the big folks ran the kids a close second Inspector John McCool acted as judge, and Amsey Graig was starter. The prize winners were:—Boys' race under 14 years: . Tom Powers, 2. Willie Warren, 3. rthur Donnelly. Boys' under 10 years; Ray Taylor, 2. John Powers, 3. Pear- n Elder. Boys' under 8 years: 1. M. hite, 2. Wesley Reaburn, 3. Mike wers. Boys' race, any age: 1. Dan idy, 2. Alf. Fiddis, 3. John Des- d. Girls, race under 10 years: leen Lambertus 2. Matilda Schar- h, 3. Nellie Hetaler. Girls' race der 8: 1. Grace Kyle, 2. Stella Don- elly, 3. Mary Clancy. Girls' race, any age: 1. Vera Lambertus, 2. Aggie Anstett, 3. Margery Copper.

The officers of the Fair this year

(Continued on Page 4)

Notice to Subscribers In Arrears

Constant increase in the cost of publishing a weekly newspaper has brought the average publisher's profit on subscriptions so close to the vanishing point that it has become more than ever necessary to insist that subscribers, to enjoy the paid-in-advance price of $1.50, pay their subscriptions strictly in advance, otherwise they are carried at a financial loss. A few subscriptions allowed to run in arrears soon amount to many hundreds of dollars and are a very poor asset when it comes to paying cash for printing inks, type, paper and other items as a publisher must do in order to buy right. We are at present engaged in clearing up our subscription books and invite the co-operation of our readers. While we are loath to take any action that would jeopardize the friendly relations between ourselves and even our tardiest subscribers, we must insist that subscribers in arrears pay up without delay. To those who do not respond to this notice, it will be necessary to charge not only the $2 a year rate but also the extra costs of collection, which will at once be added the moment we hand the accounts to our solicitors for collection which we propose to do thirty days after the first publication of this notice.

Walkerton, Sept. 20th, 1917.

For Sale or Rent

Anewly built two-storey brick house on Campbell St. 25x28 with summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, finished about October 15th. Easy terms for sale.—Apply Alex Haas.

Removing To Town.

Mr. Adam Wilson, accountant of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, has taken Mr. Schumacher's new brick residence in the West Ward. Mrs. Wilson and babe arrived from Toronto on Monday.

BROTHERS MET IN LONDON

Ed. Eidt Visits Boys of Wittley Camp and Has a Good Word for the Bruce Battalion.

Two Walkerton brothers, Corp. Ed. Eidt D. C. M. and Sergt. Walt. Eidt of the 160th Batt'n had the good fortune to meet and spend several days together in England lately, while Ed. was on ten days' leave from the trenches. As it was nearly two years since the brothers had met, two years during which much had happened, their meeting was a joyful occasion. Ed has been on the Somme, Vimy Ridge, Hill 70, and at Lens, which means all the biggest battles of the last year, incidently winning the Distinguished Conduct Medal for gallantry in battle. Writing home, Walt. says that Ed. "looks fine and dandy. He is not as stout as he was when he left home but he looks better and healthier."

Ed. writes: "I landed in London from Boulogne on the night of the 1st of September and stayed at the Maple Leaf Club, and the next day went up to Wittley Camp. I stayed there two or three days and had a fine time with all the boys, and there are certainly quite a number of them at Wittley. They (the 160th) went out on a three days' practice manoeuvre, and I saw them all march off, our old Colonel (Sutherland) in the lead. They are a very good looking battalion and I think will make a name for themselves in France. The boys are all tired of the monotony of training camps and are anxious to come across the Channel and expect to be sent over as a battalion. I came up to London the day they left and went around by Epsom Hospital where I saw Wilfred McKay who was wounded in June. He is looking fine but still has a limp, and I expect it will be a long time yet before he is fit to return to France. Had quite a time with him and went up to his Ward with him for a while. I am getting a little deaf. It's more noticeable here in England, especially in any quiet place."

On his return journey to the lines, Corp. Eidt, met three other Walkerton boys, Bert Cartwright, Walter Bryce and Levi Miller and spent a few hours with them.

TAUGHT HERE 30 YEARS

Miss Annie Robertson, whose Death Occurred at Southampton on Saturday is Remembered by Every School Boy and Girl of Last Generation

Hundreds of Walkerton boys and girls, now grown to maturity and scattered throughout the length of Canada will recall with affectionate remembrance their old teacher, Miss Annie Robertson, and will learn with regret of her death which occurred at her home at Southampton on Saturday. Miss Robertson faithfully taught the young idea how to shoot, in Walkerton Public School year after year for upwards of a generation. She was a woman of fine personality and her lifework will long endure. Last winter she underwent a serious operation at the Bruce County Hospital. While it gave her temporary relief and she was able for a time to return to her home, her condition became gradually worse. The months spent in the hospital here were brightened by visits and little kindnesses from many of her old friends here, which she appreciated very much. Miss Robertson's parents, who were residents of Southampton, have been dead for a number of years, but she has several sisters and one brother still living. The funeral took place at Southampton on Monday.

Those Who Vote in Next Election

Those who will be allowed to vote at the next federal election in Canada, according to the War Elections Act and the soldier's vote bill which was passed recently are: All civilian citizen males over 21, except conscientious objectors to military services, those of alien enemy origin who have become naturalized citizens within fifteen years, and those of alien enemy mother tongue, although born in other countries and naturalized less than fifteen years ago. All soldiers in the Canadian forces. All Canadian soldiers in the Imperial forces. Wives, widows, mothers and sisters over 21, of soldiers in the overseas forces. All nurses and other women officially connected with the overseas forces.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Mrs. H. M. Lay is expected home from Ottawa to-day.

Pte. D. J. Bain of Paisley has been reported wounded.

Mrs. J. B. Huether of Guelph is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Todd.

Mr. Harry Truax made a business trip to St. Marys on Tuesday.

High School Field Sports will be held Friday afternoon. All are welcome.

Mr. Norman Hiscox returned this week from holidaying at Detroit and other points.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Miss B. K. Rowand on Thursday, Oct. 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Zettel of Chepstow were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Val. Kaufmann on Tuesday.

Stylish shoes for women at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

A report of the Rural School Fair will appear in next week's issue.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them, sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Life-buoy rubbers are made with leather inner heels and counters, sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

The local Agricultural Dept. is conducting rural school fairs at some point in the County every day this week.

Wet slushy weather will soon be here, good shoes will be needed. Ramsey's Shoe Store is the place to get them.

Purple calf, the new shade in women's shoes for fall, high or low heels 7 inch tops in stock at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Lorne A. Eedy and children left yesterday on a week's visit to Mrs. Eedy's sister, Mrs. (Rev.) J. F. Heycraft at Mount Brydges.

Albert Haines, of Teeswater, was dangerously injured in a runaway accident on his farm in Saskatchewan. His wife was telegraphed for.

Mrs. Wm. McConnell and daughter Eleanor, and Miss Lula Belle Miller of Sioux Falls, S. Dakota, spent the week-end with their aunt, Mrs. Hibbert.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. H. Watts went to Cobourg on Tuesday to attend the funeral of her son-in-law, Mr. W. N. Lapp, whose death occurred on Sept. 24th.

Mayor Johnston's daughter, Marguerite, is making good progress towards recovery at the County Hospital and will be ready to return home about the end of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jostin Steinmiller, their son Orville, and daughters, Vera and Permilda, motored here from Gorrie on Tuesday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seegmiller.

Many friends in town will be glad to know that Mr. Ross Clarke, who was operated upon for appendicitis at Fergus recently, made a very quick recovery and is now back home in Toronto.

The people of Walkerton should hear Rev. Dr. Smith at the Baptist Church next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. He will speak on Indian life in the palaces and hovels and their loyalty to the British Empire as few others could do having 24 years of experience in that midst.

Eleven Years Old: "Doing His Bit" At Home.

This plucky young lad, Wallace Wilton, is only eleven years old but he took the place of a hired man on his father's farm this summer. He cut practically the whole crop on 150 acres, handling three horses on the binder in good style. Wallace is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilton of Carrick. The picture is from a snapshot taken at Mildmay Fair last week in his khaki suit.

Red Cross Work

The Women of Riversdale and vicinity have in the past fourteen months sent in over two hundred pairs of socks, also large quantities of hospital supplies such as shirts, pillows, towels, blankets, pyjamas, night shirts, quilts and pillow-cases. The work is looked after by Mrs. Wm. McDonald of Riversdale and shipped to the Red Cross Society through Mrs. Ramsey of Walkerton.

Fatal Auto Accident

A young man named McVity, a clerk in the Merchants Bank, Southampton, was instantly killed in an auto accident between Port Elgin and Southampton at midnight on Tuesday. McVity and some friends were driving a car and in passing another auto at a narrow place in the road, went too close to the ditch. Their car turned turtle and McVity was completely decapitated by the windshield.

Wedded At London

Mr. Robert L. Gibson surprised his friends last Wednesday by taking a trip to London and bringing back a charming young bride in the person of Miss Linnie McNeill of Chicago. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. D. C. McGregor M. A. pastor of Knox Church, London. The bride is a daughter of Mr. Thomas McNeill formerly of Walkerton, and has visited relatives in Brant on more than one occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Gibson have the best wishes of the people of Walkerton for long life and happiness.

Council Should Get Busy

We understand that the fish from Lake Nipigon which the Ontario Government proposes to supply to dealers at 10cts. a lb. to sell to the public at 12½cts., has to be ordered by municipalities from the government, and that one or two town councils have already placed their orders. If that is the case, Mayor Johnston and the Town Council have an excellent opportunity to help the people of this town by getting in touch with the Department and arranging with the local butchers and fish dealers to handle the supply. Fish at 12½cts. would mean a big thing for the wage earners of Walkerton.

Orazsek—Mosack

At Sacred Heart R. C. Church on Thursday, September 20th at 9 a. m. Miss Cecelia Mosack, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mosack of Walkerton, and Mr. David Orazsek of Kitchener were married by Rev. Father Hoffarth. The bride who was supported by her sister, Miss Carrie Mosack was prettily gowned in delf blue silk crepe, wearing a white hat trimmed with pearls and carrying a boquet of white bridal roses and maiden-hair ferns. The bridesmaid wore a beautiful dress of blue silk crepe, hat of the same shade and carried a boquet of pink roses and maiden-hair ferns. The groom was assisted by his brother, Mr. Sam Orazsek of Kitchener. Afterwards about twenty-five guests, including the immediate relatives, sat down to a sumptuous repast at the home of the bride's parents. During the evening a large company of young people paid their respects to the happy couple and spent an enjoyable evening in dancing and cards. Among those present from a distance were:—Mrs. Wm. Zinger, and Mr. Rickerman of Kitchener, and Mr. Ed. and Miss Olive Mosack of Preston. Mr. and Mrs. Orazsek left on Saturday for their new home at Kitchener.

WALKERTON

A Few Facts Worth Noting About the County Town of Bruce

Walkerton has 15 miles of granolithic sidewalks.

Walkerton has [illegible] population.

Walkerton has 5 miles of sewers.

Walkerton has the lowest debt of any town of its size in the Province, about $54,000.

Walkerton has a townsite of 1,407 acres.

Walkerton is the County Town of good old Bruce.

Walkerton has 7 churches, 3 schools, Public, Separate and High, Armoury, County Hospital, County Buildings, 2 chartered banks, 2 newspapers.

Walkerton has a good waterworks system.

Walkerton has excellent fire protection and comparatively low insurance rates.

Walkerton is noted for its well-shaded residental streets, lined with comfortable homes, well-kept lawns and boulevards.

Walkerton is one of the prettiest and healthiest inland towns in Ontario.

Walkerton has railway competition for shippers.—G. T. R. and C. P. R.

Walkerton is in the heart of one of the finest agricultural sections in all Canada.

Walkerton business firms are given high ratings by the financial agencies of Canada.

Walkerton merchants give values, dollar for dollar, that challenge comparison with those of any town or city.

Walkerton Schools: Public, Separate and High Schools offer the best educational advantages receiving high praise from the inspectors.

Walkerton has public buildings that would be a credit to any town of its size.

Walkerton has over 200 of her best sons Overseas.

Walkerton has a handsome public library building, and a well organized library of 4500 volumes.

Walkerton has two furniture factories a bobbin factory, a sash and door factory, and several smaller industries, employing about 300 people.

Walkerton offers ideal conditions for manufacturing industries: good living conditions, comparatively cheap rents, low assessment, healthy environment, good labor conditions, lots of power, large area for factory sites.

Walkerton Daughters of the Empire raised $1680.31 for patriotic purposes last year.

Walkerton's big open squares containing the High and Public Schools, and the Armoury, gives the town a unique and beautiful centre.

Walkerton has good civic park possibilities at the "Bend" near the centre of the town.

Walkerton has good fishing and hunting within easy reach.

Walkerton is situated on the swift-flowing Saugeen which offers unlimited possibilities for cheap power developement.

Walkerton has an organization of young ladies, the Soldiers Aid Society which raises money to send parcels to every Walkerton soldier in the trenches several times a year.

Walkerton has three hotels which provide accomodation distinctly better than one finds in most towns of this size.

These are a few out of a thousand and one facts that might be brought forward to show that Walkerton is a good town to swear—by a town worth living in.

Keep Yourself Young

Keep yourself young by using "Penslar Face Cream" which is a greaseless cream possessing marked antiseptic properties. Will not cause hair to grow on the face. Equally good in Summer and Winter.

25 Cent Jars

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

YOU NEED A TONIC

Try REXALL WINE OF COD LIVER EXTRACT. It will make you feel fine. $1.00 a Bottle.

A. P. SIEVERIGHT

Drugs - Kodaks

SCHOOL BOOKS

A full supply of School Books, Note and Scribbling Books and School requisites.

McCrum & Co.

REGAL SHOES AT BIG REDUCTIONS

We cleaned up 88 pairs of factory floor stock in Men's Regal Shoes.

These shoes are made with heavy double soles to the heels. Crease Calf and Box Calf. All sizes from 5½ to 10.

Regular $5.50 for $4.50

Ramsey The Shoeman

1917 Fall and Winter 1918

Announcement

WE are pleased to announce the arrival of our quality importations for Fall and Winter, which include the very newest weaves and patterns in Suitings, Pantings and Fall and Winter Overcoatings.

With the approaching cold weather you should not delay another day to order your Fall Suit or Overcoat.

Come in now and let us take your measure. We will see that you are satisfied.

Our Fall and Winter Furnishings

In Hats, Caps, Sweater Coats, Gloves, etc., are arriving daily. See them before you purchase your season's needs.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.

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Published Every Thursday
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Phone No. - 48
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VOLUME XLXI NUMBER XXXVIII
WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 27th, '17

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE disfranchisement of naturalized aliens is a breach of faith for which there is no justification, says the Farmers' Weekly Sun. Their number is too small to influence, in any event, the election or, in Mr. Meighen's high-sounding phrase, the destiny of our country. Our conclusion is that these men are deprived of the right to vote as a foil for the real enterprise, which is to multiply the soldier vote by enfranchising the soldiers' women. It is a clumsy and unscrupulous venture in soldier politics, which, if respect for democracy is not a mere affectation, ought to stir every citizen to just indignation. The expression of public opinion having been suppressed, we are unable to estimate the effect of the Act on the people. From Canadian history we learn that the bitterest controversies have been about Parliamentary representation, all the way back from the Act of 1865 through the representation by population agitations, as far as the disfranchisement of Bidwell. There would have been no incident of '37 if the Family Compact had not taken unfair means to keep its opponents out of Parliament.

+

MONTREAL Financial Times, under the heading, "Canada Now Stands as a Unit in Regard to Empire war Effort": "It is impossible to avoid the conviction that the language of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in counselling peaceful acceptance of the legislation enacted by Parliament was one of the most important influences toward this highly satisfactory issue. And in this light it is not difficult to conclude that Sir Wilfrid was thus making a greater contribution toward national unity than he could have done by supporting conscription in Parliament, whether as leader of the Opposition or as a member of a non-partisan war Government. For by supporting conscription he would necessarily have sacrificed some, at least, of his power over his French-speaking fellow-citizens, who would not have failed to charge him with treachery to their interests, and would have felt a strong impulse to desert him (as so many of them did in 1911) for those who claimed to be leaders more truly devoted to the French-Canadian cause."

+

INDIGNATION settled among the Liberal M. P.'s at Ottawa the last week when the House was considering the estimates. An item called for a vote of $3,500 for telephones in Hon. Albert Sevigny's constituency. This was called "looting the treasury by Act of Parliament," and was shown to be in fulfilment of Sevigny's pre-election promises. Then Hon. Martin Burrell received his share of criticism along the same lines. Compared with him, Sevigny was "a poor, innocent creature," said F. B. Carvell, who charged that "the Minister of Agriculture, in order to get votes, forces the Minister of Public works to give him $50,000 for telephone lines in his constituency, notwithstanding that the British Empire is up against it so hard for money that I dare not say how hard it is up against it."

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IT is said that more young men are offering to enlist for service in the flying corps than can be taken on. Because of this standard of fitness has been considerably raised, and just now one of the requirements is that one must have passed the Matriculation examination. Of all the branches of military service the aviation branch is doubtless the most dangerous, and yet it is the most popular. Anyone can appreciate the fascination which it has, and the dangers have no terrors for youth. "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," especially in the youthful breast, and where many are going and some sure to return, each thinks that he is to be one of the fortunate ones,

+

GREAT BRITAIN has a food controller who really controls. He has fixed the price of potatoes, and now he is selling the price that the average consumer must pay for meat. Of course he antagonized the big interests. The large cattle interests vowed they would not sell at the price he fixed but Lord Rhonda would not be bluffed, and the public over there are delighted that strong men are on the job at last. In Canada the Food Controllership has thus far been a sham. The critics are jumping upon Food Controller Hanna and the Borden Govenment, which controls the situation and won't let him do anything is glad to let Hanna be the "goat" and get the blame.

+

IN Ohio within the last two weeks two girl babies have been born without a jawbone. Gradually the race reaches perfection.

POETS' CORNER

HERE'S THE LATEST.

A local motorist who is desperately fond of music was heard singing the following little ditty to the chorus of "Keep The Homes Fires Burning":

Keep the tail light burning,
While your motor's churning,
Though the cops seem far away
they watch for you;
There's a little flashlight,
Making darkness daylight,
Keep your eye around behind or it's
five and costs.

ONLY TWENTY YEARS AGO

(Peterborough Review.)

Ladies wore bustles.
Operations were rare.
Nobody swatted the fly.
Nobody had seen a silo.
Nobody had appendicitis.
Nobody sprayed orchards.
Cream was five cents a pint.
Most young men had 'livery bills.'
Canteloupes were muskmelons.
You never heard of a "tin Lizzie."
Advertisers did not tell the truth.

Nobody cared for the price of gasoline.

Farmers came to town for their mail.

The hired girl drew one-fifty a week.

The butcher "threw in" a chunk of liver.

Folks said pneumatic tires were a joke.

Publishing a country newspaper was not a business but a pastime.

Jules Verne was the only convert to the submarine.

You stuck tubes in your ears to hear a phonograph, and it cost a dime.

Grounds for Exemption

Exemption from service under the military service act, may be claimed on eight separate grounds. The forms of application, which will be available at postoffices throughout the Dominion in the course of a few days, make this clear. The grounds are: 1. The importance of continuing employment in habitual occupation. 2. Importance of continuing employment for which he is specially qualified. 3. Importance of continuing education or training. 4. Serious hardship owing to exceptional financial obligations. 5. Serious hardship owing to exceptional business obligations. 6. Serious hardships owing to exceptional domestic position. 7. Ill-health or infirmity. 8. Adherence to religious denomination, of which the articles of faith forbid combattant service.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XIV.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 30, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Dan. ix, 3-19—Quarterly Review—Golden Text, Ps. ciii, 8. Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Lesson I.—Isaiah's call to service, Isa. vi. Golden Text, Isa. vi, 8, "Here am I; send me!" (We often abbreviate the Golden Text for lack of room.) We all need such a vision as this or Rev. iv, and these are written that we may have them and know God and hear His call to us and respond as Isaiah and Jeremiah and Ezekiel did, speak His words faithfully and leave results to Him.

Lesson II.—Ahaz, the faithless king, II Chron. xxviii, 1-5, 20-27. Golden Text, Heb. xi, 6, "Without faith it is impossible to be well pleasing unto Him." Every king on David's throne was expected to represent the Lord there and be a king for God. Believers are expected to represent Christ in same measure as He did the Father. Are we good or evil in His sight?

Lesson III.—Hezekiah, the faithful king, II Chron. xxx, 1-13. Golden Text, Heb. xi, 6, "He that cometh to God must believe that He is." There can be nothing better than to do right in the sight of the Lord (xxix, 2), make His house or His kingdom our first thought and do all we can to gather people to Christ our passover, who was sacrificed for us.

Lesson IV.—Sennacherib's invasion of Judah, II Kings xix, 20-22, 28-37. Golden Text, Ps. xlvi, 1, "God is our refuge and strength." It is surely inspiring to see two men, a king and a prophet, crying to God against such a host of enemies and to see one messenger from God taking 185,000 of the enemy off the earth in one night. Let us spread all our troubles before God as this king did.

Lesson V.—God's gracious invitation, Isa. lv, 1-14. Golden Text, Isa. lv, 6: "Seek ye Jehovah while He may be found. Call upon Him; He is near." The worldwide thirst can be quenched only in God's appointed way, and that is by Himself, the fountain. No bread can satisfy but the Living Bread. He only can win the nations to Himself, and He will do it through Israel.

Lesson VI.—Manasseh's sin and repentance, II Chron. xxxiii, 9-16. Golden Text, Isa. lv, 7, "Let the wicked forsake his way: * * * our God will abundantly pardon." A great lesson to encourage great sinners to turn to a great Saviour, who never turned a true penitent away. He saved the penitent thief and Saul of Tarsus.

Lesson VII.—Josiah's good reign, II Chron. xxxiv, 1-13. Golden Text, Eccl. xii, 1, "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth." One of the youngest of all the kings, who had a very bad father, and yet he did right in the sight of the Lord, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left, and none ever turned to the Lord with all his heart as he did (II Kings xxiii, 25).

Lesson VIII.—Finding the book of the law, II Chron. xxxiv, 14-33. Golden Text, Ps. cxix, 16, "I will not forget thy word." The word was received with meekness, the people humbled themselves before the Lord, the greatest passover since the days of Samuel was kept, and a great cleansing of the land from idols followed, including some of the idolatry started by Solomon.

Lesson IX.—The captivity of Judah, II Kings xxv, 1-12. Golden Text, Ezek. xxxiii, 11, "As I live, saith the Lord Jehovah, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked." Long did He bear with them and many a time forgave them, but notwithstanding the zeal of Hezekiah and Josiah and the entreaties of Isaiah, Micah and Jeremiah they would not hearken, and the captivity came.

Lesson X.—The shepherd of captive Israel, Ezek. xxxiv, 11-27. Golden Text, Ps. xxiii, 1, "Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want." Not only did they return after the seventy years, but they will return for good at the end of this age and be one nation in their own land and never be divided or scattered again. Then shall they be a blessing to all nations.

Lesson XI.—Daniel's purpose of heart, Dan. i, 8-20. Golden Text, Dan. i, 8, "Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself." This was because the food from the king's table had been offered to idols and Daniel and his friends would keep themselves wholly for God. Thus thy purposed and thus they continued.

Lesson XII.—The fiery furnace, Dan. iii, 16-27. Golden Text, Isa. xliii, 2, "When thou walkest through the fire thou shalt not be burned." The same Spirit who would not let them eat food offered to idols would not let them bow down to this image, even though it might mean their death. The same test will have to be met by many at the end of this age, Rev. xiii.

Lesson XIII.—Daniel in the lions' den, Dan. vi, 10-23. Golden Text, Ps. xxxiv, 7, "The angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth them." The wicked are always watching the righteous and seeking to slay them, but their triumph will be short, and the upright will have dominion in the morning (Ps. xlix, 14). If we are in the way and walking before God in sincerity we may have quietness and confidence under all circumstances (Isa. xxx, 15; Job xxxiv, 29) and sing "He is my peace" (Eph. ii, 14).

Get Behind the Wheel of a Ford and Drive

TRY it just once! Ask your friend to let you "pilot" his car on an open stretch. You'll like it, and will be surprised how easily the Ford is handled and driven.

If you have never felt the thrill of driving your own car, there is something good in store for you. It is vastly different from just riding—being a passenger. And especially so if you drive a Ford.

Young boys, girls, women and even grandfathers—thousands of them—are driving Ford cars and enjoying it. A Ford stops and starts in traffic with exceptional ease and smoothness, while on country roads and hills its strength and power show to advantage.

Buy a Ford and you will want to be behind "the wheel" constantly.

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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Runabout - $475
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Coupelet - $695
Sedan - - $890

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Wm. S. Smith - Dealer - Walkerton

This Up-to-Date Range

has a ventilated oven with walls of nickelled steel that roasts and bakes to a turn. The glass door enables you to watch the baking and the thermometer shows exact temperature. Our free booklet describes many other special features. Write for it.

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They are Great!

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Few people are sufficiently alive to the need of carefully selecting a depository for their savings. This Bank provides a safe place for you.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

GIRLS NEEDED IN OFFICES

Voluntary enlistment has taken thousands of men from office work. Conscription will take more. Office help is scarce now—will be scarcer very soon. Young women and boys under military age must fill the vacant places and they training.

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.

is the very best place to get a practical training and prepare to help meet the demand for trained office help. Stud- may enter any time. No increase in fees. Circulars free on application.

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Ontario's Best Commercial School

Courses are thorough, the instructors are experienced, students get individual attention and graduates are placed in positions. During 3 months we turned down over 300 calls for trained help. This is the school for those who want the practical training and the good positions. COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND and TELEGRAPHY Departments. Get our free catalogue. It will interest you.

W. J. ELLIOTT, President
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Fall Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The best and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your Fall and Winter Suit or Overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all Furnishings at close prices.

VOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

Your Fall Suit

JMMER is gone, and it is time to think of fitting yourself out for Fall.

will need a light-weight for the cooler days, rhaps a new Fall Suit. like you to call and quality goods we have We are pleasing particular people, and believe we can please you.

T. PYE
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RAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Homeseekers' Excursions

Round trip tickets to certain points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta via North Bay, Cochrane and Transcontinental Route, or via Chicago and St. Paul on sale each Tuesday until Oct. 30th, inclusive, at low fares.

Through Tourist Sleeping Cars to WINNIPEG on above dates, leaving Toronto 10.45 p. m., no change of cars, via Transcontinental Route.

Return limit, Two Months, exclusive of date of sale. Berth reservations and full particulars at all Grand Trunk ticket offices, or write C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Toronto Unit

The Voters List Act

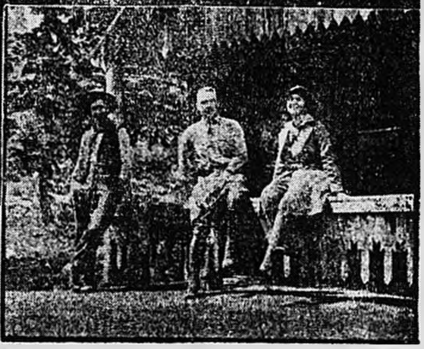
Notice is hereby given that a court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters List Act by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Bruce at the Court House, Walkerton on Friday the 5th day of October, 1917, at 4 o'clock p. m. to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the voters' list of the Municipality of Walkerton for 1917.

Dated 18th day Sept. 1917.

A. COLLINS
Clerk of Walkerton.

THE SPRIG of MAGIC HEATHER

Among the Selkirk Mountains—Mt. MacDonald on left and Sir Donald on right.



Deutchman's cabin at Nakimu Cave, Glacier, B.C.

I'M just an ordinary, everyday working woman. That I earn my living with a fountain pen and a typewriter, rather than with a fine needle and sewing machine, or a woolly cloth and a pail of suds, is an accident of temperament. I get just as tired sometimes scraping up thoughts and putting them into sentences as the other woman does who fine-combs Vogue or the Pictorial for a new way to make her customer's evening coat.

But this summer I had a holiday. I've had them before, but they've taken me to towns that were bigger and dirtier and more bedizenedly sophisticated than my own. I've come back so many dollars poorer, not a pound heavier, and, if I brought mementos home with me, they were body-wearables, not soul-delightables.

But this year I had a holiday that was so different that I'd rather spell it the old way and call it a Holy Day.

I spent a whole month in the Canadian Pacific Rockies.

Do you know what I'm looking at now? It's a sprig of red heather and I wouldn't give it up for a wardrobe-trunkful of dutiables.

I hold it in my hand, the tough little brown stalk of it, and my green leaves, the purply-pink flame that it flowers into. And the walls of my den go back, melt out——

The sun is high in the cloudless heavens—the blue heavens that seem to hang like a soft curtain dropped to rest on the snow-tops of the great mountains. All morning I've followed the trail through the great trees of the Asulkan Valley, by the side of the ice-cold roaring glacial river, until the path led me back to the sources of everything.

The mountain slopes lay before me in a vast fan. Great gullies into which you could drop a city block looked like wrinkles in the brown velvet flanks. The river had its fourfold beginning on these slopes. To follow anyone of the streamlets up to its parent glacier-tongue would have been a day's joy, but the trail had elected to keep to the left according to the traffic laws of British Columbia.

At home I'm reckoned a fairly good walker. I can do a couple of miles without being tired. But in the sharp clear air of these intoxicating days I could go ten miles and get home with the lilt of pure joy in my very last step. And to pit myself against the sudden steepnesses of a trail full of surprises made me laugh out loud.

At the edge of a snowbank, where it crept to the border of the trail to peep over at the brooklet far below, my little bit of heather grew——

The vast silence of the heights was such that I wouldn't have been surprised if the brave pink bells had turned toward me and tinkled! I put my hand out slowly. And drew it back again.

I'm half Scotch according to the family tree that grows so green in my grandmother's memory. But I'd never seen heather before, except one wee pressed bit of it that compassionate friends had sent out to us.

And here it was—brave, wonderful, undauntable! I didn't need to wait to ask anybody. It was heather, heather to the staunch soul of it, and it was growing right there—it had always grown right there—for me.

I picked it and carried it, like a purple torch, right up to where the last green grass lifted itself out of the sheeted whiteness that ran straight up, steep as the pitch of a cathedral roof, to meet the far blue blaze of the sky. And when I look at it now, the wee flame on its crest lights up the way back to all the silent wonder of that day.

I have a yellow lily too that can work magic. It grew right up through the snow in an Alpine meadow where I talked to a great grey marmot who sat on a rock listening.

I have a white "here's a tail"—silky little ball that swung in the wind that blew down from the Victoria Glacier at Lake Louise.

I have a bunch of dried sweet grass that came from Banff on a day we drove to Moraine Lake under its solemn Ten Peaks.

I have a little trilobite fossil that has never seen a glass case, though its worthy of one. It means a morning of enchantment on the prehistoric upland beds of Mt. Stephen at Field.

Best of all perhaps I have something that nobody can name.

"You look different," said my next door neighbor. "I don't know just what it is. You weren't sick when you went away. But now you look like a house plant that's been in the garden all summer."

E. M. J.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

High School Field Day, Friday.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hyslop visited friends in Durham last week.

+

Mr. Ed. Graef of Kitchener is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Graef.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Theda of Port Elgin Sundayed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bilger.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Alex McKeeman and son, Jack, of Eden Grove motored to Walkerton on Friday.

+

It's strange, but you never heard of a wife and husband quarreling as to which loved the other most.

+

Mrs. Wm. Todd and family of Eden Grove visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Royce on Friday.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dusman and babe of Culross have been visiting Mrs. Dusman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Batte.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Glebe of Hanover, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John McKinnon of Walkerton, motored to Williscroft last week.

+

Statistics show that cremation is not popular in Canada; most folks are roasted so much in life that they can't hanker for an additional dose afterwards.

+

Talk about your musical surprises and climaxes! Perhaps there ain't some of them when for the first time little John Henry crosses his hands in playing "Home, Sweet Home" with variations.—Guelph Mercury

+

A tramp asked a gentleman for a few pence to buy some bread. "Can't you go into any business that is more profitable than this? he was asked. "I'd like to open a bank if I could only get the tools," answered the tramp.

+

When a man lies on his back on the edge of a ditch nine miles from home for a couple of hours, and tries to figure out why the hang old thing won't go he begins to see the point in those auto ads. that speak about getting close to nature.

+

A vehicle or car wishing to pass another going in the same direction should pass on the left side. At the same time the vehicle or car being passed should turn to the right so as to give half the travelled road. On meeting both vehicles or cars should turn to the right. It seems unnecessary to give space to matter like this, but there are many who do not know yet which way to turn.

Mr. Mickle returned to town on Tuesday greatly improved in health. He has been away from town for two months and his many friends here are glad to see him home again and to know he is convalescing from a serious illness.—Chesley Enterprise.

+

These are grand days and don't put you much in mind of a pair of woollen socks. Why speak of woollen socks? Just to remind you that the winter is ahead and that the boys have to go into the wet trenches. Don't let the fine weather stop you knitting. Remember the fellows over there are depending on us to do our bit for them. What is your bit? Can you knit?

+

A peculiar freak of lightning occurred at the home of Matthew Parnell, con. 3, Tiny, when a severe electrical storm passed over that section of the country. The bolt in passing to the earth, destroyed part of the chimney, tore openings in the roof of the building, broke the windows, made holes in the plaster on the wall, caused the floor to heave in places, but strange to say not one of the occupants of the building was in the slightest way injured.

+

Canada Well Covered by Newspapers

Canada continues to be unusually well served by the press. This is brought out in the current issue of the Canadian Newspaper Directory compiled by A. McKim Limited, Advertising Agency, of Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and London, Eng. There are 1381 publications of all kinds now being issued in Canada, including 138 dailies, 4 tri-weeklies, 40 semi-weeklies, 921 weeklies, 222 monthlies, 1 by monthly, and 16 quarterlies. Reflecting the general prosperity which has obtained in Canada since war began, the publishing business is in a healthy condition. Since A. McKim Limited issued its first Canadian Newspaper Directory twenty-six years ago, the firm has seen the birth of many of the publications listed in its Directory and is in a position to have accurate knowledge of the field. The present day condition of the Canadian press enables the Dominion to continue to boast the largest reading public in the World in proportion to population. As usual, McKim's Newspaper Directory contains a wealth of general information regarding every town and city in Canada where a newspaper or other publication is issued, giving population, transportation, telegraph, telephone, express, banking facilities and other accommodations. It is a veritable mine of pertinent, up-to-date information for business men at a time when such facts as it contains are in great demand by far-sighted industrial leaders. The book itself is well bound, durable, neat and fit for a place on any office desk or in any library.

There is Sound Economy in Buying GOOD CLOTHES

You will get One Hundred Cents worth for every dollar you spend in a Suit or Overcoat of

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

and a little extra in Style, Fit and Workmanship.

They are tailored to your measure ---- perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed.

The Fall and Winter samples are here --- Make your selection now.

THOS. PYE, DEALER, WALKERTON

HOW WILL WOLFE FELL

Was Scouting Out in Front with Two Companions when Shell Burst Near Him.

Letters received here from the Front this week gave particulars of the death of Corp. Will Wolfe, one of Walkerton's heroes, who fell in battle on Aug. 19th. We reprint the letters below:—

Somewhere in France,
[illegible] Aug. 26th, 1916.

Mrs. W. Wolfe,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Mrs. Wolfe:—

Just a few lines to tell you that word has just come to me that your husband, Corp. Wolfe, has died of wounds, which I am very sorry to say and you have my deepest sympathy, for I have known Will for nearly ten years. We enlisted together and came to this unit together but when we came to France, Will stayed in England as a sergeant-instructor and I think Will gave up one stripe to come to France to do his bit. I knew he was wounded when we were in the battle and he died afterwards. It was from a shell that dropped close by and it was the first battle Will was in. If I can give you further information regarding Will I will be only too glad to do so and I hope you will excuse this terrible writing as I am writing it on my knee. Best regards to all the Walkerton folks. I have received some nice parcels from Walkerton I. O. D. E. and our Knox Church. I thank them very much.

I am yours respectfully.
Pte. John S. Jackson
No. 127,347
50th Batt'n, C.E.F. France

[illegible] France, Aug. 26, 1917.

Mrs. W. Wolfe,
Walkerton.

Dear Mrs. Wolfe:—

With great regret and sorrow I convey to you the news of Bill's death. As a chum of mine and a very dear one, I was given your address, also his mother's so that if anything should happen, we would inform one another's parents and wives. Will was killed very suddenly while on duty in Front Line. I was not with him when killed as he was doing a little scouting with two other boys, who were also killed. We were in the same platoon and had always, since his arrival to the Battalion, been together. No doubt he has spoken about us two being in this same dugout where I write this from. He was killed by a large shell. I am sure it gives me great pain to write this letter we being such great chums and I am the only N. C. O. left in the platoon. I have also his mother's address and hope will make this letter do both as I do not wish to write many letters of this kind. With my deepest sympathy, I am

Yours sincerely.
Cpl. F. W. Kemp.

PINKERTON FALL FAIR

(Continued from page 1.)

are:— President, John Clancy, Vice President, D. Pinkerton, 2nd Vice-Pres., W. T. Stewart, Sec-Treasurer, A. Pinkerton. Directors:—Robt. Perdue, Wm. H. Muffat, Rev. R. M. Gale, John Cruickshank, Alex. Carr, Adam Reid, John Mutrie, Jas. Garland, B. Wells, Satnley Garland, Mrs. John Mutrie, Mrs. W. T. Stewart, Mrs. Robt. Perdue.

The judges were:—On horses, Expert Judge, Mr. Robt. McBrine, Chatsworth; On Cattle, Mr. Archie Tolton, Walkerton; Mr. Andrew Cormick, Paisley; Roots and Vegetables, Mr. D. Noble, Walkerton, Mr. Wm. Lamb, Pinkerton; Grain, M. L. Ziegler, Cargill; Poultry, A. E. Springstead, Agr. Dept., Walkerton; Dairy and Fruit, Mr. Jas. Logie, Paisley, Mr. John Whitehead, Walkerton; Bread and Baking, Mrs. John Laughleen, Cargill, Mrs. John Whitehead, Walkerton, Mrs. Archie Tolton, Walkerton; Ladies Work, Mrs. McCool, Walkerton, Miss Lena Pinkerton, Pinkerton; School Work, Mr. McCool, Walkerton.

The prize list will be published in next week's Telescope.

Young Lady Wanted

For steady position. Apply at Telescope Office.

Old Picture of Walkerton

Mr. L. H. McNamara has a remarkable photograph showing a bird's eye view of Walkerton about fifty years ago. It is as plain as if it were taken yesterday. Quite a number of buildings still standing are recognizable but the town has at least doubled in size since that time. The photograph is hanging in Mr. McNamara's office where anybody can see it who wishes.

Recovered From Operation

"Billy" Scott, one of Walkerton's oldest residents, is again able to be out after a very serious operation performed at the Bruce County Hospital by Dr. Hall. Although over of the eighty mark he stood the operation well and gives the greatest praise to the hospital staff for the fine care they took of him. The nurses, he said, seemed to him like angels in human form and they certainly have Billy's gratitude.

BRUCE WOMEN MEET

And Hear Patriotic Organizers from Toronto Talk—Ladies want Government to Cut Out Waste too by Prohibiting Use of Grain for Booze-Making

The mass meeting of Bruce Women called for Monday afternoon in the Town Hall drew an audience that half-filled the Town Hall. Mrs. Little of Teeswater proved a capable chairwoman. The first speaker was Mrs. Wisser, president of the Walkerton Chapter I. O. D. E. who eloquently urged the women patriotic workers of Bruce to move forward to greater triumphs. Mr. Edgar, Field Secretary of the Organization of Resources Committee, outlined the work of his organization and advocated the forming of women's auxiliaries at various points throughout the County. What the Food Controller wants, he said, is not for the people to "stint themselves, but "substitution." Bacon and beef forms a large portion of the rations of the men in the trenches and the idea was for the public to substitute other foods for these. Miss Yeates, a professional dept. worker connected with the Women's Auxiliary at Toronto, and a very fluent speaker, addressed the meeting at length. She told what the people of England were doing in conserving food, and urged the signing of the pledge cards. After her address Miss Yeates offered to answer questions. One lady asked her what she thought of oleomargine. She replied that she hadn't much experience with it in this country but said it was a "beastly" product, insinuating that it was not clean. Mrs. Short, a visitor in the audience, took her to task for her statements and in half a minute made the speaker look rather silly.

The meeting decided to allow the canvass for signing of the pledge cards to be left with various local women's organizations. In Walkerton the canvass will be undertaken by the I. O. D. E. and in the surrounding country by the local women's Institute.

The meeting passed a resolution urging the Government to prohibit the waste of grain by breweries and distilleries at a time when the people are called upon to economize.

Sandy Has 'Em.

The kind of robe that your sweetheart would like to snuggle under this winter. A nice range of robes and blankets that can't be beat within fifty miles at McCarter's Harness Shop.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Index to Local Firms' Weekly Announcements

Walkerton Stores Show Values that Challenge Comparison with Those Offered Anywhere in Any Town or City.

		Page
JOHN H. APPEL	Drygoods and Groceries	8
CAN. BANK OF COMMERCE	H. M. Lay, Manager.	2
CAN. NORTHERN R'Y	T. E. Attwood.	8
C. A. FOX & SON	jewelers and opticians.	8
R. L. GIBSON	jeweler.	8
F. J. FRASER	photographer.	7
GOODE & McKAY	Grocers.	8
GRANDTRUNK R'Y	James Clancy, Depot Agent. L. H. McNamara, Town Agent.	3
H. G. HUNTER	Druggist.	1
McBURNEY & Co.	Drygoods.	8
McCARTER HARNESS CO.		4
McKAY, Geo. D.	Insurance.	4
McCRUM & Co.	Books, Wallpapers.	1
C. PATRICK	Grocer.	8
PATERSON BROS	Hardware.	7
PATERSON BROS	Pandora Ranges.	2
C. PETTEPLACE	Boots and Shoes.	3
T. PYE	Tailor and Furnishings.	3
G. T. ROURKE	Tailor and Furnishings.	1
M. J. RAMSEY	Boots and Shoes.	1
W. G. Searle	Grocer.	8
A. P. SIEVERIGHT	Druggist.	1
Wm. SMITH	Ford Cars.	2
STEPHAN BROS	Drygoods, Grocers.	8
D. H. TAGGART	Baker and Confectioner.	8
TELESCOPE	Job Printing.	2
S. W. VOGAN	Hardware.	2
WOODMAN & Co.	Tailor and Furnisher.	3

PREPAREDNESS LEAGUE

Reorganizes for Coming Year—Protests to Government Against Soldiers' Meagre Pay—Has Nearly $400 in Treasury.

The Annual Meeting of the Walkerton branch of the Preparedness League was held in the Council Chamber on Friday the 21st. The following were present, Mrs. A. B. Klein, Mrs. Wisser Mrs. Rowland, Miss Thompson, Mrs. Sutton, Mrs. Brindley, Mrs. Wallace, Judge Klein, Revs. T. Wilson, J. Sanderson, Mr. Rowland, Rev. R. Perdue, Mr. Schwindt and Mr. McNally. By a unanimous standing vote the President and Secretary Treasurer (Mr. J. Rowland and the Rev. R. Perdue) were re-elected to the same offices for the coming year. Proposed by Judge Klein that a hearty vote of thanks be passed to the President Mr. Rowland and the Sec. Treas. for successful work done during the past year.

The financial Statement was presented by the Sec. Treasurer showing a balance in the Bank of $386.75.

Mr. G. S. Schwindt was elected First Vice President and Mrs. A. B. Klein Second Vice President. The following were elected to the Executive Committee, Mrs. R. Sutton, Mrs. Wallace, Miss Thompson, Rev. Mr. Wilson and Rev. Mr. Sanderson. It was proposed by Mr. Rowland that the Government be approached with the request to increase the pay of the boys in the Canadian Army from their present miserable pay of $1.10 per day. This was seconded by Mr. McCool.

News About Town

Mrs. Logan of Toronto, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Stead.

Study the merchants advts in this week's Telescope for bargains.

Miss Mollie Allan of Wiarton returned home on Monday after a two months' visit with her sister, Mrs. M. Uhrig.

Miss Sutherland's Mother

Miss Sutherland, Supt. of the County Hospital telephoned a friend in town on Tuesday that her mother, who had been ailing for many months, had passed away. Further particulars have not yet been received. Miss Sutherland has been at her home in Bradford the past month owing to her mother's serious illness.

Made A Job of It.

Bold Chicken thieves made a clean-up at Mr. John Harkley's farm north of the town one night last week and took about 40 pullets. The coops are in the orchard just back of the house but the visitors got away with all they could carry without disturbing the family. As the birds are worth about a dollar a piece at present market prices the loss is rather a serious one. No clue has been discoverved yet as to the identity of the nocturnal visitors.

Buried In Dugout

Mr. Dan. Wilton has at last received official particulars from the Record Office regarding the death of his son, Pte. Alvin E. Wilton, the heroic young soldier, who was killed on Jan. 5th, 1917. A letter from Frank Beard, Director of Records, states:—"On the morning of January 5th, 1917, Pte. Wilton and two other members of a gun crew were believed to be entombed which afterwards proved to be the case, in their dugout, which received two direct hits during an enemy bombardment. Efforts to recover the bodies were unsuccessful owing to the continued shelling by the enemy and caving in of earth on digging party."

Ditner—Diebold.

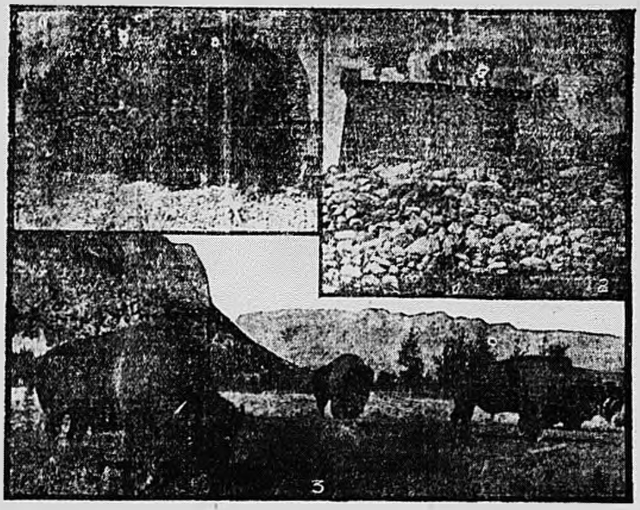
A very pretty wedding took place on Monday morning Sept 24th. at 9 o'clock in the St. Joseph's Cathedral Buffalo N. Y., when Miss Anna Diebold became the bride of Mr. Andrew Ditner. The bride looked very pretty in a dress of blue satin with gold brocaded trimming with picture hat to match, and carried a boquet of bridal roses. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Clementine Diebold while the groom was supported by Mr. Harlow Kaufman of Buffalo N. Y. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of Miss Lee on West Ferry Street, just the immediate friends being present. The bride received many beautiful and costly presents which show the high esteem in which she was held. Those present from a distance were:—Mr. and Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Worth from Holland N. Y., Mrs. and Miss Chase and Mrs. Carroll from Lockport N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Clarke from Clifton Springs. Mr. and Mrs. Ditner have left on an Eastern trip and after October 15th. will make their home south of Walkerton.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Sept. 26th.)

Hay	$8.00 to	$8.00
Oats, per bsh.	60 to	60
Wheat " "	2.15 to	2.15
Barley, " "	1.00 to	1.00
Hogs per cwt.	17.00 to	17.00
Butter, per lb,	38 to	38
Eggs, per doz.	40 to	40
Potatoes, new, bag,	75	75

WHY MAGGIE WANTS HER MOUNTAIN



Inhabitants of the park at Banff. (1) A solitary yak. (2) Mountain goats. (3) Buffalo.

THERE are a good many of us who wish the war would hurry up and be over, for one reason and another. But Maggie has a reason that's unique. If somebody would just go and kill the Kaiser, she'd get her mountain.

Maggie's second name is Mountain, too and her last is Goat. She lives at Banff, Alberta, together with two of her friends, in a big raggedy paddock full of bushes, with a stone-built house in the centre. You can generally see her up on top of it, silhouetted against the sky, gazing disconsolately away off to where she can see that mountain of hers, fur-trimmed and full of gloriously impossible ledges. She tries to pretend the ridge pole of her present home is one of them. But it's no go. The wretched little gophers climb up and run under her very nose and she's too mournful to care!

You see, the Parks Commission, which is the Supreme Court and the Privy Council and Santa Claus and the Board of Health to Maggie, had decreed that in 1914 the mountain goats were to be transferred to a locality more in keeping with family traditions. There is a large and indefinite number of unattached mountains around Banff, inhabited only by some of Maggie's uncaught relatives, and the Commission was going to fence in one of these for its goats. The ledges would give them exercise, the big trees would enable them to rub last year's disreputable coat off their backs at the season indicated by their primitive fashion magazines, and the men interested in wool problems would have better looking goat specimens to judge from when they figured out as to whether it was or wasn't worth while to try breeding them for mohair plush.

And then came this confounded war! Camp Hughes, Camp Borden, Valcartier and the rest of the khaki pastures ate up a million times over the cost of wiring poor Maggie's billy heaven, which had to be pigeon-holed until "after the war."

That's how it comes the official in charge of all the wild wards of the park at Banff will tell you apologetically that the reason the goats look like ladies in evening dress is because they can succeed in rubbing the light wool off their necks, but the heavy matted body-growth won't come away against the switchy little bushes of the paddock. So some day he'll have to catch Maggie and her two friends and pluck them like chickens. Which proceeding Maggie will resent most bitterly.

The rocky mountain sheep have the ideal range. They are trees that soar up like trumpet notes, there are meadows carpetted with wild columbines for looking at and the sweetest of sweet grass for eating. Above all there's a real, cool, compact little mountain for big horns to show off on. There are twenty-three sheep in the pasture, five of whom are scary-eyed spring lambs. If they were to die and go to the butchers' heaven, they'd bring far more than ordinary tame Mary-sorta lambs. At least they ought to, for they taste so much better.

"There are plenty of wild ones on the mountains hereabouts," our friend in the Government told us as we left the horses outside the gate and came swishing in through the long grass, hoping to catch a glimpse of a big horn." Last year I caught three in a trap I made—a hundred and twenty by eighteen feet. It works with a gate, you know. Scares 'em a bit, but doesn't hurt 'em. They're in the——"

There was a scatter of little hoof beats and the whole flock came round from behind the big barn and stood, posed for the loveliest photo with the brown tree trunks for a background. The big horn is a wonderfully picturesque beastie with a touch of the dramatic in his make up, or he could never have arranged his harem with such an oh-you-kodak effect. But the last film had been used up trying to get Maggie properly sky-lined and we could only sigh regretfully.

There's a herd of buffalo at Banff too, but they're not of a hand shaking disposition. Nobody is allowed to go to call on the monarch of all the plains the C. P. R. has left, unless he goes on horseback or in a motor. Old Dad, the boss of Buffaloville, has even been known to charge an auto when his dinner hadn't agreed with him. And when he charges, you wonder if the Imperial Limited hasn't got off into the meadow by mistake.

But the funniest animal in the park—and doubtless the most sniffed at by the native Canadians—is the yak, who is a born Tibetan, with a face that looks halfway between an Arab steed and a moo-cow, a grandly sweeping tail, and a wonderful glossy black coat which is of normal length on his shoulders and flanks, but goes into the widest and floppiest of fringes on his legs and under body. To begin with, the sixteen Tibetans were domiciled in Brandon. But however excellent the climate of Manitoba may be, as a substitute for the Himalayas it leaves a few things to be desired. So the yaks were [illegible] up after a while and taken to Banff where they are doing splendidly.

These Men Will Help You Decide

Are you liable to be selected for service under the Military Service Act?

The answer to this question is being made readily available for you. Remember that the first class to be called includes only men between the ages of 20 and 34, both inclusive, who are unmarried or widowers without children, those married after July 6, 1917, being deemed single for the purposes of the Act.

Medical Boards are now being established throughout Canada. These Boards will examine, free of charge and obligation, all men who wish to be examined as to their physical fitness for military service. They will tell you in a very short time whether your physical condition absolves you from the call or makes you liable for selection.

It is important that you obtain this information as soon as possible. A certificate of unfitness from a Medical Board will secure for you freedom from responsibility under the Military Service Act from any Exemption Tribunal. A certificate of fitness will not preclude an appeal for exemption on any ground.

In order that you may be able to plan your future with certainty, visit a Medical Board as soon as possible and find out if you are liable to be selected. Your family and your employer are interested as well as yourself.

Issued by
The Military Service Council. 131

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

EAST BRUCE

ownscombe Bros. spent the week at Brownscombe's at Cargill.

and Mrs. Jno. Geo. McKay spent nday on the 14th of Greenock.

Mr. Peter Barrie has his new house t about completed. Peter is going have one of the most up-to-date mes in the country.

Mr. McLean Young made a business p to Port Elgin last week.

Mr. Lawrence McWhinney took in sley Fair and reports a good time ine display of exhibits.

James McKinnon is at present ng in Southampton.

spector Bald of Port Elgin made ual visit to the school last week ports all in good running order.

Mack McKenzie of Harriston p in the burg on a business trip.

BRANT AVENUE

s are busy cutting ir corn. t Saturday night o consid- ge to corn and ma lds.

re turning out a fai good section. A good any gging them this we

auction sale in Wal ttle last Saturday nd good prices realiz ave been hauling gra er's the past week fo cementing their stables t no grass grow under

ions to the scholars of S. S o took second prize at the H or best showing in the pro- heer up, boys and girls, you m st next time.

J Ernst attended the Gies–Letzkus dding at Cargill last week and repo that everybody had a high time, just at Joe likes.

Mr. bert and Miss Julетta Ernst of Chepstow visited this burg on Sunday.

HANOVER

The Hanover Public School deposited in the Penny Bank from March to June Was your boy or girl one of the

marriage of interest to people of icinity took place at Calgary on esday, Sept. 5th when Mr. Robert Hughes and Miss Susan Irwin made man and wife. They will residence at Lomond, Alberta.

nry Tilker of Hanover who seas with the 147th Greys, is "gassed." News came by rs. Russell this week.

th occurred in Bentinck town- dnesday morning of Mrs. G. Hastie, wife of the treasur- township, at the untimely age ears and 9 months. She had ling for a year and a half with of the breast.

omance of the war comes to light announcement of the engagement Allan Geddes, boys' work secre- f the Y. M. C. A. who was in ver recently in connection with Conference held here, and Miss resa Blackie, V. A. D., Sheffield, gland. Mr. Geddes is a veteran of Princess Pats and while wounded d in hospital was nursed by Miss lackie.

Miss Clara Gowanlock presented Mr. n Taylor with $25.50 for Y. M. C. A. rseas work, this sum being netted result of a cushion worked by her Mrs. Geo. Cunningham drawing the number. Mrs. Cunningham had ioned off at the Brant Garden

r Karl Knechtel, who was er the week end on last leave esday for Pettewawa Camp. dsomer soldier boy has left Han- nan Karl and his bright and mod- sposition has won him many ends in his home town who will wish m all good luck. Karl enlisted romptly when he turned 18. He is the dest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. nechtel of Hanover and since leaving St. Andrews College, Toronto, about a year ago had started in with the big firm in Hanover which bears his name. —Hanover Post.

PINKERTON

Rev. Mr. Gale went to Alma on Monday to attend the funeral of a friend, the late Mr. McLennan.

The Annual S. S. Convention will be held in the Presbyterian Church here on Thursday, Oct. 4th. There will be an afternoon and evening session.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restoration used as directed, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00, post-paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. Hunter's Drug Store.

Mr. Jas. Gale is spending a few days at his home here before resuming his studies at the University.

The Annual Meeting of the Social Red Cross Society will be held on Wednesday afternoon Oct. 3rd. All members are urged to attend.

The Annual Exhibition was held on Friday of last week. The crowd was not as large as in former years and the stock show did not bring forth as much competition. The exhibits in the palace were excellent with the exception of the apple show. A crowded hall listened to an excellent programme given by Eddie Piggot a comic singer and Miss Davis, a soloist from Toronto. The Formosa Orchestra supplied music at intervals.

The ladies of the local Red Cross Society wish to thank Mr. Wm. Taylor for his kind donation of $25.00.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Fiddis attended a School Fair on Monday at Malcolm.

Senator Donnelly is shipping some of his lumber.

CHEPSTOW

Miss K. McKinnon of Detroit is on a months' visit to her mother.

Mr. F. Phelan of Galt spent over Sunday at his home here.

Mr. A. Boegel has severed connections with the wholesale firm with which he has been employed in Toronto for the past few months and leaves this week with Mrs. Boegel and son, Jack for Regina.

Miss Blanche Wingefelder of Walkerton is a visitor at the King Edward this week.

Quite a number attended the funeral at Walkerton on Tuesday of the late Mrs. Jos. Schuett of Cargill, who was widely and popularly known here. Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved husband and family whose home has so suddenly been steeped in sorrow.

Miss Mary Meyer of Kitchener visited with relatives and friends over the week-end.

GLAMIS

Pte. Wilbert McNally returned home on Monday.

Joseph Cunningham attended the Board of Health Meeting in Armow on Monday.

Miss Nettie Gunn spent the week-end with Kincardine relatives.

Rev. J. A. Clung purchased a second hand Ford from Irwin Patterson on Thursday

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Peacock and family of Meaford motored here on Saturday, returning on Monday accompanied by Mrs. J. K. McLennan.

Miss Aggie Ferguson of Fordwich is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Alex. McKennitt.

Rev. Mr. McRae of Armow preached in St. Paul's Church on Sunday.

Don't forget The Red Cross Lecture on Friday evening. Everybody welcome. Come and help swell the funds for to aid comforts for our boys at the Front.

Misses Margaret and Eva McKinnon are on a short visit this week to Toronto and Niagara Falls.

Miss Jennie McKinnon has been visiting her friend Mrs. Millar (nee Miss Mollie Tibb) of Blackstock.

Mrs. Arch. McKinnon and daughters and Mr. Finnie McKinnon visited Mr. and Mrs. McDonald of Port Elgin on Saturday.

Quite a number from here took in Kincardine Fair on Friday.

Threshing is the order of the day

An auto load of friends from Underwood and Tiverton Sundayed at Mrs. Neil McLean's.

The sad news of the sudden death of Mr. John Ross sr. was received here last week with deep regret, from Calgary, Alberta. He is well known here having been a resident here for a number of years. Heart failure was due to his death. No particulars have been received. To the bereaved wife and family deepest sympathy is extended.

MILDMAY

Mr. and Mrs. W. Innes of Glencoe visited at the home of their daughter, Mrs. J. A. Johnston over Sunday.

Mr. Edward Diebel of Elora was a visitor in town last Tuesday.

Mr. F. A. Wilson and son Carl of Sardis, B. C. spent a few days visiting at Mr. C. Wendt's last week. Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Wilson and three children returned home on Monday Sept. 24th.

Mrs. A. Buschort of Kitchener spent a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Diebel.

Rev. Jesse Gibson instead of Mr. Leonard Smith as was announced last week gave an illustrated lecture on China in the interests of the Upper Canada Bible Society on Wednesday evening in the Evangelical Church.

A good attendance, fine weather, a large number of excellent exhibits were the features of the Mildmay Fall Fair this year. The horses and cattle shown this year were of excellent quality, which shows what care the farmers take of their stock in this vicinity. The exhibits of roots, vegetables and flowers drew large crowds and judging from the apples on exhibit one would not think they were scarce this year. Two or three side shows proved a great attraction to the young men. Mr. Andrew Schmidt as usual succeeded in carrying off a large number of first and second prizes. There is no doubt that Mildmay Fair is one of the best rural fairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Liesmer of Detroit are spending a few days in town.

Mr. Harry Schmidt who has been drafted in the United States Army spent a few days in town last week. He had been ordered to report for duty last Saturday morning.

Mrs. and Mrs. Henry Stuemol of West Branch, Mich. are visiting the latter's sisters, Mrs Wm. Helwig and Mrs. C. Liesemer and brother Mr. Geo. Himmer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Wendt and family visited at Wroxeter on Sunday.

R. H. RICHARDSON

Old Walkerton Boy who is the live President of Hanover Fair.

CARGILL

Geo. Sirrs is spending a few days in Wiarton.

Jas. Clancy of Walkerton spent Sunday at the home of his parents here.

Jas. Sparling of Walkerton Sundayed at home

While out driving on Saturday Tom Hood tied his horse to a root of a tree and got busy picking elder berries. On his return to the horse, he found her in a used up condition, having cut herself directly behind the front leg very severely in some manner with the root.

A. Helm of Cranbrook visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. C. W. Keeling over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. Kyle and Mr. Ross spent Sunday in Chesley.

Wm. Roumey we are glad to report is doing as well as can be expected. He was able to be removed to his own home on Saturday.

Miss C. Cargill of Manitoba who has been visiting friends here for the past few weeks, returned to Toronto on Monday morning where she will remain for a few days before leaving for the West again.

Jas. Alexander of Oshawa is here on a week's vacation.

Mrs. Ezra Detrich of Chesley is visiting her parents for a few days.

Our teacher, Mr. Ruttle, walked his Jersey cow to Pinkerton and captured sweepstakes.

Mr. Peter Hunstein moved his household effects here from Mildmay on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Hunstein are living in one of the brick houses on River Street.

The Patriotic Bowling Tournament on Thursday was a great success. About 100 citizens of the village and neighborhood had a big time bowling and the patriotic fund was enriched to the extent of about $88. Four prizes were offered and were won by the following rinks: – First Trophy prize; R. Loughleen's rink; 2nd. Trophy prize; J. Loughleen's rink; 1st. Consolation prize; C. Kyle's rink; 2nd. Consolation, G. F. Saunders' rink.

A farewell gathering was given at the Methodist Church Monday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Keeling who have been long and actively connected with the church and who are leaving the village shortly for California. Mr. Keeling has been a leader in church work for many years being Supt. of the Sunday School, teacher of the Bible Class, as well as taking an important part in the work of the Board. Mrs. Keeling was also one of the active helpers in the Church. The pastor Rev. H. B. Storey was chairman of the evening, and introduced a very nice program in which Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Fred Philips, and Mr. E. H. Ruttle, took part. Afterwards Mr. Ed. Crawford took charge, and read an address on behalf of the members of the Church, Sunday School and friends expressing their appreciation of the work of Mr. and Mrs. Keeling in connection with the Church's various activities and regret at the departure of such worthy and such highly esteemed friends. Mr Herb Moffatt then presented to Mr. Keeling a handsome gold headed cane, suitably engraved and Mrs. Geo. Welsford presented to Mrs. Keeling a beautiful gold brooch. Mr. Keeling on behalf of himself and wife made a nice reply. Speeches were also made by Messrs. Ed. Crawford and Sam Cargill. Refreshments were then served and a social hour spent. The loss of Mr. and Mrs. Keeling will be felt not only by the members of the Methodist congregation but by the entire community, Mr. Keeling being an all-round good citizen and a leader in evrything that was in the best interests of the community.

The address to Mr. and Mrs. Keeling follows:—

Cargill, Sept. 24th., 1917.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Keeling:–

We the members and friends of the Methodist Church and Sunday School assembled, have come together for the purpose of spending a pleasant evening with you, before you take your departure from our midst. We have always found in you true and faithful workers of the Church and School, who have ever had the interests of the Church at heart and more especially of the circuit to which you belong.

You were punctual and regular in attendance and prepared the work in such a way as to command the respect not only of your own church, but also of the sister churches of the community. Your work in the interests of the Church will be felt long after you have taken your departure, as you have done much towards progress in this Circuit.

We cannot let this opportunity pass without in some way though slight acknowledging our gratitude to you fo your past services, and thus ask you to accept this Cane and Brooch, which we hope you will accept in the spirit in which it is given, from your many friends, and that you will remember us even after miles of rock and prairie have separated you from us. We wish you, Mr. Keeling, your good wife and family, God speed wherever your lot is cast, and will heartily hear of your success, and welcome you and yours, if you should return to our midst. May you ever be faithful to your Creator, as you have been to the community to which you belong that a Crown of Jewels may be yours when the call comes for you to give an account of your Stewardship.

Signed on behalf of the Church and Friends.

Harvey Grice, Pres. A. B. C.
H. B. Storey, Pastor.
Mrs. Geo. Welsford,
Pres. Ladies Aid.

Mr. Wm. Frook, con. 12, Brant, was sadly bereaved in the death of his wife, Mary Gateman, which took place on Sunday evening, Sept. 23. She had been poorly since the birth of her babe six weeks ago. Mrs. Frook was a woman of fine character and the loss to her husband and family of eight children, of whom the eldest is only fifteen years, is of particularly distressing nature. She was the daughter of Mr. Joseph Gateman of Brant, and was 40 years and six months of age. The funeral takes place this afternoon from the family residence to the Brant Lutheran Cemetery.

The bowlers are to be congratulated on their success in holding the Keystone Trophy so far against all comers. On Tuesday another rink of visitors were victims of the Cargill men's prowess, when Port Elgin were beaten by a margin of 13 shots. Cargill was represented by R. A. Fowlie skip, R. Loughleen, deputy, W. D. Cargill M. P. P., second, and C. Kyle. The Port Elgin men brought the Trophy down with them and it will be put on display here this week by the Cargill Bowling Club, holders of the trophy.

We regret very much to report the death of Mrs. J. D. Schuett which took place on Saturday very suddenly while attending to her household duties, heart failure being the cause of her death. Mrs. Schuett was apparently as well as could be, when she suddenly remarked to her husband who was in the next room that she did not feel very well, and walking over towards him expired in his arms. Mrs. Schuett was a very fine woman of quiet disposition, but lovely character. She was in her 42nd year and leaves five small children and to them and her sorrowing husband, the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community is extended. All places of business were closed on Tuesday morning during the funeral and the remains were followed to their last resting place by a great concourse of friends. High mass was held at the R. C. Church, and interment took place at the Walkerton R. C. cemetery.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Rekopf were visiting friends in Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Gress were visiting at G. Eickmier's of Mildmay.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Smith and family were visiting relatives on the 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Ayton were visiting at Charles Smith's on the 12th con.

Miss Lillian Gress left to resume her duties at Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith were visitors at Hanover.

Miss Sadie and Mr. Norman Schumaker and Mr. and Mrs. Simon Keochie of Mildmay were visitors at P Gress' on Sunday.

Mr. Walter and Mr. Elmo Schnurr of Mildmay made a business trip to Mr. Charles Blackmier's.

Miss Mabel Pfohl of Londonis visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Pfohl of 14 con.

Miss Ruby and Mr. Ervin and Lloyd Zinn were visiting Mr. John D. Pfohl of 12th con.

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PHONE NO. - 179

GOLD

By
STEWART
EDWARD
WHITE

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fort was toward the increase of their own power. These people all surged back and forth good naturedly and shouted at each other and disappeared with great importance up the side streets or darted out with equal business from all points of the compass.

We tacked across to the doors of the Parker House. There after some search was made we found the proprietor. He, too, seemed very busy, but he spared time to trudge ahead of us up two rickety flights of raw wooden stairs to a loft, where he indicated four canvas bunks on which lay as many coarse blue blankets.

Perhaps a hundred similar bunks occupied every available inch in the little loft.

"How long you going to stay?" he asked us.

"Don't know; a few days."

"Well, $6 apiece, please."

"For how long?"

"For tonight."

"Hold on!" expostulated Talbot. "We can't stand that, especially for these accommodations. At that price we ought to have something better. Haven't you anything in the second story?"

The proprietor's busy air fell from him, and he sat down on the edge of one of the canvas bunks.

"I thought you boys were from the mines," said he. "Your friend here fooled me." He pointed his thumb at Yank. "He looks like an old timer. But now I look at you I see you're greenhorns. Just get here today? Have a smoke?"

He produced a handful of cigars, of which he lit one.

"We just arrived," said Talbot, somewhat amused at this change. "How about that second story?"

"I want to tell you boys a few things," said the proprietor. "I get $60,000 a year rent for that second story just as she stands. That tent next door belongs to my brother-in-law. It is just 15 by 25 feet, and he rents it for $40,000."

"Gamblers?" inquired Talbot.

"You've guessed it. So you see I ain't got any beds to speak of down there. In fact, here's the whole layout."

"But we can't stand $6 a night for these things," expostulated Johnny. "Let's try over at the other place."

"Try ahead, boys," said the proprietor quite good naturedly. "You'll find her the same over there and everywhere else." He arose. "Best leave your plunder here until you find out. Come down and have a drink?"

CHAPTER VIII.

Start to Make Money.

WE found the City hotel offered exactly the same conditions as did the Parker House, except that the proprietor was curt and had no time for us at all. From that point, still dissatisfied, we extended our investigations beyond the Plaza. We found ourselves ankle deep in sandhills on which grew coarse grass and a sort of sage. Crazy, ramshackle huts made of all sorts of material were perched in all sorts of places. Hundreds of tents had been pitched, beneath which and in front of which an extremely simple housekeeping was going in. Hunt as we might we could find no place that looked as though it would take lodgers. Most of even the better looking houses were simply tiny skeletons covered with paper, cloth or paint. By painstaking persistence we kept at it until we had inquired of every building of any pretensions. Then, somewhat discouraged, we picked our way back to the shore after our heavier goods.

The proprietor of the Parker House greeted us with unabated good nature.

"I know how you boys feel," said he. "There's lots in your fix. You'd better stick here tonight and then get organized to camp out if you're going to be here long. I suppose, though, you're going to the mines. Well, it'll take you several days to make your plans and get ready. When you get back from the mines you won't have to think about these things."

"There's plenty of gold?" ventured Johnny.

"Bushels."

"I should think you'd be up there."

"I don't want any better gold mine than the old Parker House," said he comfortably.

We paid him $24.

By now it was late in the afternoon. The wind had dropped, but over the hills to seaward rolled a soft beautiful bank of fog. The sun was blotted out behind it, and a chill fell. The crowds about the Plaza thinned.

We economized our best at supper, but had to pay some $8 for the four of us. The bill was a la carte and contained such items as grizzly steak, antelope, elk and wild duck and geese. Grizzly steak, I remember, cost a dollar and a quarter. By the time we had finished it had grown dark. The lamps were alight, and the crowds were beginning to gather. All the buildings and the big tent next door were a blaze of illumination. The sounds of music and singing came from every side. A holiday spirit was in the air.

Johnny and I were crazy to be up and doing, but Talbot sternly repressed us, and Yank agreed with his decision by an unusually emphatic nod.

"It is all a lot of fun, I'll admit," said he, "but this is business, and we've got to face it. Sit down here on the edge of this veranda, and let's talk things over. How much money have you got, Yank?"

"Two hundred and twenty dollars," replied Yank promptly.

"You're partners with me, Frank, so I know our assets," said Talbot with tact. "Johnny?"

"Hanged if I know," replied that youth. "I've got quite a lot. I keep it in my pack."

"Well, go find out," advised Talbot.

Johnny was gone for some time. We smoked and listened to the rather blatantly mingled strains of music and watched the figures of men hurrying by in the spangled darkness.

Johnny returned very much excited. "I've been robbed!" he cried.

"Robbed? Is your money all gone?"

"No; there's a little left, but"—

Talbot laughed quietly.

"Sit down, Johnny, and cool off," he advised. "If anybody had robbed you they'd have taken the whole kit and kaboodle. Did you come out ahead on those monte games?"

Johnny blushed and laughed a little.

"I see what you're at, but you're away off there. I just played for small stakes."

"And lost a lot of them. I sort of look out your game. But that's all right. How much did the 'robbers' leave you?"

"Twelve dollars besides what I have in my clothes, $21 in all," said Johnny.

"Well, that's pretty good. You beat Frank and me to death. There's our total assets," said Talbot and laid a ten dollar gold piece and a dime on his knee.

"We'll call that dime a curiosity," said he, "for I notice a quarter is the smallest coin they use out here. Now you see that we've got to talk business. Frank and I haven't got enough to live on for one more day."

"There's enough among us"— began Yank.

"You mean you already have your share of the partnership finances," corrected Talbot quickly. "If we're going to be partners, and that's desired and understood, I suppose"—we all nodded emphatic agreement—"we must all put in the same amount. I move that said amount be $220 apiece. Yank, you can loaf tomorrow. You've got your share all made up. You can put in the day finding out all about getting to the mines and how much it costs and what we will need."

"All right: I'll do it," said Yank.

"As for the rest of us," cried Talbot, "we've got to rustle up $220 each before tomorrow evening!"

"How?" I asked blankly.

"How should I know? Out there"—he waved his hand abroad at the flickering lights—"there is the Golden City, challenging every man as he enters her gates. She offers opportunity and fortune. All a man has to do is go and take them! Accept the challenge!"

"The only way I could take them would be to lift them off some other fellow at the point of a gun," said Johnny gloomily.

We talked the situation over thoroughly and then turned in, having lost our chance to see the sights. Beneath us and in the tent next door went on a tremendous row of talking, laughing and singing that for a little while prevented me from falling asleep. But the last month had done wonders for me in that way, and shortly I dropped off.

Hours later I awakened, shivering with cold, to find the moonlight pouring into the room and the bunks all occupied. My blanket had disappeared, which accounted for my dreams of icebergs. At first I felt inclined to raise a row, then thought better of it and by careful manipulation abstracted two good blankets from the most unprotected of my neighbors and soon slept soundly.

We went downstairs and out into the sweetest of mornings. The sun was bright, the sky clear and blue. The wind had not yet risen; balmy warmth showered down through every particle of the air. I had felt some May days like this back on our old farm. Somehow they were associated in my mind with Sunday morning and the drawling, lazy clucking of hens. Only here there were no hens, and if it was Sunday morning—which it might have been—nobody knew it.

We ate a frugal breakfast and separated on the agreed business of the day. Yank started for the water front to make inquiries as to ways of getting to the mines. Talbot set off at a businesslike pace for the hotel as though he knew fully what he was about. Johnny wandered rather aimlessly to the east, and I as aimlessly to the west.

It took me just one hour to discover that I could get all of any kind of work that any dozen men could do and at wages so high that at first I had to ask over and over again to make sure I had heard aright. Only none of them would bring me in $220 by evening. The further I looked into that proposition the more absurd, of course, I saw it to be. I could earn from $20 to $50 by plain day labor at some job, or I could get fabulous salaries by the month or year, but that was different. After determining this to my satisfaction I came to the sensible conclusion that I would make what I could.

The first thing that caught my eye after I had come to this decision was a wagon drawn by four mules coming down the street at a slow walk. The sight did not impress me particularly, but every storekeeper came out from his shop and every passerby stopped to look with respect as the outfit wallowed along. It was driven by a very large, grave, blond man with a twinkle in his eye.

"That's John A. McGlynn," said a man next my elbow.

"Who's he?" I asked.

The man looked at me in astonishment.

"Don't know who John McGlynn is?" he demanded. "When did you get here?"

"Last night."

"Oh! Well, John has the only American wagon in town. Brought it out from New York in pieces and put it together himself. Broke four wild California mules to drag her. He's a wonder!"

I could not then see quite how this exploit made him such a wonder, but on a sudden inspiration I splashed out through the mud and climbed into the wagon.

McGlynn looked back at me.

"Freightin'," said he, "is $20 a ton, and at that rate it'll cost you about $30, you dirty hippopotamus. These ain't no safe movers, these mules!"

Unmoved, I clambered up beside him.

"I want a job," said I, "for today only."

"Do ye now?"

"Can you give me one?"

"I can, mebbe. And do you understand the inner aspirations of mules, mebbe?"

"I was brought up on a farm."

"And the principles of elementary navigation by dead reckoning?"

I looked at him blankly.

"I mean mudholes," he explained. "Can you keep out of them?"

"I can try."

He pulled up the team, handed me the reins and clambered over the wheel.

"You're hired. At 6 o'clock I'll find you and pay you off. You get $20."

"What am I to do?"

"You go to the shore, and you rustle about whenever you see anything that looks like freight, and you look at it, and when you see anything marked with a diamond and an H inside of it you pile it on and take it up to Howard Mellin & Co. And if you can't lift it, then leave it for another trip, and bullyrag those skinflints at H. M. & Co.'s to send a man down to help you."

"What's that, John?" inquired a cool, amused voice.

McGlynn and I looked around. A tall, perfectly dressed figure stood on the sidewalk surveying us quizzically. This was a smooth shaven man of perhaps thirty-five years of age, grave faced, clean cut, with an air of rather ponderous, slow dignity that nevertheless became his style very well. He was dressed in tall white hat, a white winged collar, a black stock, a long tailed blue coat with gilt buttons, an embroidered white waistcoat, dapper buff trousers and varnished boots. He carried a polished cane and wore several heavy pieces of gold jewelry—a watch fob, a scarfpin, and the like. His movements were leisurely, his voice low. It seemed to me then that somehow the perfection of his appointments and the calm deliberation of his movement made him more incongruous and remarkable than did the most bizarre whims of the miners.

"Is it yourself, Judge Girvin?" replied McGlynn. "I'm just telling this young man that he can't have the job of driving my little California canaries for but one day because I've hired a fine lawyer from the east at $275 a month to drive my mules for me."

"It'll cost you about $30, you dirty hippopotamus."

"You have done well," said Judge Girvin in his grave, courteous tones. "For the whole business of a lawyer is to know how to manage mules and asses so as to make them pay."

I enjoyed my day hugely. My eminent position on the driver's seat—eminent both actually and figuratively—gave me a fine opportunity to see the sights and to enjoy the homage men seemed inclined to accord the only wagon in town. The feel of the warm air was most grateful. Such difficulties as offered served merely to add zest to the job. At noon I ate some pilot bread and a can of sardines bought from my employers. About 2 o'clock the wind came up from the sea and the air filled with the hurrying clouds of dust.

At 6 o'clock a small boy boarded me.

"You're to drive the mules up to McGlynn's and unhitch them and leave them," said he. "I'm to show you the way."

"Where's McGlynn?" I asked.

"He's getting his mail."

CHAPTER IX.

We Compare Notes.

WE found McGlynn in line about a block down the street. When he saw me coming he pulled a fat buckskin bag from his breeches pocket, opened its mouth and shook a quantity of its contents by guess into the palm of his hand.

"There you are," said he; "that's near enough. I'm a pretty good guesser. I hope you took care of the mules all right. You ought to, you're from a farm."

"I fixed 'em."

"And the mud? How many times did you get stuck?"

"Not at all."

He looked at me with surprise.

"Would you think of that now?" said he. "You must have loaded her light."

"I did."

"Did you get all the goods over?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'll acknowledge you're a judgmatical young man, and if you want a job with me I'll let that lawyer go I spoke to the judge about. He handed it to me then, didn't he?" He laughed heartily. "No? Well, you're right. A man's a fool to work for any one but himself. Where's your bag? Haven't any? How do you carry your dust? Haven't any? I forgot; you're a tenderfoot, of course." He opened his buckskin sack with his teeth, and poured back the gold from the palm of his hand. Then he searched for a moment in all his pockets and produced a most peculiar chunk of gold metal. It was nearly as thick as it was wide, shaped roughly into an octagon, and stamped with initials. This he handed to me.

"It's about a fifty dollar slug," said he; "you can get it weighed. Give me the change next time you see me."

"But I may leave for the mines tomorrow," I objected.

"Then leave the change with Jim Becket of the El Dorado."

"How do you know I'll leave it?" I asked curiously.

"I don't," replied McGlynn bluntly. "But if you need $25 worse than you do a decent conscience then John A. McGlynn isn't the man to deny you!"

Johnny and I left for the hotel.

"I didn't know you expected any mail," said I.

"I don't."

"But thought I saw you in line"—

"Oh, yes! When I saw the mail sacks it struck me that there might be quite a crowd; so I came up as quickly as I could and got in line. There were a number before me, but I got a place pretty well up in front. Sold the place for $5, and only had to stand there about an hour at that."

"Good head!" I admired. "I'd never have thought of it. How have you gotten on?"

"Pretty rotten," confessed Johnny. "I tried all morning to find a decent opportunity to do something or deal in something, and then I got mad and plunged in for odd jobs. I've been a regular errand boy. I made $2 carrying a man's bag up from the ship."

"How much all told?"

"Fifteen. I suppose you've got your pile."

"That twenty-five you saw me get is the size of it."

Johnny brightened. We moved up closer in a new intimacy and sense of comradeship over delinquency. It relieved both to feel that the other, too, had failed. To enter the Plaza we had to pass one of the larger of the gambling places.

"I'm going in here," said Johnny suddenly.

He swung through the open doors, and I followed him.

The place was comparatively deserted, owing probably to the distribution of mail. We had full space to look about us, and I was never more astonished in my life. The outside of the building was rough and unfinished as a barn, having nothing but size to attract or recommend. The interior was the height of lavish luxury. A polished mahogany bar ran down one side, backed by huge gilt framed mirrors before which were pyramided fine glasses and bottles of liquor. The rest of the wall space was thickly hung with more plate mirrors, dozens of well executed oil paintings and strips of tapestry. At one end was a small raised stage on which lolled a half dozen darkies with banjos and tambourines. The floor was covered with a thick velvet carpet. Easy chairs, some of them leather upholstered, stood about in every available corner.

The game was roulette. Johnny and the dealer evidently recognized each other, for a flash of the eye passed between them, but they gave no other sign. Johnny studied the board a moment, then laid $22 in coin on one of the numbers. The other players laid out small bags of gold dust. The wheel spun and the ball rolled. Two of the men lost. Their dust was emptied into a drawer beneath the table and the bags tossed back to them. The third had won. The dealer deftly estimated the weight of his bet, lifting it in the flat of his left hand, then spun several gold pieces toward the winner. He seemed quite satisfied. The gambler stacked a roll of twenty dollar pieces, added one to them and thrust them at Johnny. I had not realized that the astounding luck of winning off a single number had befallen him.

"Ten to one—$220!" he muttered to me.

The other three players were laying their bets for the next turn of the wheel. Johnny swept the gold pieces into his pocket and laid back the original stake against even. He lost. Thereupon he promptly arose and left the building.

I followed him to the hotel somewhat gloomily, for I was now the only member of our party who had not made good the agreed amount of the partnership. It is significant that never for a moment did either Johnny or myself doubt that Talbot would have the required sum. Johnny, his spirits quite recovered, whistled like a lark.

We arrived just in time for the first supper call and found Talbot and Yank awaiting us. Yank was as cool and taciturn and nodded to us as indifferently as ever. Talbot, however, was full of excitement. His biscuit brown complexion had darkened and flushed until he was almost Spanish black, and the little devils in his eyes led a merry dance between the surface and unguessed depths. He was also exceedingly voluble and, as usual when in that mood, aggravatingly indirect. He joked and teased and carried on like a small boy and insisted on ordering an elaborate dinner and a bottle of champagne in the face of even Johnny's scandalized expostulations. When Johnny protested against expenditure it was time to look out.

"Ten to one—$220!" he muttered to me.

We lit our pipes and sat down at one end of the veranda, where we would not be interrupted.

"Fire ahead, Yank," advised Talbot.

"There's two ways of going to the mines," said Yank. "One is to go overland by horses to Sutter's Fort or the new town of Sacramento and then up from there into the foothills of the big mountains way yonder. The other is to take a boat and go up river to Sacramento and then pack across with horses."

"How much is the river fare?" asked Talbot.

"You have to get a sailboat. It costs about $40 apiece."

"How long would it take?"

"Four or five days."

"And how long from here to Sutter's Fort by horse?"

"About the same."

"Depends, then, on whether horses are cheaper here or there."

"They are cheaper there. Or we can get our stuff freighted in by Greasers and hoof it ourselves."

"Then I should think we ought to have a boat."

"I got one," said Yank.

"Good for you!" cried Talbot. "You're a man after my own heart! Well, Johnny?"

Johnny told his tale a little proudly and produced his required $220.

"You had luck," said Talbot noncommittally, "and you ran a strong risk of coming back here without a cent, didn't you? I want to ask you one question, Johnny. If you had lost would you have been willing to have taken the consequences?"

"What do you mean?" asked Johnny blankly.

"Would you have been willing to have dropped out of this partnership?"

Johnny stared.

"I mean," said Talbot kindly, "that you had no right to try to get this money by merely a gambler's chance unless you were willing to accept the logical result if you failed. It isn't fair to the rest of us."

"I see what you mean," said Johnny slowly. "No; I hadn't thought of it that way."

"Well, as I said, you had luck," repeated Talbot cheerfully, "so we needn't think of it further." It was characteristic that Johnny took this veiled rebuke from Talbot Ward in a meek and chastened spirit. From any one else his high temper could never stand even a breath of criticism. "How about you, Frank?" Talbot asked me.

I detailed my experiences in a very few words and exhibited my gold slug.

"That's the best I can do," I ended, "and half of that does not belong to me. I can, however, in a few days scrape up the full amount. There is plenty to do here. And, barring bull luck, like Johnny's, I don't see much show of beating that unless a man settled down to stay here."

Talbot stared at me ruminatively until I began to get restive; then he withdrew his eyes. He made no comment.

"I suppose you have your money," suggested Yank to him after a pause.

"Oh, yes!" said Talbot as though awaking from profound reverie.

"Well, tell us about it. How did you get it? How long did it take you?"

"About half an hour. I figured that everybody in a place like this would be wanting news. So I sorted out that bundle of old newspapers you fellows were always laughing at, and I went out and sold them."

"How much did you get for them?" asked Johnny.

"A dollar apiece for most and 50 cents for the rest. I came out $270 ahead all told. That, with Frank's and my $10, gave me $80 above the necessary amount."

Johnny arose and kicked himself solemnly.

"For not guessing what newspapers were good for," he explained. "Go on! What next? What did you do with the rest of the day?"

CHAPTER X.

Talbot Deserts.

TALBOT leaned forward, and all the animation of the dinner table returned to his manner and to his face.

"Boys," said he earnestly, "this
the most wonderful town that h
ever been! There has been nothi
like it in the past, and there will never
be anything like it again. After I had
sold out my papers I went wandering
across the Plaza with my hands in my
pockets. Next the El Dorado there is
a hole in the ground. It isn't much of
a hole, and the edges are all caving in
because it is sandy. While I was looki
ing at it two men came along. One
was the owner of the hole, and the
other said he was a lawyer. The ow
er offered to rent the hole to the la
yer for $250 a month, and the lawy
was inclined to take him up. Af
they had gone on I paced off the h
just for fun. It was twelve feet squ
by about six feet deep. Then I walk
on down toward the water front a
talked with all the storekeepers. "T
do a queer business. All these go
we see around came out here on c
signment. The local storekeepers h
a greater or lesser share and sell m
ly on commission. Since they h
any adequ storehouses and ca
any put again, they sell th
mainly uction and get rid
quickly possible. That's w
thing so cheap they c
pave ts of them when a
pen come in loaded wit
cle talked with some o
to hem they ought to
this stuff so as to
the market steadied.
that, but pointed or
putting up warehou
y could, which wasn't
and in the meantime the
dust were destroying thei
was cheaper to sell at aucti

"And a heap more exciti
Johnny. "I went to one of

"Well, I wandered down to
and looked out over the bay.
full of shipping, riding high at
I had an idea. I hired a boat
and rowed out to some of the
Believe me or not, most of them
empty, not even a watchman ab
I found some of the captains, how
and talked with each of them.
all told the same story."

"Crew skipped to the mines, I
pose," said Yank.

"Exactly. And they couldn't get
more. So I offered to hire a few
them."

"The captains?" I inquired.

"No; the ships."

"The what?" we yelled in chorus

"But if the captains can't
crews"—

"Ah, I don't want to sail the
went on Talbot impatiently. "It w
hard work getting them to agree. T
all cherished notions they could
crews and go sailing some more
old salts! But I hired four
Had to take them for only a
however, and had to pay them
vance five hundred apiece."

"I beg your pardon," said
softly, "for interrupting your pi
tale, but the last item interests
I do not know whether I quite
it right."

"Oh, shut up, Johnny!" said
"Let the man tell his story. Of c
he didn't have the money in his p
et. How did you get it, Tal?"

"In two hours I had contracts
twelve of them."

Ward shot him a grateful glance

"I told them I'd pay them at 4 o'clock
which gave me plenty of time."

"Two thousand dollars—oh, of course!" murmured Johnny.

"So then," continued Talbot, "I hustled ashore and went to see some of my merchant friends. In two hours I had contracts with twelve of them that totaled $6,000."

"Why didn't some of them go out and hire ships on their own account?" asked Yank shrewdly.

"Because I didn't mention the word 'ship' until I had their business," said Talbot. "I just guaranteed them storage, waterproof, practically fireproof, dustproof and within twenty-four hours. I guess most of them thought I was crazy, but as it didn't cost them anything they were willing to take a chance."

"Then you didn't raise your $10,000 from them in advance payments!" I marveled.

"Certainly not. That would have scared off the whole lot of them. But I got their agreements. I told you it took me two hours. Then I walked up the street figuring where I'd get the money. Of course I saw, I'd have

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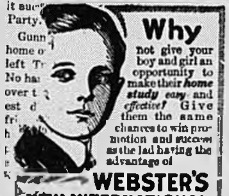

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NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Mrs. Joseph Batte left on Monday to visit her daughter at Detroit

+

Chesley Council has passed a by-law regulating traffic on the Main St.

+

Mr. and Mrs. John Lamb of Brant spent the week-end with friends near Port Elgin.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Atchison of Wingham spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Ritchie.

+

Bert. Stewart, baker at O'Malley's Bakery, left on Monday to take a position at Amherstburg.

+

Your Daily Paper subscription will go forward promptly if you leave your order in at the Telescope office.

+

Ten delegates from Walkerton Methodist W. M. S. are motoring over to Chesley today to attend the district convention.

+

We are representatives of the largest Counter Check Book firm in Canada. Your order will receive prompt attention at the Telescope office.

+

Miss Jessie Guinn of Guelph was here last Thursday to see her sister, Mrs. John Logie of Paisley, who is a patient at the County Hospital.

+

Mr. Frank Rennie, accompanied by his son, Jim and Wallace Johnston attended the Palmerston Fair last week, Mr. Rennie was judge of the heavy horses.

+

A plague of locusts and grasshoppers has struck different sections around Amherstburg, and much material damage is reported, particularly to the tomato crop. Young clover is also suffering from the pests.

+

A few weeks ago, it was announced that Louise Garbutt, of Lucknow Public School, had obtained the highest marks in West Bruce Inspectorate at the Entrance exam held in June. Her papers, along with the papers of the candidate taking the highest standing in East Bruce, were re-examined by an Inspector in another county. As a result, Louise Garbutt received the highest standing in Bruce Co. winning by 18 marks, and has been awarded the Gold Medal donated by Mr. M. A. Halladay of Chesley.

+

Col. Weir Sails

The name of Lieut.-Col. A. Weir, formerly O. C. of the 160th Bruce Batt'n, was in the list of Canadian officers who sailed for Canada last week.

+

Crossed To France

The 66th Battery with which Norman Hibbert, George Sillers and Hugh Campbell enlisted, has crossed over to France to take its place in the firing line.

+

Canadian Pacific Railway

Effective, Sunday, Sept. 30th general change of time will take place. Consult agents or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto Ont., for particulars.

+

Installs A Linotype

Mr. Malcolm McBeth, a Walkerton boy, who publishes one of the best small town newspapers in Western Ontario, at Milverton, has installed an expensive linotype type casting machine.

+

New Three-cent Stamp

The new three-cent postage stamp, commemorating the Jubilee of Confederation, and with a reproduction of Harrison's well-known painting, "Fathers of Confederation," is now on sale throughout Canada.

+

County Trophy

In the Keystone trophy bowling games Teeswater lost to Ripley, Walkerton and Wiarton defaulted. Cargill beat Ripley and took the trophy, Cargill has defended it against Chesley and Lucknow. Lion's Head has defaulted.

+

Hunters Must Go "Dry"

Ontario hunting parties must be "dry" according to the opinion expressed by the chairman of the Ontario License Board. It will be against the law for a hunting party to pool their funds and buy liquor and have it in his possession. On the other hand a man owning a hunting lodge might legally have liquor to serve to his guests.

+

Was It A Deep Wound?

A Beeton young man escorted a young lady home and accepted the invitation to go inside and "sit awhile." He brought in a chair on which a large piece of shoemaker's wax was calmly reposing. A very strong attachment sprang up between himself and the chair but Juliet, aided by a butcher knife, released him. Now he declares that he'll never again let a girl fool around with a knife, his flesh being too valuable.

Shorter days now.

+

Frosty nights are here.

+

Mrs. Wm. Bush left last week on a visit to Detroit.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Will Patterson spent Sunday at Owen Sound.

+

Mrs. George Lambertus left Monday on a visit to her sons at Dunkeld Cargill and Eden Grove.

+

Pay (per day) of Canadian officers:—Lieut-Col., $10.25, Major, $7.66, Capt., $6.08, Lieut., $1.60.

+

The Methodist District Financial meeting was held here last Wednesday, Rev. J. A. Jackson of Hanover presiding.

+

Mr. Wm. Bush has been awarded the contract for No. 3 Rural Route for four years. His new duties commence October 1.

+

Miss Susie McNally of Owen Sound and her nephew, Master Douglas Flett have gone to Toronto to spend the winter.

+

W. C. Davey of Tara, was fined $20. and costs for being drunk in a public place on Sunday, Sept 2nd. The charge was laid by License Inspector White.

+

No business in the small towns has been hurt more since the war than the laundry business. Chinese laundries at Paisley and Port Elgin have closed the past week.

+

There's quite a stack of married men who imagine that they've done their duty by the family when they drop in on Saturday night and settle with the butcher and grocer.

+

Frank Barber and George Chapman of Port Elgin were fined $20 and costs each on Friday for being intoxicated in a public place. The charge was laid by License Inspector Joseph M. White.

+

Philharmonic at Mildmay.

Mildmay Gazette:—One of the most enjoyable and successful entertainments ever given at Mildmay was the concert in the town hall on Tuesday evening under the auspices of the local Red Cross Society. The entire program was given by the Walkerton Philharmonic Society, an organization of about forty members, under the leadership of Mr. E. H. Leeson. All their numbers were exceptionally well rendered. The different parts were brought under perfect control and blended harmoniously together, and the most difficult selections were given perfect rendition. The solos by Mrs. C. Stephan were excellent. Mrs. Stephan's voice possesses a sweetness, purity and the audience was genuinely delighted. The recitations by Misses Jean Norrish and Hazel Irwin, and the violin selections by Miss Scanlan were also enjoyed. The manner in which the entire program was given was an eloquent testimonial to Mr. Leeson's ability as instructor. The hall was filled to the doors, the receipts being about $110. The Walkerton people gave their services free. The only feature that marred the complete enjoyment of the program was the lack of order among those seated at the rear of the hall.

+

John Loses His Vote.

John Blohm, the moving picture man of Chesley who is well known in Walkerton, loses his vote through the War Elections Act. The Chesley Enterprise says:—One of our citizens, John Blohm, manager of the Bijou picture show, and proprietor of the store and restaurant next to it, was an angry man when he read in last Friday's papers that he had been disfranchised by the provisions of the Bill introduced into the House of Commons by which those of alien enemy origin who had become naturalized within 15 years are not to be given a vote at the next Dominion elections unless they are the grandfather and father of a soldier and John [illegible] too young to be either. He has been out from Germany 33 yrs. and became naturalized 30 years ago. He took another look at his naturalization certificate with the nice red seal on it which [illegible] guaranteed him Canadian citizen[illegible] years ago and exclaimed "Why [illegible] only a scrap of paper now." [illegible] has been voting for the party [illegible] years that now takes his vote [illegible] John considers this is legi[illegible] the worst kind and says it [illegible] something the Kaiser wo[illegible] Von Bethman-Hollweg w[illegible] a sacred treaty as a [illegible], but he didn't expect [illegible] in British country that [illegible] the full rights of a [illegible] took them away from [illegible] this is only a war time [illegible] John vows that when he [illegible] again, it will not be [illegible] that disfranchised [illegible] election."

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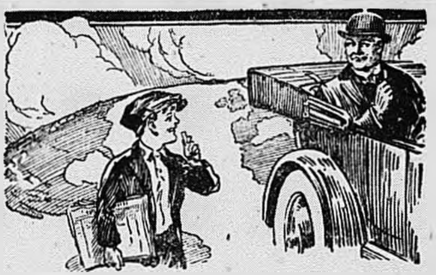

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For information that will lead to the discovery or whereabouts of the person or persons suffering from any [illegible] who cannot be cured at the Ontario Medical Institute, [illegible] Yonge St., Toronto. Correspondence invited.

Newest of Autumn Merchandise

Is in evidence throughout the store. Midsummer cool and dainty things have gave given place to the warmer and richer hues of early Autumn.

Every department has an abundance of merchandise to offer you and while prices are somewhat higher, they have by no means reached the highest point and the difficulties of procuring suitable and reliable merchandise are increasing every day. We therefore suggest an early selection of your needs. We will protect you both in price and quality.

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We are showing the cream of Canadian Made Coats. Correct styles in Tweeds, Velours and Plushes. Every garment a bargain.

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Richest and most satisfactory of all Pile fabrics. Made in becoming styles for misses and women, Sizes 16 to 42. Very special $28.50.

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With print at 20c and 25c a yard, you can save not only money but the trouble of making, by buying these ready-to-put-on garments.

House Dresses, light, medium and dark at $1, 1.25 and $1.75.

Bungalow and Overall Aprons. Good quality and well made. Each 75c.

Men's Overcoats in Stock

See our big range of Tweeds, plain cloths and Whitney's. Made up in the new Trench Coat for young men and the new ulster styles. $10, $12.50, $14.50 to $18.

Women's Underwear

Early Fall and Winter weights. Get your supplies from present stocks. Study the prices in the mail order catalogues and you will appreciate our values which are from 10c to 15c a garment less. Penman's, Watson's and Turnbull's vests, drawers and combinations.

Men's Linen Collars at 5c

10 dozen men's linen Collars in all sizes and good styles, some slightly soiled in handling and others just broken lots.

Your choice while they last, each 5c.

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Buy Your Fall and Winter Goods Now!

Prices are Bound to Advance Later.

We anticipate the advance and have prepared to suply your wants at very reasonable prices while our present stock lasts.

We have the largest stock we have ever shown and at values that will save you 25 to 50 per cent.

We have a good assortment of all kinds of Saxony and Fingering Yarns for soldiers' needs and would advise early buying.

Wool Blankets, while they last at $5.00 to $10.50 pr.

Men's Sox in grey and black at 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c to a $1.00 pair.

Boys' Jerseys & Sweater Coats at exceptional values

Specials for Friday and Saturday

15 doz. Black Ribbed Fleece Hose, all sizes, worth 40c, on Sale at 25c a pair.

10 doz. Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, worth 75c, for 60c a pair.

Men's and Boys' Fall Suits at very attractive prices.

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NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

Sunday will be Rally Day at the Methodist Sunday School.

Misses Emma Wilhelm and Norma Geisler spent Saturday at Harriston.

Miss Lydia Weiler is reported to be making an excellent recovery from the operation for appendicitis at the County Hospital.

Mrs. Grif Jones, picked raspberries in her garden in the West Ward this week. The berries were very large and heavy for a second crop.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Schwindt, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Knechtel of Hanover, motored to Toronto and Tottenham on Saturday and spent the week-end there.

Mr. Frank Rennie is erecting a concrete silo at his farm in Brant. Mr. Herb. McNaughton of Maple Hill has the contract and expects to complete the work this week.

Goderich butchers have decided to dispense with the delivery of meat, owing to the cost. It should be no hardship for the citizens to carry home their meat as a quarter's worth of meat nowadays will slip into the vest pocket.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Keeling of Cargill are leaving on Oct. 4th to visit relatives in different parts of the Province. On November 1st they intend starting for California to spend the winter months, and possibly to live there permanently.

Milk Dealers Make Good.

Chief Ferguson tested the local milk dealers, great and small, this week. Twenty people in this town sell milk and all came up to the necessary 3. test or better this time.

Corp. Chester Cunningham

A letter from one of the boys at the Front states that Pte. Chester Cunningham of Walkerton has received two stripes for his good work on the firing line, and is now a corporal.

A Sad Death

Walkerton friends were greatly shocked to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. J. D. Schuett of Cargill on Saturday and have the deepest sympathy for the bereaved husband and the motherless children. Particulars of the death are given in Cargill correspondence on another page.

Will Probated

The will of the late Patrick O'Hagan of Paisley has recently been probated. The value of his estate was between twenty-five and thirty thousand dollars. The chief beneficiaries by his will are his only surviving brother, Dr. O'Hagan, his widow, his four nephews: John, Thomas, Nicholas and Patrick O'Hagan, his nieces, Mrs. W. Beninger, Mrs. Dorsey, Helen O'Hagan, and the late Mrs. Albert Dietrich and his cousin, Mrs. P. Kane of Buffalo. To Catholic Charities the late P. O'Hagan left: $1000 to the Catholic Church Extension Soc'y. of Canada, $1000 to the Catholic Orphan Asylum in Hamilton, $1000 to St. Joseph's Hospital Guelph and $100 to the Altar Society of St. Michael's Church North Brant.

Mrs. Wilfred Ritchie went to Paisley on Wednesday on a visit to Mrs. W. G. Ritchie.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mosack are expected home this week from a visit to Chicago.

Miss Pryne of Toronto, who has been visiting her home here, returned to the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McFarlane and the Misses McFarlane are spending the week at Montreal.

Mr. Bert Hoover of Port Colbourne, is spending a few days with his father, Mr. Amos Hoover.

Sunday School Rally service will take the place of the morning service at the Baptist Church on Sunday.

The Telescope will be mailed to any address in Canada or England until Jan. 1st, 1918 for 45 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kraemer of Riverdale were guests at the Oranzek—Mosack wedding on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blohm and Mrs. Adamson motored over from Chesley Monday on a visit to friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Atkinson motored over from Wingham Monday on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Ritchie.

Miss Connelly, who has resigned her position as court stenographer, is leaving shortly to take a position in Toronto

Mrs. Jos. Lindsay, and her guest, Mrs. Thomas Potter of Earlton, New Ont., spent Friday with friends at Durham.

Mrs. H. O'Hearn and two children of Simcoe, who have been visiting Mrs. O'Hearn's mother, Mrs. Fehrenbach, are returning home this week.

The wife of a well-known Carrick farmer was brought to town on Friday and examined by two doctors for her sanity. She will likely be committed to the Asylum.

The good canning peaches, plums, and grapes coming now. There is not going to be too many, best get in early and get the best—prices will not be lower.—Goode & McKay.

Miss Minnie Kerney, a popular young lady, who left this week to take a position at Kitchener, was given a farewell by a number of girl friends at the home of Miss Jean Miller on Friday night.

Pte. Dave McCarter, son of Mr. and Mrs. James McCarter, of Brant, who was wounded in the foot about a month ago, writes home that he is coming along fine and expects to return to the trenches soon.

Ever try our Limburger cheese—yes—it is awfully strong—but it is most satisfying. We have other lines of cheese, Old and Mild, Canadian, Roquefort, Ingersoll and McLaren Cream—no advance in prices.—Goode & McKay.

Mrs. Leo Castanette and two children, who have been visiting Mrs. Castanette's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mosack, are leaving in a few days for their home at Preston. Her husband, an old Riverdale boy, is in France with a Forestry Batt'n.

A Valuable Find

A piece of coal weighing about a pound has been left at the Reporter. The owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice.—Kincardine Reporter.

Attending Normal.

Among the young ladies from this district who have enrolled at Stratford Normal College for the coming year are.—Misses Alma F. Pinkney, Gertrude Rogers, Gertrude Signer, Florence Taylor, Grace Van Horne, Winifred I. Wilson, Walkerton; Marie R. Weiler and Edna A. Bilger, Mildmay; Myrtle A. Pinkerton, Pinkerton.

New Class Oct. 1st.

The Central Business College of Stratford reopened with an exceptionally large attendance. It is one of Ontario's best Commercial Schools and its graduates secure splendid positions and meet with success. Students may enter at any time. A large class register each year on October 1st. We advise our readers interested to write the College for particulars.

Stewart Lyon Returning.

Stewart Lyon, representative of the Canadian Press at the front, is returning to Canada. Under the original engagement he was to remain at the front six months. He has now been there for eight months, during which period his dispatches have been a regular feature of practically all Canadian daily newspapers. It is understood that he has been greatly dissatisfied with the censorship restrictions which compelled him to omit matter he wished to send and which Canada wants.

Politicians Are Busy.

About the busiest little quartette on the Hanover show grounds last Friday afternoon were politicians. Mr. R. J. Ball M. P., came home from Ottawa to be present. Mr. W. H Wright of Owen Sound, his rival in the Dominion contest, was on deck shaking hands. Dr. Jamieson of Durham was also present and was as urbane as usual, while Dr. Mearns of Hanover, his antagonist for the Legislature, put in a busy afternoon. Politics these days are a strenuous affair.—Hanover Post.

Leaving For Overseas

Mrs. George Gould was hurriedly summoned to Toronto last week to bid good-bye to her grandson, George S. Cook, who was leaving with his battery for Overseas. Practically all of Mrs. Gould's men folks are [illegible] in khaki. Her son, William, is in [illegible]e, and his boy is in an English ho[illegible] The elder of the two Cook broth[illegible]ner, was a young man of bri[illegible]ts. He had graduated tw[illegible]e from Upper Canada C[illegible] two years with a larg[illegible]ronto, where he showe[illegible]gns of business capab[illegible]ward and answered [illegible] and Country. Hi[illegible]ge was very an[illegible]not of age at [illegible] continued hi[illegible]re until last [illegible] able to e[illegible] with his [illegible] until las[illegible] sea. [illegible] Englan[illegible] main u[illegible]

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
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and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

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Jeweler Walkerton

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Fruit Jars, all sizes.

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Because he sells Vinegars just as he gets them (without watering.)

XXX White Wine or XXX Cider Vinegar (Government Inspected) at 40c per imperial gallon. Buy the best.

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Our Prices are Right.

GOODE & McKAY

"The People's Grocery"

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

IN ADVANCE, OTHERWISE $2 — WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, OCTOBER 4th, 1917 — FIVE CENTS THE COPY

IS 80TH. BIRTHDAY

Mr. William Heidmiller, Well-known Riverdale Pioneer Called Away—Came to Greenock Bush Sixty-six Years Ago.

Mr. Wm. Heidmiller, a highly esteemed resident of Riversdale, and one of the earliest pioneers of Greenock Tp. passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Herman Weise, of Formosa on Friday. It was his 80th birthday. Mr. Heidmiller had a sturdy frame, measuring six feet two inches in height, and had never been troubled with ill health. It was only last winter that old age began to tell upon him and he had been ailing since then. Death was due to old age and heart trouble. Mr. Heidmiller was born at Prague, Bohemia, and came to America with his parents as a lad of twelve. For two years they resided in New York State, coming from there to Greenock in 1851. At that time the Queen's Bush was a trackless woods, and Mr. Heidmiller and his parents, experienced all the hardships incident to pioneer life. They cleared two farms, on one of which Mr. Heidmiller lived up to the time of his death, the other being now owned by his son William. Mr. Heidmiller was known as a good citizen and good neighbor, bringing up a family that was a credit to him in his old old age. Until very recently, he was quite active. Two years ago he paid a visit to his sons in the West and had planned to go West again this year if his health was good. His wife, who shared with him the hardships of the early days and was a native of the same town in the Old Land, predeceased him six years ago. There are left to mourn, a family of four sons and three daughters: Frank and Tom of Alberta; Will and Albert of Greenock; Mrs. Bettinger and Mrs. Herman Weise of Formosa; Mrs. Jacob Schurter of Greenock. The funeral was held at Riversdale on Monday morning, conducted by Rev. Father Cappe and was largely attended.

KILLED IN BATTLE

Pte Daniel McPhail, Well-known Young Walkerton Soldier Fell in Action in Flanders on Sept. 30th.

Word that another Walkerton son had made the great sacrifice came in a telegram to Mr. and Mrs. John McPhail on Monday afternoon, which stated that their youngest son Pte. Daniel McPhail was officially reported killed in action on September 24th, 1917.

Dan was a fine young chap of 23 years. He was a graduate of Walkerton High School and later of the Business College and everybody who knew him had a good word to say for him. Before enlisting with the 234th (Beavers) Batt'n at Toronto on February 15th, 1916, he had been two years as book-keeper with the Canadian Swift Co. He left England last May with a draft for France and had been four months at the Front. A cousin, Kenneth McLennan of Toronto, enlisted in the same battalion, went to France with the same draft, was in the same platoon, and no doubt was near him at the end. Another Bruce boy, Stan Johnston was in the same platoon but had been in the hospital lately.

Landed At Quebec.

Two Walkerton soldiers, Ptes. Norman Webb and David Seiling were reported among those who landed at Halifax on Monday. They are expected to reach Walkerton some time this week

Moving Express Office

Mr. H. J. Boan, Canadian Express Agent, has rented the building next door to Andy Johnston's barber shop, which will be thoroughly renovated and will move his office from present quarters. Before coming here three years ago, Mr Boan had a thorough training in the express business and has by all round good service increased his business tremendously. He will now engage a teamster and look after the office end himself. Mr. Boan has rented Mr. Alex Haas's new brick residence in the West Ward.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Read the Ads.

Local news on every page.

Thanksgiving Day Monday.

Miss Ruether is visiting at Toronto.

Thanksgiving Cards at Hunter's.

Town Council meets Tuesday night.

Herb Hauch arrived home this week from Regina.

Regular 70c. and 75c. brooms, 59c. at Bremner's Fair.

Mrs. Norman Robertson went to Toronto on Monday.

Mrs. A. H. Stevens spent a few days in Durham last week.

Dyola and Diamond Dyes—all shades now in stock at Hunter's.

Mrs. Mack Jones is visiting her mother, Mrs. P. Hefferman.

Brooms, regular 70c. and 75c., this week 59c. at Bremner's Fair.

Get a box of Willard's Chocolates for Thanksgiving from Hunter's.

The Advertisment in the Telescope will save you both time and money.

Mrs. Sam Vogan spent a few days at Brampton and Toronto this week.

Miss Lena Schafter of London is on a two weeks' vacation to her home here.

Local news on every page.

Mrs. Wm. Bush and daughter Alfretta returned from visiting in Detroit in Detroit.

Many special values are advertised in the Telescope Advertising columns this week.

Mrs. E. Stevens of Paris spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Royce.

Mrs. Clubb (nee Ruth Jones) of Parry Sound, is visiting her mother Mrs. Grif. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thornton of Toronto are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Grif. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rudolph of Detroit are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Rudolph.

An aeroplane was seen to pass just west of the town flying in a northerly direction on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Short, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Wiser, leaves to-day for her home at Pensacola, Florida.

Miss Iva and Master Hilton Spearin of Ethel, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. (Rev.) J. H. Watts.

A barn belonging to Linus Bluhm, east of Chesley, was struck by lightning and burned on Saturday night.

Miss Din. Holderness and Mrs. J. W. Freiburger returned after spending two weeks with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Thos. Potter and son of Earlton, who have been visiting Mrs. Jos. Lindsay, return home to-day via Toronto.

Mrs. Andrew Hauck, who has been visiting her father, Mr. Henry Opperman, returned Monday to Kitchener.

Court of Revision of the Walkerton Voters List will be held before the County Judge on Friday at 1 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gibson and Mrs. Wm. Gibson, of Mount Forest spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Gibson.

Mrs. Tucker and babe, who have been visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Moody, returned to Toronto on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Walford and babe of Hespler are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Walford

The Members of the local Chapter I. O. D. E. started their canvas of the town for the pledge card signers on Tuesday.

Customs Officer L. H. McNamara is on his annual vacation. Mr. R. H. Ault of the Dept. of Customs, Ottawa is relieving.

Mr. Joseph Lambertus, a prominent farmer of the Carlsruhe neighborhood is looking for a property in town, expecting to retire shortly.

Mrs. Elliott and son Weir of Wingham spent the week end at Mr. Frank Rennie's. Mr. Elliott rendered a much appreciated solo in Knox Church on Sunday morning.

Miss Kate Deacon of Lindsay, who was appointed matron of the Children's Aid Shelter here, is expected here shortly to take charge of the new Shelter which will be opened in the house rented from Mrs. Howie opposite the Court House.

At a special meeting of the Seaforth collegiate board, Principal Ross was authorized to close the school for the next three Fridays to allow pupils to assist Friday and Saturday in the spreading of flax for the Canadian Flax Milling Company. Serious loss is threatened in this industry for lack of help and the board readily acceded to the company's appeal for assistance from the school.

Lost

Black and white fox terrier bitch. Finder please communicate with A. Miller, Walkerton.

For Sale

One Singer Sewing Machine good as new, also baby carriage in good condition. Cheap for quick sale. Apply Telescope.

Strayed.

A Collie dog, white breast and white stripe on the face. Owner can have same by calling at C. Patrick's, Grocer.

Attention

We manufacture and carry the largest stock of ladies furs in this section of Ontario and would appreciate a call to examine our goods and compare style, prices and quality. We also remodel and repair. C. H. Rogers, Walkerton, Ont.

Were Medically Examined

A motor load of local bank clerks went to Harriston on Tuesday and presented themselves to the Medical Examining Board. These are the only Walkerton applicants that have yet appeared before the Board.

After The Cheap Fish.

Mayor Johnston wrote the Fisheries Dept. at Toronto last week to get in on the 12½ cent fish. If the Mayor can get a supply he will invite the local dealers to handle. In the meantime one of the local butchers in handling sealfish at 12½ cents a lb. which certainly comes a whole lot cheaper, than a quarter for a chunk of stake! Those who have tried the sealfish which was sold yesterday for the first time, say it goes fine.

Home On Leave

Capt. "Had" Robertson arrived home from the Front on Saturday night on two months' leave. Capt. Robertson is incapacitated for the present by a broken shoulder-bone, which was fractured when his horse fell with him. Capt. Robertson went to England with the 34th Batt'n in 1915 and later transferred to the Canadian Engineers. He has seen nearly two years of active service in France. His two brothers, Major Roy Robertson and Lieut. Arthur Robertson are both in France, Roy with the Engineers and Arthur in the Artillery.

Long Way To Go

Young men of Bruce County who will be called out under the first draft, will have a long journey to go for Medical examinations. The nearest Medical Board is at Harriston. This means that the boys from Tobermory, for instance, will have to drive fifty miles to the Railroad at Wiarton, and then travel over sixty miles by rail to get to the Medical Board at Harriston. While Bruce County has no Medical Board, Wellington County has two one at Guelph and one at Harriston. This hardship might yet be avoided by the appointment of an additional Board to sit at Wiarton or at some such point which would better serve the people of the Northern Peninsula.

Notice to Subscribers In Arrears

Constant increase in the cost of publishing a weekly newspaper has brought the average publisher's profit on subscriptions so close to the vanishing point that it has become more than ever necessary to insist that subscribers, to enjoy the paid-in-advance price of $1.50, pay their subscriptions strictly in advance, otherwise they are carried at a financial loss. A few subscriptions allowed to run in arrears soon amount to many hundreds of dollars and are a very poor asset when it comes to paying cash for printing inks, type, paper and other items as a publisher must do in order to buy right. We are at present engaged in clearing up our subscription books and invite the cooperation of our readers. While we are loath to take any action that would jeopardize the friendly relations between ourselves and even our tardiest subscribers, we must insist that subscribers in arrears pay up without delay. To those who do not respond to this notice, it will be necessary to charge not only the $2 a year rate but also the extra cost of collection, which will at once be added the moment we hand the accounts to our solicitors for collection which we propose to do thirty days after the first publication of this notice.

Walkerton, Sept. 25th, 1917.

House to Rent

Apply Hibbert's Tailor Shop.

Auction Sale

Of Farm Stock at the C. P. R. yards, Walkerton, on Saturday, Oct. 13, sharp at one o'clock. J. J. Zettler, Prop., John Purvis, Auct.

Auction Sale.

An auction sale of household goods will be held at the residence of the late Mrs. Bonyman, Peter Street, on Saturday afternoon commencing at one o'clock sharp.—David Coates, auctioneer.

To Train As A Nurse.

Miss Pauline Clapp left this week for Toronto to train as a nurse at the Hospital for Sick Children. On Monday evening Miss Clapp was presented with a prayer book and hymn book by Mrs. (Rev.) R. Perdue, on behalf of the members of the Sunday School and Choir of St. Thomas Church.

A Lively Runaway

Mr. Abe Roward of Brant narrowly escaped serious injury on Monday morning when his driver bolted out of the lane at the side of Patrick's grocery throwing him and the contents of the rig violently to the ground as the horse turned up street in its mad career. It was just at the noon hour and some passersby succeeded in stopping the animal before it got very far. The horse is usually quiet and Mr. Roward who had been waiting in the rig, picked up a newspaper to read, allowing the lines to fall down. The rustle of the newspaper apparently caused the trouble.

Barn Burned in Sullivan

On Saturday evening about 8 o'clock a severe electrical storm passed over this district and the barn of Mrs. A. Bluhm of 4th con., Sullivan, was struck. The barn and contents, including all of this season's crop, together with the implements and some stock were completely destroyed. The crop had just been threshed and the grain was in the granary. The neighbors gathered quickly, but the flames spread so rapidly that all help was of no avail. The loss, which will be a heavy one at this time of year, is partially covered by insurance. The shock was so severe that it broke the windows of the house, which is about 100 or 150 feet from the barn.

The Birth of a Nation.

Actual battles are shown with tens of thousands of soldiers in the conflict in the Birth of a Nation, which the Movieland Management is bringing to Walkerton Opera House on the 12th. and 13th. 18,000 people participated in the telling of the story. Three thousand horses were used to give the cavalry and other thrilling effects of the wild dashes over miles of territory. Cities were built up only to be destroyed by fire. The total cost of the entire production was in the neighborhood of $500,000. Five hundred costumers and seamstresses worked for three months to make the costumes worn by the people. 10,000 yards of cloth were worked into the costumes worn by the women while 25,000 yards of white muslin were used up in the regalia of the Ku-Klux-Klansmen.

H. S. FIELD SPORTS

Various Championships Keenly Contested for by High School Scholars at Fair Grounds.

The High School Field Sports were held at the Exhibition Grounds on Friday afternoon. The weather threatened but turned out very nicely and there was a good crowd present. The Public School pupils, too, had a holiday to permit them to attend. Both boys and girls showed considerable prowess on the field, making very good time in the races. For the Senior Boys' Championship there was a close contest between Clayton Fortune and Will. Ramsey, Clayton winning out by a single point (17 to 16). Erma Glave easily won the girls Senior Championship with 8 points. Cecil Wilton had things very much his own way in the Junior boys', with 20 points, Lorne Hergott coming second with 9 points. J. Norrish and A. Lambertus tied for the Girls' Junior, with 5 points each.

In the various events first place counted as 3 points, second 2 points, third as 1 point.

Tug-of-War, Inter form—Form II beat Form I. Forms I and III beat Forms II and IV.

GIRLS' EVENTS

100 yds. Dash, Senior—E. Glave, A. Chisholm, F. Garner. Junior—A. Lambertus, V. Scanlan, K. James.

Potato Race, Senior—E. Glave, G. McCarter, E. Lindsay.

Throwing Ball, Senior—L. Elder, F. Oberle, G. McCarter. Junior—J. Kenney, I. Moore, A. Lambertus.

Throwing Ball at Mark, Senior—G. Young, F. Oberle, E. Stevens. Junior—C. Cunio, T. Moore, V. Scanlan.

Walking Race, Senior—E. Stevens, E. Glave, M. Kenny. Junior—K. James, G. Miller, V. Bush.

Relay Race—Form II team won, Form I second.

Tug-of War—Form I won.

BOYS' EVENTS

Standing Broad Jump, Senior—Clayton Fortune, Will Ramsey, Clayton Tovell. Junior—L. Wallace, C. Wilton, E. Ramsey.

Standing Hop Step and Jump, Senior—C. Fortune, Will Ramsey, C. Tovell. Junior—L. Hergott, B. Thompson, C. Wilton.

Running Hop Step and Jump, Senior—Clayton Fortune, Will Ramsey, C. Tovell. Junior—B. Thompson, E. South, C. Wilton.

Running High Jump, Senior—Will Ramsey, Grant Hibbert, Clayton Fortune. Junior—C. Wilton, S. Wilton, E. Ramsey.

Throwing Ball, Senior—Grant Hibbert, Will Ramsey, Jack Chalmers. Junior—C. Wilton, L. Hergott, L. Wallace.

100 yds. Dash, Senior—C. Fortune, C. Tovell, W. Ramsey. Junior—C. Wilton, L. Hergott, C. McNab.

200 yds Race, Senior—C. Fortune, C. Tovell, W. Ramsey. Junior—E. Ramsey, C. Wilton, N. Lay.

Hurdle Race, Senior—Will Ramsey, Leander Bilger, Clayton Fortune. Junior—C. Wilton, L. Hergott, S. Wilton.

Half Mile Race, Senior—Leander Bilger, C. Thornburn, Gordon Pfohl. Junior—Chas. McNab, Cecil Wilton, S. Wilton.

Three Legged Race, Open—C. Fortune and W. Ramsey, C. Tovell and G. Hibbert, E. South and G. Kirstine.

Wheelbarrow Race—C. Tovell and G. Hibbert, C. Fortune and W. Ramsey, S. Wilton and Wallace.

Boot Race, Open—Nelson Lay, S. Wilton, G. Pinkney.

Jockey Race, Open—C. Fortune and W. Ramsey, G. Hibbert and C. Tovell, C. Wilton and L. Hergott.

Bicycle Race, Open—Gordon Pfohl, Will Ramsey, Cecil Wilton.

Interform Relay Race—Won by Form III team composed of: Ramsey, Tovell, Chalmers, and Polfus.

Lane—McCrum

A quiet wedding was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCrum, Colborne St., at High Noon on Tuesday, October 2nd, 1917, when their youngest daughter Elfreida Blagden, was united in marriage to Dr. Edward A. Lane, only son of the late Edward A. Lane of Brooklyn, N. Y. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Rural Dean Perdue M. A., only the immediate relatives being present. Dr. Lane is one of the staff of a New York Hospital taking surgical work, and so many of his associates are going as officers in the Medical Corps that Dr. and Mrs. Lane left immediately for New York, arranging to take their wedding trip later on.

Keep Yourself Young

Keep yourself young by using
"Penslar Face Cream"
which is a greaseless cream possessing marked antiseptic properties. Will not cause hair to grow on the face. Equally good in Summer and Winter.
25 Cent Jars

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Snap Shot Albums
GET THEM FROM
A. P. SIEVERIGHT
Drugs - Kodaks

1917 Fall and Winter 1918
Announcement

WE are pleased to announce the arrival of our quality importations for Fall and Winter, which include the very newest weaves and patterns in Suitings, Pantings and Fall and Winter Overcoatings.

With the approaching cold weather you should not delay another day to order your Fall Suit or Overcoat.

Come in now and let us take your measure. We will see that you are satisfied.

Our Fall and Winter Furnishings

In Hats, Caps, Sweater Coats, Gloves, etc., are arriving daily. See them before you purchase your season's needs.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

SCHOOL BOOKS

A full supply of School Books, Note and Scribbling Books and School requisites.

McCrum & Co.

REGAL SHOES AT BIG REDUCTIONS

We cleaned up 88 pairs of factory floor stock in Men's Regal Shoes.

These shoes are made with heavy double soles to the heels. Cresco Calf and Box Calf. All sizes from 6½ to 10.

Regular $8.50 for $6.50

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The Shoeman

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VOLUME XLIX NUMBER 39
WALKERTON, OCTOBER 4th, '17

IT now appears that the attack on Lens cost the Canadians between eight and nine thousand casualities. And the attack did not succeed.

✠

WITH a fifty percent. increase in the number of motor licenses issued during the year, it doesn't look as though Canada was seriously depressed by war conditions.

THE people would take the "famine and world hunger" cry more seriously if the government cut out the mammoth waste of grain for making booze.

✠

DEAR women, now you are to get the vote after the election. Sir Robert Borden has so promised. Will you not remain quiet in the meantime, more particularly you who are classed as aliens?

✠

THE government asks maximum egg production, with screenings for feed. But it can't be done. That story about the hens doing well on sawdust and raising chicks, one with a wooden leg, another a woodpecker, etc., wasn't supposed to be taken seriously.

✠

SIR George Foster told a Toronto audience that Sir Wilfrid Laurier was responsible for the wartime election. A good beginning. Very soon we expect to hear that Sir Wilfrid started the war; discovered Sir Joseph Wesley Flavelle; and brought along the early frost.

A young man 21 years of age who has not enlisted can vote. A young woman 21 years of age who has no male relatives in khaki cannot vote, even though she is as loyal and patriotic as the female relatives of the boys in khaki who have a vote.

News About Town

The advertisements in the Telescope will save both time and money.

✠

Mr. C. M. Bowman M. P. P., has not enjoyed good health lately and at the present time is confined to his bed. May his shadows never grow less, expresses the sentiment of his fellow citizens.—Southampton Beacon.

✠

A fire occurred on Thursday evening of last week on the fourth Concession of Elderslie, near Chesley, when a fine barn belonging to Mr. E. Sternall., was destroyed with all his crop of grain and hay and all his implements. There was little insurance on the building and Mr. Sternall will be a heavy loser.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson I.—Fourth Quarter, For Oct. 7, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Ps. lxxxv and cxxvi. Memory Verses, Ps. lxxxv, 10, 11. Golden Text, Ps. cxxvi, 5—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

We have been speaking in recent lessons of some of God's great circles in connection with the heavenly orbs of His universe and the great truths of His word. Coming to the Psalms, in which we shall have at least two lessons this quarter, we find the same thing. But in all Scripture the Lord God of Israel, the Lord Jesus Christ, is ever the center. He is the perfect man of Ps. i in contrast to the wicked one of the same Psalm, but each includes those who are theirs. He is the one so greatly to be praised in Ps. cl. His kingdom of Ps. ii is the same as that of Ps. cxlix. These Psalms are Israel's fivefold response to the five books of the law, each book corresponding in some measure to each book of the Pentateuch. The ending of the first four books of Psalms are xli, lxxii, lxxxix, cvi, and are easily noted by the double "Amen" of the first three and the "Amen, Hallelujah!" of the fourth. Christ is no doubt in all the Psalms, as He is in all the Scriptures, according to His own testimony in Luke xxiv, 27, 44. His sufferings and His glory are everywhere set forth, and the setting up of His kingdom, with Israel as the center, at His coming in glory to judge and to reign.

The present age of gathering the church from all the nations is a mystery first revealed to Paul, according to Eph. iii, 1-6; Rom. xvi, 25-27; Col. i, 26, 27, but everywhere in all the book there are heart messages for every individual believer, whether Jew or gentile. David and Asaph and Moses and perhaps others whom God inspired to write the Psalms saw, as did the prophets, the future, on to the coming of the kingdom, by the Holy Spirit who spoke to them and through them. They not only foresaw the near but also the faroff fulfillments of the purposes of God, the restoration from Babylon and the still future restoration from all nations where they are still scattered. Both of the Psalms of our lesson may easily cover both events and give us many a glad word for our own hearts. Understanding that the thanksgiving and rejoicing are primarily that of Israel, let us as believers appropriate all we can. The nation shall be reborn suddenly and the iniquity of their land removed in one day, when they shall look upon their Messiah and receive Him as their God at His coming in glory (Isa. xxv, 8, 9; lxvi, 5-13; Zech. iii, 8, 9).

It is impossible to have real lasting joy apart from the forgiveness of sins, for until that becomes our experience the wrath of God is still upon us (lxxxv, 1-3; John iii, 36). It is the privilege of every believer to proclaim to others the forgiveness of sins through Jesus Christ because of His finished work (Acts xiii, 38, 39) and by John i, 12, and I John ii, 12, any one can see how to become a child of God and know their sins forgiven. Then can we sing the Song of Israel after they shall have received Him and make even now the words of Isa. xii our very own. If we are not made glad by such assurances as that He will never remember our sins, and that we are even now delivered from the wrath to come (Isa. xliii, 25; I Thess. i, 10) it must be because we fail to believe what He says, for joy and peace come by believing (Rom. xv, 13). If we are in Christ we cannot pray the words of lxxxv, 4-7, although as Christians we need mercy continually and salvation from the world, the flesh and the devil, while we wait for the salvation to be revealed at His appearing (verse 7; I Pet. i, 7, 13). His thoughts to His people are always thoughts of peace (Ps. xxix, 11; Jer. xxix, 11; John xiv, 27). Therefore it is well to say always, "I will hear what God the Lord will speak" (lxxxv, 8).

Lesson verse 9 reminds us that the Lord is nigh unto all who call upon Him in truth and that salvation includes all kinds of deliverances that we may need, besides the salvation of our souls now and our bodies at His coming again (Ps. cxlv, 18; lxviii, 20, R. V.). The saying that "glory may dwell in our land" we cannot appropriate, for it is wholly for Israel. The church, the believers of this age, have no land, for we are gathered out of all lands, strangers here, citizens of heaven, but we shall own the world after our marriage to the Lamb, just as Ruth came into possession of the field in which she had gleaned before her marriage to Boaz. His glory will fill us as individuals now in proportion to our yieldedness to Him, but after His glory shall be seen upon Israel it will fill the whole earth (Isa. lx, 1-3; Hab. ii, 14). The saying "Our land shall yield her increase" (lxxxv, 12) is a summary of Ps. lxvii, which tells of blessing to all the earth through Israel, but also turns us workers with God to I Cor. iii, 6, 7, where we learn that, however much we may labor, God alone can give the increase. In lesson verses 10-12 we have four great words, Mercy, Truth, Righteousness, Peace, each of which points to Him, whether for Israel or for us. He is the Truth, He is our Righteousness, He is our Peace, and in Him alone is Mercy found. All meet in Him as Son of David, Son of God. The great things which He has done and will do for His people should fill us with true laughter, and all sowing will bring good reaping if He does it through us (Ps. cxxvi.

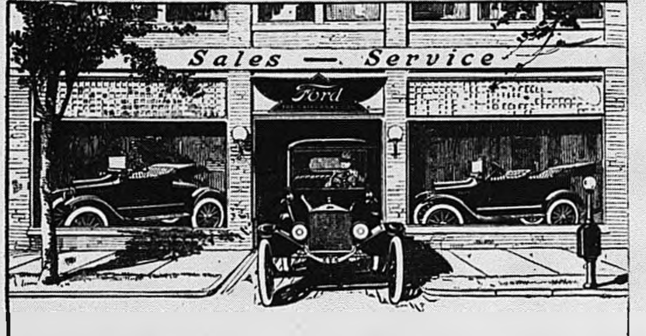
To Improve Party-Line Service

WE suggest consideration for the persons who may be talking on your party-line. Do not interrupt their conversation. It is discourteous and unfair.

1. Answer only your own signal. If there is any confusion about the rings, report the fact promptly to the Chief Operator.
2. When you wish to call, remove the receiver and listen. If the line is in use hang up the receiver and wait until the conversation is finished.
3. Do not allow children or others to listen on the line when it is in use or to play with the telephone at any time.
4. Make your calls as brief as possible. Short conversations will keep the line open and make the service of most value to everyone.

"Good service * * * our true intent."
—Shakespeare.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada



Complete Service to Ford Owners Everywhere

COURTEOUS attention to your needs wherever you may travel is something you appreciate, and being a Ford owner you can get it. You are always "among friends".

There are more than 700 Ford Dealer Service Stations throughout Canada. These are always within easy reach of Ford owners—for gasoline, oil, tires, repairs, accessories, expert advice or motor adjustments.

The cost of Ford Service is as remarkably low as the cost of the car itself. Nineteen of the most called for parts cost only $5.40. Just compare this with the cost of spare parts for other cars and you will realize the advantage of owning a Ford.

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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Runabout - - $475
Touring - - $495
Coupelet - - $695
Sedan - - - $890

F. O. B. FORD, ONT.

Wm. S. Smith - Dealer - Walkerton

A Range You Can Trust

The "Pandora" doesn't require constant watching. You can trust it to do its work while you rest or attend to other duties. The Pandora has features that insure far greater efficiency and economy than can be found in other ranges. Write for free booklet.

McClary's
PANDORA RANGE

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
SASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by Patterson Bros.

QUALITY PRINTING

New Type
Expert Workmanship
Right Prices

Are Elements That Make

TELESCOPE JOB PRINTING

Popular With People Who Know

Cool Nights

To have comfort these cool nights without putting on the furnace fire, try a

New Perfection Oil Heater.

They are Great!

S. W. VOGAN

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager
H. V. F. JONES, Ass't Gen'l. Manager
CAPITAL PAID UP, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, - $13,500,000

SAFETY FOR SAVINGS

Few people are sufficiently alive to the need of carefully selecting a depository for their savings. This Bank provides a safe place for you.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Pinkerton Fair Prize List

HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES.

Best Span, D. Pinkerton; Spring Colt, J. Cruickshanks, W. T. Hopper; Brood Mare with foal, W. T. Hopper, J. Cruickshanks.

AGRICULTURAL HORSES.

2 yr. Colt, John M. Hopper, John Mutrie.

GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Best Span, Alex Carr.

PERCHERON HORSES.

2 yr. old, Wm. Garland, Garland Bros., Wm. Garland; 1 yr. old, Garland Bros.; Spring Colt, John Hopper; Brood Mare with foal, John M. Hopper.

CARRIAGE ROADSTERS.

Best Span under 16 hands, R. C. Pierce; Buggy Horse under 16 hands, Beaton Wells; Single 16 hands or over, D. Pinkerton.

SHEEP.

Pr. aged ewes having lambs, W. Emke, Wm. Garland; Pr. shearling ewes, W. Emke, Wm. Garland; Shear-Ram, W. Emke, Wm. Garland; Pr. ewe lambs, W. Emke, Wm. Garland; Ram Lamb, W. Emke; Fat sheep any kind, Wm. Emke; Pen with ram, pr. aged ewes, pr. shearling ewes and pr. ewe lambs, W. Emke.

PURE BRED YORKSHIRE.

Best Boar age to be given, Garland Bros., Garland Bros; Sow 1 yr. and over, Garland Bros., Garland Bros. Sow under 1 yr., Garland Bros., Garland Bros.

ANY OTHER KIND.

Best Boar age to be given, Wm. Garland; Sow 1 yr. and over, Wm. Garland, Wm. Garland; Sow under 1 yr., Wm. Garland.

WINTER APPLES.

Northern Spy, Mrs. J. Pearson, Jas. A. Gregg; Golden Russets, Andrew Schmidt, Robt. Perdue; King of Tompkins, Wm. Galland; Any other kind, Andrew Schmidt.

FALL APPLES.

St Lawrence, Robt. Perdue; Snow Apples, Jas. A. Gregg, Robt. Perdue; Dutchess of Oldenburg, Albert Pinkerton, Any other variety, Robt. Perdue, D. Pinkerton.

APPLES, PLUMS, PEACHES, PEARS etc.

1 doz. Crab Apples small variety, Mrs. J. Pearson; ½ doz. Pears fall, Adam Reid, Wm Garland; ½ doz. Pears winter, Andrew Schmidt, Mrs. Pearson; Plums any other variety, Alf. Garland, Andrew Schmidt; 3 clusters of Grapes, Mrs. Pearson; Collection of fruit of fruit apples accepted, Wm. Garland, A. Schmidt.

DAIRY PRODUCTS

Firkin Butter, J. Mutrie, Robt. Perdue; Crock Butter, John Seller, Wm. Garland. Robt. Perdue; 1 lb. Salted Butter, John Seiler, Wm. Garland, John Mutrie; Basket Ornamental Butter, Wm. Garland, John Mutrie; Honey Extracted, Robt. Perdue, W. McKay; Maple Syrup, Alf. Garland, W. McKay; Maple Sugar, Alf. Garland, Jas. Garland.

SPECIAL.

Best Crock of Butter not less than 10 lbs., Wm. Garland John Mutrie; Best Outfit Horses harness wagon etc., D. Pinkerton, Alex Carr; Best Outfit single, Mr. Laidlaw, D. Pinkerton.

CATTLE.

Best 1 yr. Steer, D. Pinkerton, Garland, D. Pinkerton, Best 2 yr. Steer, D. Pinkerton, D. Pinkerton; Fat Ox or Steer, D. Pinkerton; Cow or Heifer, W. T. Hopper, Garland Bros.; Cow having calf in season, D. Pinkerton, Albert Pinkerton; 2 yr. Heifer, Garland Bros., Garland Bros., D. Pinkerton; 1 yr. Heifer, W. T. Hopper, Garland Bros., D. Pinkerton; Best village cow having calf. Alf. Fiddis; Steer or Heifer under 1 yr., D. Pinkerton, D. Pinkerton, Garland Bros.; Best Jersey Cow having calf 1916, E. A. Ruttle.

THOROUGHBRED DURHAM CATTLE.

Cow having calf during season, W. T. Hopper, W. T. Hopper, W. T. Hopper; Cow under 4 yrs. having calf in season, W. T. Hopper, R. Donnelly, R. Donnelly; Heifer under 3 yrs. R. Donnelly; Heifer under 2 yrs., W. T. Hopper, W. T. Hopper, W. T. Hopper; Heifer under 1 yr., W. T. Hopper, R. Donnelly, Garland Bros: Best Herd, R. Donnelly; Bull calf under 1 yr., R. Donnelly.

ROOTS & VEGETABLES.

½ bus. State Potatoes, Andrew Schmidt; ½ bus. early Rose Potatoes, Wm. Garland, Andrew Schmidt; ½ bus. Beauty of Hebron, Andrew Schmidt; ½ bus. Elephant, John Mutrie; Assortment of potatoes six of each named, Andrew Schmidt; ½ bus. any other variety, Andrew Schmidt; 1 qt. Top Onions, W. T. Hopper; 1 doz. large White or Yellow Onions, Andrew Schmidt, John Cruickshanks; 1 doz. large Red Onions, Andrew Schmidt, John Cruickshanks; 1 qt. Potatoe Onions, Wm. Garland, John Cruickshanks; ½ doz. Red Mangolds, Andrew Schmidt, Mr. Laidlaw; ½ doz. any other variety, Andrew Schmidt, D. Pinkerton; ½ doz. Field Carrots, Andrew Schmidt, Jas. A. Gregg; ½ doz. Table Carrots long, J. M. Hopper, Geo. Fiddis; ½ doz. Table Carrots short, W. T. Hopper, Robert Perdue; ½ doz. Beets long blood, Andrew Schmidt; ½ doz. Beets any other kind, Andrew Schmidt, J. M. Hopper; 3 head Winter Cabbage, Andrew Schmidt; 2 head Summer Cabbage, Andrew Schmidt; 3 head Red Cabbage, Andrew Schmidt; 2 head Cauliflower, Andrew Schmidt; 6 red Tomatoes large, Jas. A. Gregg, Robt. Perdue; 2 Muskmelons, Wm. Garland; 2 Citrons, W. T. Hopper; ½ doz. Swede Turnips, Adam Reid, Andrew Schmidt; ½ doz. Yellow Aberdeen Turnips, Adam Reid, Andrew Schmidt; Parsnips, Andrew Schmidt, Wm. Garland; Squash any kind, Mrs. Pearson; 3 bunches Celery, Mr. Gale, Alf. Fiddis; ½ doz. Cucumbers green, Robt. Perdue, J. Mutrie;

SPECIAL.

Col. of Roots, Andrew Schmidt, Geo. Fiddis.

LADIES WORK.

Knitted Work wool, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle, Mrs. Julia Ball; Knitted Work cotton, Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Julia Ball; Patched Quilt woolen, Mrs. J. Cruickshanks, Mrs. Julia Ball; Patched Quilt cotton, Vera Dippel, Mrs. Pearson; Knitted Quilt cotton, Mrs. Pearson, W. T. Stewart; Crochet Quilt, Vera Dippel; Crazy Quilt, Mrs. Julia Ball, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle; Log Cabin Quilt, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle, W. T. Stewart; Point Lace, Mrs. Julia Ball, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle; Honiton Lace, Mrs. Julia Ball, Mrs. Pearson; Crochet Work wool, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle, Mrs. Julia Ball; Crochet Work cotton, Mrs. Julia Ball, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle; Crochet on Ice wool, W. T. Stewart, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle; Netting, Mrs. Julia Ball; Set Table Mats crochet, Vera Dippel, Mrs. Julia Ball; Slippers knitted, W. T. Stewart, Mrs. Pearson; Slippers crochet, Mrs. Julia Ball, John Mutrie; Fancy Basket, Mrs. Julia Ball, Mrs. J. Cruickshank; Embroidery on cotton or linen, Mrs. Julia Ball, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle; Hand made Apron, Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Julia Ball; Painting in Oil, Vera Dippel, Mrs. Julia Ball; Water Color Painting any subject, Vera Dippel, Mrs. Julia Ball; Assortment of knitted goods, John Mutrie Mrs. Pearson; Tatting, Mrs. Julia Ball, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle; Drawn Work on linen, Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Julia Ball; Battenburg Lace, Mrs. Julia Ball, Mrs. Pearson; Tea Cosy, Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle; Hooked Rag Mat, W. T. Stewart; Hooked Yarn Mat, W. T. Stewart; Sofa Cushion embroidered, Mrs. Erwin, Mrs. Pearson; Sofa Cushion any other kind, Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle; Pair Pillow Shams, John Mutrie, Mrs. Thos. Grice; Fancy Braiding, Walter McKay, John Mutrie; Pair Woolen Socks homemade, Mrs. Erwin, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle; Pair Woolen Mitts homemade, Geo. Fiddis, Mr. Cruickshanks; Pair Woolen Gloves (fine) homemade, John Mutrie, W. T. Stewart; Crochet on linen, Mrs. Julia Ball, Vera Dippel; Centre Piece embroidered, Mrs. Erwin, Mrs. Julia Ball; Pair Towells embroidered, Mrs. Julia Ball Mrs. Erwin; Set of (women's Underclothing homemade, Vera Dippel, Mrs. Julia Ball.

SPECIAL.

Best collection of ladies' Fancy Work within 5 miles, John Mutrie, Mrs. E. A. Ruttle; Best collection ladies' Fancy Work over 5 miles, Mrs. Erwin, Mrs. Julia Ball; 3 lbs. stocking yarn double twisted, Mrs. Pearson.

FLOWERS & PLANTS

Boquet of Garden Flowers, Mrs. Pearson, Wm Garland.

HOUSE PLANTS

Window Plant any kind Flower, Robt Perdue, John Seiler; Col. of House Plants, Garland Bros, Alf Garland; Col. of Pansies, Wm. Garland; Col. of Petunias, Wm. Garland, John Mutrie; Col. of Cut Flowers, Mrs. Pearson, Wm. Garland; Col. of Asters any kind, Garland Bros.

SCHOOL WORK

Best Penmanship from Public School, Gladys Gale, Robert Porter, Tom Fullerton; Best Map of Canada, Hugh Houston, Gladys Gale, Hazel Cruikshank; Best Composition of Ontario, Tom Fullerton, Gladys Gale, Cleophas Kenny; Best Map of Co. of Bruce by pupil in 2nd or 3rd. book, Dolph Wilson, Eileen Lambertus, Christine Houston; Best Penmanship by pupils in 2nd. or 3rd. book, Carlyle Taylor, Florence Clark, Christine Houston; Best Drawing of Mare and Colt, Cleophas Kenny, Hilda Kenny; Col. of Weeds with Plants and Flowers, S. S. No. 5, S. S. No. 5.

PROVISIONS

Loaf Homemade Bread, Andrew Schmidt, Mrs. Pearson; Loaf Homemade Bread by girls under 18, Bertha Fiddis, Ruby Gregg; Dark Layer Cake, John Mutrie, Frank Hanmore; Apple Pie, Wm. Garland, Andrew Schmidt.

SPECIALS

Bread Biscuits Buns, Cargill Flour, Alf Garland, John Mutrie; Bread Biscuits Buns, Pinkerton Flour, Alf Garland, John Mutrie.

GRAIN

One bus. White Winter Wheat, Andrew Schmidt, Frank Hanmore; One bus. Red Winter Wheat, W. Emke, Andrew Schmidt; Spring Wheat any variety, Andrew Schmidt, Alex Carr; Black Oats, Andrew Schmidt, Alex Carr; White Oats, Andrew Schmidt, W. T. Stewart, Alex Carr; Barley 6 Rowed, Andrew Schmidt, Alex Carr; ½ doz. ears Indian Corn Yellow, Andrew Schmidt, Geo. Fiddis; Sweet Corn, Andrew Schmidt, W. T. Hopper; Timothy Seed, Andrew Schmidt, Walter McKay; Red Clover, Walter McKay, Alex Carr; 1 qt. White Beans, John Mutrie, John M. Hopper; 1 qt. Beans any variety, Alf Garland; 1 pk. Flaxseed, W. Emke, Alex Carr.

POULTRY

Pair Turkeys, W. T. Hopper, W. T. Hopper; Pair Ducks any kind, W. T. Hopper; White Leghorns, D. Pinkerton; Plymoth Rocks, Garland Bros., Frank Hanmore; Col. any kind pure bred 1 cock 2 hens 2 pullets, Wm. Garland, D. Pinkerton; Wyndottes White, W. T. Hopper, W. T. Hopper; Rhode Island Reds, Alf Fiddis; Chickens White Leghorns, D. Pinkerton, Garland Bros; Chickens any other kind, John M. Hopper; Chickens Wyndottes, Alf Fiddis, Wm. Garland.

MANUFACTURED GOODS

Set Harness Double, J. Reaburn; Set Harness Single, J. Reaburn; Assortment of Brick and Tile, Mr. Brownscome.

The Officers of the Fair this year are:— President, John Clancy, Vice President, D. Pinkerton, 2nd Vice-Pres., W. T. Stewart, Sec-Treasurer, A. Pinkerton. Directors:—Robt. Perdue, Wm. H. Moffat, Rev. R. M. Gale, John Cruickshank, Alex. Carr, Adam Reid, John Mutrie, Jas. Garland, B. Wells, Satnley Garland, Mrs. John Mutrie, Mrs. W. T. Stewart, Mrs. Robt. Perdue.

The judges were:—On horses, Expert Judge, Mr. Robt. McBrine, Chatsworth; On Cattle, Mr. Archie Tolton, Walkerton; Mr. Andrew Cormick, Paisley; Roots and Vegetables, Mr. D. Noble, Walkerton, Mr. Wm. Lamb, Pinkerton; Grain, M. L. Ziegler, Cargill; Poultry, A. E. Springstead, Agr. Dept., Walkerton; Dairy and Fruit, Mr. Jas. Logie, Paisley, Mr. John Whitehead, Walkerton; Bread and Baking, Mrs John Laughleen, Cargill, Mrs. John Whitehead, Walkerton, Mrs Archie Tolton, Walkerton; Ladies Work, Mrs. McCool, Walkerton, Miss Lena Pinkerton, Pinkerton; School Work, Mr. McCool, Walkerton.

SHOPPER'S GUIDE

Index to Local Firms' Weekly Announcements

Walkerton Stores Show Values that Challenge Comparison with Those Offered Anywhere in Any Town or City.

	Page
JOHN H. APPEL Drygoods and Groceries	8
BREMNER'S FAIR P. Bremner.	4
CAN. BANK OF COMMERCE H. M. Lay, Manager.	2
CAN. NORTHERN R'Y T. E. Attwood.	8
C. A. FOX & SON jewelers and opticians.	8
R. L. GIBSON jeweler.	8
F. J. FRASER photographer.	7
GOODE & McKAY Grocers.	8
GRANDTRUNK R'Y James Clancy, Depot Agent. L. H. McNamara, Town Agent.	3
H. G. HUNTER Druggist.	1
McBURNEY & Co. Drygoods.	8
McCARTER HARNESS CO.	4
McKAY, Geo. D Insurance.	4
McCRUM & Co Books, Wallpapers.	1
C PATRICK Grocer.	8
PATERSON BROS Hardware	7
PATERSON BROS Pandora Ranges.	2
C. PETTEPLACE Boots and Shoes.	3
T. PYE Tailor and Furnishings.	3
G. T. ROURKE Tailor and Furnishings.	1
M. J. RAMSEY Boots and Shoes.	1
W. G. Searle Grocer.	8
A. P. SIEVERIGHT Druggist.	1
Wm. SMITH Ford Cars.	2
STEPHAN BROS Drygoods, Grocers	8
D. H. TAGGART Baker and Confectioner.	8
TELESCOPE Job Printing.	2
S. W. VOGAN Hardware.	2
WOODMAN & Co. Tailor and Furnisher.	3

GIRLS NEEDED IN OFFICES

Voluntay enlistment has taken thousands of men from office work. Conscription will take more. Office help is scarce now—will be scarcer very soon. Young women and boys under military age must fill the vacant places and they training.

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.

is the very best place to get a practical training and prepare to help meet the demand for trained office help. Stud- may enter any time. No increase in fees. Circulars free on application.

C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal.

CENTRAL Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Commercial School

Courses are thorough, the instructors are experienced, students get individual attention and graduates are placed in positions. During 3 months we turned down over 300 calls for trained help. This is the school for those who want the practical training and the good positions. COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND and TELEGRAPHY Departments. Get our free catalogue. It will interest you.

W. J. ELLIOTT, President D. A. McLACHLAN, Principal

Fall Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The best and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your Fall and Winter Suit or Overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all Furnishings at close prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

Your Fall Suit

SUMMER is gone, and it is time to think of fitting yourself out for Fall.

You will need a light-weight overcoat for the cooler days, and perhaps a new Fall Suit. We'd like you to call and see the quality goods we have in stock. We are pleasing particular people, and believe we can please you. Give us a try.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Highlands of Ontario, Canada

THE HOME OF THE RED DEER AND THE MOOSE

Open Seasons

DEER—November 1st to November 15th inclusive.

MOOSE—November 1st to November 15th inclusive. In some of the Northern Districts of Ontario, including Timagami, the open season is from November 1st to November 30th inclusive.

Write for copy of "Playgrounds—The Haunts of Fish and Game," giving Game Laws, Hunting Regulations, etc., to C. E. Horning, Union Station, Toronto, Ont., or Apply L. H. McNamara, Town Agent, Phone 61.

$1,000.00 REWARD

For information that will lead to the discovery or whereabouts of the person or persons suffering from any diseases of the Nerves—Skin—Blood and Asthma, Bronchitis or Catarrh, who cannot be cured at [illegible] Medical Institute, [illegible] Yonge St., Toronto. Correspondence invited.

DENTAL

W. S. HALLADAY, L. D. S. D. D. S.

Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S

Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 1 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

Counter Check Books

We are agents for largest Counter Check Book house in Canada. This firm turns out only high-grade work and at a very reasonable figure. Specializes in this one line and can furnish a check book for any purpose, or to fit any Account Register.

All orders receive prompt attention.

THE TELESCOPE

We Want Now!

A RELIABLE AGENT IN BRUCE COUNTY to sell Pelham's Peerless Fruit and Ornamental Trees during Fall and Winter months. Good pay, exclusive territory, free selling equipment.

OVER 600 ACRES of the choicest Nursery stock including NEW varieties controlled by us. Handsome up-to-date selling equipment and a splendid Canadian grown stock to offer customers. We are not jobbers. Write now for agency terms to

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
Toronto - Ont.

N. B.—Catalogue sent on request to applicants for agencies or purchasers of Nursery stock.

Read the Ads.

WHICH SCHOOL?

All Business Colleges are not alike. Choose carefully

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles St., Toronto

is noted for high grade training for business life. Great demand for our graduates. Enter now.

Catalogue free) W. J. ELLIOT Principal

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan. Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

FELT LIKE A NEW PERSON

After Taking Only One Box Of "Fruit-a-tives"

East Ship Harbour, N. S.

"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the *wonderful benefits* I have received from taking "Fruit-a-tives". For years, I was a dreadful sufferer from *Constipation and Headaches*, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried "Fruit-a-tives" and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, I feel like a new person, to have relief from those sickening Headaches".

Mrs. MARTHA DEWOLFE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

When up Town Call in at

Taggart's

— for —

HIGH-CLASS BREAD & CAKES

Unequalled in Quality

Call Phone 141 and have our rig call and prove what we say is right.

CAN'T BEAT SANDY

For HARNESS and Supplies of All Kinds.

Largest and most complete Stock this side of Guelph.

Try us for Whips, Plush Rugs, Suit cases, Club Bags, Trunks, etc.

NOW is the time to get your harness overhauled, cleaned and repaired.

McCarter Harness Co., Ltd Phone 103 Walkerton

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

MAY 8th TO OCTOBER 30th

Every

TUESDAY

"ALL RAIL" - also by

THURSDAY'S STEAMER

"Great Lakes Route"

(Season Navigation)

Your Future is in the West

The fertile prairies have put Western Canada on the map. There are still thousands of acres waiting for the man who wants a home and prosperity. Take advantage of Low Rates and travel via

Canadian Pacific

W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

SCHOOL SHOES

For the Boys and Girls at

C. Petteplace's

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C. U.S.A.

P. S. HONOR ROLL

Monthly Report of Standing Walkerton Public School Scholars for September

Highest Average Attendance, Principal's Room 97%.

Fewest Lates, Principal's Room 1.

GRADE VII.

Sr. IV.—Honours—E. Searle, R. Hunter.

Pass—H. Wilson, M. Petteplace, M. Godwin, M Lumley, M. Bell, M. McGregor, G. Swanston, J. Ermel, F. Crawford, C Kerney, V Anderson.

Jr. IV.—Honours—A. Searle, I. Harrison, M. Schwindt.

Pass—M. Perdue, E. Ramsay, D. Van Horne, E. Kolpin, J. Knepflar, R. Van Horne.

B. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI.

Sr. III—Honours—Pearl Riehl.

Pass—Jack Van Horne, Mortis McCarter, Vinnie Dennie, Jack McConnell, Franklin Bush, Ila Moore, Kathleen Pye, Willie Goude, C. Wallace.

J. Stead

GRADE V.

Honours—Doris Polley, Rhoda Hampson, Laurina Procknow.

Pass—Wesley Hehn, Donalda Gowanlock, Emma Webber, Wallace Hunt, Eddie Singer, Jack Cotterman.

M Ross.

GRADE IV.

Honours—J. Nutting, B. Orner, R. Fruin, O Sieling.

Pass—M. Dietz, E. Truax, D. George, K. Perdue, G. Mawhinney, H. Moore.

Agnes Warren.

GRADE III.

Jr. II—Honours—R. Hunter, M. Shaw, V. Bell, M. Appel, E. Dietche.

Pass—M. Player, H. Ernest, H. Bush, S. Channing, L. Searle.

Sr. I—Honours—M. Jones.

Pass—P. McConnell, E. Taylor, G. Schwindt, A. Kerney, M. Beemer, S. Anderson.

A. Halladay,
Teacher.

GRADE II.

First book—Honours—E. Leake, M. Graham, W. Monk, F McCarter, H. Royce.

Pass—A. Leake, C. Buchlow, R. Pye, B. Johnston, J. Hiscox, E. Long, G McGregor, F. Hartman.

Primer—Honours—D. Hynes, M. Bell, P. Nutting, D Ernest, H. Dietz.

Pass—M. Ramsay, F. Nutting, M. Silver, H. Taylor, H. Reichenbach.

W. Thompson,
Teacher.

Sr. Pr.—Franklin Spieran, Dorothy Trimble, Jean Graham, Florence Leeson, Wilbur Hamilton, Beverley Trimble, Clayton Riehl, Clair Walker, Eldon Knepflar, Earl Ferguson, Gladys Gibson

Mid Primer—Lily Polley, Luella Procknow, Edith Reed, Donelda McCannell, Edwin Richardson, Reuben Truax, Robert Yates, Dorothy Leake, Floyd Fennell, Stanley Lewis.

Jr. Primer—Mary McGregor, Irene Sargent, Kenneth Johnston, Borden Riehl, Homer Giebe, Billy McDougall.

A. D. Thompson.

Victim Of German Gas

PTE. MELVIN ROY BLACKBURN

Nephew of Mr. and Mrs. R. K Sutton who is now in the Hospital recovering from the effects of mustard gas, sustained while serving with the Canadians in France. Pte Blackburn who lives at St. Thomas, is well-known in Walkerton, having visited here at his uncle's on several occasions

SEPARATE SCHOOL REPORT

Honor Roll of Scholars in the Various Classes for the Month of September.

Sr IV—Rita Weiss, Florence Obrecht, Gladys Fehrenbach, Thomas Monahan, Melinda Schumacher, Lizzie O'Connor, Albert Ruetz, Adeline Becker, Earl Weiss, Louisa Lippert, Loretta Schumacher.

Jr. IV—Clarence Weiler, Lyal Cousins, Edwin Schmidt, Willie Batte, Edna Sutter, Herbert Schnurr, Alex McNab, Eleanor Weber, Mary Zettler, Cyril Oberle.

Sr. III—Loretta Kuenzmann, Laverne Yaeck, Gladys Eckenswiller, Bernice Lambertus, Beatrice Lumley, Arthur Sutter, Griselda Becker, John Sweeney, Willard Walker, Lucy Gillen, John Obrecht, Alvin Cunio, Violet Freiburger.

Jr. III—Loretta Gillen, Agnes Weber, Kathleen Obrecht, Albert Giesler, Albert Batte, Joseph Gillen, Joseph Batte, Leona Waechter, Mike Gillen.

Sr. II—Helen Wilhelm, Erwin Lobsinger, Roy Walker, Lillian Frieburger, Leona Schnurr, Willie Dentinger, Andrew Fehrenbach, Anthony Cunio, Joseph Lippert.

Jr II—Bernice Mullen, Joseph Huck, Charles Schnurr, Sylvia Hesch, David McNab.

BRANT COUNCIL

The Municipal Council of the Township of Brant met on Monday, the 17th day of Sept. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting of council declared correct.

Rowand-Johnston.—That the application of Jos. Monk for the position of collector of rates be accepted and that the clerk prepare a By-law confirming this resolution. —Carried.

Johnston-Findlay. That By-laws No. 100 and 101 A. D. 1917 By-laws confirming appointment of collector and fixing penalty for neglect in paying taxes be now read a first, second and third time, passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Gregg-Rowand—That the Reeve and Clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed by this Council at this meeting.—Carried

Accounts as follows:

Geo Etwell, 23 yds. gravel	$ 2 30
John Desmond, 37 yds. gravel.	3 70
Joseph Zettler, 152 yds. gravel.	15 20
Ben Whitehead, 105 yds. gravel.	10 50
John Eckler, 60 yds. gravel.	6 00
Ed. Schause, 51 yds. gravel.	5 10
Louis Liefso, 48 yds. of gravel.	4 80
Herman Lorenz, 120 yds. gravel, $12.00; right of way, $5.00	17 00
Duncan Smith, 65 yds. gravel, $6.50; right of way, $1.70	8 20
Archie McCurdy, 147 yds. gravel, $14.70; right of way, $5.00	19 70
Norman Brockelbank, hauling stone, repairing road, Lot 47 Durham road.	2 00
Jas. L. Tolton, repairs to road.	6 40
R. Murray, placing plank on culvert.	3 00
John Mosehl, grant.	75 00
W. J. Ryan, hauling tile for culvert, and placing same	5 00
Frank Praust, cement culvert tile	87 60
Joseph Monk, filling hole 25 side road con. 11.	50
Robertson & McNab, account re Elmwood Hydro Electric.	61 40
Wm. Rowand, B. O. H. meeting	2 25
D. Willoughby, B.O.H. meeting.	2 80
M. A. McCallum, B. O. H. meeting	2 40
Dr. Bricker, B. O. H. meeting.	3 00
Louis Monk, burying dog	1 00

Gregg-Johnston—That this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday, the 5th day of November, at 10 o'clock a.m. for the transaction of general business. —Carried.

M. A. McCallum,
Clerk.

Culross Tp. Council

Knox's Hotel, Pinkerton, Sept. 17, 1917.

Council met as per adjournment, all the members present, the Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

The following Acct's. were presented for payment.

G. T. R. 19 pieces rails, 4396 lbs. at 2 cts. & 18 cut at 15cts	$ 90 60
Thos. Gamble, 91 yds. gravel	9 10
L. Showfelt 11 " "	1 10
H. Scott 45 " "	4 50
J. Rathwell 44 " "	4 40
Jos. Lippert 28 " "	2 80
Geo. Antlett 7 " "	70
F. Graf 101 " "	10 10
S. Parker 69 " "	6 90
A. Reid rep. culvert S. L. 5.	75
A. Pinkerton 30 yds. gravel	3 00
J. Clark drawing piping, wire and rods to Flett Bridge con. 14.	1 30
F. F. Balsdon 20 lbs. spikes 1 lb. chalk 8cts.	1 43
Cargill Limited 1340 ft. cedar for culvert con. 10.	41 65
W. Trotter filling approaches at Flett bridge	18 00
W. Trotter 2½ days with team and drawing tile on town line	13 25
J. Huffman rep. Carter's bridge and material	17 94
H. Brownscombe 595 - 6 in. tile at 35cts. per m.	20 82
R. Cassidy drawing gravel and rep. culvert	1 05
Wm. Flett Roadway and bridge and 3 lights at Flett bridge 15.00; Insp. contract 5½ dys. at 3 00 16 50.	31 50
G. S. Saunders 34 ft. Galv. piping and 51 ft. black piping	10 22
Wm. Mathews 72 ft. fence wire at 6cts. per rod	2 90
Jos. Hehn 18 hrs. work on bridge con. 10 4 00 man and team 1 day 4 00	8 00
Wm McDonald 14 lbs. spikes	95
H. Wilhelm 93 yds. gravel	9 30
E. Brownscombe 34 yds. gravel	3 40
Jas. Leet Road work paid in Taxes in 1916	5 00
John O'Hagan drawing tile and putting in 2 culverts	8 00
J. Desmond building current bridge on Fletts creek con. 11 38 c. yds. 10 ft.	312 25
J. Dermond 143 yds. gravel	14 30
A. E. Knox room for Council Meeting	1 00
Jos. Hehn operating grader	20 00

The timber on 25th side road from Durham Road North to the 2nd con. was reported sold by Thos Symon for the sum of $5.35 to Steve Scharbach.

A communication was read from A. Collins re a ditch on the 25th side line which Jos. Bester drains, backs the water on his property.

The clerk was instructed to reply.

A communication was read from S. L. Squire re the question of abolishing Statute Labour. Also asking a few questions re its success in Greenock.

The clerk was instructed to reply.

Gilchrist—Sawyer—That this Council do now adjourn to meet at Riversdale on Monday Oct. 15th for general.

Thos. H. Purdy, Clerk.

BORN

BORN—At Chesley Thursday Sept. 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Brown, a daughter (Phyllis Estelle)

PALM—In Mildmay, on Sept. 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Palm, a daughter.

PROCKNOW—In Carrick, on Thursday Sept. 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. August Procknow, a daughter, (still-born.)

LANG—At Chepstow, on September 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. Erasmus Lang, a daughter.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Oct. 3rd.)

Hay	$8.00 to......	$8.0
Oats, per bsh.	60 to......	60
Wheat " "	2.15 to......	2.15
Barley, " "	1.00 to......	1.00
Hogs per cwt,	17.75 to......	17.75
Butter, per lb,	38 to......	38
Eggs, per doz.	40 to......	40
Potatoes, new, bag.	75......	75

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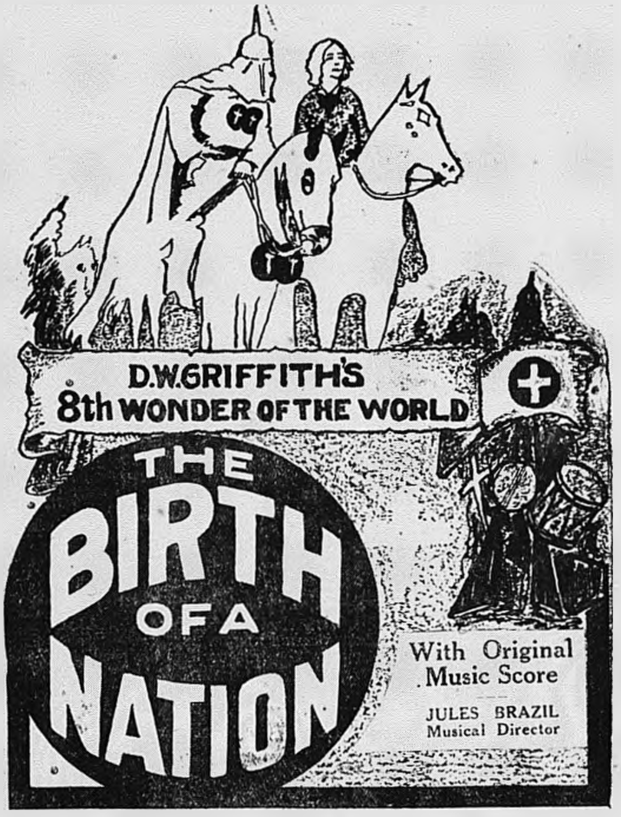

Under the Auspices of Movieland — With Original Music and Stage Effects
Same Machine and Reels as used in Massey Hall this Fall

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

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Oct. 12-13

The Most Wonderful Production
in All the World

18,000 People 3,000 Horses
Cost $500,000

PRICES:-

MATINEE, 75c, 50c, & 25c
EVENING, $1.00, 75c & 50c
SEATS ON SALE AT McCRUM'S ONE WEEK IN ADVANCE

SPOKE MANY TONGUES.

Upward of a Thousand Languages Among the Indians.

The bureau of American ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution, which conducts studies and investigations among the Indians, is constantly bombarded with requests for "the Indian word" for this and that. It may be worth while to explain to the public, therefore, that there is no one American Indian language. On the contrary there are about 1,000 languages in the two Americas, and practically 500 distinct Indian languages north of Mexico. It becomes, then, impossible to give "the" Indian word for any English equivalent, and consequently it is usually chosen from the language of the tribe which inhabits, or once inhabited, the particular section of the country from which the request comes; for example, the word may be chosen from the Sioux, Delaware, Cherokee, Seneca, Zuni, or other language.

One of the exhibits of the bureau of American ethnology at the recent Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco was a large placard, in tabular form, intended to illustrate the number and variety of Indian languages north of Mexico. Although not exhaustive, it included 33 family groups and 167 different tribes. The equivalent of only one word was shown, the concept expressed by Latin homo, "human being." For example, a member of the Cherokee tribe says "yunwi," while his former neighbor of the Creek tribe, says "isti." The Delaware of the Algonquin says "in," for a male person, and "lenao" or "lenape" for a human being. The eastern and central Eskimo use the word "inuit," meaning people, or "inuk," person, whereas his not far distant relative the Aleut, says "aliwut." The Zuni Indian expresses the word by "kwe," and the Osage by "nikashiga." These few examples show in how many ways, all different, this one idea is expressed. In fact, the Indian languages are so numerous and so difficult to record that the American Anthropological association appointed a committee some time ago to devise a standard method for transcribing them. Its report has just been published by the Smithsonian Institution and is entitled "Phonetic Transcription of Indian Languages." [illegible] into detail as to the best and [illegible] improved manner of recording [illegible] Indian languages of this [illegible] in a form that is feasible [illegible]ly understood. The report [illegible]ed primarily for philologists [illegible]nts of phonetics, and is de[illegible] show what is necessary to [illegible] record an Indian language [illegible]

[illegible]ately for the student of In[illegible]guistics, nearly all the tribal a[illegible]ily languages may be classi[illegible] groups, so that it is not ne[illegible] for the philologists to learn each [illegible]nguage; he studies the basic principles of the speech of a linguistic group, and following certain rules and exceptions is able to comprehend much of the speech of its several branches. He knows, according to Grimm's law evolved years ago by our old friend, the compiler of the fairy tales, that certain consonants correspond in all related languages, as for example, in German, the high German "das" becomes "dat" in low German; the s changing to t. The consonants l, n, and r are also readily interchangeable. Thus the scientist recognizes the same word despite its disguises. But it is not with a view of disguising or making his speech distinctive that an Indian of one tribe pronounces a word differently from one of another tribe, but because he cannot pronounce certain sounds. The Arapaho, Cheyenne, and Caddo tribes have the sound of n but lack l and r; on the other hand the Kiowa, Apache, Zuni, and Cherokee have l and n, but lack r. The [illegible]oux call themselves by a name [illegible]ing "allies," pronounced "Da[illegible] those of the eastern or San[illegible]on; "Nakota" by the middle [illegible] division, and "Lakota" [illegible]ern or Teton division; the [illegible]sion comprises all the [illegible] of Missouri or about [illegible] of the whole nation. This [illegible]ows the three methods of [illegible] one word by the members [illegible]e family.

[illegible]esides these variances and [illegible]hers there are the eccentrici[illegible] speech of the individual, of [illegible] family proper, and of the camp [illegible]oup, all of which intrude transient [illegible]rms, just as in the English speech [illegible] North America we find variations [illegible]ween the speech of a northerner, [illegible]esterner, and a southerner. The [illegible]ologist has to beware all this, [illegible]d to sift and sort the languages to [illegible]liminate all such local and colloquial accents, for it must be remembered that the speech of the red man [illegible] not a written language with a [illegible]rammar and a dictionary, except [illegible]ose which his white friends have [illegible]volved for him. It is of interest and [illegible]alue to know and record these various aboriginal languages before they [illegible]ecome extinct, and that is one part of the work of the bureau of American ethnology. In order to meet the popular demand for Indian names for postoffices, parks, villa sites, and outing organizations the bureau has lately compiled and issued a circular, giving simplified forms in Osage, Blackfoot, Delaware, Cheyenne, Cherokee, Seneca, Chippewa, and other Indian languages. Some of these names are especially interesting and musical in sound.

Winnipeg Parks.

According to the annual report of the Public Parks Board, Winnipeg has park properties to the extent of 673 acres, which cost for the land $534,154. This area is divided into twenty-one parks, and a large square of four acres. Included in one of the parks is a zoo, which must be paradise for the kiddies. The park's board also control the cemetery, which shows a surplus.

The French Population.

According to the census of 1911, 28.51 per cent. of the entire population of Canada was of French origin.

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

CHEPSTOW

Mr. ad Mrs. A. Ditner returned on Saturda from their honeymoon and have taken up their abode on the groom' farm. A reception was held at the hore of the bride's mother on Monday evning when a large number of friend participated in a delightful evenin's entertainment.

Messrs Jos. Kloepfer and Jno. Stapleton acompanied by Mrs. P. Phelan and Ms. J. Kerner motored here from Gagetown, Mich. last Friday on a visit to relatives.

Mr J. McNab of Toronto was a visite in town over the week-end.

Insector W. J. Lee of Toronto paid his oficial visit to the school during the past week.

SOLWAY

Mr. John Stemler visited friends near Hesen over the week-end.

Among those from here who attended the Paisley Fair were, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Holm, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Michell, Ms Geo. Ernest, Mr. Geo. McCallum and sister, Miss K. McCallum.

Miss Mary Whitehead of Brant Avenue spent a few days this week at the home of Mr. B. Michell.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Mac. McIntyre, on Saturday Sept. 22nd, a son.

Mr and Mrs. Ben Michell acompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John Felzing visited friends in Williscroft last Sunday.

Miss L. G. Michell who graduated as nurse at the Lady Minto Hospital, New Liskeard has secured a position in the hospital in Cochrane.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O'Connor of Elderslie and Mr and Mrs. Gonnaher of Arthur spent Sunday at the home of Mr. E. O'Connor.

Miss Marjorie Weir left last week on a motor trip to New York where she is spending a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. O'Connor, Miss Lizzie and Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Reutz of Walkerton motored to Mt. Forest one day last week.

Mr. Jno. Hanmore sr. and Miss E. Hanmore spent the week-end in Neustadt.

Mr. and Mr. Welsh of Dornick accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Sullivan of Toronto visited at Mr. E. O'Connor's last week.

MILDMAY

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Schnurr spent Sunday last with Mr. David Vogan near Gorrie.

Messrs Geo. Scott and Ed. Kalbfleish motored near Toronto Sept. 20 and 21st to attend an exhibition of farm tractors. They report that the farm tractors seem to be making good. Over 25 different makes of tractors were on exhibition.

Mr George Lambert who has been suffering from a severe illness has so far improved that he is able to be up again.

Rev. A. W. Geild of the Methodist Church gave an excellent discourse on Sunday evening last on the subjett "The Impossibility of Conscription".

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schnurr of Toronto spent Thursday, Friday and Saturday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schnurr.

Bowling on the local bowling green has apparently ceased for the season.

All the farmers of the locality are busily engaged getting in the corn crop now.

Rev. Jesse Gibson, secretary of the Upper Canada Bible Society, gave a fine illustrated lecture on Wed. eve. Sept. 26 on "China" in the interests of the Upper Canada Bible Society. Mr. Ernst Witter was elected president of the Carrick Branch of the Sociaty.

Mr. Alex Kramer postmaster, received word on Monday that his son Clarence who is in France was wounded in the arm.

A number of our townspeople attended the social evening in Inglis' school house last Friday evening.

CLAMIS

Mrs. Dezall, Misses Meryle and Iola are spending a few days with relatives near Hopeville.

Mrs. Dan Cameron of Armow spent Thursday with her sister, Mrs. James Thompson.

Messrs. Joseph McKinnon and Hugh McKinnon are shingling the Baptist Church.

Mr. W. J. McKeeman has returned home from his trip.

Rev. and Mrs. Reith and Miss Louise returned home from Toronto on Thursday.

Miss Kate McKinnon of Chicago is home on a visit.

Miss Jennie McKeeman returned home on Friday from a visit with friends at Blackstock and Beamsville.

The B. Y. P. U. Rally of the Baptist Churches of the Walkerton Association will meet here on Monday Thanksgiving Day. There will be afternoon and evening sessions. A good time is expected and all are welcome to these services. A good program is being arranged by outside talent.

Charles McKinnon sr. spent a few days in Ripley.

Mrs. McDermid spent Friday with relatives near Wingham.

Miss Irene Reith of Toronto is a guest of her cousin, Miss Louise Reith.

Rev. F. W. McKinnon of Portage La Prairie visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLennan visited his brother, Rev. Donald in Walkerton last week.

Clyde McKeeman came home from Camp Borden on Monday night.

VESTA

Joseph Connolly returned from Toronto recently and has commenced his final year in Form IV of the Chesley High School. He is taking an Honour Matriculation course for entrance into Toronto Universisity and St. Michael's College.

Wesley Robinson of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., spent a few days renewing acquaintances in this vicinity.

Rev. J. H. Ferguson of Warkworth Ont. accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hayes and children of Orillia motored to Hugh Ferguson's on Monday.

A number of people from this vicinity spent an enjoyable day at Chesley Fair.

Miss Florence Connolly of Walkerton attended the Chesley Fair.

Mrs. A. Bailey and son of Cargill spent Sunday in the burg.

John Connolly jr. spent Sunday with friends in Walkerton.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Rielly Sept. 21st., a daughter.

WESTFORD

Mr. and Mrs. P. Linehan visited at Mr. George Kraemer's on Sunday.

Mrs. F. Caskanett, who has been visiting friends here for the past two months, has returned to her home in Minnesing, Mich.

Wilbert Haldenby has been engaged as teacher at Flesherton school, duties to commence on Oct. 1st.

Miss Bessie Murray has returned to Toronto after spending her holidays at her home here.

Miss Mary Hetherington has gone to Stratford to attend the Normal School.

Dr. Kerr of Chicago is visiting his sister, Mrs. Duncan Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs R. Hodgins of Winnipeg visited their uncle, Mr. Wm. Hodgins last week.

CARG._L

Rev. A. B. Storey is spending a few days in Mildmay this week.

Miss Allan spent over Sunday with relatives in Teeswater.

Joseph Clancy shipped a car load of choice cattle to Toronto on Saturday.

Ripley came over here last Friday and took the Keystone trophy home with them. It was a good game. They won by one.

Herb Napper has purchased the Douglas Farm, lately owned by Ed. Campbell. Mr. Napper takes possesion at once.

Tony Rosseau and family spent Sunday in Harriston.

Mr. Ross is spending a few days at his home in Detroit.

Mr. Hunstein has got nicely settled in the brick house across from the school.

PINKERTON

Miss Mary Culham, of Hamilton, paid a short visit to the village last week.

Rev. Mr. Gale attended the School Fair in Bruce last week and acted as Judge.

Miss Kate McGibbon of Lachute, Quebec, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. Murray.

Miss Mertis and Mr. Frank Donnelly returned to Toronto last week to resume their studies.

FORMOSA

Thd Electric Storm on Saturday night was fierce but no damage was done in this vicinity.

Leona, five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schafter, fell off the sidewalk and broke her arm.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cunman of Kitchener are spending a few days with relatives here.

Ambrose Bildstein and his friend Sundayed at the home of his parents.

Mr. Heldmiller of Riversdale who has been on the sick list the last four weeks passed away on his birthday at Mr. andMrs. Herman Weiss and was buried at the R. C. cemetary at Riversdale on Oct. 1st.

The rain last Sunday was a surprise to everybody. Now the farmers are busy at their fall ploughing.

Miss Annie Friedman of Kitchener is visiting friends here.

HANOVER

The marriage of Mr. Walter Schaus of Hanover, son of Mr. and Mrs. Phili Schaus, Normanby Tp., to Miss Caroline Forster, daughter of Mrs. Fred Forster of Parkhill, took place in the Hanover Lutheran church on Wednesday Sept. [illegible] at 10 o'clock, Rev. Mr. [illegible] officiating.

[illegible] apparently does not [illegible]. Anyhow he shot Mr. E. D. [illegible] valuable canine last Saturday and [illegible]. A search warrant was gotten out and [illegible] was made to dig it up, and was afterwards assessed [illegible]. He is now on a suspended sentence for a year.

The Hanover Baptist Young People's Society has elected the following officers: President, Miss R. [illegible]; Vice President, Mr. A. Kurtz; Secretary, Miss N. Knechtel; Assistant Secretary, Miss L. Selling; Treasurer, Mrs. E. Adams; Pianist, Miss L. [illegible]; Assistant Pianist, Miss C. [illegible]; Reporter, Miss B. Dankert. The Society has been organized into four teams which will provide the program of a devotional, missionary and musical nature on successive Tuesday evenings. The captains of the respective teams are: Miss L. Gross, Mrs. F. [illegible], Mrs. J. Leppelt and Mr. H. Wonfort.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative used as directed is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00 post paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. [illegible]ter's Drug Store.

CANADA

Military Service Act, 1917

Explanatory Announcement by the Minister of Justice

THE MILITARY SERVICE ACT has received the assent of the Governor-General and is now part of the law of the land. It will be enforced accordingly, and the patriotism and good sense of the people can be relied upon to support it. Resistance to its enforcement, however by word or act must and will be repressed, as resistance to any other law in force must be.

Reinforcements under the Military Service Act immediately required

It is the intention of the Government immediately to exercise the power which the Act confers and to call out men for military service in order to provide reinforcements for the Canadian forces. This is necessary since the military authorities report that the reserves available or in sight for reinforcement will shortly be exhausted unless this step be taken.

First call limited to men between 20 and 34 who were unmarried or widowers without children on July 6, 1917

The present call will be limited to men not in the schedule of exceptions who were unmarried or widowers without children on 6th July, 1917; are at least twenty years of age, and were born on or since January 1st, 1883. Of this Class all those will be entitled to conditional exemption whose services in their present occupations, agricultural, industrial or other, are essential in the national interest, and whose business or domestic responsibilities are such that serious hardship would ensue if their services be required. Conscientious scruples based upon a prohibition of combatant service by the articles of faith of the religious denomination to which men belong will also be respected. The men first required to serve will consequently be those who can be called upon with the least disturbance of the economic and social life of the country.

Civil Tribunals to deal with exemptions

Questions of exemption will be determined, not by the military authorities or by the Government, but by civil tribunals composed of representative men who are familiar with local conditions in the communities in which they serve, who will generally have personal knowledge of the economic and family reasons which those whose cases come before them have had for not volunteering their services and who will be able sympathetically to estimate the weight and importance of such reasons. Provincial Appellate Tribunals constituted from the existing judiciary of the respective provinces will be provided to correct mistakes made by Local Tribunals, and a Central Appeal Tribunal for the whole of Canada, selected from among the present Judges of the Supreme Court of Canada, will be constituted in order that identical principles may be applied throughout the country. In this way every man may rest assured of the fair and full consideration of his circumstances and the national requirements both civil and military.

Proclamation will announce the day

A proclamation will issue calling out the bachelors and widowers referred to and fixing a day on or before which every man must report for service to the military authorities unless he has before that day made an application for exemption.

How to apply for exemption

Applications for exemption may be made by written notice on forms which will be available at every post office, and will be transmitted free of postage. They will not, however, be required to be made in this way, but may be presented by the applicants in person to the exemption tribunals. The cases of those who have given written notice in advance will take precedence, and appearance in person will therefore be likely to involve considerably more inconvenience and delay to the men concerned, so that it is recommended that advantage be generally taken of the facilities for written application.

Ottawa, September 11, 1917.

Exemption Tribunals in all parts of Canada

The local exemption tribunals will be constituted with the least delay possible, consistent with the selection of representative individuals to compose them, and the instruction of the members in their duties. There will be more than one thousand of such tribunals throughout Canada, each consisting of two members, one of whom will be nominated by a Joint Committee of Parliament; and the other by one of the Judges of the existing Courts. Every effort will be made by the wide distribution of tribunals, and by provision where necessary for their sitting in more than one place, to minimize the inconvenience to which men will be put in obtaining the disposition of their cases.

A Registrar will be appointed in each Province, who will be named in the proclamation and to whom enquiries may be addressed. Each Provincial Registrar will transmit to the appropriate tribunal the applications for exemption which have been submitted in advance of the sittings, and men who have sent these in will not be required to attend the tribunals until notified to do so. Other applicants should attend personally on the tribunal without notice.

How to report for service

Men who do not desire to claim exemption will report to the military authorities for service either by mail or in person at any time after the issue of the proclamation. Forms of report by mail will be found in all post offices, and, like applications for exemption, will be transmitted free of postage.

Early report advantageous

No man who reports for service will, although he may be medically examined and passed as fit, be required to go into camp or join a battalion until after a day fixed by the proclamation sufficiently late to permit of the disposition by the local tribunals of most, if not all, of the applications for exemption which may come before them. Thus no advantage will be gained by delaying or disadvantage incurred by prompt report for service on the part of those who do not intend to apply for exemption.

Facilities for immediate medical examination

Immediately upon the issue of the proclamation, medical boards will sit at every mobilization centre for the examination of men who report for service or who, subject to their right within the time limited to apply for exemption, desire to have their physical fitness determined in order to allay any doubt as to their physical condition, or to know definitely and in advance whether there is a possibility of their services being required. Certificates of physical unfitness issued by these Medical Boards will be accepted without any further investigation by exemption tribunals when they sit. Men found physically fit who have not reported for service may nevertheless apply for exemption on any of the prescribed grounds, including even their physical condition if dissatisfied with the Medical Board's conclusion.

Notice to join the colors

As reinforcements are required, notice to report to the nearest mobilization centre will be given from time to time to the men found liable and passed as fit for service. Disobedience of such notice will render the offender liable to punishment, but punishment for failure to report for military service, or to report subsequently for duty when called upon, will be imposed ordinarily by the civil magistrates; offenders, however, will remain liable for the performance of their military duties notwithstanding any civil punishment which may be imposed and will be liable to military punishment in cases in which civil proceedings are not taken.

Watch for the Proclamation

Notice of the day appointed for the making of a claim for exemption or for report for military service will be published as widely as possible; but, as no personal notice can be given until the individuals called out have so reported themselves or claimed exemption, men possibly concerned are warned to inform themselves with regard to the day fixed, since neglect may involve the loss by them of important privileges and rights.

CHAS. J. DOHERTY,
Minister of Justice.

GOLD

By
STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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to divide the profits. I didn't know anybody, but after awhile I decided that the best chance was to get some advice from an honest and disinterested man. So I asked the first man I met who ran the biggest gambling place in town. He told me Jim Recket."

"Jim Recket?" I echoed. "He's the man I was to leave change for my gold slug with."

"Recket keeps the El Dorado, next door in the tent. He impressed me as a very quiet, direct, square sort of a fellow. The best type of professional gambler in matters of this sort generally is.

"'I am looking for a man,' said I, 'who has a little idle money, some time, no gold mining fever, plenty of nerve and a broad mind. Can you tell me who he is?'

"He thought a minute and then answered direct, as I knew he would.

"'Sam Brannan,' he said.

"'Tell me about him.'

"'To take up your points,' said Recket, checking off his fingers, 'he came out with a shipload of Mormons as their head, and he collected tithes from them for over a year. That's your idle money. He has all the time the Lord stuck into one day at a clip. That's your "some time." He has been here in the city since '48, which would seem to show he doesn't care much for mining. He collected the tithes from those Mormons and sent word to Brigham Young that if he wanted the money to come and get it. That's for your nerve. As for being broad minded—well, when a delegation of the Mormons, all ready for a scrap, came to him solemnly to say that they were going to refuse to pay him the tithes any more, even if he was the California head of the church, he laughed them off the place for having been so green as to pay them as long as they had.'

"I found Sam Brannan finally at the bar in Dennison's Exchange."

"What was he like?" asked Johnny eagerly. "I'll bet I heard his name fifty times today."

"He is a thickset, jolly looking, curly headed fellow, with a thick neck, a bulldog jaw and a big voice," replied Talbot. "Of course he tried to bully me, but when that didn't work he came down to business. We entered into an agreement.

"Brannan was to furnish the money and take half the profits, provided he liked the idea. When we had settled it all I told him my scheme. He thought it over awhile and came in. Then we rowed off and paid the captains of the ships. It was necessary now to get them warped in at high tide, of course, but Sam Brannan said he'd see to that. He has some sort of a pull with the natives, enough to get a day's labor, anyway."

"Warp them in?" I echoed.

"Certainly. You couldn't expect the merchants to lighter their stuff off in boats always. We'll beach these ships at high tide and then run some sort of light causeway out to them. There's no surf, and the bottom is soft. It'll cost us something, of course, but Sam and I figure we ought to divide three thousand clear."

"I'd like to ask a question or so," said I. "What's to prevent the merchants doing this same hiring of ships for themselves?"

"Nothing," said Talbot, "after the first month."

"And what prevented Brannan, after he had heard your scheme, from going out on his own hook and pocketing all the proceeds?"

"You don't understand, Frank," said Talbot impatiently. "Men of our stamp don't do those things."

"Oh!" said I.

"This," said Johnny, "made it about 2 o'clock, as I figure your story. Did you then take a needed rest?"

"Quarter of 2," corrected Talbot. "I was going back to the hotel when I passed that brick building—you know, on Montgomery street. I remembered then that lawyer and his $250 for a hole in the ground. It seemed to me there was a terrible waste somewhere. Here was a big brick building filled up with nothing but goods. It might much better be filled with people. There is plenty of room for goods in those ships, but you can't very well put people on the ships. So I just dropped in to see them about it. I offered to hire the entire upper part of the building and pointed out that the lower part was all they could possibly use as a store. They said they needed the upper part as storehouse. I offered to store the goods in an accessible safe place. Of course they wanted to see the place, but I wouldn't let on, naturally, but left it subject to their approval after the lease was signed. The joke of it is they were way overstocked anyway. Finally I made my grand offer.

"'Look here,' said I, 'you rent me that upper story for a decent length of time—say a year—and I'll buy out the surplus stock you've got up there at a decent valuation.' They jumped at that. Of course they pretended not to, but just the same they jumped. I'll either sell the stuff by auction, even at a slight loss, or else I'll stick it aboard a ship. Depends a good deal on what is there, of course. It's mostly bale and box goods of some sort or another. I've got an inventory in my pocket. Haven't looked at it yet. Then I'll partition off that wareroom and rent it out for offices and so forth. There are a lot of lawyers and things in this town just honing for something dignified and stable. I only pay three thousand a month for it."

Johnny groaned deeply.

"Well," persisted Talbot, "I figure on getting at least eight thousand a month out of it. That'll take care of a little loss on the goods, if necessary. I'm not sure a loss is necessary."

"And how much, about, are the goods?" I inquired softly.

"Oh I don't know! Somewhere between ten and twenty thousand, I suppose."

"Paid for how and when?"

"One-third cash and the rest in notes. The interest out here is rather high," said Talbot regretfully.

"Where do you expect to get the money?" I insisted.

"Oh, money, money!" cried Talbot, throwing out his arms with a gesture of impatience. "The place is full of money. It's pouring in from the mines, from the world outside. Money's no trouble!"

He fell into an intent reverie, biting at his short mustache. I arose softly to my feet.

"Johnny," said I in a strangled little voice, "I've got to give back McGlynn's change. Want to go with me?"

We tiptoed around the corner of the building and fell into each other's arms with shrieks of joy.

"Oh," cried Johnny at last, wiping the tears from his eyes, "money's no trouble!"

After we had to some extent relieved our feelings we changed my gold slug into dust—I purchased a buckskin bag—and went to find McGlynn. Our way to his quarters led past the postoffice, where a long cue of men still waited patiently and quietly in line. We stood for a few moments watching the demeanor of those who had received their mail or who had been told there was nothing for them. Some of the latter were pathetic and looked fairly dazed with grief and disappointment.

We found Yank and Talbot still at the edge of the hotel veranda.

"Look here, Tal," said Johnny at once, "how are you going to finish all this business you've scared up and get off to the mines within a reasonable time? We ought to start pretty soon."

"Mines?" echoed Talbot. "I'm not going to the mines! I wouldn't leave all this for a million mines. No; Yank and I have been talking it over. You boys will have to attend to the mining end of this business. I'll pay Frank's share and take a quarter of the profits, and Frank can pay me in addition half his profits. In return for the work I don't do I'll put aside $250 and use it in my business here, and all of us will share in the profits I make from that amount. How does that strike you?"

"I don't like to lose you out of this," said Johnny disappointedly.

"Nor I," said I.

"And I hate to lose the adventure, boys," agreed Talbot earnestly. "But, honestly, I can't leave this place now even if I want to, and I certainly don't want to."

I turned in that night with the feeling that I had passed a very interesting day.

CHAPTER XI.

Off For Sutter's Fort.

TWO days later Yank, Johnny and I embarked aboard a small bluff bowed sailboat, waved our farewells to Talbot, standing on the shore, and laid our course to cross the blue bay behind an island called Alcatraz. Our boatman was a short, swarthy man with curly hair and gold rings in his ears. He handled his boat well, but spoke not at all. After a dozen attempts to get something more than monosyllables out of him we gave it up and settled ourselves to the solid enjoyment of a new adventure.

The breeze was strong and drove even our rather clumsy craft at considerable speed. The blue waters of the bay flashed in the sun and riffled under the squalls. Spray dashed away from our bows. A chill racer in from the open Pacific, diluting the sunlight.

After a journey of several days we came into a wide bottom land country with oaks. The distant blue hills had grown and had become slate gray. At noon we discerned ahead of us a low bluff, and a fork in the river, and among the oak trees the gleam of tents, and before them a tracery of masts where the boats and small ships lay moored to the trees. This was the embarcadero of Sutter's Fort beyond, or the new city of Sacramento, whichever you pleased. Here our boat journey ended, and we set out to cover the three or four miles to Sutter's Fort.

Sutter's Fort was situated at the edge of the live oak park. We found it to resemble a real fort, with high walls, bastions and a single gate at each end through which one entered to a large inclosed square, perhaps a hundred and fifty yards long by fifty wide. The walls were not pierced for guns, and the defense seemed to depend entirely on the jutting bastions. The walls were double and about twenty-five feet apart. Thus by roofing over this space and dividing it with partitions Sutter had made up his barracks, blacksmith shop, bakery, and the like. Later in our investigations we even ran acro[illegible] a woolen factory, a distillery, a [illegible] billiard room and a bowling alley. At the southern end of this long [illegible] stood a two story house. Directly opposite the two story [illegible] and [illegible] the other end of the inclosure w[illegible] an adobe corral.

The place was crowded with people. A hundred or so miners rushed here and there on apparently very important business or loafed contentedly against the posts or the sun warmth of adobe walls. In this latter occupation they were aided and abetted by a number of the native Californians. Perhaps a hundred Indians were leading horses, carrying burdens or engaged in some other heavy toil. They were the first we had seen, and we examined them with considerable curiosity. A good many of them were nearly naked, but some had on portions of battered civilized apparel. Very few could make up a full suit of clothes, but contented themselves with either a coat, or a shirt, or a pair of pantaloons, or even with only a hat, as the case might be. They were very swarthy, squat, villainous looking savages, with big heads, low foreheads, coarse hair and beady little eyes.

We stopped for some time near the sentry box at the entrance, accustoming ourselves to the whirl and movement. Then we set out to find McClellan. He was almost immediately pointed out to us, a short, square, businesslike man, with a hard gray face, dealing competently with the pressure. A score of men surrounded him, each eager for his attention. While we hovered, awaiting our chance, two men walked in through the gate. They were accorded the compliment of almost a complete silence on the part of those who caught sight of them.

The first was a Californian about thirty-five or forty years of age, a man of lofty, stern bearing, swarthy skin, glossy side whiskers and bright supercilious eyes. He wore a light blue short jacket trimmed with scarlet and with silver buttons, a striped silk sash, breeches of crimson velvet, met below by long embroidered deerskin boots. A black kerchief was bound crosswise on his head, entirely concealing the hair, and a flat crowned, wide, gray hat heavily ornamented with silver completed this gorgeous costume. He moved with the assured air of the aristocrat. The splendor of his apparel, the beauty of his face and figure and the grace of his movements attracted the first glance from all eyes. Then immediately he was passed over in favor of his companion.

The latter was a shorter, heavier man, of more mature years. In fact, his side whiskers were beginning to turn gray. His costume was plain, but exquisitely neat, and a strange blend of the civil and the military. The jacket, for example, had been cut in the trim military fashion, but was worn open to exhibit the snowy cascade of the linen beneath. But nobody paid much attention to the man's dress. The dignity and assured calm of his face and eye at once impressed one with conviction of unusual quality.

Johnny stared for a moment, his brows knit; then, with an exclamation, he sprang forward.

"Captain Sutter!" he cried.

Sutter turned slowly to look Johnny squarely in the face, his attitude one of cold but courteous inquiry. Johnny was approaching hat in hand. I confess he astonished me. We had known him intimately for some months and always as the harum-scarum, impulsive, hail fellow, bubbling, irresponsible. Now a new Johnny stepped forward, quiet, highbred, courteous, self contained. Before he had spoken a word Captain Sutter's aloof expression had relaxed.

"I beg your pardon for addressing you so abruptly," Johnny was saying. "The surprise of the moment must excuse me. Ten years ago, sir, I had the pleasure of meeting you at the time you visited my father in Virginia."

"My dear boy!" cried Sutter. "You are of course the son of Colonel Fairfax. But ten years ago you were a very young man."

"A small boy, rather," laughed Johnny.

They chatted for a few moments, exchanging news, I suppose, though they had drawn beyond our earshot. In a few moments we were summoned and presented, first to Colonel Sutter, then to Don Gaspar Martinez. The latter talked English well. Yank and I, both somewhat silent and embarrassed before all this splendor of manner, trailed the triumphal progress like two small boys. We were glad to trail, however. Captain Sutter took us about, showing us in turn all the many industries of the place.

Don Gaspar here excused himself on the ground of business, promising to rejoin us later.

We walked back through the inclosure. Our companion was greeted on all sides with the greatest respect and affection. To all he responded with benign but unapproachable dignity. From the vociferating group he called the trader McClellan, to whom he introduced us, all three, with urbane formality.

"These young men," he told McClellan, who listened to him latently, his brows knit, "are more than acquaintances; they are very especial friends of mine. I wish to bespeak your good offices for what they may require. They are on their way to the mines. And now, gentlemen, I repeat, I am delighted to have had this opportunity. I wish you the best of luck, and I sincerely hope you may be able to visit me at Feather River, where you are always sure of a hearty welcome. Treat them well, McClellan."

"You know, cap'n, friends of your'n are friends of mine," said McClellan briefly.

At the end of half an hour we found ourselves in possession of two pack horses and saddles and a load of provisions.

"Look out for hoss thieves," advised McClellan. "These yere Greasers will follow you for days, waitin' for a chance to git your stock. Don't picket with rawhide rope, or the coyotes are likely to gnaw yore animiles loose. Better buy a couple of ha'r ropes from the nearest Mex. Take care of yoreselves. Goodby." He was immediately immersed in his flood of business.

We loaded our pack horses and set off next morning early on the trail up the American river. At last, it seemed to us, we were really under way; as though our long journeyings and many experiences had been but a preparation for this start. Our spirits were high, and we laughed and joked and sang extravagantly. Even Yank woke up and acted like a frisky colt. Such early wayfarers as we met we hailed with shouts and chaffing; nor were we in the least abashed by an occasional surly response, or the not infrequent attempts to discourage our hopes. For when one man said there was no gold another was confident that the diggings were not even scratched.

Yank turned the two horses out into a grass meadow and sat, his back against an oak tree, smoking his pipe and watching them. Johnny and I unrolled the beds, sorted out the simple cooking utensils, and started to cook. Occasional travelers on the road just above us shouted out friendly greetings. They were a miscellaneous lot. Most were headed toward the mountains. These journeyed in various ways. Some walked afoot and unencumbered, some carried apparently all their belongings on their backs; one outfit comprising three men had three saddle horses and four packs—a princely caravan.

Near sundown two horsemen turned off the trail and rode down to our little trickle of water. When they drew near we recognized in one of them Don Gaspar Martinez. He wore still his gorgeous apparel of the day before, with only the addition of a pair of heavy silver ornamented spurs on his heels and a brace of pistols in his sash. His horse, a magnificent chestnut, was harnessed in equal gorgeousness, with silvered broad bit, silver chains jangling therefrom, a plaited rawhide bridle and reins, a carved leather, high pommelled saddle, also silver ornamented, and a bright colored, woven saddle blanket beneath. The animal stepped daintily and proudly, lifting his little feet and planting them among the stones as though fastidiously. The man who rode with Don Gaspar was evidently of a lower class. He was, however, a straight, handsome young fellow enough, with a dark clear complexion, a small mustache and a pleasant smile. His dress and accoutrements were on the same general order as those of Don Gaspar, but of quieter color and more serviceable material. His horse, however, was of the same high bred type. A third animal followed, unled, packed with two cowhide boxes.

The Spaniard rode up to us and saluted courteously; then his eye lit with recognition.

"Ah," said he, "the good friends of our Captain Sutter! This is to be well met. If it is not too much I would beg the favor of to camp."

"By all means, Don Gaspar," said Johnny, rising. "The pleasure is, of course, our own."

Again saluting us, Don Gaspar and his companion withdrew a short distance up the little meadow. There the Spaniard sat down beneath a bush and proceeded to smoke a cigarette, while his companion unsaddled the horses, turned them loose to graze, stacked up their saddles and made simple camping arrangements.

"Old Plush Pants doesn't intend to do any work if he catches sight of it first," observed Johnny.

"Probably the other man is a servant?" I suggested.

"More likely a sort of dependent," amended Johnny. "They run a kind of patriarchal establishment, I've been told."

"Don't use them big words, Johnny," complained Yank, coming up with the horses.

"I meant they make the poor relations and kid brothers do the hustling," said Johnny.

"Now I understand you," said Yank. "I wish I could see what they do with their homes nights. I bet they know how. And if I was a hoss thief I'd surely take a long chance for that chestnut gelding."

"You might wander over later and find out," I suggested.

"And get my system full of lead—sure," said Yank.

The two camps did not exchange visits. We caught the flicker of their little fire, but we were really too tired to be curious, and we turned in early, our two animals tied fast to small trees at our feet.

The next day lifted us into the mountains. Big green peaks, across which hung a bluish haze, showed themselves between the hills. The latter were more precipitous, and the brush had now given way to pines of better size and quality than those seen lower down.

CHAPTER XII.

The Gold Trail.

WE came upon the diggings quite suddenly. The trail ran around the corner of a hill, and there they were below us! In the wide, dry stream bottom perhaps fifty men were working busily, like a lot of ants. Some were picking away at the surface of the ground; others had dug themselves down waist deep and stooped and rose like legless bodies. Others had disappeared below ground and showed occasionally only as hovel blades. From so far above the scene was very lively and animated, as each was working like a beaver and the red shirts made gay little sots of color. On the hillside clung a few white tents and log cabins, but the main town itself we later discovered as well as the larger diggings, lay around the bend and upstream.

We looked all about us for some path leading down to the river, but could find none. So perforce we had to continue on along the trail. Thus we entered the camp of Hangman's Gulch, for if it had been otherwise I am sure we would have located promptly where we had seen those red shirted men.

We wandered about here and there, looking with all our eyes. The miners were very busy and silent, but quite friendly, and allowed us to examine as much as we pleased the results of their operations. In the pits and cradles the yellow flake gold glistered plainly, contrasting with the black sand. In the pans, however, the residue spread out fan shaped along the angle between the bottom and the side, and at the apex the gold lay heavy and beautiful all by itself. The men were generally bearded, tanned with working in this blinding sun and plastered liberally with the red earth. We saw some queer sights, however, as when we came across a jolly pair dressed in what were the remains of ultra fashionable garments up to and including plug hats! At one side, working some distance from the stream, were small groups of native Californians or Mexicans. They did not trouble to carry the earth all the way to the river, but, after screening it roughly, tossed it into the air above a canvas, thus winnowing out the heavier pay dirt. I thought this must be very disagreeable.

"Where can we dig a little of this gold ourselves?"

As we wandered about here and there among all these men so busily engaged and with our own eyes saw pan after pan show gold, actual metallic guaranteed gold, such as rings and watches and money are made of, a growing excitement possessed us—the excitement of a small boy with a new and untried gun. We wanted to get at it ourselves. Only we did not know how.

Finally Yank approached one of the busy miners.

"Stranger," said he, "we're new to this. Maybe you can tell us where we can dig a little of this gold ourselves."

The man straightened his back to exhibit a roving humorous blue eye, with which he examined Yank from top to toe.

"If," said he, "it wasn't for that eighteen foot cannon you carry over your left arm and a cold gray pair of eyes you carry in your head I'd direct you up the sidehill yonder and watch you sweat. As it is, you can work anywhere anybody else isn't working. Start in!"

"Can we dig right next to you, then?" asked Yank, nodding at an unbroken piece of ground just upstream.

The miner clambered carefully out of his waist deep trench, searched his pockets, produced a pipe and tobacco. After lighting this he made Yank a low bow.

"Thanks for the compliment; but, I warn you, this claim of mine is not very rich. I'm thinking of trying somewhere else."

"Don't you get any gold?"

"Oh, a few ounces a day."

"That suits me for a beginning," said Yank decidedly. "Come on, boys!"

The miner hopped back into his hole, only to stick his head out again for the purpose of telling us:

"Mind you keep fifteen feet away!"

With eager hands we slipped a pick and shovels from beneath the pack ropes, undid our iron bucket and without further delay commenced feverishly to dig.

Johnny held the pail, while Yank and I vied with each other in being the first to get our shovelfuls into that receptacle. As a consequence we nearly swamped the pail first off and had to pour some of the earth out again. Then we all three ran down to the river and took turns stirring that mud pie beneath the gently flowing waters in the manner of the "pot panners" we had first watched. After a good deal of trouble we found ourselves possessed of a thick layer of rocks and coarse pebbles.

"We forgot to screen it," I pointed out.

"We haven't any screen," said Johnny.

"Let's pick 'em out by hand," suggested Yank.

We did so. The process emptied the pail. Each of us insisted on examining closely, but none of us succeeded in creating out of our desires any of that alluring black sand.

"I suppose we can't expect to get color every time," observed Johnny disappointedly. "Let's try her again."

We tried her again, and yet again and then some more, but always with the same result. Our hands became puffed and wrinkled with constant immersion in the water and began to feel sore from the continual stirring of the rubble.

"Something wrong," grunted Johnny, into the abysmal silence in which we had been carrying on our work.

"We can't expect it every time," I reminded him.

"All the others seem to."

"Well, maybe we've struck a blank place. Let's try somewhere else," suggested Yank.

Johnny went over to speak to o[ur] neighbor, who was engaged in toss[ing] out shovelfuls of earth from an ex[ca]vation into which he had nearly d[is]appeared. At Johnny's hail he straig[ht]ened his back, so that his head bobb[ed] out of the hole like a prairie dog.

"No, it doesn't matter where y[ou] dig," he answered Johnny's questio[n]. "The pay dirt is everywhere."

So we moved on a few hundred feet, picked another unoccupied patch and resumed our efforts. No greater su[c]cess rewarded us here.

"I believe maybe we ought to [illegible] deeper," surmised Yank.

"Some of these fellows are takin[g] their dirt right off top of the groun[d]," objected Johnny.

However, we unlimbered the pic[k] and went deeper, to the extent of [illegible] feet or more. It was good hard [illegible] especially as we were all soft [illegible] The sun poured down on our [illegible] with burning intensity, our han[ds] [illegible]tered, and the round rocks a[nd] cemented rubble that made [illegible] were not the easiest things [illegible] world to remove. However, [illegible] at it. Yank and I, having [illegible] past been more or less accus[tomed to] this sort of thing, got off muc[h] [illegible] than did poor Johnny. About [illegible] down we came to a mixed co[illegible] and stones, a little finer than [illegible] dirt. This seemed to us pro[illegible] we resumed our washing [illegible] They bore the same results a[s] [illegible] first, which was just the [illegible] nothing.

"We've got to hit it s[illegible]" said Johnny between his t[eeth] [illegible] try another place."

We scrambled rather [illegible] with a dogged determi[nation] [illegible] our shallow hole. Our [illegible] bearded friend was [illegible] venient bowlder near [illegible] between his teeth, [illegible] erations.

"Got any tobacco, [illegible]" genially. "Smoked [illegible] night unless you'll le[illegible]"

Yank produced a p[illegible] the stranger shaved [illegible]

"Struck the dirt?" h[illegible] I see you haven't." [illegible] self and arose. "You [illegible] this stuff!" he cried in [illegible] his eye took in fully [illegible] about.

Then we learned [illegible] have known before [illegible] we]—that the gold [illegible] in any and every [illegible] that might happe[n] [illegible] but only in eithe[r] [illegible] or a pulverized [illegible] this "pay dirt" [illegible] the ground. An[illegible] dig for it.

"All the surf[ace] [illegible] up," our frien[d] [illegible] have to dig de[eper] [illegible] down where [illegible] ably be deep[illegible] move back [illegible]

Yank stretc[hed] [illegible]

"Look here, [illegible] get a little se[illegible] our pore old [illegible] packs on a [illegible] and no din[illegible] away at this [illegible] There's other[illegible]

Johnny and I [illegible] men some of th[illegible]

We Actually Panned Our F

ly. Now that we knew [illegible] thusiasm surged up again [illegible] ed to get at it. The st[illegible] twinkled sympathetically.

"Here, boys," said he, "I know how you feel. Come with me."

He snatched up our buck[et], strode back to his own clai[m], he filled the receptacle with the earth he had thrown [illegible]

"Go pan that," he advise[d].

We raced to the water [illegible] more stirred about the heavy [illegible] of the pail until they had [illegible] with the water. In the bottom lay fine black residue, and in that said glittered the tiny yellow particles. [illegible] had actually panned our first gold!

Our friend examined it critically.

"That's about a twelve cent pa[n]," he adjudged it.

Somehow in a vague way we [illegible]

(To be Continued)

Save that spoonful

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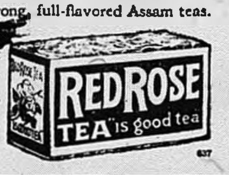

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NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Trade follows the ad.

+

Local news on every page.

+

Next Monday Thanksgiving Day.

+

Mr. C. Petteplace purchased a new Chevrolet touring car.

+

Rev. G. C. Rock will exchange pulpits with Rev. Mr. Meldrum of Palmerston on Sunday.

+

The prize list of the South Brant and North Carrick School Fair will appear in next week's Telescope.

+

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Stevens of Chesley visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Royce on Sunday.

+

Mr. J. J. Schumacher went to Toronto Tuesday morning on business. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Estelle, who will spend a few days in the city.

+

Rev. Thos. Wilson addressed the Sunday School at Geneva Presbyterian Church on Rally Day, and occupied the pulpit at the evening service. His work here was taken by Rev. J. A. Hiltz of Chesley.

+

Mr. Andrew Freiburger of Greenock, underwent a serious operation at the County Hospital on Monday. Mr. Freiburger is well past the seventy mark and it is feared may not rally from his serious condition.

+

From announcements appearing in various local papers it looks as if many merchants are beginning to realize the folly of the credit system with its attendant abuses and losses. It is only a matter of a short time when all business men will have to follow suit.

+

Father Cadot, of Cape Croker Indian Reserve, had the misfortune to have his new Ford car badly wrecked a few days ago, a few miles north of Colpoys. For some reason the car became unmanagable when running at a high rate of speed. It left the road and ran over some rocks, throwing the occupants out. They escaped with some bruises, but the car was badly wrecked.

+

Reeve Dan MacDonald, of Kinloss, has not heard from his son, William, for about three months. He enlisted last spring for service with the British Navy and when last heard from he was engaged in mine sweeping about the south of England. The Admiralty appears to still regard him as on active service, but the sudden cessation of his correspondence, which up to three months ago was regular, is causing apprehension.—Lucknow Sentinel.

+

The Annual Rural School Fair was held in the grounds of S. S. No. 11 Brant on Monday, Sept. 24th. A large number of school children were present and the exhibits were numerous. A feature of the events was a teachers' race in which keen rivalry was shown. Two addresses on the war were delivered by pupils from Malcolm school and showed great preparation on the part of the students. The Fair ended about five o'clock and a joyful crowd wended their way home.

+

Rev. H. B. Storey of Cargill preached admirable and scholarly sermons in the Methodist church here last Sunday. He clothed his gospel message in beautiful and effective rhetoric and utilized current events for purposes of illustration. In our opinion a preacher makes more headway to-day when he uses modern methods. In religion as in everything else, one is inclined to become prosy, and the average audience needs to be made "sit up." A speaker gains the interest of his audience and gets better results when he tells his story in a language they understand.—Hanover Post.

+

Bought a House

Mr. Herb. Leslie of the C. P. R., has bought the residence of the late Mrs. Bonnyman for $750.

+

Price of Milk

Mayor Johnston has received a letter from Food Controller Hanna urgently requesting all milk producers to make no advance upon the prices for milk obtaining in this district until the committee appointed to deal with milk supply and prices have reported on what action, if any, should be taken. It is expected the committee will report by November.

+

Rhody—Bruder

The marriage took place at the Lutheran Church, Chesley, on Wednesday Sept. 26th, of Miss Minnie Bruder daughter of Mr and Mrs. Wm. Bruder, of Chesley, to Mr. Harry Rhody, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Rhody 10th con Brant. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Henkel. The bride was assisted by Miss Annie Stade and Mr. Fred. Rhody, brother of the groom acted as best man. A bountiful supper was afterward served at the home of the bride's parents, and the evening enjoyably spent in dancing.

Local news on every page.

+

Mr. Frank Sadlo of Riversdale, is very ill with inflamation of the lungs.

+

Crown Attorney Thos. Dixon was in Toronto on Court business Monday.

+

Mr. Henry Kleist, of Carrick, is preparing to build an addition to his barn.

+

Mr. Albert J. Miller made a business trip to Toronto on Thursday of last week.

+

Mrs. Erdman is having a large ice house erected at the rear of her restaurant.

+

Miss Mabel Crawford of Toronto is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford.

+

Rev. G. C. Rock attended the Baptist Home Mission Board Meeting at Palmerston Monday.

+

Mrs. W. B. Thompson spent over the week-end with her sister, Mrs. O. V. Hayden of Wingham.

+

Rev. Thos. Wilson addressed the Missionary Thankoffering meeting at Hanover Tuesday night.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cheshire and family spent a few days at Wiarton and Chesley the past week.

+

Mrs. Smart and Miss Helen Brown of Chesley spent a few days the past week with Mrs. Will. Paterson.

+

Miss Gretta Kenny returned to London on Saturday after a two months' vacation at her home here.

+

Miss Louise Wilhelm of Buffalo is home on a two weeks' vacation to her parents, Mr. and Mrs John Wilhelm.

+

Mr. Ross Woodman, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Woodman, returned to Montreal on Saturday.

+

The Methodist Sunday School gave a collection of $13 for general Sunday School work at the Rally Day Service on Sunday.

+

Rev. G. C. Rock will conduct Anniversary Services at Howick on Sunday. Rev. T. E. Meldrum of Howick will take Mr. Rock's work here.

+

Com munion Service will be held at Knox Church Sunday. Preparatory service will be held on Friday night, to be conducted by Rev. D. C. Soules of Southampton.

+

Not another drop of whiskey will be manufactured in the United States from Sept. 8th. All other distilled spirits for use as beverages ceased to be manufactured at the same time

+

Suspicious Liquor Shipments

License Inspector J. M. White of Walkerton is looking into the matter of a number of shipments of liquor coming here addressed to one man. The peculiar thing about it all is that the consignee is almost a teetotaler. The Inspector paid a visit to his residence in Carrick and found no liquor on the premises and he denied that he had ever received a shipment of liquor. It begins to look as though other parties had sent for liquor in his name, and an investigation will probably be made into the matter.—Mildmay Gazette.

+

Bellback—Minorgan

A popular Brant couple, Miss Annie Minorgan, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Minorgan, of the 11th Con., and Mr. William Bellbeck, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bellbeck, of the 12th Con., were quietly married at the Manse, Chesley, on Tuesday, Sept 25th, by Rev. Mr. Hiltz, pastor of Geneva Presbyterian Church. They then motored to the home of the bride's parents, where a large company sat down to a fine wedding supper, and the evening was enjoyably spent in dancing, the best of music being provided by the Vesta Orchestra. The happy couple have the best wishes of a wide circle of friends.

+

An Inspiring Convention.

The District W. M. S. Convention held in the Methodist Church at Chesley on Friday proved to be most successful and inspiring. Twelve delegates from Walkerton motored over and took charge of the devotional exercises. An address by Miss Kate Morgan, who spent thirty years in Japan as a missionary, was one of the finest talks of the delegates had ever heard along missionary lines. Mrs. Dippel gave an excellent talk on the importance of missionary training for young girls. Miss Rolston of Walkerton, was re-elected District Organizer. At the conclusion of the program supper was served by the ladies of the Chesley Auxiliary and an enjoyable social hour spent.

STOVES

WE HAVE a complete line of high grade Stoves and Ranges at reasonable prices. A Happy Thought or a Pandora guaranteed to give satisfaction. Easy on fuel and good bakers. Will burn both coal or wood.

The "Jewel" is the king of all heaters, will burn both coal and wood and give good results. Call and get our prices before buying. Money saved by buying early.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Plumbing & Heating

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Great Lakes Steamship Service
via Owen Sound
STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA"
leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 5.25 p. m.) for Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William.
SERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your Vacation Trip Now
POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE MAZINAW
FRENCH and
PICKEREL RIVERS
RIDEAU LAKES
SEVERN RIVER
are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

For WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER
Leave Toronto 6.40 P. M. Daily via 'The Pioneer Route'

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents or
W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

WRIGLEY'S
The Password to pleasure, for the fighters abroad and workers at home is
WRIGLEY'S
The name of the famous Chewing Gum that has won its way everywhere.
Three fine flavours
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT
Small in cost—Big in benefit

It is a Sweetmeat, a Stimulant and a Health-help all in one. It benefits teeth, breath, appetite and digestion. It steadies stomach and nerves. It is ever-ready refreshment when you're fagged.

Made in Canada

Sealed Tight—Kept Right

17

The Flavour Lasts

PUT WRIGLEY'S IN YOUR FIGHTER'S CHRISTMAS BOX.—It costs little but gives a lot of comfort and refreshment. Not only a long lasting confection but a nerve-steadier, a thirst-quencher, a pick-me-up. Every Christmas parcel should contain some WRIGLEY'S GUM.

WE PHOTOGRAPH MEN AS MEN ARE

It's a business matter and there is no fuss or bother. Your family, friends and business associates want your portrait.

FRASER STUDIO

Read Every Page!

WE ARE SHOWING NEW LINES OF FALL MERCHANDISE IN

Furs, Women's and Children's Coats, Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Floor Rugs, Men's Fall Suits, Overcoats and Eastern Caps

Rich Dress Goods—Silks and Velvets

VENETIAN BROADCLOTHS, GABERDINES and CHIFFON SERGES, the leading dress goods for fall wear. Beautiful all wool fabrics.

Per yard $1 25, $1 50, $2 00, $2 50, $3 00 and $3 50.

VELVETS—Plain and cord. Special price per yd. 50c. 65c. & 75.

SILKS—Taffetas, Pailettes, Duchesse Satins, Fleur De Chene and Georgia Crepes. Every range complete in black and colors. Per yard $1 00 to $2 50.

Boy's Fall Suits

Tweeds fine worsteds and Navy Serges. Made in new Norfolk style. Every size from 24 to 35 and a big range of patterns to choose from.

Prices are from $4 50 to $10 00

Ladies' Coats at $15.00 to $25.00

These are the most popular among this season's collection. You can choose at those prices splendid quality Tweeds in pretty color combinations, plain cloths in Navy, Dark Green, Light and Nigger Brown. Right now is the best choosing time.

The New Mantle Cloths

And Coatings for Ladies' and Children's Fall Coats.

Wonderful good cloths with good weight and warmth. Splendidly finished and lasting dyes. Plaids over-checks and plain cloths. Colors navy, light navy, green, brown-grey and red, 54, 56 & 58 inches wide

Per yd. $2 00, $2 50 & $3 00.

Men's and Boy's New Fall Suits

Don't take it for granted that all prices are alike. Visit our clothing department before you buy. We know that you will save money by doing it.

Men's New Fall Tweed and Worsted Suits. Splendid wearing cloths, fast dyes and best make. Sizes 35 to 40, 9 75 to $18 00.

Men's Heavy Wool Underwear $1 to $1 25.

About 10 dozen in all, carried over from last season. These lines have increased at least 25 per cent during the year. Our prices remain at $1 00 and $1 25. The new stock will cost you $1 25 and $1 50 for the same quality.

This saving is worth your while.

Sizes 36 to 44, special at $1 00 $1 25.

STEPHAN BROTHERS

Buy Your Fall and Winter Goods Now!

Prices are Bound to Advance Later.

We anticipate the advance and have prepared to supply your wants at very reasonable prices while our present stock lasts.

We have the largest stock we have ever shown and at values that will save you 25 to 50 per cent.

We have a good assortment of all kinds of Saxony and Fingering Yarns for soldiers' needs and would advise early buying.

Wool Blankets, while they last at $5.00 to $10.50 pr.

Men's Sox in grey and black at 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c to a $1.00 pair.

Boys' Jerseys & Sweater Coats at exceptional values

Specials for Friday and Saturday

TWO BIG SNAPS IN FLANNELETTE

500 yards regular 15c White Flannellette, good weight, on Sale at 10c a yard.

600 yards 18c and 20c White Flannellette on Sale at 15c a yard.

This will be the best Flannellette Bargain this season.

McBURNEY & CO.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page

+

A teaming bee was held by the farmers of the Methodist Congregation to complete the filling for the new cement basement at the church.

+

Mrs. B. Oberle, a life-long resident of Carlsruhe, will remove to Walkerton shortly. Mrs. John Bruder and Mrs. Joe. Schnurr are daughters.

+

Mr. Chris. Kolpin brought home two new Dodge Cars from Toronto on Tuesday, one for Mr. Edwin Tolton, and one for Mr. Albert Waechter.

+

Mrs. Stevenson of Elderslie, who underwent a serious operation at the Bruce County Hospital recently, was able to return home yesterday.

+

Mr. J. B. Hilts of Stratford, Supt. of the Metropolitan Insurance Co., made a business trip to Mr. A. H. Stevens, agent of the local branch here.

+

Rev. Mr. Rock will represent the Walkerton Baptist Church at the convention of the Baptists of Ontario and Quebec to be held in Woodstock.

+

Wesley and Oliver Inglis of Brant cut their corn last week and from 4 acres filled a big 30 ft. silo. This is a crop that would be hard to beat.

+

Miss Mary Clancy, daughter of Mr Roger Clancy, of Chepstow, has been appointed Court Stenographer, succeeding Miss Connolly, who has taken a position at Toronto.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Rudolph motored from Detroit on Monday on a visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rudolph and sister Mrs. Wm. Bush. They were accompanied back by Mrs. Bush who has spent the past two weeks there and Miss Alfretta visiting them for the past month.

+

An action for $10,000 damages has been entered at Osgoode Hall Toronto against two Orangeville hardware dealers, W. J. Gillespie and Fred Faulkener, by William Delaney of Orangeville. The plaintiff charges the defendants with having, without color of right and against the express warning of the plaintiff, placed fire arms and ammunition in the hands of the youthful son of the plaintiff, as a result of which he was killed on Aug. 4th last.

+

For Sale or Rent

A newly built two-storey brick house on Campbell St. 25x28 with summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, finished about October 15th. Easy terms for sale.—Apply Alex Haas.

+

Death of Mrs. Becker.

Mrs. Con Becker, a highly esteemed resident of Carrick, passed away on Saturday, September 29th, in her 65th year. She leaves to mourn, her husband and an only daughter, Mrs. Louis Schlorff. The funeral on Tuesday was largely attended.

Miss Dean who has finished her course as probationer at the County Hospital, left this week for a short visit to her home near Owen Sound, before leaving for New York to take a post-graduate course at the Gouverneur Hospital.

+

A newspaper man could go seven days in a week, seven times a day, and ask different persons for the news and each time to be told there is absolutely nothing going on in this locality. When these people get the paper they sometimes say:—"H— there's not much news this week," and then recall an item or two and wonder why they were omitted. When you know of anything of importance that has transpired tell us every time. That's what we are in the business for. To publish the news.

+

Miss Sutherland's Mother.

Mrs. Donald Sutherland of Bradford, whose death was reported in last week's Telescope, was one of the most esteemed residents of that town. She was in her sixty-second year and leaves a family of three sons and two daughters. Death was due to neuritis, from which she had been suffering for some time.

+

Cross—Wilson

The marriage of Elmer Cross, youngest son of Ex-Reeve Robert Cross, to Miss Ruth H. Wilson, eldest daughter of the Rev. J. R. Wilson of Young Sask., formerly of Rothsay, Ont. and niece of Rev. Thomas Wilson of Walkerton, took place Thursday, Sept. 20th in Saskatoon, the Rev. Wylie C. Clark officiating. Amid congratulations from their many friends and relatives, the happy couple boarded the train for Regina and other Eastern points. The bride and groom will reside on the groom's farm, "Long View" which is pleasantly situated six miles southeast of Young.

+

District Convention

The District Convention of the Women's Missionary Society was held at Chesley on Friday, Sept. 28th. Miss Rolston, District Organizer occupied the chair in the afternoon, while very encouraging reports from the different auxiliaries were read, and Mrs. Dippel of Walkerton gave a very interesting and instructive talk on "The Training of Young Girls in the Home." Miss Morgan, returned missionary from Japan, gave an interesting address on the work being done there and Mrs. Dr. Scanlon of Port Elgin sang "The Ninety and Nine." Miss Rolston of Walkerton was re-elected District Organizer and Miss Weisler of Hanover Sec.-Treas. The evening meeting was presided over by the Rev. Dr. Williamson, pastor of Chesley Methodist Church. Miss Morgan again spoke on the need for workers in Japan and made a very earnest plea for volunteers for the Mission Field. The Chesley Methodist Choir rendered some very excellent music during the evening under the leadership of Mr. Sanderson. The collection for the day amounted to $13.78. The next Convention is to be held in Walkerton.

The town of Hanover figured in the daily press of Toronto and other cities last week in connection with the silly rumor that got going around here about confiscation of canned goods. Mayor Taylor wired to headquarters about the report and the rumor was contracted. They must think we're a bunch of rubes up here. The following is a sample of what appeared, taken from the Daily Star: "Because they had heard that the Food Controller had ordered the confiscation of all canned fruit and vegetables over fifty pints jars per family, the residents of Hanover have refused to do any canning under any circumstances. One of the citizens, wired Dr. A. H. Abbott, Secretary of the Organization of Resources Committee, asking for confirmation or denial of the rumor. Dr. Abbott wired back that while the order-in-council of August 24th prohibited the sale and purchase of certain canned vegetables there had never been any suggestion of confiscation, the idea being to compel the use of fresh vegetables. The regulation does not affect the use of privately canned goods." - Hanover Post

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OPENING HUNTING SEASON

Forty Moose Seen in Four Days in Abitibi District of Quebec.

The crack of the hunter's rifle will soon be heard once more. The hunting season for deer, moose and caribou opens in the Province of Quebec on September 1st, except in the counties of Ottawa, Pontiac, Labelle and Temiskaming, where the open season begins October 1st. Sport will be excellent this year according to reports received at Grand Trunk Headquarters, Montreal.

Many sportsmen are planning trips to the new moose country in the Abitibi district of Northern Quebec, reached through Cochrane, the junction of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario railway and the Transcontinental Line.

In the hunting reserves, there known as Canuck's Camps, moose are more plentiful this year than every before. This, it is believed, is due to the natural increase and to the fact that the moose are steadily moving into this new region from the more southerly areas. One party just returned from this section sighted in four days more than forty moose. Some wonderful moving pictures of moose have just been taken there. In this Abitibi district there is also considerable bear with some deer and a few caribou.

In Ontario the hunting season opens November 1st, but an order in council has just been promulgated allowing moose hunting in that portion of Ontario lying north of the Transcontinental Line to begin October 10th., and extend to November 30th., making the season considerably longer than in former years.

The transportation authorities are co-operating in every way in the work of attracting sportsmen to Canada, and stand ready to give all available information to the intending visitor.

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

ANSCO
CAMERAS & SPEEDEX FILM

DON'T let another summer go by without an Ansco. It will add more to the pleasure of your outings than anything else. All winter and long afterwards you can live over again with your pictures those good summer days. Let us show you the Ansco line. $2 to $55.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

The Central Grocery

Pickling Season

Is now in full swing.
Our stocks of

Spices and Vinegars

are complete.

Fruit Jars, all sizes.

Cured and Cooked Meats.

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

For Sale By
J. H. Appel
Walkerton

We Are Cleaning O
PLUMS AND
TOMATOES
to make room fo
PEACHES AND
APPLES

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

TEA TALK

If other Grocers bought tea in as large quantities as we do they would be able to sell you good tea as cheaply as we do but what's the use of buying big if you don't sell big, that's the way the other fellows look at the matter—and rightly so.

The tea we want you to try is the kind we are selling everyday to satisfy customers.

Is you'll take the trouble to order a pound or half a pound you'll agree that our claim is based on facts.

GOODE & McKAY
"The People's Grocery"

THE TELESCOPE will be sent to any address in Canada or England to JANUARY 1918 for 35 CENTS.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

$1.50 IN ADVANCE, OTHERWISE $2 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, OCTOBER 11th, 1917 FIVE CENTS THE COPY

H. C. OF L. AT GAOL

Board Now Costs 12½ Cents A Day—Prisoners Live on Plain Food and are Said to get Fat on it.

That bogey of all householders, the H. C. of L., has even struck the Walkerton gaol, where we learn from Gaoler McKechnie's report that the cost of the prisoner's daily rations has gone up to 12½c. a day, representing an increase in two years of 1½c. Considering however that board in most country hotels is now $2 a day, the cost of keep at the Castle McKechnie is still well within bounds. The fare is still quite substantial and nourishing. Some of the prisoners get fat on it. The menu includes half a pound of bread at every meal, two or three ounces of oatmeal twice a day, meat and potatoes for dinner three times a week, with soup two other days of the week.

Other interesting items in Mr. McKechnie's report are:—No. of persons in custody during the year, 47 males, 8 females, a total of 55; prisoners under 16 years, 5, all males; first offenders 35; sentenced to the penetentiary 1; sentenced to the Boys' Industrial School 2; Canadians 43, English 2, Irish 2, other countries 8; Roman Catholics 16, Church [illegible] England 5, Presbyterians 8, Methodists 14, other denominations 12; married 22, single 33; unable to read or write 6. The offences for which prisoners were committed to gaol during the past year are:—Arson, assault, bigamy, conspiracy, contempt of court, destroying property, giving liquor to Indians, perjury, rape, theft.

Deputy Judge Dixon

Crown Attorney Thos. Dixon, who has been acting as deputy during Judge Klein's illness, was formally gazetted as Deputy Judge this week.

Something New

A demonstration of the Staude Mak-a-tractor, hauling a two-harrow plow, will be given at Leonard Long's farm, lot 16, con. 1, Brant, Monday afternoon [illegible] 15th at 1.30 o'clock, by the district agents, Sparrow and Fraser of Paisley.

OLD GREENOCK RESIDENT

Andrew Freiberger Passed Away on Sunday Night in His Seventy-first Year at Bruce County Hospital.

The death occurred at Bruce County Hospital, Walkerton, early Wednesday morning, October 10th, of Andrew Freiberger, a well-known and highly respected Greenock resident. Mr. Freiberger had been poorly since two and a half years ago when he underwent an operation for a serious internal complaint. Last week he underwent a second operation, following which his condition became gradually worse. Mr. Freiberger had a fine constitution and put up a plucky fight against his ailment. Right up to the last his cheery nature did not desert him and he was never heard to complain. Mr. Freiberger was born in Waterloo County 71 years ago, his father being the late Sigmund Freiberger. At the age of 22 he came to Culross and two years later was married to Miss Annie Sadlo of Riversdale, who along with a large family survives him. Mr. Freiburger was highly respected throughout the neighborhood. He possessed a spirit of genialty that was infectious and made him a favorite everywhere. He had a keen sense of humor and the love for a joke which seemed to make his years sit lightly on his shoulders. In his death the family have the deep sympathy of the entire community. Besides his widow, he is mourned by five sons and five daughters:—Mrs. John Forsythe of Greenock, Mrs. Wm. Goode of New Ontario, Mrs. Jos. Schumacher of Stavely, Alta., Mrs. Wm. Bannerman of Culross, Joseph of Greenock, Sigmund of Culross, Andrew of Greenock, Philip of Culross, Jacob of the West, Mrs. Andrew Caskanette of Greenock. Mr. Joseph Freiberger of Walkerton is a brother. The funeral will be held on Friday morning. Service at Chepstow R. C. Church at 9.30.

Bargains in Brooms

70 and 75 cent brooms still going at 59 cts. Bremner's Fair.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

George Smith returned to Buffalo this week.

Mr Bert Schumacher spent Thanksgiving Day at Toronto.

Mrs. H. B. Kroetch visited her son, Ed. at Toronto this week.

Armond Whitehead of Toronto was a Thanksgiving Day visitor.

Miss Cummer spent Thanksgiving Day at her home in Toronto.

Miss Christella Schnurr has taken a position at the Bobbin factory.

Children's Day service will be held at the Evangelical Church, Sunday night.

Miss Eleanor Greig visited friends at Stratford and St. Marys the past week.

Mike LaFrance of the Guelph Herald spent Thanksgiving Day at his home here.

Mrs. Clarence Smith has returned from a visit to friends at Toronto and Buffalo.

Miss Nellie Marquis of Thamesville was a visitor this week at Mr. John Kain's.

Mrs. Farquhar Shaw and little son, Alex, came up from Fergus for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. John Lempke of Kitchener visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seegmiller this week.

East Bruce Teachers hold their Annual Convention at Wiarton on Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Bert Hoover arrived yesterday from Port Colborne on a visit to his father, Mr. Amos Hoover.

Arrangements are being made for a big Hallowe'en fete under the auspices of the I. O. D. E Particulars later.

Mr. O. E. Seegmiller, druggist, of Mildmay spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seegmiller.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright and their son, Harold, of Long Branch visited Mr. and Mrs. Herb. Trimble over Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Isabel and Master Jim Henderson of Durham spent Thanksgiving Day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hyslop.

Mrs. J. W. F. Ross of Forest is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McKay. Mr. Ross came up for the week-end.

Listen – insist on getting Prairie Pride Flour. No other so good. Have you tried our whole wheat flour?—Pletsch Bros.

Mr. W. J. Morgan, formerly of the local Merchants Bank staff, has been transferred from St. George to the Beachville Branch.

The Canada Saddlery Co. has given formal notice that it will apply to the Lieutant-Governor-in-Council for the cancellation of its charter.

Sergt.-Major Harry Watts of the 160th. Batt. has been in the hospital a short time at Wittley Camp with an attack of lumbago, but has now recovered.

The many friends of Mrs. Joseph Friedman of Chepstow will be sorry to learn of her serious illness, she having taken a stroke on Friday of last week. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Pte. Mel. Kain of the A. M. C. London was home over Sunday.

The County Auditors were here on their regular visit Tuesday.

Mrs. John McLean arrived home yesterday from a trip to the West.

Miss Mae Hyslop of Durham spent the holiday with her parents here.

Mr. Joe. Schnurr left on Wednesday on a holiday trip to Toronto and Buffalo.

Mrs. David Cowan of Toronto spent Thanksgiving Day with friends in town.

Rev. Thos. Wilson gave an illustrated talk on the War at Harriston Monday night.

Rev. G. C Rock and Rev. D. McLennan will attend a Baptist Convention on the 17th.

Mr. John Cruikshanks of Pinkerton is expected home shortly from a trip to the West.

Miss Florence Cunningham returned Monday after a three weeks' visit in Detroit.

Miss Freda Myles was home from Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, over the holiday.

Miss Ella Hyslop of Guelph spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hyslop.

Mrs. Will Patterson has been very ill as the result of stepping on a rusty nail a week ago Tuesday.

Bob MacGregor and Jim McKinnon of the 64th Battery are home from Guelph on a week's leave.

Mrs. Hugill and her sister, Miss McKenzie of Toronto, were Thanksgiving visitors at Mr. E Myles'.

Some choice bargains are offered shoppers in the merchants' advertisements in this week's paper.

Mr. Mac Graham has severed his connection with Pletsch Bros. and has secured a position at Lindsay.

The Lutheran congregation has a minister in view for the pastorate here and may arrange to extend a formal call next Sunday.

Rev. H. B. Storey will preach in the Methodist Church Sunday. Subjects;—morning— "Life's Vigilant Angel—Fear" Evening—"God, the Invisible King."

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rudolph who have been visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rudolph and sister Mrs. Wm. Bush motored back to Detroit Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rudolph, Mrs. Wm. Bush and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rudolph were away for a few days last week on a motor trip visiting relatives in Hanover, Elmwood, Tara and Owen Sound.

Mr. E. G. Powell, representing the Citizens Committee of One Hundred visited Bruce County the past week. This organization is doing valuable work in backing up the enforcement of the Ontario Temperance Act.

Mrs. Lawrence Bauman and daughter, Miss Tillie, arrived home last week from an extended visit to the West, most of the time being spent with Mrs. Bauman's son, Mr. O. L. Bauman at Vibank, Sask. Crops in that section were fairly good this year but did not come up to last year's on account of the scarcity of rain.

Conscription Tribunal.

The announcement of the second members of the various Conscripton tribunals is expected in a day or so. It is unofficially reported that Mr. John Rowland may be appointed to sit with Mr. Frank Rennie, the first appointee.

Off For China

Miss Winifred Warren leaves on this afternoon's C. P. R. train en route for the Chinese Mission Field. Miss Agnes Warren and Miss Lizzie Nesbitt are accompanying her as far as Toronto. Miss Warren expects to have the company of a number of other Missionaries on the boat from Vancouver.

Died At Hospital

Mrs. Robert Kain, a respected Hanover lady, passed away at the County Hospital on Sunday night in her 47th year. Mrs Kain had been a patient for three weeks suffering from cancer of the stomach. Mr. John Kain of Walkerton is a step-son and Mrs. Thos. Cunningham of Maple Hill is a step-daughter. The funeral was held at Hanover on Wednesday afternoon.

BORN

WESLEY—In Walkerton, on October 6th., 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. J A. Wesley, a son (Reginald Arthur.)

POLLEY—In Walkerton, on Sunday, Oct. 7th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. George Polley, a son.

Notice to Subscribers In Arrears

Constant increase in the cost of publishing a weekly newspaper has brought the average publisher's profit on subscriptions so close to the vanishing point that it has become more than ever necessary to insist that subscribers, to enjoy the paid-in-advance price of $1.50, pay their subscriptions strictly in advance, otherwise they are carried at a financial loss. A few subscriptions allowed to run in arrears soon amount to many hundreds of dollars and are a very poor asset when it comes to paying cash for printing inks, type, paper and other items as a publisher must do in order to buy right. We are at present engaged in clearing up our subscription books and invite the co-operation of our readers. While we are loath to take any action that would jeopardize the friendly relations between ourselves and even our tardiest subscribers, we must insist that subscribers in arrears pay up without delay. To those who do not respond to this notice, it will be necessary to charge not only the $2 a year rate but also the extra costs of collection, which will at once be added the moment we hand the accounts to our solicitors for collection which we propose to do thirty days after the first publication of this notice.

Walkerton, Sept. 20th, 1917.

House to Rent

Apply Hibbert's Tailor Shop.

Bad Shrapnel Wound.

Pte. Art. Farrer writes home that it was shrapnel wounds, one above the knee and one below, that put him on the casualty list recently. He got a bad gash above the knee, requiring two operations. The rough trip across the Channel bothered him badly but he is now doing well in a hospital in Blighty.

G. T. R. Officials Here

The following G. T. R. Officials were here on Tuesday looking over the Company's property:—C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, L. L. Grabill, Gen. Baggage Agt., H. Ferguson, Supt. of Tracks, W. H. Patton, Supervisor of Signals, and E. G. Howson, Division Engineer of Toronto and R. H. Fish, District Supt., and W. Cayley, Supervisor of Buildings and Bridges, Stratford and P. Davey of Palmerston

Ordered To Italy.

Leslie Heuther, a Walkerton boy who joined the Air Service of the Royal Navy, has successfully passed his final examinations and is now a Flight Lieutenant. Lieut. Heuther was for a time stationed at Ramsgate on the "reception committee" receiving the German airmen as they came across the channel in their frequent raids, but recently received orders to embark for Italy, where he will be on duty for the British Navy in the Medditerranen.

Thank-Offering Meeting

The Thankoffering meeting of the Knox Mission Band drew a large audience Tuesday night. An excellent program was given including a debate on the subject: "Resolved that medical missions have done more for modern foreign missions than educational." The affirmative was taken by Clayton Fortune and Leander Bilger, the negative by Oscar Schwindt and Leslie McConnell. The affirmative won. The Thankoffering meeting of the W. M. S. on Wednesday afternoon is being addressed by Mrs. (Rev.) Hilts of Chesley.

Square Deal For All

With the public looking in all directions for some relief from the H. C. of L. the local butchers' petition to the Town Council to make transient meat-sellers pay a license fee might not seem to touch a popular chord but at the same time we believe their demand is fair and right and the public will see the justice of it. A transient meat seller, who does business during the cold weather only, escapes all overhead expense, pays no taxes, pays nothing for the privilege of doing business in the town, as the butcher does in the shape of a business tax, not only that but the town provides for the transient free of charge a place in the market hall to do business in. This is too much of the good thing. We believe a small license fee or stall rent should be charged which would place both butchers and transients on the same footing. The transient will still be able to sell cheap, as he gets spot cash, has no delivery or other overhead expenses. And the housewife who wants to get a cheap cut in these times of economizing will still have the privilege of walking down to the market hall, paying for it and carrying it home herself.

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Had A Real Live Session—Coun. McCarter Had Herald Times Reporter Banished From Table—Reeve Russell Claims Milk Test Unfair.

The Town Council had such a volume of business to get through on Monday night, that about 10.30 o'clock they give up in despair and arrainged to hold a special meeting Thursday night to finish the job. The busiest man at the board was Finance Chairman Sam Vogan, who had the biggest bunch of accounts on record, most of them small ones, to deal with.

Times Reporter Banished.

The outstanding feature of the session was Coun. Sandy McCarter's coup in putting through a resolution banishing the Herald Times' reporter from the table. It will be recalled that on June 14th. the Times published an article headed "donkey legislation" which Coun. McCarter characterized at the next meeting as being scurrilous and insulting, and which Rev. Sanderson said was an insult to the Council. At that time Coun. McCarter tried in vain to get Mayor Johnston to take action in the matter. The sequel followed on Monday night in the form of this motion; Moved by Coun. McCarter, second by Coun. Sanderson, that the Mayor ask Arthur Wesley to vacate his chair at the Council table until he make a full retraction of the article in the Herald-Times on June 14th. under the head of "Donkey Legislation."

Coun. McCarter said that the members of the Board had a right to be protected from such scurrilous attacks, and it looked as if the representative of the Herald-Times had no sense of duty or decency.

Mayor Johnston called for the yeas and nays, and the resolution was carried on the following vote:—

Yea—Russell, McKinnon, Sanderson, McCarter—4.

Nay—Vogan, Mayor—2.

Mr. Wesley, who was present, said he wouldn't allow himself to be muzzled for the mere privilege of sitting in a chair at the table. The motion, he said, had been put through at a time when the movers knew it would carry, on account of the absence of Couns. McGregor and Truax.

Coun. Sanderson resented Mr. Wesley's last remark which he said was most unfair.

The incident closed here with "Sandy" wearing a seraphic smile and the Times man occupying a position at the rear.

Town Has No Coal.

Chief Ferguson reported that the Town Hall was about out of coal, and that there was no coal forthcoming from Alex. Ernest who had taken the contract last Spring at $8.45 a ton. The present price is $9. Town Clerk Collins was instructed to write Mr. Ernest and ask him to make good or the town will have to buy coal from Sandy George at $9 and charge the difference up to him.

Claims Test Unfair.

Reeve Russell complained of the way Chief Ferguson made the last milk test. He believed the Chief was listening to some people "around the corner" who had been planning to get him (Russell). The Reeve said he himself had several tests some time ago made of the milk he sold and found it hovered too close to the 3.0 test. He asked Mr. N. C. McKay what to do about it and Mr. McKay advised him to add cream. From that day forward, he bought cream every day from William Miehlhausen at the top of the hill and added it to the milk before coming into town. What hadn't the chief done but hired a rig and met him away out in the country, before he got his cream.

Chief Ferguson disclaimed having any sinister motives. He said he had expected to meet Mr. Russell at the East End bridge, but not meeting him he kept moving on as he had 20 other samples to gather.

Coun. McKinnon and Russell moved that in the opinion of the Council the Chief had exceeded his authority in going beyond the town limits to make milk tests and they did not approve of his action—Carried.

Reeve Russell asked if the Council would give Mr. J. J. Schumacher permission to connect up temporarily with a drain in the vicinity of his new property seeing that they would not build a sewer.

Mayor Johnston said the Council would be exceeding its authority to over-rule the Medical Health Officer in such matters. That officer, he knew, would not permit it.

Mr. J. J. Schumacher, who built a new house recently in the West Ward, asked the Council to construct a sewer

(Continued on Page 4)

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VOLUME XLIX NUMBER 40
WALKERTON, OCTOBER 11th, '17

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE Toronto Saturday Night is not at all enamored of the way in which the work of the Imperial Munitions Board in Canada is being handled. Here is what it has to say of the work done by the Board over which Sir Joseph Flavelle presides:

"We are credibly informed, and will stand corrected if misinformed, that under the old Shell Committee's regime the office was administered at an expense of 1.7 per cent, on the turnover of $75,000,000 of shells, whereas the Imperial Munitions Board on a turnover of $550,000,000 of munitions have expended over 5 per cent. We do know, however, that in one building alone in Ottawa there have been employed by the Imperial Munitions Board no less than 800 clerks, and that there is a total staff of some 1,200. We also know that the methods pursued in whirling forgings from one end of the country and back again has been wasteful to a criminal extent. These forgings have journeyed in the process of shell making from Hamilton to St. John, N. B., there to be machined, and on the other hand other forgings have taken a railway journey from St. John to Hamilton, there in turn to be machined. Ontario makers of shell boxes have shipped their boxes to Quebec, and Quebec shell box makers have shipped their boxes to Ontario. Altogether a more scandalous waste of money for freights alone has never been witnessed in this country."

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SPEAKING at the Public Health Association at Ottawa, Dr. C. J. Hastings, the well-known Medical Health Officer of Toronto, gave expression to some notable utterances regarding the unequal distribution of wealth. Dr. Hastings stated that there were 999 new millionaires and multimillionaires in the United States and Canada since the beginning of the war. The speaker stated that this was sufficient to make him thoroughly agree with and echo the sentiments of Sir Joseph Flavelle, when he said "To hell with the profiteers." Continuing, Dr. Hastings gave some interesting figures regarding the proportion of poverty in England, and stated that in the United States there were 10,000,000 cases of constant poverty. The very wealthy were the lowest form of so-called aristocracy, and the unequal distribution of wealth was retarding the progress of the world. John D. Rockefeller's income was $100 per minute or equal to the incomes of 2,000 average American citizens, and to the incomes of 50 average citizens since the birth of Christ. Nearly three million children went to school without breakfast, as a striking example of man's inhumanity to man.

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A friendly mathematician has figured out that Sir Joseph Flavelle's personal income from the pork packing business for the last year was a trifle over $15 an hour, or 25 cents a minute, awake and asleep, night and day, Sundays and week days. Figured on the basis of a 48-hour week his wage was $53 an hour. That is not a bad income for any one man, and it is very questionable whether the possession of a title is worth that sum to Canada. That is about all the return the people have received from Sir Joseph's title, for which they have been taxed so much.—Renfew Mercury.

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TAXATION without representation has an ugly sound to British ears. Yet thousands of citizens of Canada who are still taxpayers, who are still subject to all the obligations of citizenship (save that of military service) are to be prevented by the Borden Government from choosing the representatives who impose the taxation and make the laws under which we are bound to obey. Was ever such unBritish legislation placed upon the statute books?

+

A Toronto preacher in his sermon on Sunday evening declared that hell was the place for war profiteers. If these men were fit for heaven, he said, "then you will have to cut the fifteenth Psalm out of the Book." We'll warrant the fifteenth Psalm has been well read since the report of the sermon was published.

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"WHERE will the profiteers go to, if there is no hell?" asked Rev. Dr. Patterson of Toronto, in a sermon Sunday night at Cook's church. It's admittedly a matter of speculation, but in an event they have earned the right to sit around the fire with the kaiser.

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THE extent of the failure of the Ontario apple crop may be gauged from the announcement that Nova Scotia apples are being shipped into this Province for consumption.

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OVER three tons of fish were allowed to spoil in a Toronto cold storage warehouse. Where was the Food Controller's nose?

Trial Subscription to the Telescope for the balance of the year, Canada or England, 35 cents, United States 45 cents.

BLINDED BY GAS SHELL

Melvin Blackburn Couldn't See Anything for a Week After His Experience with German Mustard Gas

The following interesting letter was written home from France by Melvin Blackburn, a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Sutton. Mel. has visited here and is well-known in Walkerton.

"Here I am in old blighty again. I came day before yesterday. You will be anxious to know what happened to me. Well briefly I was gassed. This does not convey much information does it. Well, our M. G. S. crew were in an old German dugout, really a cellar of what was once a house. We were, as you know from the papers, near Lens. This was on the night of the 21st and 22nd of last month. The doorway faced Fritzies' line, and outside ran a trench which had been blown enough to allow one to drive a wagon up it. Not a very healthy spot, I assure you. I had been down the trench to bring up some magazines for our M. G. and just came back when crack a high explosive shell landed on the parapet. I dodged in the doorway and was hit with nothing more solid than a few stones. Immediately after, a gas shell burst directly in the doorway. We had our box respirators on immediately, but it was too late. We stayed on until morning and we were very sick boys by being blinded and reaching. We were taken to the dressing station, put on a light R. R. truck and started down the line with old Fritz still strafing us. A word about this new mustard gas. It contains phosophorus and lachrymating gases (tear gas) and alcohol. How does it effect you? Well, my throat is still raw as with bronchitis. My lungs are slightly touched. I was totally blind for six days and am now slowly recovering my sight. I am burned all over except my hands and feet. Well, I went in the field ambulance to the casualty clearing station, and by hospital train to No. 20 General Hospital, France, where I was kept a week before they would move me. I am at present in North Wales, but will be moved in a day or two, so do not write addressing my letters here. Answering to what you have thought I was at Vimy Easter Monday. Some day I will tell you about it. The weather was very bad, raining heavily, snow and strong wind. And we sank at every step in mud to our knees. When we came out on Wednesday night we were a weather beaten and tired bunch of boys. I will tell you all about our subsequent travels after the war. Did you hear the story about the Canadian on leaving London? He met a subaltern in the Imperials who promptly checked him up for failure to salute. The sub. said: "Do you know you Canadians give more trouble than the whole British army?" "Yes, sir; that is what the Germans say." A Henne prisoner told us, English soldier fight for country, good; French soldier fight for country, good; Canadian no fight for country, he fight for Souvenirs."

Pay Will Be The Same

Men selected under the Military Service Act will receive the same pay as those now on active service receive. Pay will start from the time a man reports for duty. Money from the Patriotic Fund and Separation Allowance will also be available for selected men.

Canadian soldiers are well paid. The fact that wages in Canada are generally higher than those paid in Europe is recognized in the system of remuneration for men on active service. Clothing and all equipment in addition to food is also supplied to the Canadian soldier, leaving him with no expense except personal incidentals.

The rate of pay for men in the Canadian Expeditionary Force, other than commissioned officers, is as follows:

	Pay	Field Allowance
Warrant Officers	$2.00	30 cts.
Regimental Sergt.-Major, if not a Warrant Officer	1.85	20 "
Quartermaster-Sergeants	1.80	20 "
Orderly Room Clerks	1.50	20 "
Orderly Room Sergeants	1.50	20 "
Pay Sergeants	1.50	20 "
Squad., Batt., or Co. Sergt.-Major	1.60	20 "
Colour-Sergeant or Staff Sergeant	1.60	20 "
Squad., Batt., or Co. Q.M.S.	1.50	20 "
Sergeants	1.35	15 "
Lance-Sergeants	1.15	15 "
Corporals	1.10	10 "
Lance-Corporals	1.05	10 "
Bombardiers, or Second Corporals	1.05	10 "
Trumpeters, Buglers, and Drummers	1.00	10 "
Privates, Gunners, Drivers	1.00	10 "
Sappers, Batmen, etc.	1.00	10 "

As in the case of those already gone overseas, Separation Allowances will be available for those dependent for livelihood upon selected men. The Separation Allowance is $20.00 per month for the rank and file, $25.00 for sergeants and staff-sergeants and $30.00 for warrant officers. The experience is that many men can afford to assign half their pay to dependents, in addition.

A considerable number of men who have enlisted in the Canadian forces have found themselves better off under the army rate of pay, which is granted in addition to board, lodging, clothing, equipment, transportation, etc., than they were while in civilian positions. Their wants are provided for, and they receive a steady addition to the bank account each month.

Issued by
The Military Service Council.

132

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson II.—Fourth Quarter, For Oct. 14, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Ez. i, 1-11—Memory Verses, 2, 3—Golden Text, Ps. cxxvi, 3—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The seventy years captivity of Judah had begun to come to an end, but as it required eighteen years to complete their captivity in the reigns of Jehoiakim, Jehoiachim and Zedekiah we may expect the restoration to cover some years and be accomplished by different companies returning at different times. The first company was taken captive in 606 B. C., and this first company of returning ones was, according to the date at the top of the page in my Bible, 536 B. C., or just seventy years later. The times of the gentiles began with Nebuchadnezzar, in the first year of his reign, when he carried away the first captives, and just 2,520 years later, or in our 1914, the times of the gentiles seem to have begun to come to an end by this great European conflict, but whether it will take eighteen years more or less to complete their ending, we must wait to see.

It is the Lord working everywhere and at all times, and working always His purpose after the counsel of His own will (Eph. i, 9, 11). He said through Jeremiah that the captivity would be seventy years, and He said through Isaiah that He would raise up a man called Cyrus to lead in the restoration, and he called him by name about 200 years before he was born (Jer. xxv, 12; Isa. xliv, 28; xlv, 1-3). He is one of the seven men in the Bible mentioned by name before they were born. Compare the last two verses of Chronicles with the first three verses of our lesson and note how they are almost word for word the same, and remember that a repetition by the Spirit demands from us very special attention. Some of the great truths to be specially noted here are that the Lord God of heaven gave Cyrus his kingdom, and told him to build the house of the Lord at Jerusalem, and stirred up his spirit to do it, and to make proclamation throughout all his kingdom that all who were willing might go up to Jerusalem to build the house and that those who did not go should help those who did go with silver and gold and goods and beasts, besides the free will offering for the house.

Many mourning, homesick ones among the captives may possibly have given up all hope of ever returning, or if reminded by a few who did not forget the words of Jeremiah that the Lord had said they would return (for there are always a few believers like the Simeons and Annas at the time of our Lord's birth) they probably said it can never be, or how can it ever be? There are always many even among the Lord's professed followers who have no use for those who take the word of God literally, but His word stands in spite of all the scoffers and unbelievers and shall be literally fulfilled in His time.

Daniel had been a captive all through the seventy years, and he tells us that about this time, because he had been studying the words of Jeremiah, he gave himself to prayer and fasting, with confession of the sins of himself and his people, and earnestly asked God to forgive their sins and to remember Jerusalem. That prayer brought Gabriel from heaven to Daniel before he had finished praying to tell him of the Messiah, His suffering and glory, and of the time of a greater restoration than the approaching one from Babylon, when his people should be forgiven their iniquity and obtain everlasting righteousness (Dan. ix). It is just as difficult to get people to believe God now as it was then, and all the talk today is men and munitions, and who shall win in the great conflict, and how peace can be brought about, but the thought of the Lord interfering and doing something does not enter many minds. Yet it is written: "Our God shall come and shall not keep silence. A fire shall devour before Him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about Him." "Behold the Lord will come with fire and with His chariot, like a whirlwind, * * * for by fire and by His sword will the Lord plead with all flesh" (Ps. l, 3; Isa. lxvi, 15, 16). In His time He will surely do this and all else that He has purposed, and it may be soon.

The commission of our lesson was to build a literal house of the Lord at Jerusalem, and note in lesson verses 5-11 what abundant, willing provision was made for it and how Cyrus, the king, helped. The building that is now going up and is steadily growing is the church, the body and bride of Christ, to reign with Him when He shall come in His glory to set up His kingdom and make wars to cease in all the world. The church must be completed and be caught up to meet Him and the marriage of the Lamb take place before He can come in His glory. What are we doing to help build the house? Every soul won to Christ in any part of the world causes joy in the presence of the angels and helps to complete the church. Nothing else is really worth while compared with giving the gospel to those who never heard it, for only by the gospel can souls be saved, and those who have it possess it as a trust committed to them for which they must give an account (I Thess. ii, 4).

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For information that will lead to the discovery or whereabouts of the person or persons suffering from any diseases of the Nerves—Skin—Chest—and Asthma, Bronchitis or Catarrh, who cannot be cured at the [illegible] Medical Institute, [illegible] Yonge [illegible] Toronto. Correspondence invited

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Miss Mary Watt is visiting her brother, Rev. John Watt at Allandale.

+

Trial Subscription to the Telescope for the balance of the year, Canada or England, 25 cents, United States 45 cents.

+

"Put Me Off at Buffalo" will no longer be a popular song. Buffalo bars have increased the price of whisky to 25 cents a glass, and gin and brandy to 30 cents.

+

In many places dealers are buying the limited supply of turnips they are able to handle at or about 15 cents a bushel. This time last year they were food for millionaires.

+

A postal departmental regulation requires that all mail boxes have the owner's name legibly stencilled thereon. Many in this locality would fail to meet the requirements.

+

Rev. C. W. Cosens will preach Anniversary sermons at Elmira, a former charge, next Sunday. His work here will be taken by Rev. J. W. Sanderson and Rev. H. B. Storey of Cargill.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Local news on every page.

+

Mr. and Mrs. D. McBeath and son and Mrs. D. McArthur of Paisley were callers at Mrs. Stauffer's on Friday.

+

Mr. John Connell, who has been spending the summer with friends in Ontario, purposes commencing his return journey to his home in Florida next week.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman and their three daughters and son and Mrs. Tucker motored up from Toronto to her sister, Mrs. Geo. Carbert and spent the week-end.

+

C. J. Schurter of Sawridge, Alta. in renewing his subscription to the Telescope, writes:—"I am an ex-Walkertonian and am always delighted to get a chance to glance down your newsy columns."

Local news on every page.

+

Major Arthur McConnell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver McConnell of Walkerton, who has been at the Front as Second in Command of a Canadian Battalion is sailing for home shortly on leave of absence.

+

In renewing his subscription to the Telescope, Wm. Adamson writes from Pomona, California:—"I don't see any more about that railroad up the Silver Creek Valley. If it goes on soon, I might go back and make tile."

+

Miss Jessie Wilson, who has been an American Red Cross Nurse at Paris the last two years, writes to friends in town that she recently paid a visit to London on forlough and had a joyful meeting with some Walkerton fellows there.

Miss Lillian Schnurr visited friends at Toronto over Thanksgiving.

+

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Reid of Severing Mich., were guests at Mrs. E. M. Stauffer's on Wednesday.

+

If in need of printing, ring up 48. The Telescope is fully equipped for turning out first-class work.

+

The women of Ripley have refused to circulate the food pledges so long as grain is used in Canada to make booze.

+

Miss Jacquelin Clapp left on Monday for Toronto, where she entered the Hospital for Sick Children as a probationer yesterday. Her cousin, Miss Pauline Clapp, of Walkerton, has also entered for training with the October class.—Mt. Forest Confederate.

+

The Chinese laundary in Port Elgin has been closed. Thus will the editor of the Port Times be forced to get his biled shirt ironed to home or don the grey flannel, which is the regulation garb of Bruce county between September and the 24th of May.—Guelph Mercury.

"Let Me Help You Carry the Burden, Mother"

"If Canada fails us in October, we must curtail many of our activities."
Sir ARTHUR STANLEY, Chairman, Executive Committee, British Red Cross.

It now costs $300,000.00 a week to carry on the work of the British Red Cross, or $16,000,000.00 a year.

Every minute of the day and night it costs $30 to minister to the sick and wounded and dying.

Last year Ontario's magnificent contribution paid for the entire work of the British Red Cross for nearly six weeks.

This year, in view of the greater need, it is earnestly and confidently hoped that Ontario's contributions will be as great proportionately as the magnificent offering of last year.

Our trust is, that the Citizens of Ontario will give generously to this noble cause on—

"OUR DAY", OCTOBER 18th

A Few Facts about British Red Cross Work.

The British Red Cross Society is the only institution which carries voluntary aid to the Sick and Wounded of the British forces on land and sea in every region of the War.

Its work is therefore the concern of all classes of British subjects, whether living in the British Isles, in the Dominions and Colonies beyond the seas, or in foreign countries.

IN GREAT BRITAIN

57,000 Hospital Beds found in the United Kingdom.

30,000 of these provided with Nursing Staff.

2,000 Trained Nurses working at home and abroad.

7,500 V. A. D.'s helping in Army Hospitals.

$220,000 spent on equipment of King George Hospital (1,850 beds) and

$100,000 a year contributed to cost of its maintenance.

$225,000 spent on building and equipping Netley Red Cross Hospital (1,000 beds); and

$625,000 spent on maintenance.

$175,000 for Orthopaedic Curative Workshops and Training Fund.

$185,000 for Facial Injury Hospitals.

Organization of Resources Committee, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

THE TOWN COUNCIL

(Continued from page one.)

to the property, as the Board of Health had forbidden him to use the cess-pool which the contractor had constructed for him. Streets Committee recommended that no sewer be built, as the Council had no funds for such a purpose this year.

George Detzler, the town scavenger, complained that a good many citizens had not yet complied with the by-law passed at the beginning of the year, instructing citizens to get their closets in shape for the scavenger. A good many citizens had gone so far as to order him off their premises. Mayor Johnston instructed the scavenger to hand in the list to the Chief and all citizens not complying with the terms of the by-law will be prosecuted.

Dr. Farewell asked for permission to cut down and trim some trees in front of his property. Request was granted, the work to be done under supervision of Streets Committee.

Wingfelder & Krueger and Bruder & Loos, butchers, petitioned the Council to charge a license to farmers selling meat on the market, on the ground that they have to pay a business tax, property tax, and keep an expensive plant and that said competition is unfair.

Mr. John Rowland, who championed the butcher's case before the Council, said he was not there to knock anybody, but the town needed the butchers and they could not stand up against such competition. In fairness all transient meat dealers should pay some license fee.

In forwarding an account for printing "Pay-up notices" which were sent to Patriotic and Red Cross subscribers, Mr. H. M. Lay, sec treas. of the Walkerton Campaign of 1916, volunteered the information that $1,000 of the seven thousand dollars subscribed by citizens last year had not been paid up.

St. John's Industrial School, Toronto, sent an account for $9.60, for the first month's keep of a Walkerton boy sent down in September. Left over to investigate.

The Milk Test

The report of the recent milk test taken by Chief Ferguson was reported to the Council as follows:—J. Dippel 3.3, Frank Schnurr 4.4, Jos. Batte 2.4, Mrs. Simmons 3.5, Geo. Polley 4.6, Mrs. Saunders 4.0, George Lettner 4.2, Albert Bell 4.1, Thos. Cunningham 6.0, Robt. Russell 3.0, Robt. Irwin 5.6, Pat. Hynes 3.1, Robt. Russell (second test) 3.4, Alex. Ernst 3.5, Robert Wilson 3.0, Mr. Dietche 5.0, Mr. Wingefelder 3.7, Andrew Oberle 4.1, Jos. Lippert 3.0, Albert Misch 4.0.

SCHOOL FAIR LIST

Names of Prize Winners in the Various Classes at the North Carrick and South Brant School Fair.

CLASS I. OATS, O. A. C. 27.

SHEAF—Alfred Polfus, Willie Hossfeld, 2 Car.; Burns Kirstine, 4 Br.; Carl Parker, Willie Symonds, 1 Br. and Gr.; Jim Rennie, 1 Br.

GALLON—Alfred Polfus, Willie Hossfeld, 2 Car.; Burns Kirstine, 4 Br.; Carl Parker, 1 Br. and Gr.; Jim Rennie, 1 Br.

CLASS II. BARLEY, O. A. C. 21.

SHEAF.—Albert Polfus, 2 Car.; Clara Garbut, 1 Br.; Arthur Hossfeld, 2 Car.; Owen Parker, 1 Br. and Gr.; Jack Johnston, 1 Br.; Frank Symonds, 1 Br. and Gr.

GALLON.—Albert Polfus, 2 Car.; Owen Parker, 1 Br. and Gr.; Clara Garbut, 1 Br.; Arthur Hossfeld, Melvin Seegmiller, 2 Car.

CLASS III. D. W. POTATOES

Gertrude Ashley, 2 Br.; Edward Voigt, 2 Car.; Hugh Kirstine, 4 Br.; Norman Eckenswiller, 2 Br.; Alice Hodgson, 1 Br.; Louise Denef, 9 Br.; Elsie Jasper, 2 Car.; Anna Schilling, 3 Br.; Dorothy Schlorff, 6 Br.; Willie Dickison, 3 Car.

CLASS IV. E. S. POTATOES

Goldie Manser, 4 Car.; Stanley Brockelbank, 5 Br.; Laura Scott, 3 Car.; Wilmer Glauser, 3 Br.; Grace Kirstine, 4 Br.; Clarence Monk, 0 Br.; Helen Tanner, 4 Br.; Mabel Dietrich, 5 Br.; Jean Lowe, 4 Br.; Craigie Leach, 3 Br.

CLASS V. MANGELS.
(Yellow Leviathian.)

Hilda Lark, 2 Car.; Wallace Johnston, 1 Br.; Mary Himphent, 2 Br.; Martin Polfus, Hilda Hossfeld, 2 Car.; Gordon Inglis, Wilfred Eckenswiller, 2 Br.; Grace Scott, 3 Car.

CLASS VI. SWEET CORN
(Golden Bantam.)

Harold Scott, 3 Car.; Annie Johnston, 1 Br.; Otilda Polfus, 2 Car.; Victor Metcalfe, 4 Br.; Malcolm Tolton, George McLennan, 1 Br.; Lizzie Symonds, 1 Br. and Gr.; Oscar Christiansen, 0 Br.; Jean McLennan, 1 Br.; Ellen Waechter, 1 Br. and Gr.

CLASS VII. ENSILAGE CORN
(Wisconsin 7.)

Edith Polfus, 2 Car.; Ralph Metcalfe, 4 Br.; Edna McNaughton, 0 Br.; Irvin Inglis, 2 Br.; Leander Giesler, 1 Br.; Andrew Schlorff, 6 Br.

CLASS VIII. ONIONS
(Yellow Globe Danvers.)

Ross Johnston, 1 Br.; Margaret Hossfeld, 5 Br.; Arthur McNaughton, 0 Br.; Florence Norton, 5 Cr.; Orlando Schmidt, Elizabeth Polfus, 2 Car.; Lola Tanner, 4 Br.; Evelyn Weber, 2 Car.; Laverne Brockelbank, Pearl Nickel, 3 Br.

CLASS IX. CARROTS
(Chanteney.)

Florence Childs, 1 Br.; Lorene Voigt, 2 Car.; Henry Hossfeld, 5 Br.; Ervin Ernest, 2 Br.; Minerva McNaughton, 6 Br.; Alice Beirnes, 2 Br.; Jimmy Milne, 9 Br.; Oscar Tanner, 4 Br.; George Pinkney, 3 Br.; Ernest Strueder, 2 Br.

CLASS X. BEETS.
(Detroit Dark Red.)

Earl Johnston, 1 Br.; Mary Colwell, 1 Br. and Gr.; Stanley Tolton, 1 Br.; Edward Schlorff, 6 Br.; Melinda Hossfeld, 5 Br.; Adelheid Denef, 9 Br.; Verda Etsell, 2 Br.; May Hodgson, 1 Br.; Audrey Pinkney, 3 Br.

CLASS XI. POULTRY
(Barred Rocks.)

PEN.—Charlie Dickison, 3 Car.; Graham Pinkney, 3 Br.; Mary Tolton, 1 Br.; Harry Pletsch, 3 Car.; Melinda Polfus, 2 Car.

PAIR.—Irene Etsell 2 Br.; Graham Pinkney, 3 Br.; Mary Tolton, 1 Br.; Charlie Dickison, 3 Car.; Andrew Kirstine, 4 Br.

COCKEREL.—Helen Tolton, 1 Br.; Graham Pinkney, 3 Br.; Andrew Kirstine, 4 Br.; Mary Tolton, 1 Br.; Harry Pletsch, 3 Car.

PULLET—1. Graham Pinkney 3 Brant, 2 Mary Tolton 1 Brant, 3. Florence Johnston 1 Brant and Greenock, 4. Morgan Woods 4 Brant, 5. Harry Pletsch 3 Carrick.

CLASS XII.

HOME FLOCK—1. Mary Himphent S. S. 2 Brant, 2. Andrew Kirstine 4 Brant, 3. Mary Tolton 1 Brant, 4. Elsie Jasper 2 Carrick, 5. Earl Johnston 1 Brant.

CLASS XIII—WEEDS & INSECTS.

WEEDS—1. Clara Garbutt 1 Brant, 2. Orlando Helwig 4 Carrick.

WEED SEEDS—1. Clara Garbutt 1 Brant, 2. Eleanor Ellis 2 Brant, 3. Jack James 2 Brant, 4. Alfred Diebel 4 Carrick.

INSECTS—1. Andrew Kirstine 4 Brant, 2. Charlie James 2 Brant.

CLASS XIV—GIRLS' CLASSES.

BREAD—1. Mary Himphent 2 Brant, 2. Bertha Polfus 2 Carrick, 3. Clara Garbutt 1 Brant, 4. Lola Tanner 4 Brant, 5. Helen Tolton 1 Brant.

APPLE PIE—1. Clara Garbutt 1 Brant, 2. Jessie Long 1 Brant, 3. Georgia McLennan 1 Brant, 4. Bernice Garland 1 Brant and Greenock, 5. Florence Childs 1 Brant.

BISCUITS—1. Clara Garbutt 1 Brant, 2. Grace Kirstine 4 Brant, 3. Mary Tolton 1 Brant, 4. Lola Tanner 4 Brant, 5. Mayme Pinkney 3 Brant.

CAKE—1. Doris Waechter S. S. 1 Brant, 2. Mary Himphent 2 Brant, 3. Anna Schilling 3 Brant, 4. Laura Scott 3 Carrick, 5. Kathleen Long 1 Brant.

APRON—1. Clara Garbutt, 2. Grace Scott 3 Carrick, 3. Edna McNaughton 6 Brant, 4. Pearl Helwig 4 Carrick, 5. Kathleen James 2 Brant.

HANDKERCHIEF—1. Grace Scott 3 Carrick, 2. Grace Kirstine 4 Brant.

ASTERS—Annie Johnston S. S. 1 Brant, 2. Bertha Polfus 2 Carrick, 3. Mary Himphent 2 Brant, 4. Laura Scott 3 Carrick, 5. Gertrude Ashley 2 Brant.

BOQUET OF FLOWERS—1. Mary Tolton S. S. 1 Brant, 2. Ethel Schwandt S. S. 4 Brant, 3. Mary Himphent 2 Brant, 4. Lola Tanner 4 Brant, 5. Clara Garbutt 1 Brant.

CAMPBELL'S BREADMAKING COMPETITION, 1. Mary Himphent 2 Brant, 2. Bertha Polfus 2 Carrick, 3. Eleanor Tolton, 1 Brant.

MANUAL TRAINING, Box. 1. Howard Ernest, 2 Brant, 2. Wallace Johnston, 1 Brant, 3. Clara Garbutt, 1 Brant. Stool. 1. Jack James, 2 Brant, 2. Andrew Kirstine, 4 Brant, 3. Howard Ernest, 2 Brant, 4 Rusten Beirnes, 2 Brant, 5. Wallace Johnston, 1 Brant, 6. Norman Eckenswiller, 2 Brant.

LIVE STOCK, Colt (draft) 1. Jim Rennie, 1 Brant, Wilfred Keip, 4 Brant, ?. Oscar Johnston, 1 Brant and Greenock.

CANADIAN BANKER'S SPECIAL, Calf, 1. Annie Hossfeld, 2 Carrick, 2. Justus Holm, 6 Brant, 3. Morrison Ellis, 2 Brant, 4. Malcolm Tolton, 1 Brant, 5. Andrew Waechter, 1 Brant. Hogs, 1. Stanley Tolton, 1 Brant, 2. Ollie Hossfeld, 2 Carrick.

5 MINUTE ADDRESS, 1. Charlie James, 2 Brant.

SCHOOL PARADE, 1st, 2 Carrick; 2nd, 1 Brant; 3rd, 2 Brant.

FELL IN BATTLE

PTE. DANIEL McPHAIL

Son of Mr and Mrs. John McPhail of Otter Creek, who was killed in action in Flanders on Sept. 20th, 1917.

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS

Of South Bruce Hold A Successful Convention at Pinkerton on Thursday.

The Annual Convention of the East Bruce Sunday School Association held at the Presbyterian Church, Pinkerton, on Thursday, proved to be a helpful and inspiring gathering. In spite of the unfavorable weather, about half of the schools of the County were represented.

Devotional exercises were conducted by the pastor of the church, Rev. R. M. Gale, after which the president of the Association, Rev. C. W. Cosens took charge.

The report presented by the Secretary-treasurer, Miss Maud McCoy of Cargill, showed that of 28 schools on the list, 21 had reported. The total enrollment for the 21 schools was 1722. Of these 21 schools, 13 have cradle rolls, 1 school has a Home Department, 3 have Temperance Superintendents, 6 have observed Decision Day during the year. 36 scholars were reported added to the church roll. The 21 schools contributed to Missions $205.08.

A roll call of schools was taken and delegates reported on the progress of the work in their various schools.

Rev. J. H. Grenzenbach gave a very helpful address on "The Worth and Winning of the child."

Miss Bertha Laine, Provincial Superintendent of the Elementary and Home Departments, spoke on teaching the little folks. She urged separation of the various classes by screens or curtains if possible and the use of pictures.

The evening session opened with devotional exercises conducted by Rev. R. M. Gale, and appropriate anthem ably rendered by the choir.

The report of the nominating tee was adopted as follows:— P Mr. Howard Hettrick, Pinker President, Miss Maud McCoy Sec. treas., Mr. Lorne Eedy ton. Supt's. of Department entary, Mrs. P. R. Moore, Secondary, for girls, Miss A en of Walkerton, for boys, McCool of Walkerton; Teache ing, Rev. Thos. Wilson of W Missionary, Rev. R. M. Gale ton; Temperance, Mr. T. H. Glamis.

Rev. Mr. Bradley of Teesw on "Evangelism in the Sunday showing the importance of wi children to Christ, teaching t only to know about Jesus but t him.

A solo by Mr. James Gale was appreciated.

Miss Laine of Toronto addr convention on "Missionary Trainin the Sunday School," giving ways means by which children may be instructed in missions. She referred to the practice in some Sunday Schools of taking a missionary collection without letting the children know how the money was to be spent or anything about the work. Education should go hand in hand with giving. Every school should have a missionary supt. or secretary and regular days, monthly or quarterly, given over to Missions. There should be missionary study from the desk as well as in the class, and a good list of books are recommended for this purpose. Missionary offerings should be systematic in the Sunday School and the duplex envelope is recommended for the purpose.

The new president, Mr. Howard Hettrick was introduced by Rev. Mr. Cosens, after which a hearty vote of thanks was moved by Rev. C. W. Cosens, seconded by Mr. J. Purdy, tendering to the Pinkerton people the hearty thanks of the delegates for their kindness and generous hospitality.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Oct. 10th.

Hay	$8.00 to...... $6.
Oats, per bsh.	60 to......
Wheat " "	2.10 to......
Barley, " "	1.00 to......
Hogs per cwt.	17.25 to...... 17
Butter, per lb,	40 to ......
Eggs, per dns.	40 to......
Potatoes, new, bag.	75......

Under the Auspices of Movieland ✦ With Original Music and Stage Effects
Same Machine and Reels as used in Massey Hall this Fall

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Oct. 12-13

The Most Wonderful Production
in All the World

18,000 People 3,000 Horses
Cost $500,000

PRICES:-

EVENING, $1.00, 75c & 50c
MATINEE, For School Children, 25c
SEATS ON SALE AT McCRUM'S ONE WEEK IN ADVANCE

IGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

ws of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

BRANT AVENUE

ing seemed a quiet day. and pleasure driving being too cold.

and hail on Monday made ound for their "winter doubt a lot of them wore heavy clothes mostly all n't seem like summer long dry spell when it ome days.

day morning finish- stuff which came he numerous frosts

kmen of this neigh- Mr Chas. Duerr's stow.

in started on this ere will be quite before that dirty

t of Walkerton, ew, to cement days last week. ave softened the to give the agri- turning over the umper crop for

DALE

were conducted hurch on Sunday C. N. McKechnie. n of Lucknow con- nion service Friday

ts to-day.

sidy held his big barn day.

ing is the order of the are very favorable.

Capps of Teeswater mass here on Sunday. was held on Tuesday for Heidmiller.

hering was held at the and Mrs. William Mc- nksgiving, the occasion th Anniversary of their incipal and Mrs. Frank Oakville and Rev. and ewart and family of Morn- present. Owing to unfor- ances Rev and Mrs. W.D. re unable to come. ty years since Mr. Mc- to Riversdale and started Throughout those years confidence and esteem a remarkable degree.

the neighborhood have their old friend, Hector ain. Mr. Campbell is lle where he has been scape gardening for leaves next week for here he expects to lo-

NKERTON

d Pinkerton of London iving at his home here.

Gale returned to Toronto resume his studies at the

Reid returned to her Friday after spending the West visiting friends in gina and other points.

I. Reid and children of visiting at Mr. Adam

nnual meeting of the Pinkerton Society was held on Wednes- week. All the former offi e-elected and the following read: — Expenditure — To flanelette, sock legs etc. s' boxes, expenses and Booth Show Day 1916 connection with en- ; Printing account. Total $58.41. Re- tion on tea days 79.86; Proceeds for box socials nts 271.70; Money re- reenock Council 60.00; ilt, cushion and oleander eceived for old papers llection for Red Cross and poses 241.05; Money re- and ends of flannelette .63, Balance on hand 178.73, Total 1017.36, 42, Money in Treasury

The a list of the goods made u 1916 to Oct. 1917 by the Pinke Red Cross Society:— Socks 448 pr. Flannel shirts 155, Pyjamas 128 suits, Surgical shirts 49, Hospital suits 18, Handkerchiefs 32, Pillow covers 98, Pillows 36, Quilts 21, Towels 42, Sheets 14, Wash rags (knit) 2, Mouth Wipers 140, Old Linen for Hospital use, 4 old sheets, 2 old blankets.

HANOVER

Mr. J. D. Schaefer recently sold his dog, "Boston Rex," to a man in Kitchener. J. D. went to see him some time after. The owner has just reported that after that the dog refused to eat and seemed quite home sick, at any rate he left home on the third morning managed to get to the Station and boarded the passenger train to Hanover. The conducter not finding his owner among the passengers, took him back on the next train and had him returned to his owner.

Several airplanes flew over the town last week en route from Toronto to Southampton. One came down in a field near the C. P. R. station and a large number of interested spectators from the town went to see it. The aviator, quite a young chap, said he came down for gasoline. He said it was very cold some days in the air but was comparatively mild on Tuesday. He made his ascent quite easily.

A nasty accident occurred at the Grand Trunk yards here when Wesley Johnston, brakeman of Palmerston, had five ribs broken and was otherwise injured in being jammed between two cars. The train crew were shunting a car onto the siding of the Spiesz Furniture Co. when the accident happened. There is quite a grade at this point and Johnston, who was bending over working at the coupling, had his back to the car which had been shunted up the grade and he did not notice it come back. He was caught in the chest sustaining five broken ribs, but fell clear. When picked up he stated to those about "that this is the end" but while his injuries are serious, fatal results are not anticipated. Johnston is a married man about 25 years of age.

SOLWAY

Mr. A. Kocher spent the holiday at his home near Deemerton.

Misses G. and E. McGarrity spent the week-end under the parental roof.

Miss G. Faille from Toronto accompanied by Miss Turner also of that city visited the former's sister Mrs. James Cahoon over the holiday.

Miss M Michell spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Robt. Long of Walkerton.

Miss Emma Knoll from Guelph spent the week-end under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs Ben Michell spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Len Long near Walkerton

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Robbins from Toronto and Mrs. J. Kocher and son J. L. Kocher from Deemerton visited at Mr. J. J. Stemmler on Tuesday.

OTTER CREEK

Farmers are finishing cutting their corn this week.

Miss Minerva and Katherine Miller of Mildmay visited relatives here.

Miss Olive and Alta Gress visited friends on the fourth concession of Carrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Perschbacher visited Mr. P. Gress on Sunday.

CARG..L

Miss Verna Loughleen and friend of Woodstock spent the holiday with the former's parents, Jno. and Mrs. Loughleen.

Pte. Wm. Anderson of London spent the holiday with his mother here.

Miss Marie Martin of Georgetown is spending a few days with her parents F. L. and Mrs. Martin.

BORN—On Wednesday Oct 3rd, to the wife of Dave Frook, a daughter.

Martin Hanson is raising a new barn to-day to replace the one destroyed by fire this summer.

Mrs. M. Bell spent the holiday in Priceville.

Capt. McLean of the Royal Flying Corps, spent a few days at the home of W. H. Cargill.

Mrs. Wittick of Arnprior is visiting her son and daughter here.

Mr. Wittick of London is on a visit to his brother and sister.

Jas. Wells and family spent the holiday with the former's sister, Mrs. S. Cargill.

Jno. Keys spent over Sunday in Toronto.

Rev. Homer spent a few days last week in Erin.

Geo. and Mrs. Welsford spent the holiday with relatives in London.

Miss Frances Newman spent over the holiday at her home in Owen Sound.

Miss Allan spent the holiday with her parents in Wroxeter.

G. T. Saunders has moved into the house lately vacated by C. W. Keeling.

C. W. and Mrs. Keeling left last Thursday for Listowel where they will spend a couple of weeks prior to leaving to spend the winter in California.

At the regular meeting last week of the Foresters, they presented C. W. Keeling with a Past Master Jewel, showing their high esteem for his services in that Lodge.

MILDMAY

Mr. Edward Diebel of Elora spent the Thanksgiving holiday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R Wendt of Wroxeter visited at Mr. C. Wendt's over Sunday and Monday.

Mr. Charles Biehl and family of Kitchener were Thanksgiving visitors in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Reis and daughter Etolle and Mr. Norman Kalbfleish motored over from Wroxeter and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kalbfleish.

Most of the farmers in this vicinity are cutting corn and filling their silos this week. The corn crop is good but is not as far advanced as it was at this time last year. The only variety of apple of which there appears to be any quantity this year is the Alexander

Mr. Charles Johnson, wife and daughter of Oakville visited over Sunday with Mr. J. A. Johnston. Mr. Charles Johnston is now employed by the Toronto and York Radial railway.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Kaechele visited friends at Alsfeldt over Sunday.

Mr. Herbert Liesemer of Didsbury who came east to enlist in the Dental Corps and is now attending the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, visited over the holiday at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. C. Liesemer.

Mrs. George Frank spent Sunday with Walkerton friends in town.

Mr. Hartley Jarvis of Toronto spent Sunday with friends in town.

Rev. A. W. Geild of the Methodist Church made a Thanksgiving visit to Guelph.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fink and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Filsinger of the 6th con.

Mr. Fred Filsinger of Kitchener motored to Mildmay and spent Sunday with his father, Reeve Filsinger.

Mr. George Helwig visited friends in Rochester, N. Y. over the holiday.

The annual meeting of the Women's Patriotic League will be held in the Red Cross Hall, Cargill, on Thursday, Oct. 18th at 2.30 p. m. Tea will be served after the business session.

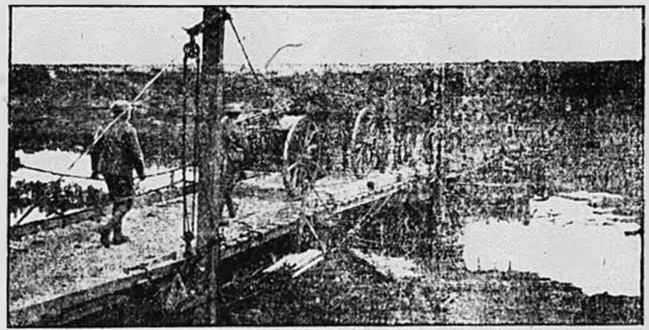
Mr. and Mrs. John Alles, Mr. Ed. Ludwig, Mr. Ernest Witt and Miss Lena Fahrer from Kitchener were visitors here over Sunday.

Read the Ads.

THE BATTLE OF FLANDERS

Just out of the trenches.—Some sleep whilst others play cards.

- Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



-Artillery crossing the Yser. - Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.

HEALTHIEST ONE IN THE FAMILY

No Sign Of Dropsy And Kidney Trouble Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

HATTIE WARREN

Port Robinson, Ont., July 8th, 1915.

"We have used "Fruit-a-tives" in our house for over three years and have always found them a good medicine. *Our little girl, Hattie, was troubled with Kidney Disease.* The Doctor said she was threatened with Dropsy. Her limbs and body were all swollen and we began to think she could not live. Finally, we decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". *She began to show improvement after we had given her a few tablets.* In a short time, the swelling had all gone down and her flesh began to look more natural. Now she is the *healthiest one in the family* and has no signs of the old ailment. We can not say too much for "Fruit-a-tives" and would never be without them".

WILLIAM WARREN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

When up Town Call in at

Taggart's

— for —

HIGH-CLASS

BREAD & CAKES

Unequalled in Quality

Call Phone 144 and have our rig call and prove what we say is right.

Sandy will Use You Right!

Better get one of those NEW PLUSH RUGS while the choosing is good.

A big Stock of Horse Blankets at the Right Prices.

McCarter Harness Co., Phone 103 Walkerton

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

MAY 8th TO OCTOBER 30th

Every

TUESDAY

"ALL RAIL" - also by

THURSDAY'S STEAMER

"Great Lakes Route"

(Season Navigation)

Your Future is in the West

The fertile prairies have put Western Canada on the map. There are still thousands of acres waiting for the man who wants a home and prosperity. Take advantage of Low Rates and travel via

Canadian Pacific

W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

To Improve Party-Line Service

WE suggest consideration for the persons who may be talking on your party-line. Do not interrupt their conversation. It is discourteous and unfair.

1. Answer only your own signal. If there is any confusion about the rings, report the fact promptly to the Chief Operator.
2. When you wish to call, remove the receiver and listen. If the line is in use hang up the receiver and wait until the conversation is finished.
3. Do not allow children or others to listen on the line when it is in use or to play with the telephone at any time.
4. Make your calls as brief as possible. Short conversations will keep the line open and make the service of most value to everyone.

"Good service * * * our true intent." —Shakespeare.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada

GRAY HAIR

. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative directed, is guaranteed to restore gray to its natural color or money refunded. Pos ly not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00. paid. Write Tremain Supply Co., nto, Ontario.

Sale in Walkerton at M. G. Hun Drug Store.

GOLD

By

STEWART
EDWARD
WHITE

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unreasonably expected millions at a twist of the wrist, and the words "12 cents," had a rankly preposterous sound to us. However, the miner patiently explained that a twelve cent pan was a very good one, and indubitably it was real gold.

Yank, being older and less excitable had not accompanied us to the water side.

"Well, boys," he drawled, "that 12 cents is highly satisfactory, of course but in the meantime we've lost about $100 worth of hoss and grub."

Surely enough, our animals had tired of waiting for us and had moved out packs and all. We hastily shouldered our implements.

"Don't you want to keep this claim next me?" inquired our acquaintance.

We stopped.

"Surely!" I replied. "But how do we do it?"

"Just leave your pick and shovel in the hole."

"Won't some one steal them?"

"No."

"What's to prevent?" I asked a little skeptically.

"Miner's law," he replied.

We almost immediately got trace of our strayed animals, as a number of men had seen them going upstream. In fact, we had no difficulty whatever in finding them, for they had simply followed up the rough stream bed between the canyon walls until it had opened up to a gentler slope and a hanging garden of grass and flowers. Here they had turned aside and were feeding. We caught them and were just heading them back when Yank stopped short.

"What's the matter with this here?" he inquired. "Here's feed and water near, and it ain't so very far back to the diggings."

We looked about us for the first time with seeing eyes. The little up sloping meadow was blue and dull red with flowers, below us the stream brawled foam flecked among black rocks, the high hills rose up to meet the sky, and at our backs across the way the pines stood thick serried. Far up in the blue heavens some birds were circling slowly. Somehow the leisurely swing of these unhasting birds struck from us the feverish hurry that had lately filled our souls. We drew deep breaths, and for the first time the great peace and majesty of these California mountains cooled our spirits.

"I think it's a bully place, Yank," said Johnny soberly, "and that little bench up above us looks flat."

We clambered across the slant of the flower spangled meadow to the bench, just within the fringe of the pines. It proved to be flat, and from the edge of it down the hill seeped a little spring marked by the feathery bracken. We entered a cool green place, peopled with shadows and the rare, considered notes of soft voiced birds. Just over our threshold, as it were, was the sunlit, chirpy, buzzing, bright colored busy world. Overhead a wind of many voices hummed through the pine tops. The golden sunlight flooded the mountains opposite, flashed from the stream, lay languorous on the meadow. Long bars of it slanted through an unguessed gap in the hills behind us to touch with magic the very tops of the trees over our heads. The sheen of the precious metal was over the land.

CHAPTER XIII.

The First Gold.

WE arose before daylight, picketed our horses, left our dishes unwashed and hurried down to the diggings just at sunup, carrying our gold pans, or "washbowls," and our extra tools. The bar was as yet deserted. We set to work with a will, taking turns with the pickax and the two shovels. I must confess that our speed slowed down considerably after the first wild burst, but we kept at it steadily. It was hard work, and there is no denying it, just the sort of plain hard work the day laborer does when he digs sewer trenches in the city streets, only worse, perhaps, owing to the nature of the soil. It had struck me since that those few years of hard labor in the diggings, from '49 to '53 or '54, saw more actual manual toil accomplished than was ever before performed in the same time by the same number of men. The discouragement of those returning we now understood. They had expected to take the gold without toil and were dismayed at the labor it had required. At any rate, we thought we were doing our share that morning, especially after the sun came up. We wielded our implements manfully, piled our debris to one side and gradually achieved a sort of crumbling uncertain excavation reluctant to stay emptied.

About an hour after our arrival the other miners began to appear, smoking their pipes. They stretched themselves lazily, spat upon their hands and set to. Our friend of the day before nodded at us cheerfully and hopped down into his hole.

We removed what seemed to us tons of rock. About noon, just as we were thinking rather dispiritedly of knocking off work for a lunch, which in our early morning eagerness we had forgotten to bring, Johnny turned up a shovelful whose lower third consisted of the pulverized bluish clay. We promptly forgot both lunch and our own weariness.

"Hey!" shouted our friend, scrambling from his own claim. "Easy with the rocks! What are you conducting here, a volcano?" He peered down at us. "Pay dirt, hey? Well, take it easy. It won't run away."

Take it easy! As well ask us to quit entirely! We tore at the rubble, which aggravatingly and obstinately cascaded down upon us from the sides. We scraped eagerly for more of that blue clay. At last we had filled our three pans with a rather mixed lot of the dirt and raced to the river. Johnny fell over a bowlder and scattered his panful far and wide. His manner of scuttling back to the hole after more reminded me irresistibly of the way a contestant in a candle race hurries back to the starting point to get his candle relighted.

We panned that dirt clumsily and hastily enough and undoubtedly lost much valuable sand overside, but we ended each with a string of color. We crowded together, comparing our pans. Then we went crazy. I suppose we had about a quarter of a dollar's worth of gold between us, but that was not the point. The long journey with all its hardships and adventures, the toil, the uncertainty, the hopes, the disappointments and reactions had at last their visible tangible conclusion. The tiny flecks of gold were a symbol. We yapped aloud, we kicked up our heels, we shook hands, we finally joined hands and danced around and around.

We worked with entire absorption, quite oblivious to all that was going on about us. It was only by accident that Yank looked up at last, so I do not know how long Don Gaspar had been there.

"Will you look at that?" cried Yank.

Don Gaspar, still in his embroidered boots, his crimson velvet breeches, his white linen and his sombrero, but without the blue and silver jacket, was busily wielding a pickax a hundred feet or so away. His companion, or servant, was doing the heavier shovel work.

"Why, oh, why," breathed Johnny at last, "do you suppose, if he must mine, he doesn't buy himself a suit of dungarees or a flannel shirt?"

"I'll bet it's the first hard work he ever did in his life," surmised Yank.

"And I'll bet he won't do that very long," I guessed.

But Don Gaspar seemed to have more sticking power than we gave him credit for. We did not pay him much further attention, for we were busy with our own affairs, but every time we glanced in his direction he appeared to be still at it. Our sack of sand was growing heavier, as, indeed, were our limbs. As a matter of fact we had been at harder work than any of us had been accustomed to for very long hours, beneath a scorching sun, without food and under strong excitement. We did not know when to quit, but the sun at last decided it for us by dipping below the mountains to the west.

The following days were replicas of the first. We ate hurriedly at odd times; we worked feverishly; we sank into our tumbled blankets at night too tired to wiggle. But the buckskin sack of gold was swelling and rounding out most satisfactorily. By the end of the week it contained over a pound!

But the long hours, the excitement and the inadequate food told on our nerves. We snapped at each other impatiently at times and once or twice came near to open quarreling. Johnny and I were constantly pecking at each other over the most trivial concerns.

One morning we were halfway to the bar when we remembered that we had neglected to picket out the horses. It was necessary for one of us to go back, and we were all reluctant to do so.

"I'll be —— if I'm going to lug 'way up that hill," I growled to myself. "I tied them up yesterday, anyway."

Johnny caught this.

"Well, it wasn't your turn yesterday," he pointed out, "and it is today. I've got nothing to do with what you chose to do yesterday."

"Or any other day," I muttered.

"What's that?" cried Johnny truculently. "I couldn't hear. Speak up!"

We were flushed and eying each other malevolently.

"That'll do!" said Yank, with an unexpected tone of authority. "Nobody will go back and nobody will go ahead. We'll just sit down on this log yere while we smoke one pipe apiece. I've got something to say."

Johnny and I turned on him with a certain belligerency mingled with surprise. Yank had so habitually acted the part of taciturnity that his decided air of authority confused us. His slouch had straightened; his head was up; his mild eye sparkled. Suddenly I felt like a bad small boy, and I believe Johnny was the same. After a moment's hesitation we sat down on the log.

"Now," said Yank firmly, "it's about time we took stock. We been here now five days. We ain't had a decent meal of vittles in that time. We ain't fixed up our camp a mite. We ain't been to town to see the sights. We don't even know the looks of the man that's camped down below us. We've been too danged busy to be decent. Now we're goin' to call a halt. I should jedge we have a pound of gold or thereabouts. How much is that worth, Johnny? You can figger in yore head."

"Along about $250," said Johnny after a moment.

"Well, keep on figgerin'. How much does that come to apiece?"

"About $80, of course."

"And dividin' eighty by five?" persisted Yank.

"Sixteen."

"Well," drawled Yank, his steely blue eye softening to a twinkle, "$16 a day is fair wages, to be sure, but nothin' to get wildly excited over." He surveyed the two of us with some humor. "Hadn't thought of it that way, had you?" he asked. "Nuther had I until last night. I was so dog tired I couldn't sleep, and I got to figgerin' a little on my own hook."

"Why, I can do better than that in San Francisco, with half the work!" I cried.

"Maybe for awhile," said Yank, "but here we got a chance to make a big strike most any time and in the meantime to make good wages. But we ain't goin' to do it any quicker by killin' ourselves. Now, today is Sunday. I ain't no religious man, but Sunday is a good day to quit. I propose we go back to camp peaceable, make a decent place to stay, cook ourselves up a squar' meal, wash out our clothes, visit the next camp, take a look at town and enjoy ourselves."

Thus vanished the first and most wonderful romance of the gold. Reduced to wages it was somehow no longer so marvelous. The element of uncertainty was always there, to be sure, and an inexplicable fascination, but no longer had we any desire to dig up the whole place immediately. I suppose we moved nearly as much earth, but the fibers of our minds were relaxed, and we did it more easily and with less nervous wear and tear.

Also, as Yank suggested, we took pains to search out our fellow beings. The camper below us proved to be Don Gaspar, velvet breeches and all. He received us hospitably and proffered perfumed cigarettes, which we did not like, but which we smoked out of politeness. Our common ground of meeting was at first the natural one of the gold diggings. Don Gaspar and his man, whom he called Vasquez, had produced somewhat less flake gold than ourselves, but exhibited a half ounce nugget and several smaller lumps. We could not make him out. Neither his appearance nor his personal equipment suggested necessity, and yet he labored as hard as the rest of us. His gaudy costume was splashed and grimy with the red mud, although evidently he had made some attempt to brush it. The linen was, of course, hopeless. He showed us the blisters on his small aristocratic looking hands.

"It is the hard work," he stated simply, "but one gets the gold."

From that subject we passed on to horses. He confessed that he was uneasy as to the safety of his own magnificent animals and succeeded in alarming us as to our own.

"Those Indian," he told us, "are always out to esteal, and the paisanos. It has been tole me that Andreas Andejo and his robbers are near. Some day we lose our horse."

Our anxiety at this time was given an edge by the fact that the horses, having fed well and becoming tired of the same place, were inclined to stray. It was impossible to keep them always on picket lines—the nature of the meadow would not permit it—and they soon learned to be very clever with their hobbles. Several mornings we put in an hour or so hunting them up and bringing them in before we could start work for the day. This wasted both time and temper. The result was that we drifted into partnership with Don Gaspar and Vasquez. I do not remember who proposed the arrangement. Indeed, I am inclined to think it just came about naturally from our many discussions of the subject. Under the terms of it we appointed Vasquez to cook all the meals, take full care of the horses, chop the wood, draw the water and keep camp generally. The rest of us worked in couples at the bar. We divided the gold into five equal parts.

CHAPTER XIV.

At Hangman's Gulch.

OUR visit to the town we postponed from day to day because we were either too busy or too tired. We thought we could about figure out what that crude sort of village would be like. Then on Saturday evening our neighbor with the twinkling eye—whom we called McNally without conviction because he told us to—informed us that there would be a miners' meeting next day and that we would be expected to attend.

Accordingly we visited the town. The street was full of men, idling slowly to and fro. All the larger structures were wide open, and from within could be heard the sounds of hurdy gurdies, loud laughter and noisy talk. At one end of the street a group was organizing a horse race, and toward this Don Gaspar took his immediate departure. A smaller group surrounded two wrestlers. At one side a jumping match was going on.

The two gambling places and saloons were hard at it. The low rooms were full of smoke and crowded with slowly jostling men. In contrast to the deadly quiet of such places in San Francisco, these were full of noise and hubbub. The men moved restlessly, threw down their little bags of dust impatiently and accepted victory or defeat with very audible comments. The gamblers, dressed in black, pale, sat steady eyed and silent behind their layouts.

It was about 4 o'clock when the meeting was brought to a formal conclusion. The crowd dispersed slowly in different directions and to its different occupations and amusements. We wandered about, all eyes and ears. As yet we had not many acquaintances and could not enter into the intimate bantering life of the old timers. There was enough to interest us, however. A good many were beginning to show the drink. After a long period of hard labor even the most respectable of the miners would have at times strange reactions. That is another tale, however, and on this Sunday the drinking was productive only of considerable noise and boasting. Two old codgers, head to head, were bragging laboriously of their prowess as cooks. A small but interested group egged them on.

Yank and I then thought of going back to camp and began to look around after Johnny, who had disappeared, when McNally rolled up, inviting us to sup with him.

"You don't want to go home yet," he advised us. "Evening's the time to have fun. Never mind your friend. He's all right. Now you realize the disadvantage of living way off where you do. My hangout is just down the street. Let's have a drink."

We Found Johnny, Rather Flushed, Bucking a Faro Bank.

We accepted both his invitations. Then, after the supper, pipes alight, we sauntered down the street, a vast leisure expanding our horizons.

We entered the gambling rooms, of which there were two, and had a drink of what McNally called "42 caliber whisky" at the bar of each. In one of them we found Johnny, rather flushed, bucking a faro bank. Yank suggested that he join us, but he shook his head impatiently, and we moved on. In a tremendous tent made by joining three or four ordinary tents together a very lively fiddle and concertina were in full blast. We entered and were pounced upon by a boisterous group of laughing men and had to join in the festivities.

About 10 o'clock we were getting tired, and probably the reaction from the "42 caliber whisky" was making us drowsy. We hunted up Johnny, still at his faro game, but he positively and impatiently declined to accompany us. He said he was ahead—or behind, I forget which. I notice both conditions have the same effect of keeping a man from quitting. We therefore left him and wandered home through the soft night, wherein were twinkling stars, gentle breezes, little voices and the silhouettes of great trees.

Johnny did not return at all that night, but showed up next morning at the diggings, looking blear eyed and sleepy. He told us he had slept with a friend and replied rather curtly that he was a "little behind the game." I believe myself that he was cleaned out, but that was none of our business. Every night we divided the dust into five parts. Don Gaspar and Vasquez got two of these. The remainder we again divided into four. I took charge of Talbot's share. We carried the dust always with us, for the camp was no longer safe from thieves.

About this time the first of the overland wagon trains began to come through. Hangman's Gulch was not on the direct route, but some enterprising individual had found our trail fairly practicable for wagons and ten miles shorter than the regular road. After that many followed, and soon we had a well cleared road. They showed plainly the hardships of a long journey, for the majority of them were thin, sick looking and discouraged. Few of them stopped at the diggings, although most had come west in hopes of gold, but pushed on down to the pastures of the Sacramento. They were about worn out and needed to recuperate before beginning anything new. Some were out of provisions and practically starved. The Yankee storekeeper sold food at terrible rates. I remember that quinine, a drug much in demand, cost a dollar a grain! We used to look up from our diggings at the procession of these sad faced, lean men walking by their emaciated cattle and the women peering from the wagons and be very thankful that we had decided against the much touted overland route.

One day, however, an outfit went through of quite a different character. We were apprised of its approach by a hunter named Bagsby. He loped down the trail to the river level very much in a hurry.

"Boys," he shouted, "quit work! Come see what's coming down the trail!" with which he charged back again up the hill.

His great excitement impressed us, for Bagsby, like most of the old time Rocky mountain men, was not ordinarily what one would call an emotional individual. Therefore we dropped our tools and surged up the hill as fast as we could go. I think we suspected Indians.

A train of three wagons drawn by strong oxen was lurching slowly down the road. It differed little from others of its kind, save that the cattle were in better shape, and the men walking alongside, of the tall, competent backwoodsman type, seemed well and hearty. But perhaps a hundred yards ahead of the leading wagon came a horse, the only horse in the outfit, and on it, riding sidesaddle, was a girl. She was a very pretty red cheeked girl, and she must have stopped within a half mile or so of the camp in order to get herself up for this impressive entrance. Her dress was of blue calico, with a white yoke and heavy flounces or panniers. Around her neck was a black velvet ribbon. On her head was a big leghorn hat with red roses. She rode through the town, her head high, like a princess, and we all cheered her like mad. Not once did she look at us, but I could see her bosom heaving with excitement beneath her calico and her nostrils wide. She was a remarkably pretty girl, and this was certainly the moment of her triumph.

About this time we had to come to some sort of a decision, for our provisions were about exhausted. We had no desire to replenish our stock from that of the local storekeeper. We were doing pretty well in the diggings, but we had also fairly healthy appetites, and I am convinced that at the prices that man charged we should have no more than kept even. Williams, the storekeeper, was levying double profits, one from us and one from the overland immigrants. Don Gaspar proposed we send out Vasquez with all the horses to restock at Sutter's Fort. We were a trifle doubtful as to whether Vasquez would ever come back, but Don Gaspar seemed to have confidence in his man. Finally, though a little doubtfully, we came to the plan. Don Gaspar sent out also to McClellan for safe keeping his accumulations of gold dust, but we did not go quite that far. In view of probable high prices we intrusted him with eighteen ounces for the purchase of goods.

While he was away we came to another decision. It had been for some weeks preparing. The diggings were becoming overcrowded. Almost every foot of the bar was occupied, and more men were coming in every day. No longer could the newcomer be sure of his color the afternoon of his arrival, but was forced to prospect here and there up and down the river until he found a patch of the pay dirt. Most trusted simply to luck, but some had systems on which they worked. I have seen divining rods used. The believers in chance seemed to do as well as any one else.

But, also, our own yield was decreasing. The last week we had gained only nineteen ounces all told. This might be merely a lean bit of misfortune, or it might mean that we had taken the best from our ten claims. Since the human mind is prone to changes, we inclined to the latter theory. We were getting restless. No miner ever came to California who did not believe firmly that he would have done much better had he come out one voyage earlier, and no miner ever found diggings so rich that he had not a sneaking suspicion that he could do even better "a little farther on."

Our restlessness was further increased by the fact that we were now seeing a good deal of Sam Bagsby, the hunter. He and Yank had found much in common and forgathered of evenings before our campfire.

Bagsby was a man of over fifty, tall and straight as a youngster, with a short white beard, a gray eye and hard, tanned flesh. He was a typical Rocky mountain man, wearing even in the hottest weather his fur cap with the tail hanging behind, his deerskin moccasins and his fringed buckskin hunting shirt. Mining possessed no interest for him whatever. He was by profession a trapper, and he had crossed the plains a half dozen times.

"No mining for me!" he stated emphatically. "I paddled around after the stuff for awhile, till my hands swelled up like p'ison and my back creaked like a frozen pine tree in the wind. Then I quit, and I stayed quit. I'm a hunter, and I'm makin' a good livin', because I ain't very particular on how I live."

"But why don't you fellows branch out!" Bagsby always ended.

He and Yank smoked interminable pipes and swapped yarns. Johnny and I liked nothing better than to keep quiet and listen to them. Bagsby had come out with Captain Sutter and told of that doughty soldier's early skirmishes with the Indians. His tales of the mountains, the plains and the game and Indians were so much romance to us, and we both wished heartily that fate could have allowed us a chance at such adventures.

"But why don't you fellows branch out?" Bagsby always ended. "What
do you want to stick here for li
of groundhogs? There's rivers i
the hills a heap better than th
and nobody thar. You'd have the
plumb to yoreselves. Git in w
mountains is really mountainou

"If Sam Bagsby would joi
might be worth trying," we
at last.

But Sam Bagsby scouted a
idea.

"I ain't that kind of a tomfool
he. "If I want to paddle my
blue I'd do it yere. I couldn't
more'n a livin' anyway. I te
ain't got no use for yore pr
grubbing!"

Then McNally had an inspir

"Will you go, Sam, if we pay
going?" he asked.

"Sure," replied the trapper
"I'm a laborin man. I'll g
I'm paid to go."

It came out that Bagsb
proper compensation wer
$15 a week in gold an
whisky twice a day!
country he was the
who genuinely despis
ly think we were hu
sion by this unexpe
ness on his part. At
cided definitely to go.

There were nine
Yank, Johnny Fair
Gaspar, Vasquez, Mc
ry and Missouri Jone

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later in the day,
finish our packing
off.

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they were working
"dry diggings." Th
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left it until the rai
washing. They
would prove to be
thought myself that
ing in great faith. A
what Bagsby had know
but which he had not bo
us—that we were now a
the main overland trail.

We stopped that night
and at a wayside inn or
logs kept by a most inter
He served us an excellen
cluding real eggs, and afte
ed us around the fire.
Italian, short, strongly built
curly hair, a rollicking, g
face, and with tiny gold r
ears. Johnny and he did
talking, while we listened.
the civilized world seemed
been unvisited by this pair
mentioned Paris. Our host
intimate detail as to some li
London appeared to be know
from one end to the other;
inburgh, St. Petersburg ev
host of other little fellow
names I never knew before
remember now. They we
miniscences of the streets,
rants and the waiters and
thereof; the alleys and l
parks and little places.
general way that Johnny
grand tour, but the lit
gold earrings and his
good humored peasant fa
completely. How came
traveled, so intimately
was no sailor. That I
mined.

The two of them becam
interested, but after a time
courtesy of the Italian as
He evidently thought we
left out of it, though I th
ers were, like myself, quit

"You like music?" he as
engagingly. "I getta my
dle? No?"

He arose at our eager ass
aside a blanket that screen
end of the log cabin and pr
"Italian fiddle"—a hand org

At once the solution of
wandering among the many
intimate knowledge of stre
public places burst upon
hension. I could see our
upward, his strong white
ing in an ingratiating, fascina
smile, his right arm revolving with
crank of his organ, his little
monkey with the red coat and t
tous face clambering—

Next morning we crossed
land trail and plunged into
of pines, of high hills, of de
and bold, rocky ridges.
spaces we had left behi
great heats. Water
every ravine, and a
grew green grass a

CHAPTER X

The Strike.

WE awoke the fo
to a bright da
meted quail w
The bees were
ing a sun warmed hum
bushes. A languorous wa
in the air and a Sunday
was as though we awake
world, untrodden by man
indeed, a good deal the

While we ate breakfast
our plans. The first
course, was to find out
that and we agreed to se
day, prospecting far and
by kept camp and an eye o
He displayed little interes
proposition, but insisted s gly th
we carry both our rifles and revolve

It would be difficult to describe
thrill of anticipation with which
off up the valley. The place w
new, so untouched, so absolute
known. The high ridges on eith
frowned down austerely on t
meadows that smiled back
abashed. As I crossed the b

(To be Continued)

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cattle sale near Che

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a few days hard work
job will be called don

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helped his uncle, And
part of his stables a fe

Those recent rains
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culturists a chance of
stubble for another
1918.

RIVERS

Communion service
at the Presbyterian
by the pastor, Rev
Rev. Mr. McCalli
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evening.

Ladies Aid me

Mr. Martin C
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Potato drag
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Rev. Fat
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A family gat
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Donald at Th
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Mrs. A. C. S
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he has held th
of the public to

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B. Campbell ag
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PI

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Mr. Jas.
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University.

Miss Alma
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etc. 11.35; the
Patriotic pur
ceived for yarn
6.00. Total
from last year
Expenditure $5
28.91.

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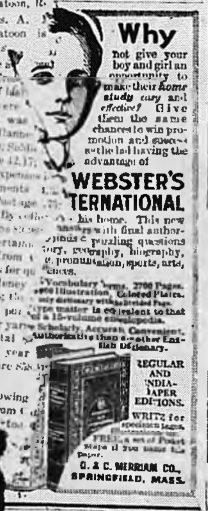

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lately been asked to fill positions om $50 to $100 a month and others $2000 per annum. It pays to get o rior training. Write for catalogue. any time. W. J. ELLIOT, Prin.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others [illegible] Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal: and Washington, D.C. U.S.A.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page.

✣

A Big Cut in Men's Suits— S. A. Rife and Co.

✣

Mr. Neil Sinclair, barrister of Toronto, spent Thanksgiving Day at his home here.

✣

Mrs. Bradford and little son, Arthur, are visiting friends at Mount Forest this week.

✣

Misses Emma and Louise Wilhelm spent the week-end visiting friends at Formosa.

✣

Miss Alma Pinkney of Stratford Normal, spent Thanksgiving Day at her home in Brant.

✣

Miss Lambertus was home from Central Business College, Stratford, over Thanksgiving Day.

✣

Mr. J. V. Scanlan, of the Brantford Collegiate Inst. staff, spent Thanksgiving at his old home in Brant.

✣

Mrs. Dowling arrived from Young, Sask. this week on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Vogan.

✣

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Spitzig and family motored here from Buffalo and are visiting friends and relatives in town.

✣

Trial Subscription to the Telescope for the balance of the year, Canada or England, 35 cents, United States 45 cents.

✣

Many old Walkerton friends enjoyed meeting Mrs. Wm. Richardson of Toronto (nee Norma Robb), daughter of the late A. W. Robb, who came from Toronto with her husband for Thanksgiving.

✣

A notable visitor was at Teeswater the past week in the person of Richard Johnston of Toronto, who ran the first train out of Teeswater in the year 1875. Mr. Johnston ran a locomotive for the C. P. R. for 46 years, and is now superannuated.

✣

The Teeswater Patriotic League has issued its annual report as follows: Monthly givings and donations, $665; teas and concerts, $757; public tags, $1,200 Total $2,600. This is a remarkable record for a town of less than a thousand people.

✣

Mr. Thos. Cunningham has received many interesting souvenirs from his son, Corp. Chester Cunningham from France. The latest is a large German wrist watch which he obtained from a prisoner, which has proved an admirable time piece as well as an interesting souvenir of the doings in Flanders.

✣

Awarded Military Medal

Gunner B. B. Patten, formerly of the Merchants Bank staff, has been awarded the Military Medal for "mending the lines under uncomfortable circumstances". Patten has many friends here who will be pleased to learn of his distinction. He has been at Lens the past two months where some of the most desperate fighting of the War has taken place.

✣

Yielded Valuable Crop.

A young farmer on the 4th concession of Carrick recently threshed his grain, when it was ascertained that his ten acres of fall wheat had yielded 27 bushels per acre. The wheat was considerably heavier than standard, and at the present price, the ten acres yielded a crop worth $[illegible]. There must be some foundation for the rumor that these are good times for the farmer.—Mildmay Gazette.

✣

Town Is Improved

Mr. Alex. Menzies was in town last week and received warm handshakes from many of his old friends. It is now eleven years since Mr. Menzies removed to Dundas. He noted many improvements in appearance of the old town since the days that he was Mayor of Walkerton. Mr. Menzies was accompanied by Mrs. Menzies, and their daughter, Mrs. Barker of Oshawa and her two little children. While here they were guests at Mr. Robt. Richardson's.

✣

Rod and Gun.

The following is a partial list of contents of the October issue of Rod and Gun in Canada, the sportsman's magazine published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock Ont.:- Introducing Mr. Moose, The New Moose Country in Northern Quebec, The Air Pirates, Small Game Hunting in Southern Alberta, His First Deer, A Moose Hunt at Pocologan, The Woodcock, etc., etc. This issue also contains full reports of the recent trap shooting tournament at the Canadian National Exhibition, the Dominion of Canada trap shooting tournament at Sandwich and the list of winners at the C. N. E. Dog Show.

Local news on every page.

✣

Fur and Saskatchewan Robes. Prices and quality right at McCarter's.

✣

Pte. Earl Pinkney of London spent the week-end at his home in Brant.

✣

Trial Subscription to the Telescope for the balance of the year, Canada or England, 35 cents, United States 45 cents.

✣

A Motor load consisting of Messers, James Fisk and John McConkey of Enniskillen; Miss Anna and S. A. Bell and Mr. Wm. McConkey of Carrick, took in the Goderich Fair last Thursday.

✣

The British Red Cross is the only institution which carries voluntary aid to the sick and wounded of the British Forces and in appealing for aid they hope for a generous response as in previous years. Canvassers will call on you Thursday, October 18th. Kindly have your subscription ready.

✣

Take Notice

If you want good horse blankets at reasonable prices, go to McCarter's Harness Store. Sandy will use you right.

✣

Joined R. F. C.

Lieut. Harold Young, formerly of Walkerton, writes a friend that he has joined the Royal Flying Corps and likes the flying immensly.

✣

Wounded By Shrapnel.

Rev. J. H. Grenzebach had word recently from his son, Pte. Earl Grenzebach, that his wound, officially reported last month, consisted of a shrapnel wound above the knee requiring five stitches. He expects to return to the trenches soon.

✣

Improving the Basement.

The work of renovating the basement of the Methodist Church will be completed shortly. It has been made thoroughly dry by the new drainage sewer and a cement floor put in. There will be a kitchen, lavatory, and a good size, banquet hall in the basement. The total expenses will run about $500. Of this amount, $400. was raised by a special collection on Sunday.

SHOPPER'S GUIDE

Index to Local Firms' Weekly Announcements

✣

Walkerton Stores Show Values that Challenge Comparison with Those Offered Anywhere in Any Town or City.

✣

		Page
JOHN H. APPEL	Drygoods and Groceries	8
BREMNER'S FAIR	P. Bremner.	4
CAN. BANK OF COMMERCE	H. M. Lay, Manager.	2
CAN. NORTHERN R'Y	T. E. Attwood.	8
C. A. FOX & SON	Jewelers and opticians.	8
R. L. GIBSON	Jeweler.	5
F. J. FRASER	photographer.	7
GOODE & McKAY	Grocers.	8
GRAND TRUNK R'Y	James Clancy, Depot Agent. L. H. McNamara, Town Agent.	3
H. G. HUNTER	Druggist.	1
McBURNEY & Co.	Drygoods.	5
McCARTER HARNESS CO.		5
McKAY, Geo. D.	Insurance.	5
McCREM & Co.	Books, Wallpapers.	1
C. PATRICK	Grocer.	8
PATERSON BROS	Hardware.	7
PATERSON BROS	Pandora Ranges.	2
C. PETTEPLACE	Boots and Shoes.	3
T. PYE	Tailor and Furnishings.	3
G. T. R[illegible]	Tailor and Furnishings.	1
M. J. RAMSEY	Boots and Shoes.	1
W. G. Searle	Grocer.	8
A. E. SHEVLRGHT	Druggist.	1
Wm. SMITH	Ford Cars.	
STEPHAN BROS	Drygoods, Grocers.	8
D. H. TAGGART	Baker and Confectioner.	5
TELESCOPE	Job Printing.	2
S. W. VOGAN	Hardware.	2
WOODMAN & Co.	Tailor and Furnisher.	3

STOVES

WE HAVE a complete line of high grade Stoves and Ranges at reasonable prices. A Happy Thought or a Pandora guaranteed to give satisfaction. Easy on fuel and good bakers. Will burn both coal or wood.

The "Jewel" is the king of all heaters, will burn both coal and wood and give good results. Call and get our prices before buying. Money saved by buying early.

PATTERSON BROS.

Hardware Plumbing & Heating

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Great Lakes Steamship Service

via Owen Sound

STEAMSHIP "MANITOBA" leaves Owen Sound at midnight each THURSDAY (connecting train leaves Toronto 5.25 p. m.) for Sault Ste Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William.

SERVICE via PORT McNICOLL COMMENCES JUNE 2.

Plan Your Vacation Trip Now

POINT AU BARIL
MUSKOKA LAKES
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE MAZINAW
FRENCH and
PICKEREL RIVERS
RIDEAU LAKES
SEVERN RIVER

are delightful resorts and easily reached via C. P. R.

For WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER

Leave Toronto 6.40 P. M. Daily via 'The Pioneer Route'

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents or W. B. HOWARD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario.

WRIGLEY'S
THE FLAVOUR LASTS
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM MINT LEAF FLAVOUR
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM THE FLAVOUR LASTS
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM PEPPERMINT
Chew it after every meal!
13

"An Opening"

Open the sealed end with your finger nail

Push on the other end to make sticks project

Pull out one — push the others back in

Unwrap the double cover and see how surpassingly delicious and full-flavoured it is.

Three Kinds Made in Canada

The Flavour Lasts

PUT WRIGLEY'S IN YOUR FIGHTER'S CHRISTMAS BOX :— It costs little but gives a lot of comfort and refreshment. Not only a long-lasting confection but a nerve-steadier, a thirst-quencher, a pick-me-up. Every Christmas parcel should contain some WRIGLEY'S GUM.

WE PHOTOGRAPH MEN AS MEN ARE

It's a business matter and there is no fuss or bother. Your family, friends and business associates want your portrait.

FRASER STUDIO

Read Every Page!

ALL WOOL SERGES

WE WERE FORTUNATE in having a big stock of All Wool Serges contracted for before prices reached today's almost prohibitive point. Serges are practically the only fabric left on the market in an all wool and they are extremely fashionable for dresses, suits and separate skirts. We call your attention this week to several lines that we have and that are priced at least 50 per cent below actual value. They include such good shades as navy, nigger brown, slate, burgundy, Russian green, Copenhagen and black. 40, 42, and 44 inches wide. **Per Yard, $1., $1.25, $1.50 & $1.75.**

If You Need a Coat Buy it Now

We are showing the very pick of Canadian made Coats for women, misses and children. In plain Kersey cloths, velours, fancy tweeds and Salt's plushes. Colors, navy, green, grey and black. All moderately priced.

Black Silks

We are having wonderful success with the selling of black silks. Our dependable qualities and moderate prices are winning new friends every day. Black Pailette, Taffeta, Duchesse, Fleur de Chene, Bengaline and Satin Lista. Yard wide, **$1.25, 1.50, 1.75 2, & $2.25**

Special in Stripe Flannelettes

33 to 37 inches wide. All good patterns in light, medium, and dark shades. Pink, blue and grey stripes. Splendid weight and soft finish. **Per Yard 12½c, 15c and 18c.**

Men's Fall Caps

Our new Eastern Fall Caps are made in the newest cloths comprising plaids, over checks and fancy tweed effects. Also ; the new fawn and blue plush styles. All are winners. Prices from **75c to $1.75 and worth it.**

Stephan Brothers

New Autumn Goods Coming Every Day Now

We Have just Passed into our Stock the Largest Range of Knitted Goods we have Ever Shown

Brushed Wool and Knitted Toques and Sash to match, plain and pretty plaid and stripe designs, $1.50 to $4.00 each.

Coat Sweaters, Jerseys and Pull-over Sweaters for girls, boys, women and men, in nice all wool qualities. Choose now while they are here.

Children's Toques, Mitts, Overalls and Knitted Suits at attractive prices.

It will pay you to look over our Men's lined Mitts and Gloves in Mocha, Cape, Suede and Horsehide at very tempting prices.

For a washable wearing Fall Glove try Kayser Chamoisette. Feel and fit like a kid glove. Price $1.00 a pair.

Specials for Friday and Saturday

10 dozen Cotton Working Gloves, ribbed cuff, our best 20c quality on sale at 15c a pair.

5 dozen 15c Potters' working Gloves, on Sale at 10c a pair.

Buy Winter Underwear now. We have several lines left over at last season's prices while they last.

McBURNEY & CO.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Trial Subscription to the Telescope for the balance of the year, Canada or England, 35 cents, United States 45 cents.

Mr. W. W. Lattimer, formerly of Greenock, who started East from Saskatchewan recently, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Dickson at Oak Lake, Man. He is expected here next week.

Mrs. David Bell of Otter Creek has had fresh raspberries in her garden all summer from July up to the present time. A branch from one of the branches which is on exhibition at the Telescope Office, shows a strange phenomenon. Flowers, green and ripe fruit, are all on the one branch.

Bought A Farm.

Mr. John Mawhinney has bought the farm of Fred Netzke, con. 5, Carrick, trading some town property in part payment.

Conductor Walker Back

C. P. R. Conductor George Walker returned from Toronto last week and now has the freight run out of Walkerton. Conductor J. T. Griffith left for West Toronto where he will be located.

The Profiteers

"In after years," said Rev. C. W. Cosens at the Methodist Church, "the biggest disgrace that can befall any man is to have it said that he made money out of the blood and tears of the present war.

Red Cross Canvass

A meeting in the interests of the British Red Cross will be held in the Council Chamber, Monday evening Oct 15th, at 8 o'clock to arrange for the canvass on Thursday, October 18th. Please attend.

A Negro Hobo.

Chief Ferguson arrested a negro tramp on Sunday, who was begging from door to door in the East Ward. He gave his name as Frank Foster and his age as 22. Magistrate Tolton sent him down to gaol for thirty days on a vagrancy charge.

Caretaker Wanted.

Applications for the position of caretaker, of the Methodist Church, Walkerton, will be received by the undersigned up to and including Wednesday 24th inst. Particulars as to duties may be had from Mr. A. P. Pengelly or M. G. Dippel, Secy. of the Board.

Going To College

Mr. Con. Reichenbach has had word his son Frank that he had enrolled as a student in the Pharmacy Dept. of the University of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon for the coming year. Frank tried to enlist for Overseas service recently but was rejected owing to defective vision.

Old Walkerton Boy.

L. L. Grabill, a prominent G. T. R. official who was here on an inspection visit yesterday, is an old Walkerton boy. In his school days his father kept blacksmith shop near the Town Hall. 28 years since Mr. Grabell left rton as a youth to make his way orld. He is now Assistant ggage Agent of the Grand m with headquarters at

Harvest Thanksgiving Service.

Harvest Thanksgiving Services will be held in St. Thomas Church on next Sunday morning and evening. All welcome.

+

That's Growing 'Em!

Mr. N. C. McKay of the Agricultural Dept. harvested the potato crop on the little patch alongside his office this week. The plot which is only 10 by 15 yards in extent, yielded 5½ bags of tubers.

+

Medical Work In India

Great Britain has the strong sympathy and support of the people of India in the present War because of England's great fairness in dealing with the Hindus, was the statement made by Rev. Dr. Smith in the course of a most interesting and educative address at the Baptist Church last week. Dr. Smith has been 24 years in India as a medical missionary, and his story of the needs of India along missionary lines is most gripping. A silver collection of $22.50 was taken. Mrs. (Rev.) G. C. Rock occupied the chair.

+

Organizing In Bruce

Steps have already been taken to organize Bruce County in the Dominion-wide personal canvass for the Victory War Loan. The bond dealers have offered the services of their salesmen to the government and County organizers are being sent out. Mr. W. H. Barber will be the organizer for Bruce. Mr. David Robertson of Walkerton has been asked to accept the Chairmanship of a Bruce County organization and Mr. Geo. D. McKay the secretaryship. These gentlemen purpose calling a mass meeting of the citizens of Bruce shortly to get behind the new Victory Loan and see that this County does its share towards boosting the Victory Loan.

Dog Lost.

White fox terrier with gray face. Answers to name of Victor. Will finder kindly return to Walkerton Foundry

+

Sure Test.

"By their fruits you shall know them" is as true of Insurance Companies as of fruit trees. Ask M. G. Dippel for fruits of the Dominion Life Insurance Co. They are unexcelled.

+

Anderson—McMorran

A pretty house wedding was solemnized at Somerset, Man. on Wednesday afternoon, October 3rd, 1917, at 2.30, when Nina, twin daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. McMorran of Somerset, formerly of Bruce County, was married to Mr. Allen Anderson of Erickson. The bride looked charming in a cream serge suit and flesh colored silk blouse. The Rev. Campbell of Swan Lake performed the ceremony and only relatives were present. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Anderson motored to Treherne, en route for their new home at Erickson, where Mr. Anderson teaches school, accompanied by the congratulations and hearty good wishes of their friends for a happy and prosperous future.

+

Died at Toronto.

Joseph Jones, a well known former resident of the town, died at Toronto on Saturday, Oct. 6th, in his 82nd. year. Mr. Jones lived here for a great many years, being employed as a shoemaker. He was a man of quiet but sociable disposition and had many friends. Three years ago Mr. and Mrs. Jones and Miss Jones went to live with their daughter Mrs. Squirrell at Toronto. Besides his wife, he leaves two daughters, Mrs. Squirrell and Miss Eva of Toronto, and one son Joseph of London. The remains were brought to Walkerton for interment, the funeral taking place on the arrival of the G. T. R. train Tuesday morning. Rev. R. Perdue conducted the service. The following friends acted as pall-bearers:—Messrs R. H. McKay, Ed. Pengelly, Alex. Grant, Geo. Carbert, Rev. J. W. Sanderson, and S. Earwaker.

59 Cents

You can still get one of those 70 and 75c Brooms for 59c. Better get yours Today!

BREMNER'S

JEWELLRY OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

ANSCO
CAMERAS & SPEEDEX FILM

DON'T let another summer go by without an Ansco. It will add more to the pleasure of your outings than anything else. All winter and long afterwards you can live over again with your pictures those good summer days. Let us show you the Ansco line. $2 to $55.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

The Central Grocery

Crocks!

With or without covers. Suitable for all purposes. From half to six gallons.

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

For Sale By
J. H. Appel
Walkerton

We Are Cleaning Out PLUMS AND TOMATOES to make room for PEACHES AND APPLES

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

TEA TALK

If other Grocers bought tea in as large quantities as we do they would be able to sell you good tea as cheaply as we do but what's the use o' buying big if you don't sell big, that's the way the other fellows look at the matter—and rightly so.

The tea we want you to try is the kind we are selling everyday to satisfy customers.

Is you'll take the trouble to order a pound or half a pound you'll agree that our claim is based on facts.

GOODE & McKAY
"The People's Grocery"

THE TELESCOPE will be sent to any address in Canada or England to JANUARY 1918 for 35 CENTS

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

$1.50 IN ADVANCE, OTHERWISE $2 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, OCTOBER 25th, 1917 FIVE CENTS THE COPY

HYDRO ELECTRIC COM.

Should Get Busy at Once if They Intend to Play Fair With the People of Walkerton.

If the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario intends to keep faith with the people of Walkerton, it is up to them to show some tangible evidence of their intention without further delay. Last year the Council was given promise from time to time that information would be forthcoming from the Hydro office which would enable the people to vote intelligently. Definite information was not forthcoming, and it was simply due to the people's overwhelming confidence in hydro, backed by verbal assurances from Hydro Engineer James, that the Enabling By-law carried by a vote of 274 to 90. This year's Council accepted the responsibility of submitting a Hydro money by-law to the people but thus far their experience has been similar to last year's. Assurance has been received from time to time that the figures would be shortly forthcoming but it is now the eleventh hour and the figures upon which a money by-law must be based, are still lacking. The people of Walkerton have done their part and we believe they deserve better treatment from the Hydro Electric Power Commission.

Quiting Business

Reeve Russell, who has been conducting a dairy business for a number of years, announces that he is going to quit at the end of the present month. Business has been good and fairly profitable but it is the help problem that has the Reeve down and out. With all of his five boys at the Front, men hard to get and himself in poor health he has had a hard struggle to keep his rigs on the move. His daughter has courageously helped by taking a man's place on a rig but with the bad weather coming on more help was needed and not forthcoming. Mr. Russell has given his customers good service year after year and built up a large trade. He has no definite plans as to what he will engage in.

ALL WANT EXEMPTION

28 Young Men Have Applied at the Local Post Office—Not One Offers His Service.

Twenty-eight persons have called at the Post Office wicket thus far and asked for conscription forms and every one of the 28 is seeking exemption. With 0 per cent of the young manhood of Walkerton offering themselves for service, it looks like busy days ahead for the local tribunal.

The eligibles will receive notice from headquarters in regard to the place and time to report before the local tribunals. The Walkerton tribunal, composed of Messrs Frank Rennie and John Johnston, will probably obtain the use of the Town Council Chamber, where they will begin sitting on November 8th.

A number of young men have been going down every day to Harriston for medical examination and the great majority have been put in Class A. There has been a good deal of complaint about the inconvenience of getting to Harriston from the northern parts of the county. On Saturday there were so many on hand that a lot of them actually had to go home and come back again another day. Starting this week, the Medical Board sits the first three days of the week at Wiarton, a much better arrangements.

Judging from the instructions handed out to the military representatives at a meeting at London last Thursday at which Mr. W. J. McNally of Walkerton was present, exemption is likely to be granted only in cases where the claim is very strong. According to the military authorities opinion, bank clerks are not considered indispensible to the community, neither are builders, bakers, butchers, book-keepers. Farmers according to the same authorities, are to have 1½ men for every 150 acres.

Sailed on Saturday

Miss Winifred Warren sailed from Vancouver to China on Saturday. The journey across the Pacific to Shaughai takes about seventeen days.

Special Agency for the Following Big Sellers:—

Adlerika

The great bowel cleanser and treatment for appendicitis.

Andes' Great Prescription

For liver, kidney, stomach and intestinal trouble.

Tanlac

Tonic and system purifier.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Rexall Kidney Remedy

A very fine preparation for the cure of all Kidney and Bladder troubles

50c and $1.00 a bottle.

Red Cross Kidney Plasters

King's Kidney Plasters

35c Each.

A. P. SIEVERIGHT

Drugs - Kodaks

SCHOOL BOOKS

A ful supply of School Books, Note and Scribbling Books and School requisites.

McCrum & Co.

REGAL SHOES AT BIG REDUCTIONS

We cleaned up 88 pairs of factory floor stock in Men's Regal Shoes.

These shoes are made with heavy double soles to the heels. Cresco Calf and Box Calf. All sizes from 5½ to 10.

Regular $8.50 for $6.50

Ramsey

The Shoeman

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Bad roads.

See McCarter's ad. on page 4.

News About Town on every page.

Mr. Wilfred Ritchie has bought a Ford car.

Capt. "Had" Robertson went to Toronto on Monday.

Local grocers are now paying $1 a bag for potatoes.

Latest styles in wedding stationery at the Telescope.

Mrs. Nixon of Toronto is visiting at Mr. N. Crawfords.

Mrs. P. Bremner went to Toronto on Tuesday morning.

Childs' rubbers in white and red, at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Pearson and Mrs. Roether returned from Toronto on Friday.

Miss May Poole returned on Monday from a visit to friends in Guelph.

Mrs John Kloepfer of Chepstow spent Monday and Tuesday with friends here.

Mr. Harry Truax is on a business trip to St. Catherines and Sault Ste. Marie.

Don't forget the Red Cross Box Social at Greenock on Friday, Nov. 2.

Womens' silk overgaiters in brown, grey and white at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Jessie Ralston of Kitchener spent Sunday with her aunt, Miss S. Ralston.

Rev. M. Lamach of near Baden, will preach at the Lutheran church on Sunday, Nov. 4.

Purple Calf, the new fall shade in womens' fine shoes, in stock at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Caskanett and family of Riverdale went on a visit to Preston Monday.

Ambrose Zettler, ass't. G. T. R. Agent at Hespeler, spent the week-end at his home here.

"Misch" Hinsperger, a former Walkertonian, is to be invalided home from England shortly.

Life-bouy rubbers are made with leather inner heels and counters, sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Claude Wallace, who returned from the West last week, has gone back to Paris, to take a position.

Kincardine, $3,000 and Lucknow, $2,600, led the County in Red Cross givings on Trafalgar Day.

G. T. R. Agent James Clancy, who leaves on holidays, this week is being relieved by Relieving Agent, John Wagner.

John Macaulay, Liberal Candidate in North Bruce, has issued a statement to the effect that he will run as a Liberal Unionist.

Mr. James Sutherland, an old and esteemed resident of the 6th line, Kinloss, dropped dead in a hotel at Stratford last week.

Men's rubber boots, all red, black with white soles, all black, the best brands that are made, at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. Andrew Kirstine, South Line, Brant, who was taken seriously ill a week ago last Sunday, is reported to be making steady progress to recovery.

Local news on every page

Oranges 15 cents a dozen at Patrick's

Flat to rent.—Apply to C. Patrick

Let the Telescope have your items. Phones 48 and 146.

R. W. Walden, a well-known resident of Newstadt, died this week.

It will pay you to study the merchants' advts. in the Telescope.

Dr. Lawrence Barrett of Galt spent the week-end at Mr. McCrum's.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them, sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. George McKay of Lovat is the guest of Mrs. (Coun.) Alex McCarter.

Mr. R. M. Player is attending the big Dairy Show at Columbus, Ohio, this week.

Rev. Thos. Wilson attended the induction of the new pastor, Rev. Gerard Graham at Malcolm on Tuesday.

Capt. (Dr.) Grainger of the Dental Corps, Hamilton, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. John Grainger, West Ward.

Canvassers for the Victory War Loan have been appointed in the various municipalities throughout Bruce. The list will be published next week.

In this our Country's crisis it is the duty of everybody to save for the coming Victory Loan. Canadian Victory Loan in November! Save now.

The family in a group photograph—before they have left the old fireside and gone out into the big world—Ever think of it? Make the appointment to day. Fraser Studio.

Would you like $1 or $2 daily at home, knitting war sox on Auto Knitters? Experience unnecessary. Send 3c. stamp, Dept. 644C, Auto Knitting Company, College St. Toronto. 42—49.

Large congregations heard Rev. R. P. McKay, Foreign Mission Sec. at Knox Church Sunday night. At the evening service he gave a splendid account of the Boxer Movement in China.

Canadian soldiers are now allowed to visit the United States in uniform whether on duty, leave or furlough, as long as they have first secured a permit signed by their district commanding officer, or another officer in authority.

The Soldiers Aid Society will hold a Bazaar in November with the object of raising money to send a box to each soldier overseas who went from Walkerton and vicinity. This will be possible if the Bazaar is a success. So let every one help!

Mrs. Dan. Wilton returned home last week from a month's visit to her daughters at Toronto. Mrs. Wilton enjoyed many motor trips in and around Toronto and was fortunate in seeing the flyers from the Aviation Camp and other military sights at close quarters.

Grave anxiety has been felt the past week on account of the serious condition of Mrs. R. H. McKay. There has been very little change from day to day but latest report is that she is considerably improved. Two nurses are in attendance and her daughters, Mrs. Ross of Forest and Mrs. Lumsden of Belleville, are with their mother.

Christie's choice assorted biscuits put up in tin containers for overseas, (two sizes). Christie's choice Fruit Cake baked in the tin 1½ lbs. and all ready for Overseas. Perrin's choice biscuits put up in tin containers for overseas, as well as a large assortment of fancy biscuits of all kinds.—C. Patrick.

Durham Bull Calf

Two weeks old for sale at the Walkerton Pump House.

Found.

Auto rug, near Town Hall. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad

Underwent Operation

Mrs. Wm. Gould was operated upon by Dr. Hall for a serious trouble at her home on Tuesday afternoon. In spite of her four-score years, Mrs. Gould stood the operation well and is making good progress towards recovery.

Pinkerton Honour Roll

In Pinkerton Presbyterian Church hangs an Honour Roll, bearing the names of the boys of that Congregation who are at the Front. No less than seventeen names are on that roll and of these three have made the supreme sacrifice. The names are:—Harold Pinkerton, *Ernest A. Reid, Dr. John A. Reid, Elmer Gregg, Samuel Reaburn, Andrew J. Bain, Edgar Campbell, John Woelfle, Gordon Garland, Lorne Reid, William Bell, Gordon Pinkerton, Henry Campbell, *Edgar Garland, *John McAfee, Russell G. Birrell. The names with asterick are those who were killed in action.

Blue Serge Scotch Tweeds & English Worsteds

They are going up in price and will continue to do so and good goods are getting scarcer every day.

We still have old materials on hand which we make up in our usual painstaking way. Best of trimmings and workmanship. Now is the time to order your winter Suit and Overcoat. Don't put it off as prices are getting higher every day.

Our Men's Furnishings

Please particular men, so you will find satisfaction in every purchase you make here.

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BACK FROM OVERSEAS

Pte. David Seiling, Walkerton's Youngest War Veteran, Invalided Home From the Front—Was In Big Somme Drive.

Pte. David Seiling, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Seiling, arrived home from Overseas on Saturday night. Pte. Seiling is the youngest war veteran that has yet returned to Bruce. He is barely eighteen years of age and yet he has been through some of the hardest fighting of the war and is now invalided home. It was in the big drive on the Somme a year ago that he got his wounds. A bad shrapnel wound in his left arm and a hit on the temple. A bursting shell did it, pitching him headlong in an unconscious condition. It was some months before he recovered from the effects of the blow in the head and even yet he is troubled with nerves. A piece of shrapnel is still lodged in his arm, and will require a further operation. Pte. Seiling expects to fully recover from his disability but it will take some time. Pte. Seiling went over to England with the 71st. He crossed to France with the 44th Batt'n in July 1916. He spent several months in the hospitals in England and speaks highly of the treatment that the soldiers receive there. The devotion of the nurses at the receiving stations was to him entirely beyond comprehension. Every wounded soldier, he says, has a higher idea of the goodness and heroism of womanhood.

He left on Wednesday morning to report at London but expects to be back to town in a few days

House-keeper Wanted

For family of two. Apply in writing, stating salary expected to box 158, Walkerton.

Public Reception.

On Friday night a public reception will be given to Ptes. Norman Webb and David Sieling at the Town Hall at 8 o'clock.

Victim Of Stroke

Mrs. McDonald, an aged inmate of the House of Refuge, was stricken with paralysis on Monday and is in a very low condition. She came to the institution a year ago from Ripley.

Some Potatoes!

Mr. Justus Holm has in his possession two potatoes, either of which would make a meal for an ordinary family. They weigh five lbs. together and were grown on the farm of his son, Mr. Julius Holm, con. Brant.

Took Ill at School

Wallace, the 12 year old son, of Mr. Henry Hunt, West Ward was taken suddenly ill at the Public School with acute appendicitis. Mr. James Whitehead took the lad home in his car where he is now improving under the doctors care.

I. O. D. E. Hallowe'en Fete.

Supper will be served in the Town Hall from 5.30 to 7 o'clock for 25cts. During the evening Hallowe'en frolics and amusements will be given. Admission to Hall without supper 10cts. Come and enjoy the fun, Wednesday, Oct. 31st.

At Lutheran Church.

Thanksgiving Service and Sacrament of the Lord's Supper were held at the Lutheran Church on Sunday, service being conducted by the former pastor, Rev. H. R. Moeig of New Hamburg. The church was filled to its capacity. All the members turning out to hear their pastor who so ably led them for five years.

Joining The Benedicts

Mr. J. T. Clancy, G. T. R. Agent, leaves this week on holidays. When he returns he will be accompanied by a charming bride. It is less than a year since "Jim" came down from Cargill where his departure made a big hole in the bowling club, in the social life of the village, and in the landscape. Already he has made himself solid with the public here. His courteous and genial ways, and all round efficiency, are a combination hard to beat. The Telescope will be happy to unite with his many friends here on his return in extending hearty congratulations to Benedict James T. Clancy.

Death of Jos. Hewitt

Joseph Hewitt, who was formerly employed as hostler at several local hotels, passed away at his home in the West Ward early Sunday morning in his 56th year. He had been poorly for the past two years with heart trouble. Deceased lived for many years around Black Horse and Riverdale where he is well-known. Twenty years ago or more he was nearly burned to death in a fire in New Ontario, his ears being almost burned off. He is survived by a widow, formerly Miss Katherine Krueger of Walkerton. The funeral [illegible] k place on Tuesday, the remains [illegible] taken to Kincardine for interment.

MORE KNITTERS NEEDED

Walkerton Lady Says That Women do not Appreciate the Situation and Should Better Themselves.

"Talk about Slackers!" said a lady who is prominent in patriotic work to the Telescope," "the women are a good deal worse than the men". This lady went on to say that the need for knitted socks for the soldiers is becoming greater and greater and yet so many of the women instead of redoubling their efforts to meet the demands are slackening up and straining their ears to hear idle stories that "socks aren't needed". The need is simply so great among the French soldiers, according to our informant who is in close touch with headquarters, "that French soldiers are being sent sent off to the Front, wearing newspapers on their feet instead of socks." Naturally the French women who are busy doing men's work haven't time to knit with the woeful result noted above. The Red Cross is helping the French soldiers and the help of every Canadian women who can ply a knitting needle is urgently needed. It is true that some Canadian boys who have two or three families at home knitting for them are well supplied but these are in the vast minority. Women who keep posted on the situation are more than ever impressed with the tremendous need and get out of patience occasionally with their less thoughtful sisters.

Can You Beat Them?

It will pay you to look up the values offered in Bremner's Fair announcement on page 5.

Official Word

A cable from London, Eng. on Sunday gave the official word that Capt. Eric Robertson, reported missing in July, was killed. The family had received word of his fate some weeks ago.

Transferred To Sarnia

Mr. W.E. Theaker, accountant at the Merchants Bank, has been transferred to Sarnia as accountant. This means a promotion for Mr Theaker. His successor here is Mr M. V. Buffam of Owen Sonud.

From Sunny California

Mr. William Adamson, the well-known tile man is away off in Pomona, California, where he has been living the past year but "Billy's", heart is back in old Walkerton just now, judging by the nice cheque for ten dollars that came along to swell the Red Cross funds last Thursday.

Pioneers Of Bentinck

Two pioneers of Bentinck Township were buried at Durham on Monday, Mrs. R. Fletcher, aged 70, of con. 2, leaves one son and seven daughters. Mrs. Thomas Reay died at the home of her daughter in Durham, Mrs. Wm. Johnston, and two sons and five daughters survive. She was born in Bentinck Township 75 years ago and spent most of her life there.

Doing Her Bit

A Walkerton lady who is "doing her bit" at home while her husband is at the Front is Mrs. Joseph Wallace. Besides being very active in patriotic work in which she is deeply interested, Mrs. Wallace went heart and soul into the greater production effort last spring, planting a very large garden. Her potato crop has just been taken up and yielded no less than sixty-six bags of tubers.

Fell With Burning Lamp

Mrs. Theron Lundy of Brant had a narrow escape one night last week when she fainted with a burning lamp in her hand. The lamp fell at her feet and burst into a blaze but fortunately her young nephew, Harry, was on hand and pluckily extinguished the blaze. Mrs. Lundy had got up out of bed to give her nephew medicine and had he not come to her rescue she would no doubt have lost her life. As it was, her foot was badly burned and blood poisoning set in but this has been checked.

$1600 for Red Cross.

The Red Cross figures for Walkerton will run about $1600. This is about a hundred dollars more than last year. Sec. H. G. Hunter is holding the lists for a few days before handing them in to the newspapers for publication, so that any citizen who were out of town on Thursday, or have not yet contributed have an opportunity to do so. The largest subscription was $35 and the smallest 10c. The High School pupils gave $30.05 and the Public School pupils $23.00. The Canvassers report that their work was easy in comparison with previous years. Most citizens had their money ready when the canvassers called and arguments to convince the people of the importance of the work were quite unnecessary.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

Published Every Thursday
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER

Phone No. - 48
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VOLUME XLIX NUMBER 42
WALKERTON, OCTOBER 25th, '17

EDITORIAL COMMENT

WHY not give the pork-packers a dose of their own medicine, the double cure?

+

THAT old war horse, Sam. Hughes, refers to the reorganized Cabinet as the National Trust Government.

+

NO need for the Food Controller to fix the price of potatoes now. The large crop will settle the high prices. The time for him to act was last spring when speculators were charging $5. a bag for seed potatoes.

+

TWO farmers were in the police court at Woodstock for delivering milk into which 23 per cent of water had been dumped. In mitigation of judgment the Newmarket, Express-Herald suggests that, the pump-handles having gone up, the farmers had to "get even" in some way.

+

IN connection with the Red Cross Campaign, it is noted that in most towns the Council contributes some share of the givings, often a very large portion. In this way every tax-payer gives something and citizens who wish to be generous can give as much as they like. The scheme is a good one and we would like to see the Walkerton Council follow the example of other towns and dig down in the municipal jeans. The need for Red Cross funds is greater than ever and Walkerton can easily afford to do a bit better than she has done.

+

THE Journal of Commerce, edited by Hon. W. S Fielding, points out that Union Government was desired for (1) the stoppage of party strife; (2) the avoidance of elections, by an extension of the parliamentary term; (3) the uniting of the Canadian people into one party for all purposes during the war. Mr. Fielding says that a moment's reflection will show the reader that not one of these purposes can now be effected by the formation of the Union Government. It does not indicate a union of the whole Canadian people. Mr Fielding adds significantly, that "the very personnel of the new administration makes it clear that differences which unhappily have arisen are now much accentuated. So it is too clear that the good purposes for which most people desired a Union Government are not attained by the recent appointments to Parliament."

+

LAST year the towns and villages of Bruce County gave 83 cents per head of population to the British Red Cross, while the townships gave 44 cents per capita. In other words the towns, with a population half as great, gave as much altogether as the townships. We don't believe this is due to lack of generosity on the part of the farmers. Rather it is due to the difficulty of making a canvass in the rural sections and to the fact that the matter is not properly brought before the township Councils. Everybody knows that in Bruce County the predominating wealth is in the farming communities and the townships are able to give liberally. If strong deputations of ratepayers would wait upon their township councils with the object of making the grants on the basis of $1 her head of population for the British Red Cross, they would likely get it and it would be more creditable to the townships than what they gave last year.

+

IN a letter to the Farmer's Advocate a "Farmer's Wife" from Bruce County, upbraids the Education for introducing Art as a compulsory subject in the Public Schools at a time when help is so much needed on the farm. She says that in her section, three pupils in the Senior Fourth have to repeat their year because they couldn't pass in Art. Instead of giving a little much needed help at time, the children have to spend their Saturdays hunting for worms to see how many legs they have and such like. The present Educational authorities have always overemphasized fads and unessentials at the expense of the "three R's" and, war or no war, they continue sticking on more and more frills. Both Art and Nature Study are useful but not the most important subjects. The holding back of pupils because they can't draw is one of the stupidest features of the whole School system. Many a bright boy, lacking in ability to draw, has had his whole life course changed because he was plucked in drawing. Some people who should know, claim that our Educational System, which at one time was spoken of as the best in the world, is now not far from the worst.

LETTER OF SYMPATHY.

Mrs. John McPhail of Otter Creek, had a nice thoughtful letter of sympathy on Friday from Lieut.-Col. Price, the commanding officer of the 20th Batt'n, the unit with which her son, Pte. Dan McPhail crossed to England. Lieut.-Col. Price writes:–

Please let me give you my sympathy in the loss of No. 237,336 Dan McPhail formerly of the 204th Beavers but latterly of the 3rd Batt'n in France. It was a pleasure for me to command men like Pte. McPhail. The Beavers made a name for themselves through just such men and when they were broken up they carried to the new units in France that valor which helps to win the war. All Canada appreciates the sacrifice the women of Canada are making. God bless them. Your sacrifice is great but you are not alone and you can thus bear it in company with others. If you are in Toronto any time Mrs Price of 7 Indian Grove will be glad to see you and you might be able to go to one of the 204th auxiliary meetings. It will help you. May God give you strength to see the way through your cloud of sorrow.

Yours faithfully
William H. Price, Lt.-Col.
19th Army Corps. B.E. F. France.

ON GUARD AT THE READING GATE!

It is a fine thing to guard our homes against alien soldiers of whose purposes we are all aware. But it is also very important to guard them against other insidious foes that creep in under the disguise of friendly entertainers to plunder and destroy the cherished ideals, the lofty standard, the clear views that have given the home its character.

If you will familiarize your young people with the best reading, they will not be likely to crave what is inferior and demoralizing. The Youth's Companion is a powerful influence in awakening a taste for what is best in reading. It is on guard at the reading gate! Nothing cheap, mean or hateful passes its challenge. But neither does the crabbed and dull austere. Cheery idealism is The Companion's countersign. Put it on guard at your reading gate!

The Companion is $2.25 a year. If you do not know it, by all means send for sample copies giving a Forecast of what the next volume will bring.

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1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues of 1918.
2. All the remaining issues of 1917.
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SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IV.—Fourth Quarter, For Oct. 28, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Ez. viii, 21-32. Memory Verses, 21, 22—Golden Text, Ez. viii, 22—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Some time after the rebuilding and dedication of the temple, as in the last lesson, Ezra and his company returned to Jerusalem with wonderful favors from the king of Persia because of the good hand of his God upon him and because of the house of the Lord at Jerusalem, on which, like David, he had set his affection (I Chron. xxix, 3). In these two chapters, vii and viii, the house of God, or the house of the Lord, is mentioned at least twelve times, and some name of God—such as the God of heaven, the God of Israel, the God of Jerusalem, the God of our fathers or the Lord God—at least thirty-five times. The hand of God is mentioned in vii, 6, 9, 28; viii, 18, 22, 31, so that our hearts must surely be stayed on Jehovah in this, as in every Bible study. The whole book is given to us that we may know God, the only living and true God, and trust Him and live for Him, as Ezra did. To us He is the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, but ever the same and always looking for hearts that are whole toward Him (II Chron. xvi, 9).

As to Ezra, he was a ready scribe in the law of Moses and had prepared his heart to seek and to do and to teach in Israel the law of the Lord and His statutes and judgments (vii, 6, 10). I do not know how much my own life has been affected by Him, but I certainly am glad that for over forty years I have given my life to seeking to know God as revealed in His word and to help others to know Him, and His hand has manifestly been upon us for good, and increasingly so as the years go by. The favor of God toward Ezra through the king and his counselors is a magnificent showing of the power of Him who can turn the hearts of kings to strengthen the hands of His servants in His work (Ezra vi, 22; Prov. xxi, 1). Note the silver and the gold so freely given for the house of God and for sacrifices, with authority to draw on the king's treasure house for whatsoever more might be needed and freedom to use all as seemed good according to the will of God (vii, 12-20). Then the decree to the treasurers beyond the river to give to Ezra silver, wheat, wine and oil and salt without limit and exemption from all toll or tribute, that the God of heaven might be honored and made known to those who knew Him not (vii, 21-26).

We do not wonder that Ezra blessed the Lord God of his fathers for so influencing the king's heart to honor the God of Israel before all his counselors and mighty princes (vii, 27, 28). The company of all who were willing to go with Ezra to Jerusalem having assembled at the river of Ahava, he caused the people to fast and pray that God would show them the right way for themselves, their little ones and their substance, he being ashamed to ask the king for an escort of soldiers and horsemen to help against the enemy in the way, since he had said to the king, "The hand of our Lord is upon all them for good that seek Him" (viii, 21-23).

Having fasted and prayed and having an assurance from God that He would care for them (verse 23), he put the silver and gold and the vessels in the special care of twelve of the chief of the priests, the gold and silver alone, without the vessels, being equal to about $3,500,000, assuring them that all was holy unto the Lord and charging them to watch and keep all until delivered safely in Jerusalem (viii, 24-30). They were four months on the journey, but the hand of God was upon them all the way, and He delivered them from the hand of the enemy and of such as lay in wait by the way, and they reached Jerusalem in safety (vii, 9; viii, 31, 32). On the fourth day after reaching Jerusalem all the treasure was safely handed over and then they manifested their gratitude by sacrificing burnt offerings (viii, 33-35).

It would seem to many a very presumptuous thing to take such a journey with such a company (perhaps 2,000 people) and so much wealth, with enemies by the way, without an armed escort, even though they had fasted and prayed and committed themselves to the Lord, but Ezra knew the Lord as few know Him in our day, and God honored his faith. So many cannot trust Him to care for the work He has entrusted to them, but dishonor Him by appealing to His enemies to help them carry on the work and by entering into all sorts of worldly alliances in so called Christian work. This was somewhat the condition of things in Jerusalem on the arrival of Ezra and his company, and to such a man of God it was heartbreaking. The people of God, led on by their princes and rulers, had joined in affinity with the people of the land and their abominations, and when Ezra learned of it he fell upon his knees and wept sore and spread all the trouble before the Lord (ix, 1-6, 13-15; x, 1-5). The Lord heard his cry and inclined the people to be willing to put away the wrong, and there was a great purification and separation unto the Lord. If we would be wholly for God we must honestly pray, "Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me and know my thoughts and see if there be any way of pain or grief in me and lead me in the way everlasting" (Ps. cxxxix, 23, 24, margin). We must walk before God and be sincere (Gen. xvii, 1).

WHERE A DAY IS FOUR DAYS LONG

Picture taken 12.15 a.m., June 22nd, from White Pass and Yukon route steamer "Casca," on Yukon River at Fort Yukon.

IN Alaska there is a time when a day is four days long. From the 19th to 22nd of June, inclusive, the sun does not set. It is because of this that the vast country on the northwest of the American continent is called "The Land of the Midnight Sun." It fills one with strange thrills to be in the midst of an open country at midnight and then see old Sol look at you with a sleepy eye that peeps just above the horizon.

The far famed loveliness of Alaska is an invitation to the tourist to visit it. Thousands go there annually. Transportation facilities are convenient. Some travel thousands of miles to see this region, but the invigorating atmosphere, the endless variety of mountain, river, lake, waterfall, forest and glacier scenery compensate well for the journey. On many of the plains and valleys the vegetation is rich, and excellent crops are raised.

The voyage along the Pacific coast from Vancouver to Skagway is delightful. The Canadian Pacific runs an excellent service of passenger vessels on this route. Last summer I took the trip. A White Pass and Yukon Route train brought me from Skagway to the town of White Horse on the Yukon River. There I boarded the steamer "Casca" and took a trip into the heart of the country. There were about fifty tourists on the boat. It was the 21st of June, and we were all anticipating the experience of gazing on the sun at midnight. Nearly everybody had a camera in readiness. At 11 o'clock p.m. we were near Fort Yukon, and Sol then appeared to be a little clouded, but it was plain daylight. At midnight the Lord of Light had brushed away the clouds and appeared more like the full moon than the sun we know in Canada. We took many photographs of him as he climbed higher on the stairs of heaven and arrayed himself in his brightest sheen.

As we sailed along the banks of the Yukon River we saw some bears and moose patrol the wilds, and the huskies—or big Alaskan dogs that draw the sleighs in the winter—kept the air busy in carrying the sounds of their barking to our ears. Each homesteader keeps a little herd of these dogs, and they are as useful to him as horses are to the residents of other countries. We continued our course until we were well inside the Arctic Circle, and while there we did not feel the necessity for heavy overcoats.

Huskies in an Alaskan village.

The population of Alaska embraces Eskimos and Indians, but it is by the large influx of white settlers that the country is being developed. Lumbering and mining are the principal industries, and they are carried on with profit. The United States paid $7,200,000 to the Russian Government for Alaska, and the bargain seems to have been a good one for the purchasers, for in recent years, immense quantities of gold and other minerals, fish, furs and timber have been produced in the country.

The making of railways is proceeding. Alaska is likely to become a sphere of considerable business activity. For the hunter and tourist the place holds a thousand charms. It is enchanting to look on at all times, but it appears at its best in June when it has that wonderful day of 96 hours in length. J. C. B. B.

Pandora Convenience

The "Pandora" Range has triple grate bars that turn easily because each bar is shaken separately. The firebox is made smooth to prevent clogging of ashes and the ash-pan is large enough to hold more than one day's ashes. Write for booklet.

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A Photograph of baby now may mean the avoidance of disappointment later.

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FRASER STUDIO

CURIOUS INDIAN ROCK PAINTINGS

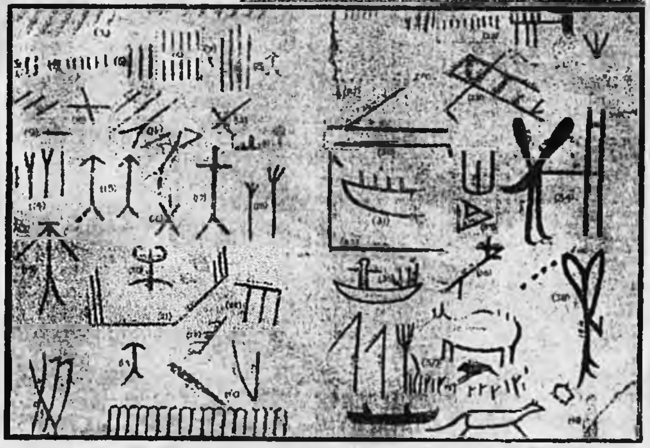
MANY a mystery remains to be solved concerning the Indian in his earliest stages of tribal existence. Especially is this so regarding the rock paintings, or the crude art known as petrography, some fine specimens of which are to be seen on the Banff-Windermere Road, south of Golden, B.C., on the C. P. R.

It is thought that these aboriginal picture drawings succeeded an earlier sign language, though picture writing is of a very ancient date, as from it came the graphic systems of Egypt, Assyria, and China. On the American continent, the Aztecs, were picture writers and rock painters. The art, if it may be so termed, is related to that of the Indian picture signs drawn on the tent or tepee, or upon tree bark or animal skins.

Some of the rock drawings still traceable on this continent can be interpreted, but many others await translation, as do the signs of the Hittite language of the past. Schoolcraft, the Indian authority, speaks of the pictographic work of the Ojibways, which he specially studied. The entire system is a symbolic one, as no doubt was the case with the Windermere examples here illustrated. Figurative signs were made to interpret their magic medicines or features of their nature religion, while hunting and war songs are also included in the list of pictures. The Iroquois, Hurons and Algonquins have left evidences of their petrography as important events were recorded on stone, bark and skin. The ancient painter, with nothing but his fingers and paint pots, was held in as high esteem as the medicine man.

The second illustration here shown deals with the splendid specimens found on the great Missanoga Rock, on the lake of that name, ten miles north of Kaladar station of the C. P. R., in Ontario. These come out very clear when wet, the dull red hematite then showing a remarkable clearness. Many objects may be here studied, such as a man on horseback, a canoe with a man standing in it, a moose and a dog and a tree, suggesting a hunting scene. It is thought they may form records of olden battles fought between the Algonquins or Hurons of the north and the Iroquois of the south.

One would like the curtain of time to be rolled back long enough to see the bronzed artist of long ago at work, and to learn from him something of the significance of his gallery of rock paintings that now baCs his successor, the pale face.



(1) On the Banff-Windermere Road.
(2) Drawings of Indian rock paintings on a cliff on Lake Missanoga.

Exemption Tribunals.

Exemption Boards have been chosen in such a way as to make them absolutely independent and removed from all influence. There are over 1,250 boards throughout the country, each composed of two men, one appointed by the county judge in the district concerned and one selected by a joint committee of Parliament. Being familiar with local conditions where they sit, the members are well-fitted to appreciate such reasons for exemption as are put before them by men called up.

Exemption will be granted to those who can establish that it is in the national interest that they remain in civilian life. This is for the Exemption Board to decide after having received full information in each case.

The grounds on which exemption may be claimed (which are similar to the grounds recognized in Great Britain and the United States) are as follows:—

(a) That it is expedient in the national interest that the man should, instead of being employed in Military Service, be engaged in other work in which he is habitually engaged.

(b) That it is expedient in the national interest that the man should, instead of being employed in Military Service, be engaged in other work in which he wishes to be engaged and for which he has special qualifications.

(c) That it is expedient in the national interest that, instead of being employed in Military Service, he should continue to be educated or trained for any work for which he is then being educated and trained.

(d) That serious hardship would ensue if the man were placed on active service, owing to his exceptional financial or business obligations or domestic position.

(e) Ill health or infirmity.

(f) That he conscientiously objects to the undertaking of combatant service and is prohibited from doing so by tenets and articles of faith, in effect on the sixth day of July, 1917, of any organized religious denomination existing and well recognized in Canada at such date, and to which he in good faith belongs.

(g) That he should be exempt because disfranchised under the War Time Election Act.

No Claim for Exemption should be put forward unless one or other of these grounds in fact exists, and no loyal citizen should assist in, or allow himself to be made a party to, any Claim for Exemption unless thoroughly satisfied that it is made in good faith.

Exemption may be applied for by the men selected themselves or by their parents, near relatives or employers. Application for exemption must be made on printed forms to be found at every post office, which are to be filled in and left with the postmaster if exemption is desired. The postmaster will forward the form to a Registrar, who will send it to the appropriate Exemption Board. In due time, then, the Applicant will get notice as to when he must present his case before the Board.

Issued by The Military Service Council.

128

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

News About Town on every page.

+

Mrs. L. H. McNamara returned Saturday from a visit to Mrs. McNamara sr. at North Bay.

+

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Robt. Richardson on Thursday Nov 1st.

+

E. Roy Sayles, publisher of the Times, has been appointed Military representative at Port Elgin.

+

Miss Marguerite Johnston, daughter of Mayor Johnston, has recovered from her serious illness.

+

Mr. and Mrs. David Karges and two children of Coldwater, have been visiting old friends in town.

+

Rev. J. W. Currie M. A., B. D. has been inducted into the pastorate of Tara Presbyterian Church.

+

Major E. N. Lewis, former M. P. for West Huron, has been appointed Junior Judge for Huron County.

+

Mr. Herb Leslie has moved into the house which he recently purchased from the Bonnyman Estate.

+

Miss Grace Henderson has gone to the McDonald Institute, Guelph, to take a course in Domestic Science.

+

Gnr. J. Leech of the Military Convalescent Hospital, Whitby, spent the week-end with his brother Mr. A. Leech.

+

You can save time, trouble and a little expense by renewing your daily newspaper subscription through the Telescope.

+

Mr. W. H. Brocklebank came up from Toronto last week and spent a few days with his son at Cargill and with old friends in Walkerton.

+

Mrs. (Rev.) C. W. Cosens and Miss Flossie, returned home on Saturday night from a visit to friends at Elmira Preston, and other points.

+

Nature's prodigality is shown in the profusion of maple seeds or keys this Fall. The old timers have never seen anything like it for abundance.

+

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Keeling of Cargill are spending a couple of weeks with Miss Gray, Main street, before leaving for California.—Listowel Banner.

+

Mrs. William Lumsden of Belleville, arrived in town a week ago Tuesday noon October 16th and is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McKay.

+

Major C. W. Gordon, (Ralph Connor) made public the interesting fact that he has been invited by the Imperial Government to prepare a statement on Canada's part in the war.

+

A young Burmese girl taking nurse's training in a hospital, noted thus on the chart her patient's condition: 10 a. m., patient in the sink; 11 a. m., patient flitting; 12 m., patient flot.' —Philippine Observer.

+

Mrs. Wm. Moody announces the engagement of her eldest daughter, Dorothea Jean Wightman, to Mr. William Henderson Alison, Kincaid, Sask. marriage to take place in Winnipeg the latter part of October.

+

The Lutheran congregation enjoyed a visit on Sunday from their former pastor, Rev. H. R. Mosig, who preached anniversary sermons here and at Mildmay. Mrs. Mosig also came up from New Hamburg to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Buehlow.

+

Every business man should be supplied with good stationery. A rubber stamp may be cheaper, but it looks cheaper. This is the 20th. Century, and appearances count. Try The Telescope when you want letter heads, bill heads, note heads, or anything in commercial printing.

+

Rev. Dr. J. A. Macdonald, formerly Editor-in-Chief of the Globe, has been ordered out of Canada for six months by his physicians. After twenty years of strenuous journalistic work, he is feeling the strain. He leaves very shortly for Japan, with his wife and daughter, and will be gone possibly a year.

+

H. W. McDonald of Pincher Creek, Alta. writes:—I find the Telescope keeps me in touch with old acquaintances in all parts of the globe. I have now taken it nearly thirty years. I might write a short letter sometime giving a description of this beautiful part of the West, looking westward to the Rockies.

Mrs. A. Todd returned home from Guelph last week.

+

Our idea of a real handy man around the house is the chap who can putty a pane in the cellar window frame with a dinner knife.

+

The Grand Union Hotel at Teeswater which has been closed for some time is to be re-opened under the management of Mr. Henry Mosack.

+

The Tara Leader says a Thornbury citizen was at Tara last week with his bride, enjoying his fifth honeymoon. This man ought to get the Iron Cross.

+

One of our local trappers says he knows where there are lots of skunks and he says he won't tell the rest of the boys. As far as we are concerned we are in no hurry to find out.

+

The entrance examination regulations for 1918 change the valuation for writing so that only half the marks assigned for the subject will be given for the writing paper, the other half being allowed for the candidate's writing as judged from the answer paper in one of the other subjects, to be selected by the board after the examination.

+

At the Paisley Fair, a prize was offered for the best overseas fuit cake, which was won by Mrs. J. B. Allan. Here is her recipe: 1 cup of sugar, ½ cup of butter, ½ cup of molasses, ½ cup of sweet milk, 3 eggs, ½ teaspoon soda, ½ tablespoon each of cloves, mace, cinnamon and allspice, ½ nutmeg, 1 lb. raisins stoned and chopped, ½ lb. currants, ½ lb. citron peel, 2 cups flour, bake two hours in slow oven.

+

Home From Germany

Lieut. Firstbrook, who arrived home at Toronto this week after a year's imprisonment in Germany after being shot down from his aeroplane, is a cousin of Mr. T. E. Attwood of Walkerton.

+

Teaching Qualifications

The minister of Education has given notice that after August, 1920, the academic qualifications for a high school assistant shall be a university degree. Holders of first-class certificates will not be eligible to teach in a high school, except under special circumstances.

+

The Medical Board.

The Medical Examining Board for this district now sits at Wiarton on Monday Tuesday and Wednesday, and at Harriston Thursday Friday and Saturday. The previous arrangement of meeting at Harriston only, was proving a hardship to the men up in the peninsula.

+

Healthy Specimens.

90 per cent of the young men of Mildmay and Carrick who have presented themselves before the Medical Board for physical examination, have been placed in Class "A". This is a high average, and we may look for a lot of splendid soldiers from this section.—Mildmay Gazette.

+

No Military Pay

Men who have been granted harvesting or seeding furloughs will not receive pay, allowances, or travelling expenses, according to instructions published in camp orders and it is further stated that the Government will not be responsible for any accident or illness which may occurr during such furlough.

+

Asks $11,000 Damages

An action for $11,000 damages has been entered by Mrs. Sergt Rowe, of Toronto, against the Township of Wellesley for damages sustained while riding in an auto down a hill near Linwood, causing injuries which are alleged to have caused her nervous breakdown. It is claimed that the highway was in bad state of repair.

+

Stands Second In County.

The Carrick Agricultural Society enjoys the proud distinction of receiving the second highest provincial grant in the County of Bruce. This year the Society will receive $230.00 from that source. The grant is based upon the amount of prize money paid out at the fall show. Mildmay is proud of its annual exhibition, and much credit is due to the energetic work of the board of directors for the success of this institution.—Mildmay Gazette.

+

Still Hold The Cup

Cargill challenged the Walkerton Bowling Club for the Keystone Trophy last week and made an unsuccessful effort to lift it at the Green last Wednesday afternoon. With an icy blast blowing across the lawn and the players with heavy winter overcoats, they looked more like a polar expedition than bowlers on pleasure bent. The score was 23—13. The Walkerton defenders were:—C. H. Rogers, N. Hincas, W. H. McBurney, A. McNab, skip.

POETS' CORNER

THE VACANT CHAIR

Editor Wm. McDonald of the Chesley Enterprise has written a "pome" about the banishing of the Editor Art Wesley from the Council table which we reproduce herewith:—

We will meet, but we will miss him
There will be one vacant chair,
And the quartette will be happy
If Art Wesley is not there.

Put hot notes on legislation
Made by donkeys young and old,
Will be in the Times and Herald
Written in its language bold.

Just inside the door sits Artie
Oh, but it is lots of fun!
Watching Bob (the Reeve) and Sandy,
McKinnon and Dad Sanderson!

And he beams upon Mayor Johnston
Barber Andy jolly boy,
Vogan, Truax and McGregor
He will try to bring them joy.

But the four who did expel him
They frown on him as they pass
Just because in his big paper [redacted]
He compared them to an ass.

When elections come, he'll get them
From that Chamber out they'll go.
When the voters mark their ballots
They will lay this quartette low.

In the council of the New Year
No more donkeys will you see
For the eight will be war horses
And no braying there will be.

News About Town

Inspector Lays Charges

Inspector White has had his eye skinned for farmers who have been getting in big shipments of liquor by express and who in some cases are suspected of selling or turning it over to some one else to dispose of. On Tuesday the Inspector had four Bruce farmers up before Magistrates Tolton and Richardson charged with violating the Ontario Temperance Act. Archibald Bell of Kincardine had an auto smash-up while intoxicated and as a result, paid $25 and costs for being drunk on the public highway and $10 and costs for driving a car while he was the worse of liquor. Robt. Osborne, a Greenock farmer, got a shipment of 24 bottles of booze and in two weeks it had all disappeared. The authorities were of the opinion that Osborne must have had assistance in consuming the fiery fluid. The case will be argued out on Friday. Duncan Curry of Bruce Tp. who got in a large shipment was also up for trial. Curry drove into Knox's Hotel sheds at Pinkerton on his way home from the station with the booze and this, according to Attorney Klein, is an offence, which may result in a second charge being laid against Curry. Decision on this case was deferred. Alex. Russel of Greenock another farmer, who is alleged to have been buying booze freely, will also be up for trial Friday at 1.30. O. E. Klein prosecuted for the License Dept., A. E. McNab for Russel, Curry and Osborne, and Lawyer Stewart of Kincardine for Bell.

WHICH MAN IS BETTER OFF?

A famous American weekly paper asks in one of its editorials this week, which of two men is better off: the man with one hundred dollars in his pocket or the man with a one hundred dollar American war loan bond in the bank. The writer concludes that the man with the bond is the more fortunate, first because his capital is quite as safe if not safer than the $100 bill since the government is the backer of both and the bond, if destroyed, might be replaced whereas the bill could not: second, because the bond is earning money and the bill is not: and third, because the bond-owner has learned to invest, is a partner in his own government's business enterprises and has made at least this one step on the road to saving up a competence.

In November we Canadians are to have a chance to convert all our spare money, from $50 up, into Canadian Victory Loan bonds. What the American journal says is true of the American with an American bond, is doubly true of the Canadian with a Canadian bond. No Canadian will for an instant admit that there could be any safer security than one which is guaranteed by the "bond" of the Canadian people backed by all Canada's wealth. And as for profit, it needs no argument that 5½% is much better than four per cent. which our American contemporary calls good.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Oct. 24th.)

Hay	$8.00 to	$8.00
Oats, per bsh.	60 to	60
Wheat " "	2.10 to	2.10
Barley, " "	1.00 to	1.00
Hogs per cwt.	16.00 to	16.00
Butter, per lb.	40 to	40
Eggs per doz	40 to	40
Potatoes, new, bag,	1.00	1.00

THE MOST FAMOUS WOMAN.

An Interesting Question That Is Hard to Answer.

At first the question asked itself: "Why should we be requested to name the most famous woman in history?" But our inward consciousness immediately answered: "Why not? Is not the request of a reader that you do so the most flattering tribute imaginable to your judgment? Paris was called upon to decide a dispute as to which of three goddesses was the most beautiful. Now if you had been asked to declare which of all the women of history was the loveliest appearing!"

With a sigh of immense relief we settled down to turn the pages of "Famous Women of History" (if that was the title).

Since fame has been made the test we must reject looks, behavior, and personal achievement. It were easier to settle pre-eminence by taking those things into account. A model efficiency chart could then be made out and percentages carefully assigned, somewhat on this order:

Personal appearance	30
Achievement	30
Disposition	10
Influence over husband	10
Influence over others	10
Fame	10
Total	100

There are so many things that cannot be crowded in 100 per cent. that no pretence is made of justice in this apportioning. It is doubtful if man can do justice to woman, anyway.

Still, under some arrangement on this order, headway could be made. Helen would score heavily as to personal appearance; assuming that Helen was a historic person. Cleopatra, whose disposition was heavily minus, is tolerably famous. Jane Austen and George Eliot should receive the full 30 per cent. for achievement. And as for influence over the menfolks, wasn't it George III.'s mother who used to exhort him to "Be a man, George!"

Achievement would have to be counted indirectly as well as directly. There was Klara Wieck, who made Robert Schumann sing. The mother of the Gracchi raised her boys to be soldiers, and not only were they notable fighters, but the younger, Tiberius, helped the small farmer before Mr. Lloyd George.

It is useless to consider on the score of fame Mme. De Stael or La Pompadour or George Sand. They had their power and their day. Both are over. But a fame like Florence Nightingale's endures and grows. Some very famous women are totally obscure—the Dark Lady of the Sonnets, for example. And who were Robert Herrick's loves that inspired some brief lyrics which are green and fresh blossomed after almost three centuries? Were we not bound to history, could we turn to the pages of fiction, the floodgates would be opened. There are more famous women in fable than ever existed in fact.

Perhaps the most famous woman of history was the Maid of France.

The Phantom Sniper.

All sorts of things are happening in the Great War, not only in connection with the actual fighting—over the details of which, of course, a veil must often be cast—but on the human side. In the Wide World, under the title of "Strange Stories of the War," appears a selection of some of these little incidents contributed by readers in connection with a competition which is interesting every Britisher now fighting in the trenches. Here is one out of the half-dozen published. At a certain place on the British front a solitary German sniper caused scores of casualties among our men, says the writer, and try as they would our scouts failed to locate him. Once three men of the Worcesters went out one night to seek him; they never returned. Later, three men of the Manchesters departed on the same errand; they were also reported "missing." Another battalion commander, at the man's earnest request, allowed his best scout to go out single-handed, but nothing more was heard of him. At last, when the "phantom sniper" had become quite famous, a keen-eyed sentry reported that he thought he had an idea where Mr. Boche was lurking, and permission was sought for a party to go out and bag him. "No," said the C.O. "We've lost quite enough good men on that game; we'll make a proper job of him this time." The rifle-flashes that the observant sentry had detected were watched for, the position surveyed by the airmen, and other measures taken that need not be described. Then, at an agreed-upon hour, a gun of a British battery fired one shell, and one only. Later on, as nothing had been heard of Mr. Sniper in the interval, a reconnoitring party went over to investigate. They found that the solitary shell had registered a magnificent bull right in the centre of the sniper's little eyrie, dug in the side of a shell-crater in "No Man's Land" and most cunningly concealed. Mr. Sniper was blown to pieces, but they discovered his rifle and his store of food and ammunition. Some distance off they also located the bodies of the three Worcesters, the three Manchesters, and other victims of the concealed marksman's skill.

Jane Austen's Cottage.

Chawton Cottage is to have a memorial tablet commemorating the centenary of Jane Austen. Though it was only after 1809 that Miss Austen removed to Chawton, the cottage certainly deserves a tablet, for it was there that she wrote "Emma" and "Persuasion," retrieved "Northanger Abbey" from the Bath bookseller to whom she had sold it for £10, and revised it, as well as "Sense and Sensibility" and "Pride and Prejudice." It is easy to imagine the the busy writer in the quiet country house, undisturbed except for occasional visitors, when a handkerchief would promptly be thrown on the manuscripts, as a hasty preventive to idle questions.

WHEN SHRAPNEL BURSTS.

Time Fuse Causes Balls to Scatter In Air.

The dictionary defines shrapnel as "a shell filled with bullets and having a bursting charge to explode it at any time in its flight." This definition is credited to a British officer, but, while accurate, is somewhat misleading.

So much for what a shrapnel is. What a shrapnel is is clouded by even more general misunderstanding. Consulting the dictionary again, we note that the shrapnel carries a bursting charge to explode it, and the general belief is that this charge, carried in the powder pocket in the base of the casing, shatters the steel shell and scatters the charge of shrapnel bullets, says Reginald Trautschold in Popular Mechanics.

On firing a gun loaded with shrapnel, the cartridge case is left behind, just as is the shell when discharging an ordinary shotgun. The complete shrapnel, with its time fuse, etc., is projected at a high rate of velocity, revolving rapidly in its flight, and travels as a unit until such instant as the flash from the fuse reaches the powder pocket. When ignition of the powder charge occurs, the diaphragm, separating the powder pocket from the section containing the shrapnel balls, is driven forward. This strips the fuse body from the end of the shell casing, while the forward travel of the casing is seriously retarded, if not arrested, or reversed. On issuing from the casing, the diaphragm plows through the mass of shrapnel balls and scatters them in all directions, the rosin which bound them together having been melted by the heat of the explosion and the friction created in driving the collection of shrapnel and partly melted rosin from the shrapnel casing.

The blasts of the gases formed by the explosion of the powder charge on issuing from the open end of the casing scatters the shrapnel still farther and imparts to the balls a velocity which makes them very destructive within a radius of about 60 feet of where the shrapnel "breaks." After the break of a shrapnel, the head of the projectile continues in advance, with a certain accelerated speed, followed by the diaphragm powder tube, etc., and the spread of scattering shrapnel. The casing, having lost much of its momentum, drops to the ground.

A shrapnel which breaks properly during flight simply scatters shrapnel balls, not fragments and pieces of jagged shell such as fly from an exploding high-explosive shell. When a shrapnel, through failure of the time fuse to respond, does not explode until it comes in contact with the ground or some other firm object in its path, then, and only then, the steel shell is fractured and pieces scattered in all directions. Damage frequently described as flying pieces of shrapnel casings, therefore, is more probably correctly to be ascribed to fragments of high-explosive shells.

Artists in War.

What can the artist do for his country in war time? What has he done in the countries now at war? In what direction can he exert his maximum of efficiency? For what work is he especially equipped?

Through my connection, as American secretary, with the Topul aux Artistes—an organization that has been helping the needy artists of Paris by providing cheap meals for them in studios loaned for that purpose—I have been kept in close and constant touch with what the art-workers have been doing in France. Even before I left that country, in the fourth month of the Great War, the artists were actively organized.

At the very outbreak of hostilities the younger artists and the students at the Beaux-Arts took their assigned places in the ranks of the youth of France, and shared the horrors of the first few months of war with such fine self-sacrifice and with such spirit and ardor that I have among my papers a single list of three hundred and fifty of them killed in action.

Many distinguished themselves on the field of battle; many were "gassed" or wounded; many have come back physical and mental wrecks after long periods in the hospitals.

Two artists of the Appui were among those who acted as eclaireurs for what was probably the most deadly volley of artillery ever fired. "At Verdun, when the Fort de Vaux was cut off from the main French body by German cross-fire," writes a friend in Paris, "the situation of the garrison became hopeless and Reynal capitulated. The Germans seemed to think that, with Vaux fallen, Verdun was in their power. They prepared a triumphal advance in force. Platoon after platoon, regiment after regiment, rolled out of their trenches, formed in close order under their standards and began to sweep onward, cheering and singing, with their music at their head. Two men of the Appui helped to signal the right moment for the French guns to open. Those who saw it say that a great cloud of dust rose to an enormous height, hiding everything from view, and when it settled no living thing could be seen. — From "Special Service for Artists in War Time," by Ernest Peixotto.

Japan Likes the Moon.

"Japanese fondness for moon-gazing must not be interpreted as a pure feeling of joy in the presence of beauty; it is mixed with melancholy sentiment," says the New East. "The soul is touched with strange and deep pathos when looking at the moon with night sky as a background and silence. Shirakawa had the idea when he said: 'As I, in solitude, look attentively upon the moon, I seem to merge into oneness with her.' This attitude toward nature quite differs from that which one feels at sight of the first touch of day as a spot of high light upon the top of Mount Fuji."—East and West News.

There are 139,955 motor cars in Kansas.

Brussels Founded in Roman Days

AT the point where the old Roman road from Tournai to Cologne crossed the little river of Senne, a tributary of the Scheldt, in what was, in Roman days, Northwestern Gaul, there early sprang up a village, and, although it is not certain, it seems likely that it was called Broeksele, the village on the marsh or brook. It was an inevitable place for a settlement. All the traffic of the countryside would follow the Roman highway, and what better place to end a day's journey, or from which to fare forth on one, than the village by the ford in the Valley of the Senne? So Broeksele grew steadily in size and importance. The old chroniclers of the eighth century make special mention of it; whilst, in the tenth century, it had come so much into favor that the Emperor Otto I. is said to have endowed there the Church of St. Gudule. Thereafter, Brussels, for so, perhaps, the town may now be called, figured ever more prominently in the affairs of the times hereabouts. It became a place of trade and a place of guilds, and a place much favored with those special charters which were matters of such high concern to the cities of the Middle Ages. In fact, it was one of the chief cities in the Duchy of Brabant, and the Dukes of Brabant, who had their capital at Louvain, looked with steadily increasing favor on the city on the Senne. Thus Duke John II. granted the citizens a special charter in 1312; whilst the famous charter drawn up in 1354, known in history as La Joyeuse Entree, and sworn to by Duke Wenceslaus and his Duchess Jeanne on the occasion of their state entry into Brussels, became the model for other provinces and the bulwark of the liberties of the Netherlands.

Duke Wenceslaus did much for Brussels. In 1357, he ordered a new wall to be constructed round it, embracing a much larger area than the old one, and some years after it was completed, the capital of Brabant was transferred from Louvain to Brussels, whilst the city entered upon a new era of prosperity. The times were turbulent, of course, and the history of most cities in these regions is largely occupied with the tales of how the citizens fought with their rulers to secure new privileges, or to maintain those already secured. Brussels was no exception. In 1420 the citizens demanded and obtained a further charter granting them additional privileges, and so uncertain were the times that it was some years after Brussels had been raised to the position of a capital city that the Dukes of Brabant could so far trust themselves among their turbulent subjects as to live there. It was their custom, about this time, to live in the stronghold of Vilvorde, which lay midway between Brussels and Louvain, and from there endeavor to maintain order in both cities. Later on, however, they built for themselves at Brussels a great castle, on the Claudenberg Hill, which is practically the site of the Place Royale and the king's palace to-day. The castle became famous in later years, as the Palace of the Netherlands, and it was here that Charles V. signed his abdication in 1555.

In the sixteenth century, a historian of the time described Brussels as "one of the finest, largest, and best-situated cities, not only of Brabant but of the whole of Europe." It, of course, shared to the full the troubles of the next two hundred years, the campaigns of Louis XIV. in the seventeenth century, and the vast back-and-forth struggle of the later Napoleonic wars, in the early days of the nineteenth. It was at Brussels, too, that the great revolt broke out against the Dutch, in 1830, which resulted in Belgium becoming a separate kingdom. The modern Brussels has little of the old town left. The walls have been long since swept away, and the city has spread itself out over the hills west of the valley, whilst its citizens, in the days just before the war, numbered nearly 700,000.

Modern Torture Refined.

Torture of a more refined nature has been employed upon prisoners in recent years, says The Manchester Guardian. Prince Kropotkin tells how the revolutionary Karakozoff was kept awake for a week at a time, guards sitting on either side of him, to stir him up when he showed signs of falling asleep. The unhappy man at last acquired the art of swinging his leg while he slept, so as to delude his guards that he was awake, but they detected the trick. As a result of this treatment Karakozoff, when he was at last led out for execution, was in such a state of collapse that it seemed as though his body did not contain a bone unbroken, and the rumor ran that his jailers had killed him in his cell and brought out an india rubber doll for the scaffold. Kropotkin himself spent some unhappy years in the fortress in the 70's. The floor and five-foot thick walls were alike covered with felt, so that the silence became unbearable. Kropotkin, however, had a happier lot than some, for he was permitted, at the request of the Geographical Society of Russia, to continue his work on the glacial period. Pens and ink were provided for his use by special permission of the Czar, but they could be used only up to the hour of sunset, which in a Russian winter is 3 o'clock.

Protection From Torpedoes.

A scheme that has been proposed for the protection of vessels from torpedo attack consists of a shower of whirling disks shot from special guns, which will turn the nose of the approaching torpedo.

NOTED MUSICIAN OF MONTREAL

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Victor, Capitol Naptha, Sunlight, per bar, 6c
BREMNER'S FAIR

GHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

ys of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

GLAMIS

n. Alex Kippen of Tiver- , Mrs. Dr. Johnson, were rs at Miss McIntyre's.

McKeeman is visiting her Marion Truax of Toronto.

, teacher at Narva school, k-end in the burg.

McCauley attended the ntion in Woodstock, Oct.

righton, who was ill with pleased to report is

and Belle McKinnon of turned home on Wed- pleasant renewing of here.

McKinnon returned from on Thursday, after a week with her daughters, Misses Kinnon.

Rev. J. P. McKinnon of Perth paid a isit here last week.

Ther was no service in the Baptist urch on Sunday evening owing to the ence of the pastor.

umps are all the go in this locality. es in the village as yet.

Mr. Dave McIntosh is working with H Gilchrist.

Smith, con. 2, Brnce, has sold 'm to Alex McDowell.

W. T. Stewart has returned from Churchill.

rs. Doogald Gilchrist (nee Miss therine McLeol) is home from De- t on a visit.

paratory services were conducted McNabb of Underwood, in l's Church on Friday after-

added returned to Port Huron, Friday.

The Baptist Red Cross Campaign as a ded success in this district. uller rt next week.

Mr. J. McKinnon made a business ip to B ville and other points last week.

Mr. Donald McKinnon sr. of Ripley renewed acquaintances here last week.

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the Baptist Church will held their annual Thankoffering meeting on Tuesday evening, Oct. 30th, when Rev. G Holmes of Goderich will address the meeting. All are cordially invited.

PINKERTON

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed on Sunday next in the Presbyterian Church. Preparatory services will be conducted on Friday by the Rev. Mr. Storey of Cargill.

Miss Alma Reid was called to Paisley Saturday to attend Mrs. Malloch who is seriously ill.

Despite the disagreeable weather conditions a large number attended the Thank offering meeting in the Presbyterian Church on Friday evening. An interesting programme of solos, a duet and a quartette and an excellent address by Rev. Mr. Gale was given.

The marriage of Mr. William Garland to Miss Mary Downy of Tiverton was solemized on Saturday last. The happy couple left on the afternoon train for Toronto and in their return will reside on the groom's fine farm near the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fisher of Pontiac returned to their home after spending some time at Mr. T. Burrell's.

Mr. Joe Anstead returned from the West last week and has resumed his business in the village.

Tom Garland attended his bro- ding on Saturday.

sgiving Meeting of the W. held on Friday evening. good attendance and a good am including an inspiring e address by the Pastor, Gale. Mr. Gale spoke on an. Ko is a member of the pastor's brother, Rev. J. eminent American mission- riter at Seol, Corea. Ko he lowest depths to highest In the development of the . Gale gave a good picture n life.

KINLOSS

gular meeting of the Kinloss Society was held Saturday, Tea was served in the even- . The proceeds amounting al. Since we sent in our the society has raised $253.78, $136.88 was taken in for teas, $88.60 proceeds for quilt, Miss Mary White getting the largest amount on the block ($12.75.) A cushion donated by Mrs. H. Thompson and Mrs. F. Cole realized $14.00, a pair of ducks donated by Miss F. Herd, $6.30, other donations were as follows:—Miss L. Brown $2.00, Mrs. L. Hodgins $2.00, Mrs. H. Thompson $2.00, Miss W. Abbott $1.00, Mr. P. McDonald $1.00. Also quantities of material for hospital supplies by Mrs. J. Black and Mrs. J. Hodgins. 56 pair of socks were sent direct to the 160th Batt'n and about 50 pair are almost ready to send to different men now in France. 331 yds. of cotton have been made up into sheets and pillow cases, 206 yds. sh. flannel into pyjama suits, 100 yds. cotton into arm slings and bandages, 70 yds. gauze into surgical pads and handkerchiefs, also 200 mouth wipes and 25 towels, and $10.00 cash sent to the Canadian Red Cross Society, Toronto, for Drugs.

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Natural Hair Restorative
s guaranteed to restore
color or money refunded. The
noninjurious. Price $1.00.
Tremain Supply Co.
at H. G. Hun-

GREENOCK GORE

It makes one think winter is fast approaching when you see the snow falling.

Mrs. Scott Webb and daughter are spending a few days in Wingham.

Mr. Dave McIntosh is visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. William Gilchrist on the 2nd of Bruce.

The Red Cross meeting held in Mr. Neil McFarlane's shoe shop on Tuesday evening was well attended. Mr. R. J. Nesbitt and W. J. McKeeman were appointed to canvas this district. They report everybody quite willing to help along the good cause.

Mrs. Joseph Armstrong and son, Edgar of St. Catherines visited her friend, Mrs. Thomas Percy, on Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Archie Bell had what might have proved a serious accident, when his auto turned turtle while travelling along the highway in front of Mr. Wm. Moffatt's farm on the 12th of Greenock.

The beef rings are almost all closed for the season. Mr. A. Kirktown purposes holding a meeting on Oct. 29th to wind up the business of the Glamis ring.

Miss Mabel and Mr. Emerson Stewart Sundayed at Mr. George Webb's.

Miss Akitt of Narva spent Sunday in Glamis.

HANOVER

The little three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Litt wandered away from his home about noon one day last week and a search among the neighbors failed to locate him. His parents became greatly alarmed and a search party was instituted and as a result the little fellow was found at the home of Mr. Charles Glauser of Brant township.

MILDMAY

Mr. Fred Wells of Clifford spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. Doering.

The ladies of the W. J. K. C. are planning to hold a box social in the near future and are preparing a fine program.

Rev Mosig of New Hamburg conducted the services in the Lutheran church on Sunday, Oct. 21st in the afternoon. He was pastor of this church sometime ago and his many friends were pleased to see him back.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Huhnstein, Miss Beadie Huhnstein and Mr. Ed. Wittich of Cargill spent Sunday with Mildmay friends.

Mr. Ed. Knechtel of Hanover was in town on Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Storey of Cargill conducted the anniversary services in the Methodist Church last Sunday and was greeted with large congregations both morning and evening. Mr. Storey was a former minister of this church and his fine sermons were a delight to his many old friends. The collections for the day amounted to $95.00.

Rev. A. W. Geild was in Cargill over Sunday taking Rev. Mr. Storey's place.

Mr. Aaron Stembler of con 4 spent Saturday with Wroxeter acquaintances.

Mr. Joseph Schickler has the contract for the concrete work of Liesemer and Kalbfleish's new garage.

CARGILL

Pte. Jack Anderson, who was sent home on leave from the Front on account of shell shock, was given a big public reception at Cargill on Tuesday evening of last week. The gathering was held under the auspices of the Brant Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League, in the Foresters Hall and the building was filled to its capacity. Mr. W. D. Cargill occupied the chair and Ptes. Jack Anderson, Lou. Anderson and Alex. Thompson, all returned soldiers, occupied seats on the platform. Pte. Jack Anderson was presented with a purse and with a parcel of Soldier's Comforts from the ladies organization. Pte. Anderson replied with a few appropriate words. An interesting feature was an informal talk by Pte. Lou. Anderson on the work that the boys have to do over in Flanders. It was given in modest soldier's style and thoroughly appreciated by the audience. Other speakers were:—Rev. R. M. Gale, Rev. Mr. Horner, Rev. H. B. Storey, Mr. Frank Rennie, Senator Donnelly, Mr. John Rowland, Reeve Willoughby. Rev. Mr. Gale strongly condemmed the profiteers. Canada, he thought was lacking in Leaders. He was glad to see Mr. N. W. Rowell entering the New Government, a man whom he respected a good deal. He criticized the government which urges economy, and allows immense quantities of grain to be used for the manufacture of liquor. Mr. John Rowland replying to Mr. Gale, took exception to some of his statments. Instead of consigning people to hell as Mr. Gale appeared to be doing with the profiteers, it was a minister s business to try to help people to something higher. Mr. Rowland claimed that rum was a great benefit on the firing line in the thick of battle. Mr. Frank Rennie, Chairmen of the Brant Preparedness League, criticized the make-up of the local conscription tribunal of what he himself is a member. Mr. Rennie said there should be one Catholic on the tribnnal and also that the returned soldiers should have been represented, mentioning Lou. Anderson and C. F. Nutting as likely men. Mr. Rennie hoped it might not yet be too late to remedy the mistake.

C. Kyle is spending a few days in Toronto looking into the coal situation, which is looking very serious just now. We hope he will manage to bring home a few cars with him.

Mr. Ross of Cargill Ltd. is away on a business trip.

Rev. H. B. Storey preached the anniversary services in Mildmay on Sunday.

Rev Guild of Mildmay preached in this circuit on Sunday and delivered splendid sermons.

Jos. Clancy shipped a carload of hogs on Tuesday.

EDEN GROVE

(From our special correspondent over our own leased wire.)

"Mister McKeeman," sez Mrs. Connor, enterin' the former's general store some time last weak, "I want," sez she, "fifty cints werth uv bacon an moreover I want it delivered," she sez, "by yer boy an on top of that my instructions is if I'm not to hum jist tell yer boy to stick it thru the key hole," she sez.

The following is an extract from a letter received by the G. T. R. Agent at Pinkerton from Supt. R. H. Fish:— "You may advise those who inquire in connection with the new station that plans have been submitted to the Board for their approval and that we will rush the work as soon as approved by the Board of Railway Commissioners."

Gordon Alexander who has been helping with the harvest near Underhill, Manitoba, has returned home.

Gilbert Watson, Leonard O'Reilly and Harold Scott journeyed to Harriston last week and were there placed by the Medical Board in Class A. Frank O'Reilly on account of somewhat flat feet was by the same Board placed in Class B.

Remember the Red Cross Box Social at Word's Hall, Eden Grove on Oct. 30th.

Cecil O'Reilly and Patrick Desmond arrived home from the West Monday ast.

BRANT AVENUE

"Hello there Telescope!" Here we are again on the job after being off on holidays for a week.

Lots of rain these times spose trying to make up for that dry spell in harvest time, here's looking for another few weeks of drier weather so that the farmers will get their fall work done up in good time.

That snow storm last Friday scared a good many farmers and made them think it near time the "murphys" were in the cellar as some crops are yielding very heavy, but other root crops are just fair.

Quite a few farmers on this Ave are busy picking their precious apple crop which is worth looking after especially this year.

Some of the young lads between 20 and 34 years of age called on the Harriston folks this week to find out what job they are best qualified for. Some returned home looking down-hearted having heard what their job will be. Cheer up boys and wear a smile and let the "Kaiser worry."

This is being Harry Denny's third weeks' work in this neighborhood trying to thresh the bumper crop and has near two more weeks' work to do as Henry Kunkel had over three days threshing alone. He will have lots of grain to feed all those hogs he has on hand for the market.

Cream hauling is slackening off for this season as Len. Long just makes three trips a week now.

At last our road work was completed on the lower end of the beat, and they also had a grant of $50 to help improve the 5th sideroad which needed graveling very bad.

Mr. Harvey Whitehead who has been working for his brother Benjamin near Cargill for the past few months spent a few days under the parental roof.

Some of the young lads were busy this Fall. One lad said he gathered ten bags of butternuts and another one has 7 and so on.

On Sunday afternoons many people out of town roam through the nearby woods searching for beechnuts which are very plentiful again this year. Rather a slow job shelling them. Lots of time in winter to do those jobs.

"As bad off as 25 years ago." As Mrs. Jack Lundy and daughter Emma have quit housekeeping here and have been working in the Pork & Bean Factory at Harriston the past few weeks, Jack has to do his own house-work now, but he thinks it's a whole lot easier to sit down and eat a meal ready to eat than make it himself. Don't worry, Jack, the cooks will likely be home for Xmas dinner anyhow.

Two large flocks of wild geese were seen heating it southward on Monday and on Tuesday another bunch of 80 big geese were going in the same direction. Old-time sayings used to predict a sudden cold spell after their flight. Let's hope the next flocks will go the opposite way and bring along six weeks of warm weather.

Mr. J. J. Zettler made a business trip to Wiarton last week looking after some cattle.

Some of the silo men have had much difficulty in getting their corn into their silos. Too much rain at cutting and filling time.

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall, Teeswater, Oct. 15th 1917.

Council met on above date. Members of the Board all present except Thos. McPherson. The minutes of the last meeting were read and sustained.

A report was laid on the table by Jno. Armstrong re a grievance complained of on bounadry of Culross and Greenock. As for motion of last meeting I examined the location of the grievance on boundary and I found that stones had been piled on the road way in some places four feet high. I would recommend that the Reeve communicate with the Reeve of Greenock and have the obstruction removed. I also found a part of the road filled in and made use of for farming purposes. I think that the land so used should be paying a revenue to the Township.

Armstrong—Keffer—That as there has been complaint made that stone and gravel has been put in the creek crossing the road allowance at lot 17, con 10. That James Thompson be appointed to investigate and if he considers it an obstruction to have it removed.—Carried.

Thompson—Keffer—That as Mr. George McEvers has made complaint that the ditch on the roadside is filled up and drains the water back on his property. That John Armstrong be appointed to have the ditch cleaned out.—Carried.

Thompson—Armstrong—That as it has been customary for the ratepayers to pay their taxes at either banks and it was found to be unsatisfactory, that they pay either the collector or the Molsons Bank.—Carried.

Keffer—Thompson—That we grant one thousand dollars to the British Red Cross to be made payable Dec. 15th, 1917.—Carried.

Thompson—Armstrong—That the Clerk write to the engineer and find out the reason for his not coming to attend to the work here. If it is impossible for him to come to let us know as soon as possible.

The Finance report was then read and orders issued for payment of the accounts. The Council then adjourned to meet again on Monday, Nov. 12th or at the Call of the Reeve.

C. Button,
Clerk.

GREENOCK TP. COUNCIL

Valad's Hotel, Riversdale, Oct. 15 1917.

Council met as per adjournment, all the members present, the Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

The following accts. were presented for payment.

R. J. Clancy 60 yds. gravel and roadway to pit	$ 8 00
R. I. Clancy 588 ft. hemlock at $25 per M	14 70
J. Mutrie, dragging S. L. 5, 5.20 raking stones 1.40, snow break 2.00, fixing road at side 1.00	9 60
J. Desmond, bal. on Flett bridge	4 30
N. O'Hagan, pulling willows con 2	15 00
N. O'Hagan, rep. Simon's bridge 8.00, Riversdale bridge 3.00	11 00
P. Meyer, rep. Quinlan bridge 9 dys. 27.00, 1 yd. gvl. .50	27 50
A. Caskenette, cutting brush S. L. 25	25 00
Wm. Trotter work on S. L. Brant and Gr. and rep. culvert	4 50
A. Pinkerton, 338 ft. B elm 7.43 11 lbs spikes .72	8 15
Alex Pinkerton, drawing plank to Cameron bridge	2 00
W. Alexander, covering Cameron bridge	1 00
T. Austin, 2 wagon axles and repairs	6 85
Wm. McDonald, 14 lbs. spikes	85
J. Bell, 7 yds. stone 845 yds. gvl.	5 20
J. Killen, 30 yds. stone, 19 yds. gravel	4 60
L. A. Eedy, part printing contract	100 00
Wm. Rankin, grant on North St.	100 00
J. J. Williams, maintenance of Ada Cunningham in Oxford Hospital, Woodstock	45 50
Thos. Gamble, hauling tile, putting in and digging ditch	8 00
J. Cunningham, postage for clerk	5 00
Chas. Webb, 50 yds. gvl. Div. 65	5 00
Jos Rathwell, 20 yds. gvl. Div. 65	2 00
Geo. Smith, 70 yds. gvl. Div. 61	7 00
Thos. Thompson, 20 yds. gvl. Div. 2	2 00
Mrs. T. McIntosh, 103½ yds. gvl.	10 35
Municipal World, blank forms for clerk	2 85
S. Scharbach, 30 rag bolts	3 00
J. Valad, room for council meeting	2 00

Campbell—Sawyer—That the foregoing accounts being found correct be paid and that the Reeve and Treasurer sign checks for same.—Carried.

Communication was read from T. L. Squire, Municipal Adviser, re the abolition of Statute Labour. After some discussion it was laid over to next meeting for further considertion.

An appeal was received from the British Red Cross for funds to carry on their work. Laid over to next meeting.

Gilchrist—Symon—That this council do now adjourn to meet at Pinkerton on Monday, Nov. 26th, for general business.—Carried.

Thos. H. Purdy,
Clerk.

To Improve Party-Line Service

WE suggest consideration for the persons who may be talking on your party-line. Do not interrupt their conversation. It is discourteous and unfair.

1. Answer only your own signal. If there is any confusion about the rings, report the fact promptly to the Chief Operator.
2. When you wish to call, remove the receiver and listen. If the line is in use hang up the receiver and wait until the conversation is finished.
3. Do not allow children or others to listen on the line when it is in use or to play with the telephone at any time.
4. Make your calls as brief as possible. Short conversations will keep the line open and make the service of most value to everyone.

"Good service * * * our true intent."
—Shakespeare.

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GIRLS NEEDED IN OFFICES

Voluntary enlistment has taken thousands of men from offie work. Conscription will take more. Office help is scarce now—will be scarcer very soon. Young women and boys under military age must fill the vacant places and they training.

NORTHERN Business College
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is the very best place to get a practical training and prepare to help meet the demand for trained office help. Students may enter any time. No increase in fees. Circulars free on application.

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HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

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GOLD

By
STEWART
EDWARD
WHITE

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"you mind and behave and don't come back yere without'n you bring a skelp!"

About 3 o'clock of the second day Pine remarked quietly:

"Thar they come!"

I was instantly by his side, and we strained our eyesight in an attempt to count the shifting figures. Pine's vision was better and more practiced than mine.

"They are all thar," said he, "and they're driving extry hosses."

Ten minutes later the cavalcade stopped, and the men dismounted wearily. They were, as the old man had said, driving before them a half dozen ponies, which Governor Boggs herded into the corral. Nobody said a word. One or two stretched themselves. Johnny seized a cup and took a long drink. Yank leaned his rifle against the wall. Old man Pine's keen, fierce eye had been roving over every detail, though he, too, had kept silent.

"Well, Old," he remarked, "I see you obeyed orders like a good sojer."

The boy grinned.

"Yes, dad," said he.

And then I saw what I had not noticed before—that at the belt of each of the tall, silent young backwoodsmen hung one or more wet, heavy, red and black soggy strips. The scalping had been no mere figure of speech. Thank heaven, none of our own people was similarly decorated!

So horrified and revolted was I at this discovery that I hardly roused myself to greet the men. I looked with aversion and yet with a certain fascination on the serene, clear features of these scalp takers. Yet, since in the days following this aversion could not but wear away in face of the simplicity and straightforwardness of the frontiersmen, I had to acknowledge that the atrocious deed was more a product of custom than of natural barbarity.

Though these Indian troubles had nothing to do with it, nevertheless they marked the beginning of our change of luck. We suffered no definite misfortunes, but these things did not go well. The slight malarial attack of Don Gaspar was the first of an annoying series. I suppose we had all been inoculated on the marshes of the Sacramento, and the disease had remained latent in our systems. The hard work in the open air had kept us healthy, but the fever only awaited the favorable moment of depression or of overwork. The combination of ice cold water around our legs and burning sun on our heads was not the best in the world. Fortunately Yank, who came from an ague country, had had foresight enough to bring a supply of quinine. For two months one or the other of us was ailing, and once for a few days five of us were down!

Then, too, I think the zest of the game was palling on us a little, strange as it may seem. We could dig gold from the soil almost at will. It would seem that this single fact would keep normally acquisitive men keyed to a high pitch of endeavor all the time, but it was not so. I suppose we needed a vacation. We began to discuss what we would do when we should see the city again. No one for a moment dreamed that we should quit these rich diggings. We were here to make our fortunes, and the fortunes seemed to be ready for the making. Only, the novelty having passed, it had become hard work, just like the making of any other kind of a fortune.

The Pine family camped below us, used our corral at our invitation and set placidly to work. They were typical frontiersmen and settled down in the well built cabin which they quickly ran up as though they meant to make of it a permanent home. For two months, which brought us up to the end of July, they lived a regular and leisurely life. Then one morning, without any warning at all, they rode over to our cabin, leading their horses, fully packed. Old man Pine explained, while his five tall, steady eyed sons sat their horses quite immobile in the background, that they had dug enough gold for their necessities, and that they were now going down to the lower country to pick out some good land. These men were the very first I happened to meet who had come into the country with a definite idea of settling.

After the departure of this strong force, began our discussions as to the safeguarding of our gold. It had now reached a very considerable sum—somewhere near $35,000, as I remember it. Bagsby was very uneasy at its presence in camp.

Buck Barry brought up strongly the advisability of sending our treasure out to a safe place. His argument was given point by the arrival in camp one evening of three evil looking Mexicans, shabbily clothed, but well armed, and mounted on beautiful horses. We fed them well, but saw to the caps of our revolvers and the security of our corral before turning in for the night. In the morning they departed before we were stirring, without so much as a word of thanks. These mysterious visitors had given us no faintest inkling of their business or destination. Don Gaspar stated flatly that they had come to spy us out, having heard of our presence in the valley from the Indians.

"And I told them," said he triumphantly, "that soon we would be sen' out for the food."

He went on to argue that thus he had prepared their minds for the fact that pack horses would soon be going out. By distributing the gold its presence would be unsuspected.

I suggested a strong guard, but both Bagsby and Don Gaspar opposed me.

"There's enough of these yere robbers to git us anyhow, even if we all went," said Bagsby, "and that's why I want to send the stuff out now. The place they'll tackle will be right yere, if they tackle anything at all"—

I will not weary you with the pros and cons. At the time I thought, and I still think, the whole arrangement most ill advised; but against me was the united opinion of nearly the whole camp, including the most level headed members of my own party. It was finally agreed that Yank, Buck Barry and Don Gaspar should take out the gold.

They started very early in the morning, carrying the treasure in saddle bags and across the horns of the saddle. I argued that Yank rode much the lightest and had the strongest horse, and managed to get the others to confide to him a full half of the metal. At the last moment we had modified the original plan to suit everybody. The horsemen encumbered by pack animals were to push on as rapidly as possible in order to reach by nightfall the settlement where dwelt the Italian friend. Once there they could feel themselves reasonably safe. Johnny, Missouri Jones and I would ride with them until noon as a sort of escort for the uninhabited portion of the journey. By that hour we figured we should have reached the outskirts of the regular diggings, where, our experience told us, our companions would be safe.

Accordingly we pushed our mounts hard. Unhampered by pack animals, and aided by knowledge of the route, we made great progress. By noon we had passed the meadow of our night's camp. After a hasty lunch we accompanied our men a few miles farther, then said farewell and godspeed and hurried back in order to reach home before sunset.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Robbery.

WE cooked ourselves a meal and built ourselves a fire. About midnight we heard the sounds of horses rapidly approaching. Immediately we leaped from our bunks and seized our rifles, peering anxiously into the darkness. A moment later, however, we were reassured by a shrill whistle peculiar to Buck Barry, and a moment later he and Don Gaspar rode into camp.

We assailed them with a storm of questions—why had they returned? What had happened? Where was Yank? Had there been an accident?

Don Gaspar, who appeared very weary and depressed, shook his head sadly. Barry looked at us savagely from beneath his brows.

"The gold is gone, and that's an end of it!" he growled.

At these words a careful, dead silence fell on us all. The situation had suddenly become too serious for hasty treatment. We felt instinctively that a wrong word might do irreparable damage. But in our hearts suspicion and anger and dull hatred leaped to life full grown. We tightened our belts, as it were, and clamped our elbows to our sides and became wary, watching with unfriendly eyes. Johnny alone opened his lips.

"Lost? I don't believe it!" he cried.

Barry cast an ugly look at him, but said nothing. We all saw that look.

"Where's Yank?" I asked.

"Dead by now, I suppose," flung back Barry.

"Good God!" I cried, and under my breath, "Then you've murdered him!"

I don't know whether Barry heard me or not, and at the time I did not much care. His sullen eye was resting on one after the other of us as we stood there in the firelight. Every face was angry and suspicious. Barry flung himself from his horse, tore the pad from its back, slapped it on the flank and turned away, reckless of where it went. He cut himself a steak and set to cooking his food, an uncompromising shoulder turned in our direction. Nor did he open his mouth to utter another word until the general discussion later in the evening. Don Gaspar, who owned the only riding saddle, unharnessed his horse, led it to water, knee haltered it and turned it loose to graze. While he was gone no one spoke, but we glanced at each other darkly. He turned, sat down by the fire, rolled himself a cigarette and volunteered his story.

"My frien'," said he, with a directness and succinctness utterly foreign to his everyday speech, "you want to know what happen'. Ver' well, it was like this."

He told us that after we had left them they hurried on as fast as possible in order to reach the settled country. Owing to the excellence of his animal he was generally some distance in advance. At one point, stopping on a slight elevation to allow them to catch up, he looked back in time to see two men on horseback emerge from the chaparral just behind his companions. Don Gaspar shouted and leaped from his saddle, but before the warning had reached the others a riata from the hand of one of the men had fallen with deadly accuracy around Yank's arms and body, jerking him violently from the saddle. The thrower whirled his horse to drag his victim. Don Gaspar fired and by great good luck shot the animal through the brain. It fell in a heap, pinning its rider beneath it. In the meantime Barry had leaped to the ground and from behind the shelter of his horse had shot the first robber through the body. Our two companions now drew together and took refuge behind some large rocks, preparing to receive the charge of a band of half dozen who now appeared. The situation looked desperate. Don Gaspar fired and missed. He was never anything of a marksman, and his first shot must have been a great piece of luck. Barry held his fire. The robbers each discharged his rifle, but harmlessly. Then just as they seemed about to charge in they whirled their horses and made off into the brush.

"We could not tell the why," observed Don Gaspar.

The two men did not speculate, but ran out to where Yank lay, apparently dead, his arms still bound close to his body by the noose of the riata. Barry cut the rope with his bowie knife, and they rolled him over. They found he still breathed, but that, beside the shock of his violent fall, he had been badly trampled by the horses. After a moment he came to consciousness, but when they attempted to lift him upright they found that his leg was broken.

At this moment they heard the sound of voices and, looking up, saw coming from the other direction a band of a dozen men, half of whom were on horseback and all of whom were armed. This looked serious.

"We got behind the rock," said Don Gaspar, "but we think to ourself our goose is cook."

The newcomers, however, proved to be miners who had heard the shots and who now came hurrying up. Evidently the robbers had caught sight or sound of their approach. They were much interested in the state of affairs, examined the horse Don Gaspar had killed, searched for and found the body of the robber Barry had shot. It proved to be a Mexican well known to them all and suspected to be a member of Andreas Aljo's celebrated band. They inquired for the dead horse's rider.

"And then, for the first time," said Don Gaspar, "we think of him. He went down with his horse. But now he was gone and also the horse of Senor Yank. But I think he crawl off in the chaparral and that the horse of Senor Yank run away with the other horse of the dead man."

We saw the futility of our first instinctive flare of suspicion. It was obvious that if Don Gaspar and Buck Barry had intended treachery they would never have returned to us. I think that, curiously enough, we were unreasonably a little sorry for this. It would have been satisfactory to have had something definite to antagonize. As it was, we sat humped around our fire until morning.

Yank Lay, Apparently Dead, His Arms Still Bound.

With daylight we began to get a grip on ourselves a little. I felt strongly that I should see to Yank and so announced. Johnny at once offered to accompany me. While we were talking over the future prospects McNally came over to us, saying:

"The boys are pretty well agreed that we ought to divide up what gold is left and let each man take care of his own share. Are you agreeable?"

We instantly assented. The scales were brought out, and the division began. It consumed most of the morning and was productive of much squabbling, in which, however, we took no part. Our share, including Yank's, with which we were intrusted, came to about thirty-one pounds, a value of about $7,000.

By noon we had packed our goods, and by night we had broken the back of our return journey.

We found a full grown town where we had left a few tents and miners' cabins. Its main street ran either side the deep dust of the immigrant trail and consisted of the usual shanties, canvas shacks and log structures, with rather more than the customary allowance of tin cans, old clothes, worn-out boots and empty barrels kicking around. The diggings were in the gulch below the road, but the streets of the town, and especially the shady sides of the buildings, were numerously furnished with lounging men.

Don Gaspar led the way for a short distance along the wagon road. On the outskirts of the settlement he turned aside to a small log cabin supplemented by a brush lean-to. A long string of bright red peppers hung down the face of it. To our knock came a very fat, rather dirty but exceedingly pleasant faced woman with glossy black hair, parted smoothly, and soft black eyes. She opened the door only the fraction of an inch at first, but instantly recognized Don Gaspar and threw it wide.

To our great relief, we found Yank very much alive. He greeted us rather feebly, but with satisfaction. We found that he had been kindly cared for and that the surface wounds and bruises from the horses' hoofs had been treated with some skill.

"But I reckon I'm hurt some inside," he whispered with difficulty, "for I can't breathe easy, and I can't eat nothin' but soup."

The broken leg too had been bound up after a fashion, but it was badly swollen above and below the bandages.

"He ought to have a doctor," said I positively. "There's no doubt of that. There must be some among the miners. There generally is. I'm going to see if I can find one."

I returned to town and hunted up the beefy, red faced hotel keeper, who had impressed me as being an honest man.

"Yes, there's a doctor," said he, "a mighty good one. He went by here a little while ago. Name's Dr. Rankin. I'll rustle him out for you. Oh, you Pete!" he shouted into the interior of the building.

A moment's shuffling about preceded the appearance of a negro boy of twelve or fourteen.

"Yes, sah."

"Go find Dr. Rankin and bring him here right away. Tell him a gentleman wants him."

Shortly the negro boy reappeared, closely followed by a man with a blue coat and white beaver hat, whom I had taken for an eccentric gambler. This man walked slowly up to face me.

"Well, sir?" he demanded. "I am told I can be of service. In what way?"

His piercing black eye held mine with a certain high arrogance.

"Professionally, doctor," I replied. "A friend of mine is lying badly hurt in a nearby hut."

For a barely appreciable instant his eye held mine after I had ceased speaking, as though he was appraising me. Then he bowed with old fashioned courtesy.

"At your service, sir," said he. "Pete, you black rascal, get my bag, and get it quick."

The little negro, who had stood by obviously worshiping, broke into a grin and darted into the hotel, almost instantly reappearing with a regulation professional satchel.

"At your service, sir," repeated Dr. Rankin.

Arrived at the hut of the Morenas, for that it seemed was the name of our host and hostess, Dr. Rankin laid aside his furry beaver hat, walked directly to the side of the bunk on which Yank lay and began his examination without vouchsafing anything or anybody else the slightest glance. At the end of ten minutes he threw the blanket over our friend's form and stood erect, carefully dusting the ends of his fingers against one another.

"Broken leg, badly set," said he; "two broken ribs, severe surface bruises and possibility of internal bruises in the region of the spleen. Neglected too long. Why wasn't I sent for before?"

We assisted at the rather dreadful process of resetting a broken leg three days old. At the end of the operation we were all pretty limp.

"How long?" gasped Yank, opening his eyes.

"Three months; not a day less if you want that leg to be as good as ever," stated Dr. Rankin uncompromisingly.

Yank closed his eyes and groaned.

The doctor resumed his coat and picked up his beaver hat.

"What treatment?" I ventured to ask.

"I will inform the woman," replied the doctor. "These Californians are the best nurses in the world, once things are on a proper footing."

"Your fee, sir?" asked Johnny very formally, for the doctor's brusque manner had rubbed.

"One ounce," stated Dr. Rankin. "I shall direct the woman, and I shall return one week from today unless conditions change. In that case summon me."

He pouched the gold dust that Johnny shook into the palm of his hand at a guess, bowed formally to each of us in turn, picked up his bag and departed rigidly erect, the fine red dust crawling and eddying at his feet.

Then we held a council of war, all of us. Don Gaspar announced his intention of returning to his rancho in the south.

"I have found the gold, and I have made fren's, and I have now enough," said he.

Bagsby, too, said he thought he would just ride down as far as Sutter's Fort, there to lay in a supply of powder and ball for a trip in the mountains.

"I kind of want to git up another b'ar fight," said he. "If I thought there was a ghost of a show to git them robbers fer you boys I'd stay and help you scout for them, but there ain't a show in the world. They've had a good three days' start."

After shaking hands with us again and again and obtaining promises that we should all surely meet in San Francisco or Monterey, they mounted and took their departure in order to get well clear of the settlement before nightfall.

When they had gone Yank opened his eyes from the apparent sleep into which he had fallen.

"You fellows don't hang around here with me. I can tell you that," he started. "I'm fixed all right. I want you to make arrangements with these people yere to keep me. Tuck my gold under my piller, stack old Betsey up yere in the corner by me and go about your business. You come out yere to dig gold, not to take keer of cripples."

"All right, Yank, we'll fix it somehaw," I agreed. "Now, if you're all right, Johnny and I will just go and straighten out our camp things a little."

CHAPTER XIX.

The Bully.

WE gravitated naturally to the diggings, which were very much like those at Hangman's Gulch, except that they were rather more extensive and branched out more into the tributary ravines. The men working there were, many of them, of a much better type than those we had seen in town, though even here was a large element of rough looking, wild, reckless customers. We wandered about here and there, our hands in our pockets, a vast leisure filling our souls. With some of the more pleasant appearing miners we conversed. They told us that the diggings were rich, good "ounce a day" diggings. We saw a good many cradles in use. It was easy to tell the old timers from the riffraff of newcomers. A great many of the latter seemed to lack the steadiness of purpose characteristic of nearly all the first rush. They worked haphazardly, spasmodically, pulling and hauling against each other. Some should not have been working at all, for their eyes were sunken in their heads from illness.

"We've got to hustle now," they told us. "We can take a good rest when the rains stop work."

We noticed especially a marked change in demeanor among some of the groups. In the early part of the summer every man answered every man good naturedly, except he happened to have a next day's head or some other sort of a personal grouch. Now many compact little groups of men worked quite apart. When addressed they merely scowled or looked sullen, evidently quite unwilling to fraternize with the chance comer.

We sauntered along peering into the various buildings. The saloons were here more elaborate than at Hangman's, the gambling places larger and with some slight attempt at San Francisco splendor—that is to say, there were large gilt framed mirrors on the walls, nude pictures and in some cases a stage for musical performers. One of the three stores was devoted entirely to clothing and "notions," to us a new departure in specialization. We were sadly in need of garments, so we entered and were at once met by a very oily, suave specimen of the chosen people. When we had escaped from this robber's den we looked at each other in humorous dismay.

"Glad Yank don't need clothes, anyway," said Johnny.

We were, it will be remembered, out of provisions, so we entered also one of the general stores to lay in a small supply. The proprietor proved to be an old friend, Jones, the storekeeper at Hangman's.

"Which," said Johnny shrewdly, "is a sad commentary on the decline of the diggings at Hangman's."

Jones was evidently prosperous and doing business on a much larger scale than at the old place, for in his commodious building were quantities of goods displayed and many barrels and boxes still unopened. He did not recognize us, of course, and we had to await the completion of a tale he was telling a group perched on the counters and on the boxes.

We turned into the entrance of the hotel, to find ourselves in the well remembered long, low room wherein we had spent the evening a few months before. It was now furnished with a bar, the flimsy partitions had been knocked out, and evidently additions had been constructed beyond the various closed doors.

The man behind the bar looked vaguely familiar to me, but I could not place him.

"Where's the proprietor of this place?" I asked him.

He indicated a short, blowsy, truculent looking individual who was at the moment staring out the window.

"There used to be an Italian"— I began.

The barkeeper uttered a short barking laugh as he turned to attend to a customer.

"He found the climate bad for his heart and sold out," said he.

On the wall opposite was posted a number of printed and written handbills. We stepped idly to examine them. They had in general to do with lost property, stolen horses and rewards for the apprehension of various individuals. One struck us in particular. It was issued by a citizens' committee of San Francisco and announced a general reward for the capture of any member of the "Hounds."

"Looks as if they'd got tired of that gang down there," Johnny observed. "They were ruling the roost when we left. Do you know, I saw one of those fellows this afternoon—perhaps you remember him—a man with a queer sort of blue scar over one cheekbone. I swear I saw him in San Francisco. There's our chance to make some money, Jim."

The proprietor of the hotel turned to look at Johnny curiously, and several of the loafers drinking at the bar glanced in the direction of his clear young voice. We went on reading and enjoying the notices, some of which were very quaint. Suddenly the door burst open to admit a big man followed closely by a motley rabble. The leader was a red faced, burly, whiskered individual, with a red beard and matted hair. As he turned I saw a star shaped blue scar above his cheekbone.

"Where's the blamed cur that is going to make some money out of arresting me?" he roared, swinging his huge form ostentatiously toward the center of the room.

I confessed I was aghast and completely at a loss. A row was evidently unavoidable, and the odds were against us. Almost at the instant the door
came open Johnny, with
hostile demonstration.
revolvers from their
one bound he reached t
room and thrust the mu
the bully's nose. His th
snapping.

"Shut up, you 'Hound!'
low, even voice. "I wou
cand to make money out
erable carcass, except a
tory. And if you or yo
much as wink an eyelid
in shape for it."

Caught absolutely by
"Hound" stared fascinat
pistol barrels, his jaw d
face redder than ever, his
lously protruding. I had
wits and had backed
letin board, a revolver in
keeping an eye on the ge
pany. Those who had b
the bully had stopped tr
tracks. The others were
but not particularly excited

"I'm going to stay in
Johnny advised crisply,
going to be bothered by
you. I warn you, and al
let me alone and keep aw
You stay in camp, or y
camp, just as you please
you that I shoot you nex
eyes on you. Now,
March!"

Johnny's voice had an edge
The big man obeyed orders
He turned slowly and sneaked
door. His followers shambled
the bar. Johnny passed them
contemptuously under the twi
his snapping eyes, and they sha
a trifle faster. Then with ela
nonchalance we sauntered out.

"My Lord, Johnny," I cried wh
had reached the street, "that wa
I didn't know you had it in you!"

"What a stupid, useless mess
cried. "The minute that fellow
into the room I saw we were in
a row; so I went at it q
had got organized. He
that. He thought he'd
us into it."

"Where's the blamed cur
ing to make some mon
resting me!" he roared

"It certainly got him,"

"But it just starts to
here," complained Johnny
marked men."

We went out to see Ya
full intention of spending
and cheering him up. H
restless, waking and sta
and starts. We sat aroun
ward fashion peculiar to
boys in the sickroom, an
vast relief, were shoved
Morena. With her we
ed conversation outside.
satisfactory arrangemen
keep. She was a chu
ing, motherly sort of
were very lucky t
we returned in the
our camp under th
way.

A man rose fro
tree trunk.

"Good evenin',

"Good evening,"
guardedly.

"You are the ma
face Charley in
you?"

"What's that to
ny. "Are you a fr ..nd .

His habitual air of yo
ness had fallen from hi
was steady and frosty, his
stern lines. Before my wo
he had grown ten years
last six hours. The other
ing toward us—a short,
with flaxen moustache an
a colorless face, pale blue
bald forehead from which
been pushed back. He wa
straw.

"Well, I was just inqu
friendly sort of way," repli
comer peaceably.

"I don't know you," sta
shortly, "nor who you're frie
your camp. I deny your righ
questions. Good night."

"Well, good night," agreed th
still peaceable. "I reckon I ga
siderable about you, anyhow
turned away. "I had a not
what I heard that you wa
picked on, and I dropped
of friendly like, but Lord
don't care how many of
does kill each other.
good riddance!" He cast
eyes on Johnny's rigid
go to the dickens!" he
passionately.

Johnny stared at him,

"Hold on!" he cal
ment. "Then you'r
this Hound?"

The stranger tur

(To be C

All Right
poor tea and good
wonder a woman
she doesn't like.

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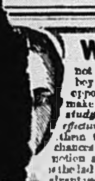

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Write for copy of "Playgrounds – The Haunts of Fish and Game," giving Game Laws, Hunting Regulations, etc., to C. E. Horning, Union Station, Toronto, Ont., or Apply L. H. McNamara, Town Agent, Phone 51.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

News About Town on every page.

+

Mrs. Dietner of Chepstow in visiting her daughter, Mrs James Gill.

+

The Philharmonic Society gives a concert at Paisley to-night.

+

Miss Allie McGowan returned Monday after holidaying a couple weeks weeks with Walkerton friends – Durham Review.

+

A Grand Valley druggist was fined $100 dollars and costs for having more than the statutory amount of liquor in his possession.

+

Pte. Alex Gross, who was home from Toronto on leave last week, returned on Monday to the city where he is engaged on special service.

+

Henry Ford's personal subscription to the Liberty Loan was $5,000,000 with a shotgun loaded to the muzzle with buckshot and $5,000,000 on behalf of the Ford Motor Company.

+

A returned soldier got into an argument with a young civilian the other day and ended up with this one: "Never mind! The Government will paste a shipping tag on you one of those days."

+

A man who kept count of the number of kisses exchanged with his wife since their union consents to its publication as follows:– First year, 35,500; second year, 16,000; third year, 3,650; fourth year, 120; fifth year, 2. He then left off keeping the record.

+

Getting Married?

The correct style in wedding invitations and announcements may be obtained at the Telescope office. We can give you the best at very moderate prices.

+

On Jim Clancy's Road?

Railway Director – "Another farmer is suing us on account of his cows." Lawyer – "Killed by our trains?" Railway Director – "No; he complains that our passengers are leaning out of the windows and milking them as the trains go by."

+

To Help Soldiers

The Ontario W. C. T. U. is about to cover the Province with an appeal for scraps of silver and gold, unused trinkets etc. in aid of a fund to defray the expenses of the Pay Book, Leaflets and Free Drinkables (Cocoa, Chocolate etc.) in the forward trenches.

+

Where Crops Are Good

Dr. Dixon of Sawley, Alta. writes his father, Crown Attorney Dixon, that crops are excellent in that district. Some of the wheat will run as high as 50 bushels to the acre. The weather has been favorable the past few week and the threshing will be through in good time.

+

Taking Her Degree

Miss Jessie Ross, daughter of Rev. Dr. Ross, a former pastor of the Walkerton Methodist Church, is taking her degree of B. H. Sc. (Bachelor of Household Science) at Columbia University. Miss Ross is a graduate of the Mc Donald Institute, Guelph. Her sister, Miss Marion, is also a student at Columbia University.

+

95 per cent for Exemption

The proclamation calling out the first class of men under the military Service act, is being quietly obeyed here, at least in so far as undergoing the medical examination is concerned. There is, however, a greater inclination among the eligibles to fight for exemption rather than for the Empire and it is a safe conjecture that 95 per cent of the draftees in this locality will put in exemption claims.– Mildmay Gazette.

+

Cost of Rural Highways

The report of W. A. McLean, Deputy Minister of Highways, shows that 28 million dollars have been spent on rural highways in Ontario during the last ten years and that 23 of the 39 counties in Ontario have adopted the county roads system. The cost per mile averages from $798.67 in Hastings County where stone and gravel is easily obtained to Haldimand County where the clay is like soft soap and stone and gravel have to be hauled long distances.

+

No Adenoids on Micky

Micky Flanigan came home one day smiling. "Ye got licked!" cried his mother with conviction. "Naw, I didn't, neither, maw," Micky retorted. "But the doctor was at our school today, trying to find if there was anything the matter with any of us, an, he says I got ad'noids." "Ad'noids? What's them?" Mrs. Flanigan demanded. "They're things in your head, maw, what has to be took out," said Micky in a doleful tone. "He's a liar" Mrs. Flanigan cried hotly. "I fine-comb your head iv'ry Satturday night an' it's niver a ad'noid kin I find."

Gave $34.63 per Family

The annual report of Wesley Methodist Church shows that $6,009 was raised for all purposes. There are 189 givers and they average $31.79. The 110 families gave an average of $54.63 which is a very creditable showing.– Chesley Enterprise.

+

Society Teaches Navy Cooks To Cook.

Many prominent society women, led by Mrs. Adrian Iselin, have given up social activities in order to teach sailors to cook. Mrs. Iselin, writing in the November issue of Harper's Bazar, tells how, through her New York Cooking School, these women are training able seamen to prepare food properly and are rapidly lessening the shortage of capable chefs in the navy. Rear-Admiral Usher, U. S. N., has cooperated with Mrs. Iselin and has indorsed her work. The men have learned very quickly. In fact, Admiral Usher says: "Without this aid, it would have been a difficult matter for us to supply a sufficient number of competent cooks to the small vessels in the district, and to the large German liners which were recently taken over by the government."

+

"Fed Up" With Training

An officer of the 160th Batt'n writes:– "We are still keeping up our everlasting grind here. To-morrow at 4.30 a. m. we start on a three day's scheme which keeps us until Friday night and takes us to the other side of Aldershot. We get a little sleep in the day time and work all night. I don't know many of the particulars of the scheme but will tell you all about it later. It is supposed to be the hardest yet. If we don't know all there is to know about warfare of every kind it is our own fault as we have had practise in everything that the authorities know. We will be without doubt the best trained Division, Canadian or Imperial, which ever left England. All the experts admit that. We have been reviewed by General Hunter, General Turner, the Duke of Connaught, (twice) and by the King accompanied by Lord French. Why on earth they are keeping us poking around Surrey is a mystery to me. The men are absolutely fed up with it. Several battalions that spent the winter in Canada are over in the firing line now and lots of the officers I used to know are back in England and we are still here.

SHOPPER'S GUIDE

Index to Local Firms' Weekly Announcements

+

Walkerton Stores Show Values that Challenge Comparison with Those Offered Anywhere in Any Town or City.

+

	Page
JOHN H. APPEL Drygoods and Groceries	8
BREMNER'S FAIR F. Bremner.	4
CAN. BANK OF COMMERCE H. M. Lay, Manager.	2
CAN. NORTHERN R'Y T. E. Attwood.	8
C. A. FOX & SON jewelers and opticians.	8
R. L. GIBSON jeweler.	8
F. J. FRASER photographer.	7
GOODE & McKAY Grocers.	5
GRAND TRUNK R'Y James Claney, Depot Agent. L. H. McNamara, Town Agent.	3
H. G. HUNTER Druggist.	1
McBURNEY & Co. Drygoods.	8
McCARTER HARNESS CO.	5
McKAY, Geo. D. Insurance.	5
McCRUM & Co. Books, Wallpapers.	1
C. PATRICK Grocer.	8
PATERSON BROS Hardware.	7
PATERSON BROS Pandora Ranges.	2
C. PETTEPLACE Boots and Shoes.	3
T. PYE Tailor and Furnishings.	3
G. T. ROURKE Tailor and Furnishings.	1
M. J. RAMSEY Boots and Shoes.	1
W. G. Searle Grocer.	8
A. P. SIEVERIGHT Druggist.	1
Wm. SMITH Fuel Cars.	
STEPHAN BROS Drygoods, Grocers.	3
D. H. TAGGART Baker and Confectioner.	5
TELESCOPE Job Printing.	2
S. W. VOGAN Hardware.	2
WOODMAN & Co. Tailor and Furnisher.	3

STOVES

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In neat brown stripe and checked worsteds, navy and black serge and grey pin check worsted. All excellent quality all-wool cloths and fast dye. The very best tailoring, splendid appearance and excellent wearing quality. Special at **$14.50, $15.00, $16.50, $17.50 and $20.00.**

Young Man's Trench Overcoat

Something new and very stylish this season is the young man's Trench Coat, cleverly designed on the lines of the active service great coat. This style makes a snug, warm coat as well as something right up-to-the-minute in style.

It has the all-round belt which buckles at front of coat.

Made up in splendid all wool Whitney's and fancy coating tweeds. Sizes 30 to 40.

Prices $11.50, $13.00, $15 & $17.50.

Men's Overcoats

In fancy Tweeds, Chinchilla and all-wool Whitney Coatings.

Shawl and convertible collars. Belted backs. In rich shades of brown, grey and navy. Well made and best linings.

All these coats were contracted for over a year ago and are splendid values, better than you'll get for some time to come. **Special at $12.00, $14.50, $16.50, $17.50 and $20.00.**

STEPHAN BROS.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

News About Town on every page.

+

Many special values are offered in the advts. in the Telescope this week.

+

Most of the potatoes have been taken up in this section and they are mostly an abundant crop.

+

A Grey County farmer who keeps close tab on his flock, has disposed of eggs during the past year to the value of over $200. His birds are Barred Rocks.

+

Bessie was attending her first class in domestic science and was asked to tell briefly the surest way to keep milk from souring. Bessie who was an exceedingly practical child, gave this recipe:"Leave it in the cow"

+

The Telescope received a letter last week from Ed. L. Ernst of Tribune, Sask. a former Walkerton boy stating he likes the Telescope "Home Print." This paper is a welcome visitor every week. He states threshing is about all completed, the wheat averaging from 8 to 15 bus. per acre and is a fine sample. His brother John is still in the carpenter and contracting business. The West agrees fine with these boys.

+

Induction At Malcolm.

Rev. Gerard Graham, formerly of Lindsay Presbytery, was formally inducted as pastor at Malcolm on Tuesday afternoon. The presiding officer was Rev. R. M. Gale, Moderator of Bruce Presbytery. Rev. W. I. McLean of Hanover preached, Rev. Mr. Currie of Tara addressed the minister and Rev. J. A. Hiltz of Chesley addressed the people A number of visiting ministers were present, also representatives from the other two appointments, Bentinck and Crawford. After the induction an informal reception was held, tea being served by the ladies. The history of the Malcolm congregation extends over sixty years and in all that time there have been only three pastors, Rev. Dr. Moffatt Rev. Mr. Duff, and Rev. Mr. Leslie. Mr. Duff was minister for 60 years, and Mr. Leslie 17 years. The latter who now makes his home at Chesley has been interim moderator while the charge was vacant.

+ + +

BORN

WEILER—In Mildmay, on Oct. 10th., to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Weiler, a son.

Giesler—In Walkerton, on Sunday, Oct. 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Giesler, a daughter.

+

MARRIED

McPHAIL—TWEEDIE—At the Manse, Pinkerton, by Rev. R. M. Gale on Tuesday, Oct 16th, Harold Currie McPhail of Kincardine to Miss Elizabeth Tweedie of Kinloss Tp

Was In Smash-up.

Edgar S. Fischer, an old Bruce boy, who is firing on the G. T. R. out of Allandale, had a narrow escape recently in a head-on collision at Gowan. One of the trains overran its orders and they collided in a thick fog. Some of the crew were badly injured but Edgar fortunately escaped with a slight shaking up.

+

The Country Fair

Says the Globe:—The local agricultural society with its fall fair accompaniment, fills a place that the great exhibitions cannot fill. It performs a local service that no other existing organization can perform. The men who keep the organizations in vigorous life, often at great personal inconvenience, render a very real service to their own community and to the country as a whole.

+

Good Job For Hired Man

One of our advertisers reports that he recently received in reply to an advertisement for a hired man an application from a man who offered to come at once if the farmer would pay the freight on his goods, furnish free house, gas for fuel, vegetables, milk, cream and ice cream for the family and pay him $20 weekly, with every third afternoon off. This would-be farm laborer only wanted $1,040 per year with, counting 26 working days to the month, 104 half holidays, or 52 full holidays, or two months off. Besides this he desired two-thirds of his board, all of his fuel and insisted upon gas and a free house. Since when has farming become an occupation able to pay such wages? And our correspondent says he had several applications for the position, many of which were almost as bad. We would advise those with such high-flown ideas of their value on the farm not to call themselves mere hired men but to take on a more lofty appellation, such as Controller of Farm Finances, Commissioner of Farm Out-puts, or official Banker of Farm Returns. If not satisfied with these, perhaps one or two three-lettered words would suit—"nut" or "hog"—Farmer's Advocate.

+ + +

LOCAL G. T. R. TIME TABLE.

Morning train, south bound—7.05 a.m.
Morning train, north bound—11.23 "
Afternoon train, south bound—3.22 p. m.
Night train, north bound—9.25 p. m.

+

LOCAL C. P. R TIME TABLE.

Morning train, leaves Walkerton—6.30 a. m.
Noon train, arrives Walkerton—1.20 p. m.
Afternoon train, leaves Walkerton—3.10.
Night train, arrives Walkerton—10.35 p. m.

Snow In Manitoba

Messrs Sam Fisk and David Monk arrived home Monday night from the West. They stated that there was about a foot of snow in Manitoba when they left.

+

Well known Traveller Dead

Alfred S. Grocott, a traveller, well known in Walkerton, passed away at Toronto, on Saturday, Oct. 13th, aged 52 years, following an operation for stomach trouble. He was a man of high character and very popular with his patrons.

+

Making A Compost Heap

The smell of dead leaves wet with autumn rains fills the mind of the ardent amateur gardener with visions of spring gardens, and a very successful one of these amateurs gives us a hint as to how to make the connection a very tangible one. "Start a compost heap," she says. "Dig a hole—say, two feet deep, and as big as necessary for the size of your garden. Save such garbage as cabbage leaves, tea leaves and coffee grounds. Get some manure, if possible and gather some fallen leaves. Place these layer by layer, with layers of earth between in the hole, and pile high above the level of the garden, for during the winter it will sink. This will help now with the garbage problem, and with cleaning the dead leaves from the streets, you have all the fertilizer you need for your garden."

+ + +

OBSERVE THE GAME LAWS

No person shall hunt, take, kill or destroy:

Any deer, except from the 1st day of November to the 15th day of November, both days inclusive.

Any woodcock except from the 1st day of October to the 15th day of November, both days inclusive.

No grouse, prairie fowl or partridge, shall be hunted, taken or killed before the 15th day of October, 1919.

Any quail, black or grey squirrell, except from the 1st day of November to the 15th day of November, both days inclusive.

Duck of any kind or any other water fowl, snipe, plover, rail or any other bird known as a shore bird or wader except from the 1st date of September to the 31st day of December.

Notwithstanding anything in this Act a wood-hare or cotton-tail rabbit may be taken, killed or destroyed in any manner by the owner, occupant or lessee of any land upon which it causes actual damage.

No muskrat shall be hunted, taken or killed or had in possession of any person in that part of the province lying south of the French and Mattawa Rivers except from the 21st day of April.

No person shall hunt or trap fur-bearing animals except under the authority of a license, but this shall not apply to farmers and farmers' sons trapping on their own lands, or to hunting or trapping foxes or wolves.

Hares may be taken by any means at any time between the 15th day of October and the 15th day of November and between the 23rd day of December and the 2nd day of January following, and may be taken at any other time by any other means than shooting.

JEWELLRY
OF ALL KINDS

Watches,
Clocks,
Cut Glass
Silverware
and Jewellry
of all kinds.

C. A. FOX, & SON

ANSCO
CAMERAS & SPEEDEX FILM

DON'T let another summer go by without an Ansco. It will add more to the pleasure of your outings than anything else. All winter and long afterwards you can live over again with your pictures those good summer days. Let us show you the Ansco line. $2 to $55.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

The Central Grocery

Crocks!

With or without covers. Suitable for all purposes. From half to six gallons.

FARM PRODUCE WANTED

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

Fall an
Und

The time is
a change to he
we have been
ing a large
derwear

Vests and dra
ladies' underwear
brated brands. Pri
now at 25c., 35c., 50c, 25, $1.50, to
garment. Look up your underwear needs now. Mens' an
underwear in fleeced lined at 50c., 60c., and 85c. per g
Splendid values to choose from in plain and ribbed wool underw
$1.00, $1.25, $1.50 to $3.00 per garment.

Specials for Friday and Saturday

8 dozen Men's Overalls and Smocks in heavy $2 quality, plain black and blue and white stripe. All sizes in the lot. Take your choice at $1.49 Each.

We have only a limited quantity of these goods so come early.

We have also a nice lot of all kinds of Remnants on the table at tempting prices.

McBURNEY & CO.

Patriotism & Fashion

Patriotism demands that you spend your money and make every dollar go as far as possible. You can serve both the dictates of duty and fashion by making your own clothes.

Dress with smart individuality in the most advance styles by using Butterick Patterns.

Illustrated Instructions with each pattern show you just how easy it is.

BUTTERICK
PATTERNS

J. H. Ap
Phone 53 W

We Are Cleaning Ou
PLUMS AND
TOMATOES
to make room fo
PEACHES AND
APPLES

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKE

It Just Depends on Who Says It!

It isn't what is said in an 'Ad.' that makes it true—it's who says it. If you send the "little one" on a message to this store you can depend on the same attention to your wants as though you came in person. Also our Phone No. is 67.

Goode & McKay
"The People's Grocery" Walkerton

READ THE ADS

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

$1.50 IN ADVANCE, OTHERWISE $2 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 1st, 1917 FIVE CENTS THE COPY

LIVED HERE MANY YEARS

Death at Calgary of Mrs. John Latchford Formerly of Walkerton at a Ripe Old Age.

The death occurred at Calgary, on Monday evening, Oct 29th, of Margaret Perdue, relict of the late John Latchford of Carrick, at a very advanced age. Mrs. Latchford, who was well past the four score mark had been poorly for some time and her passing was not unexpected. Until a few months ago she was quite bright and active, enjoying a fair use of her faculties. It was then a great pleasure for her to knit for the soldiers and many a pair of socks were forwarded by her to the boys at the Front. Mrs. Latchford was born in Ireland, crossing the ocean with her parents at the age of 4. For many years they resided north of Toronto, but the greater portion of her life was spent in Carrick and after her husband's death 32 years ago, in Walkerton. The past few years she made her home with her youngest daughter, Mrs. Runnalls at Calgary. Mrs. Latch ord was a woman of sterling character nd a lifelong member of the Presbyter- an Church. She was well known and ghly thought of here, especially by e older people. Four sons and two ughters survive:—Frank, of the T. R., Walkerton, William of Minne- ota, Wesley and Jos. of Brandon, Mrs. uis Race of Brandon, and Mrs. Run- lls of Calgary. The remains are ng brought East for burial in Walk- n Cemetery. The funeral arrange- s have not yet been completed, as ot yet known when the remains arrive here.

ict Representatives
nted at once for Walkerton and the y of Bruce. Good opportunity for a esman, experience not necessary. rospects for the Season's business arting. Write for further particu ! Stone and Wellington, "The Old able Fonthill Nurseries", Toronto On 43—47

FOR VICTORY WAR LOAN

List of Canvassers Who Will Act in Bruce Announced by the County Organization.

Mr. George D. McKay, County Secretary for the Victory War Loan has issued a list of the canvassers appointed for Bruce County. Part of the list is given herewith:—

Walkerton—Arthur Collins, Capt. J. H. Ranesbottom, James Whitehead' J. J. Schumacher.

North Brant, Frank W. Fisher, Capt., Andrew O'Neill.

South Brant, A. G. McLennan, Capt., Thos. H. Wilson.

North Greenock, Thomas H. Purdy, Capt., Harvey Clark.

South Greenock, Archie McKinnon, Capt., Nicholas Lang.

Carrick, John A. Johnston, Capt., Moses Filsinger, James Thompson Andrew Schmidt.

Culross and Teeswater, D. Ferguson, Capt., John S. Armstrong, Thomas McPherson, William Case, J. J. Fedy.

Kincardine, P. A. Malcolmson, Capt., George Morrison.

Kincardine Tp. North, Robt. Russell, Capt., James McLennan.

Kincardine Tp. South, Kenneth McKenzie, Capt., George Clark.

Paisley, David Forrester, Capt., R. C. Pearce, R. J. Nelson.

Chesley and East Elderslie, M. A. Halliday, Capt., E. B. Caldwell, James E. Cass.

Bought a Farm

George Detzler, who held the position of town scavenger the past year, has bought a 150 acre farm in Howick for $7,000

Former Walkerton Resident

Mr. James Williams, formerly C. P.R. Agent at Walkerton passed away on Saturday at his home in Orangeville. Mr. Williams was the victim of an attack of paralysis two weeks ago and his condition became gradually worse The funeral took place on Tuesday to Riverside Cemetery at Weston.

Special Agency for the Following Big Sellers:—

Adlerika
The great bowel cleanser and treatment for appendicitis.

Andes' Great Prescription
For liver, kidney, stomach and intestinal trouble.

Tanlac
Tonic and system purifier.

Hunter's Drug Store
Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Rexall Kidney Remedy
A very fine preparation for the cure
of all Kidney and Bladder troubles
50c and $1.00 a bottle.

Red Cross Kidney Plasters
King's Kidney Plasters
35c Each.

A. P. SIEVERIGHT
Drugs - Kodaks

SCHOOL
BOOKS

A full supply of School Books, Note and Scribbling Books and School requisites.

McCrum & Co.

REGAL SHOES
AT BIG
REDUCTIONS

We cleaned up 88 pairs of factory floor stock in Men's Regal Shoes.
These shoes are made with heavy double soles to the heels. Cresco Calf and Box Calf. All sizes from 5½ to 10.
Regular $8.50 for
$6.50

Ramsey
The Shoeman

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page

News About Town on every page.

The chill November days are come.

Order your daily newspapers through the Telescope.

Walter Patterson arrived home from the West last week.

Miss Greta McFarlane spent Sunday with friends in Clifford.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them, sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Womens' silk overgaiters in brown, grey and white at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

There is money for you in studying the merchants' advts. in the Telescope.

Mrs. R. J. Wilson of Toronto, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Watts.

Life-bouy rubbers are made with leather inner heels and counters, sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. D. McKechnie attended the funeral of his old friend Mr. John McDermid in Elderslie on Friday.

We handle the kind of shoes that stand hard wear and wet slushy weather, Ramsey the Shoeman.

A trial subcription to the Telescope, balance of the year to any address in Canada or England, 25 cents.

Mr. Nelson South of the T. Eaton Co'y at Winnipeg spent Sunday with his father, Mr. J. W. South.

Mens' rubber boots, black with white soles, all red and all black, the best brands, Ramsey the Shoeman.

A trial subscription to the Telescope, balance of the year to any address in Canada or England, 25 cents.

The young people of Knox Church are preparing to send boxes to the boys about the middle of November.

Mr. and Mrs. Muter and Miss Marie and Master Fred of Hanover spent Sunday at Mr. G. S. Schwindt's.

Mr. Wm. Carnegie of Mildmay accompanied by Mr. George Vollick, visited at Mr. Frank Rennie's on Saturday.

Mrs. R. H. McKay has been making steady progress from day to day, and it is hoped she may be up and around again before long.

Would you like $1 or $2 daily at home, knitting war sox on Auto Knitters' Experience unnecessary. Send 3c. stamp, Dept. 44C, Auto Knitting Company, College St. Toronto. 42—49.

Last year Carrick contributed $835 to the British Red Cross by popular subscription. Half this amount was contributed by twenty-five people and the balance was donated by five hundred. This year the Town Council will be asked to make a grant, instead of having a general canvass.

F. J. Fraser is showing the most original and remarkable Photograph mountings ever offered, for his Christmas trade. They are made of Persian Velumet, a new adaptation in blended colors, introduced for the first time this Fall. The texture of Persian Velumet simulates in feel and appearance the hand-wrought leather of foreign craftsmen, while its colorful tone value will blend in perfect harmoney with the Photograph. They must be seen to be appreciated.

Blue Serge
Scotch Tweeds
& English Worsteds

They are going up in price and will continue to do so and good goods are getting scarcer every day.
We still have old materials on hand which we make up in our usual painstaking way. Best of trimmings and workmanship. Now is the time to order your winter Suit and Overcoat. Don't put it off as prices are getting higher every day.

Our Men's Furnishings
Please particular men, so you will find satisfaction in every purchase you make here.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont

Auto Owners

Have your Auto properly cleaned for winter and have it stored at Walkerton Garage, $2.00 per month. 43—44

"Sandy" In The Field.

Coun. Sandy McCarter is the first member of the Town Council to announce that he is in the field for 1918 Coun. McCarter has proved a faithful and conscientious councillor. He thrives on abuse although he doesn't seem to get fat on it. With his two years experience at the Board Sandy should be able to serve the public better than ever.

Kain—Marquis.

Mel. Kain, a well-known Walkerton boy was married at Bothwell, Ont. on Wednesday morning, to Miss Nellie Marquis of that place. Melville enlisted in the 64th Battery, Guelph. Two weeks ago he was rejected and he then took a position in London. The happy couple arrived here by the night G. T. R. train Wednesday to spend a few days at the groom's old home.

Clancy—Frank

The marriage took place at St. Boniface church, New Germany, Ont. on Tuesday, October 20th, of Miss Marion E. Frank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Frank, to James T. Clancy, G. T. R. Agent at Walkerton, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. John Clancy of Cargill. On their return from their honeymoon Mr and Mrs Clancy will live in Major Henderson's double residence on Yonge St.

Milk Advances Today

Milk goes up to 9 cents a quart today in Walkerton. Mr. Wilfrid Dippell, who has bought Reeve Russel's dairy business, takes it over today and simultaneously the price of lacteal fluid soars 1 cent. Mr. Dippel told the Telescope over the phone yesterday that the farmers were putting up the price on him the first of the month and the margin of profit is small. Some surrounding towns are already paying 10 cents, be stated, mentioning Teeswater. By adding the Russell route to his own, Mr. Dippell practically gets control of the milk business in Walkerton.

Chesley Takes Keystone Trophy

It looked last week as if the Keystone Bowling Trophy would spend the winter in Walkerton but on Friday along came a rink from Chesley skipped by Thos. Ross of Chesley and carried off the silver-ware. Thos. Pye was the defender of the Trophy and the two Tommies put up a vigorous battle in the rain. At first the visitors outbowled Walkerton and got a big lead. It was the last shot in the last end that did the deed. Walkerton was up on the score board and lying three, when a Chesley bowl wandered through and after caroming a few times came in for shot. The score was 16—14. The local rink was C. H. Rogers, H. G. Hunter, Jas. T. Clancy and T. Pye, skip. The trophy will now probably repose in winter quarters at Chesley.

Should Apply In Writing.

A letter received yesterday by Mr. Frank Rennie, from the District Registrar's Office at London contains some important information. The letter states that men applying for exemption will be instructed by the registrar's office to put their case in support of their application in writing and send it to the tribunals. In this way a great number of applications will be cleared up by correspondence. The men will have to appear before the Tribunal only in case they are summoned to appear personally for further information. Men in Walkerton district will likely have their cases decided by the Walkerton tribunal but not necessarily. It is the policy of the Central office to instruct men to report at the nearest tribunal but the hearings before Tribunals will be equalized in number to some extent.

Big Liquor Fines

Magistrates Tolton and Richardson imposed heavy fines on Duncan Curry of Bruce and Robert Osborne, two farmers who got in big shipments of whiskey and then couldn't satisfactorily explain what they did with the booze. Cases, bottles and all, had vanished when Inspector White appeared on the scene a few days after the shipments had been received. Curry said he had broken up the case and thrown it down an old well on his farm Osborne also testified that he had thrown his case down an old well. Alex Russell, another farmer up on a liquor charge, also had recourse to a well. Greenock must be honeycombed with old wells. The well stories did not go down with the magistrates. Curry and Osborne were fined $200 and costs each. Nothing was proved against Russell and he was allowed to go free.

DON'T MISS THE POINT!

There is a man in this part of the world who represents, to our way of thinking, a pretty good average of human nature. Whenever the preacher in his church delivers a very hot sermon against some special kind of sin, this man gets enthusiastic and goes around to the vestry to tell the preacher what a fine sermon it was Then he goes home and repeats it to his brother, and they talk over the points and the people the sermon hit the hardest. But this particular man never sees when the sermon hits HIM

In a few days the biggest public campaign ever put on in Canada will be opened to get subscriptions for the fourth Canadian war loan, the Victory Loan. The thing people in this district must bear in mind: that the appeals are directed to each and every one of them. It is not merely the well-off men and women who are being asked to invest. It is everybody The little sermons which will be "preached" in the advertising should not be taken as hints to the well to-do people only. Every man and women should watch for these advertisements and start now to gather up the necessary money to buy either a fifty or a hundred or a five hundred or a thousand dollar bond. In the United States there were about 4 subscribers to the first American loan out of every 100 persons. They only received 3½%. In Canada for the last war loan there were only about 41,000 subscribers or say 4 in every 700. Yet in Canada the interest was much higher—on the Victory Bonds that will probably be issued to yield about 5½%.

The first thing anyone should do, in our opinion, is to get rid of the idea that there is any sacrifice involved in investing in this loan. It is true that the patriotic spirit is appealed to and it is equally true that a great and generous response is expected on that ground. But the new war loan is a straightaway business proposition: safe profitable and convenient. Every man and every women with as much as fifty dollars to spare should own one of these new war bonds, and not only that, but should help to show others the worth of these bonds by recommending them everywhere. The readers of this paper are among the most thrifty, prosperous and public spirited in the Dominion. When the subscriptions to the Victory Loan are added up from the different districts and subdistricts we expect them to show that this part of the great Dominion has been true to its traditions and just to its opportunities.

Hobnobbing With Sphinx

Wilfrid Cryderman, who is now a surgeon in His Majesty's Navy in the Mediterranean tells of visits which he paid to Alexandria and Cairo while on leave recently. He visited the famous pyramids and got quite a view of Egyptian life. At the Island of Malta he had the experience of bathing within two hundred yards of the spot where the Apostle Paul was shipwrecked. His sister, Nursing Sister Ethel Cryderman has been transferred to a hospital at Shorncliffe and expects to go to France very soon.

Hydro By-law At New Years.

Mayor Johnston has had word from the District Hydro Electric Engineer that Hydro is ready to go ahead with their proposition to supply Walkerton with hydro power. The scheme is to take over the two plants of the Saugeen Electric Co. at Walkerton and to develope further power on the Saugeen, to reinforce the Eugenia System. Kincardine, Wingham and other outlaying towns will likely be included in the scheme. The letter states that figures will be along in good time so that the ratepayers of Walkerton will have an opportunity of voting on the Hydro Money By law at the municipal elections in January.

Appointment Switched

The pointed criticism offered by Mr. Frank Rennie at a public gathering at Cargill two weeks ago has brought forth fruit. Mr. Rennie, who was the first member of the local tribunal to be appointed, said from the Cargill platform there should have been a Catholic and a returned soldier out of the three appointments. Mr. Rennie's speech made the Torry busses sit up. The sequel is that a few days later a few influential Conservatives assembled at Cargill to see what could be done. After the meeting it was learned that Mr. W. J. McNally had tendered his resignation as military representative at the Walkerton tribunal, his place being taken by Mr. John Clancy of Cargill. Mr. Clancy is a Roman Catholic, a liberal, is well-known throughout the County and is considered a man of more than ordinary good judgment.

OUR HIGH SCHOOL

An Institution That has Been a Credit and a Valuable Asset to the Town of Walkerton.

It is to the everlasting credit of the early residents of Walkerton that they were among the first in this part of the province to recognize that man cannot live by the "three R's" alone and that the best possible training along intellectual lines is none too good for the younger generation who would make the most of their opportunities. It was back in '72, the year following the incorporation of the town, that the High School was established. For lack of a proper building the school had a migratory history for some years. It was not until 1879 that the present fine structure was completed and the school at last moved into a proper building of its own. Walkerton High School is unique in having had almost throughout its entire history only one principal. In 1881 Mr. Jos Morgan M. A., a then recent graduate of the University of Toronto, came to take the headmastership and from that time until this he has presided over the destinies of our institute of higher learning. So much depends for real success upon the personality of the teacher, that it is fortunate those old trustees chose for the principalship a man of high ideals, who has always emphasized the value of character. It was "higher education" in a very real sense in those days for all the teaching was done in the upper storey of the school, the first floor being vacant. Soon after Mr. Morgan's arrival, this was changed and the school arranged very much as at the present time. In the eighties there was only one other school, Kincardine, in this part of the country, and pupils came from Port Elgin, Southampton, Wiarton, Durham and all parts of Bruce County and beyond, the attendance running well up to two hundred pupils. The Board at that time was composed of: Alex Shaw M. P., chairman, M. McNamara, sec-treas., W. Collins, J. G. Cooper, county treas., John Bruce, Thos. Dixon. Of these Mr. Thos. Dixon is still a member of the Board, and probably holds the destinction of having held the position of High School trustee longer than any other trustee in Ontario. Of the others, Mr. Shaw and Mr. McNamara, long since deceased, are to-day represented on the Board by their sons. Few schools in the Province have had as worthy a record. Year after year matriculation scholarship pupils have gone forth to further triumphs in the Halls of Learning at Toronto. Two or three illustrious graduates might be named, and there are scores of others who may have achieved equal success but are less in the public view. Rev. John McNeill, one of Canada's greatest preachers, is a Paisley boy, who studied the classics under the guiding hand of Mr. Morgan. Hon. Duncan Marshall, Minister of Agriculture of Alberta, made his first attempts at oratory in the Debating Society. Mr. Robert Tegler of Edmonton, who is visiting his old home here this week, is a graduate who has been much in the public eye as the builder of the Tegler block, Edmonton, one of the largest office buildings in the British Empire.

The school has been favored with good teachers, a number of whom have gone out to responsible positions in the educational field. Mr. H. Conn, a former teacher, is now School Inspector for Lambton. J. J. Witton was afterwards Principal of the Technical school, Hamilton. John Elliot is now principal of Mitchell High School. J. C. Norris is a member of the staff of North Bay Normal School.

While the school's constituency has been narrowed by the opening of other high schools, Walkerton H. S. is as well equipped for staff, plant, and promising pupils, as in its palmiest days. All the work prescribed for High Schools up to the University Exams is taught and Walkerton High School still takes a good standing in the annual Departmental exams.

The staff consists of the following teachers:—Joseph Morgan M. A., Classics and English; Miss M. E. McGregor B. A., Modern History and Art; Miss Cummer, Science and Commercial; Mr. A. D. Lamont B. A., Mathematics The High School Board are:—H. M. Lay, Chairman; Thos. Dixon, W. M. Shaw, O. E. Klein, Geo. D. McKay, Dr. Stalker, Dr. Halladay, I. H. McNamara.

Missionary Address

A Missionary Address will be given by Rev. A. J. Vale in St. Thomas Church on Monday Nov. 5th at 7.30 p. m. Mr. Vale has laboured for years among the Eskimo beyond the Arctic Circle. A collection will be taken up for missions. All welcome.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

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WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 1st, '17

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE Town Council is to be commended for bringing in a by-law to regulate the street traffic. The rapidity increasing number of autoes, makes it more than ever necessary that rules be laid down governing the roads in order that accidents may be avoided. The by-law drafted by Town Clerk Collins embodies the best points of a number of Traffic by-laws in forge in different towns and cities. There is one clause however that should be amended before the by-law is put through and that is the clause stating that vehicles are permitted to stand not more than twenty minutes. Walkerton's chief occupation from a business standpoint is selling goods to the farmers. Everything that can possibly be done to make this town attractive to shoppers from the country should be done. The clause prohibiting rigs from standing on Main St. is not going to remedy any present abuse and would be an inconvenience to the farmers. There is no present need for such a clause and it would only serve to irritate our good friends from the country.

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BREAKFAST FOODS, says the Food Controller, must henceforward not be sold in packages of less than twenty pounds weight. They can, however, be bought in bulk in any quantity desired. Few will see any great gain in this fiat for the consumer. Package goods, while costing slightly more than goods purchased in bulk, make for cleanliness, quality and convenience. Infinitely more important steps could be taken for the relief of consumers, and probably Mr. Hanna is now beginning to think so too; for both wholesalers and retailers have been given an extension of time of one month for the disposal of goods in smaller packages than twenty pounds—the wholesalers to December 1st and the retailers to January 1st.

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STORIES to the effect that whole battalions of Canadian troops were tied up in England owing to venereal disease, have proven to be without foundation. It is true that these diseases exist to an alarming extent both in this country and in England, but the dangers are greater in private life than in military camp. According to the statements made by the military authorities, the men are examined regularly. Precautions are urged upon them and punishments follow. They are isolated when they have the disease. Leaders of thought are taking an active interest in the stamping out of this evil which constitutes a grave menace to the country. More education from childhood up will be required to accomplish it.

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ACCOUNTANTS' figures submitted before the bacon investigation at Toronto showed that the profits of the William Davies Company were $169,762 in 1914, $68,317 in 1915, $1,639,000 in 1916, and $1,000,000 up to the end of August, 1917. Sir Joseph Flavelle, who is the largest shareholder in the Company, said he had "no qualms of conscience" about accepting such profits. As The Toronto Telegram (Tory) says: The evidence of Sir Joseph Flavelle is appalling in its revelation of Sir Joseph's inability to realize that the ordinary standards of commercial prudence and business integrity are superseded by other and higher standards in wartime."

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KINCARDINE has given $3,000 to the Red Cross, Port Elgin $2700, Lucknow $2500. In Walkerton the Council has not yet made a grant but the citizens have contributed $1600 We hope the Council will profit by the example of other towns and give the Walkerton figures a good boost.

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MR CHARLES BAECHLER of Black Horse, who has announced himself as a non-partisan candidate for South Bruce favors cutting the M. P.'s indemnities in half. Judging from some of the members who are drawing $2,500 a year, we are afraid to think what a $1250 M. P. would look like.

+

PATRICK Cudahy, a prominent meat packer, predicts lower meat prices He says he believes hogs will sell at $10 a hundredweight this winter. He ought to be on the optimists' staff of the Food Control Department.

STILL IN ENGLAND

But Hopes To Get Back To France And do a Little Bit More—Sends Regards To Walkerton Friends

Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. had the following interesting letter this week from Sergt. George Kingsbury:—

Canadian M. G. Depot,
Seaford, Sussex,
October 7th., 1917.

Dear Mr. Truax:—

I have received your letter of August 31st, and was indeed glad to hear from you. At the time of writing am glad to say, that all is well, enjoying the very best of health, and feeling fine, hardly anything is to be seen of my wound now. Yes, I said that I expected to go to the Front, well so I shall, but not yet awhile. The Colonel here in this Depot, has given me a nice quiet job, being my own boss, practically, I am working down at the Freight yard next to Seaford Station, superintending all the material, that is required for the machine gun depot. It suits me fine for awhile. It is a good rest for me, but when I get taken off the job, I think the only thing for me to do, is to get back with the boys in France, and do a little bit more. There is one thing, why I do not like soldiering in England, there is so much red tape. I too would have been delighted to have paid you a visit for a few weeks, but it's not to be, but I firmly believe, that before another year has passed and all goes well with me, I shall be back with you once more. When convalescent at Hastings, did think about writing to you to see if you could do anything to get me over on furlough, but then I thought you had quite enough to do, and plenty of worry, so did not bother you. I must thank you indeed for offering to intercede for me had you known. Well by this time, guess you are through at Ottawa, and back home again. Suppose you are not at all sorry, it certainly has been a long session. Glad to know that things are fairly busy at the factory, hope it will continue so. Please remember me to Harry, hope he is quite well, and doing alright, should be pleased to hear from him. I am sure we must all feel grateful, that the crops are so good but as you say, it is the gathering in of them. Hope the difficulty will be overcome. It is just the same in England, as regards to prices. Wages have gone up enormously, but everything is so dear. Again do I thank you, for seeing into the matter, of my mother's separation allowance. It is indeed so kind of you, and thanks for the letter you forwarded on. Yes when the election takes place, you can depend on my support, and will do my very utmost to get others to follow me, I wish you luck. Well time is passing very quickly, only ten week's now to Xmas, and come to think of it on the 30th. of this month, it will be three years since I signed up, at the Walkerton armouries. It hardly seems true to me. So the War still goes on and on. The past two weeks have shown what we can do on the Western Front. There is no doubt at all, what the issue will be, although the goal is in sight, the road is still a long one, but we are going over it, the boys out there are pushing the Hun, back and back, and before long the German Nation, will have learnt its lesson. Well I will now close for this time. Shall be expecting a letter from you again soon. Please remember me to all the boys in the factory, often picture myself there running the sanding machine, and hoping that you are quite well, also Mrs. Truax, and your daughter, Elizabeth, please remember me to them. Goodbye for the present.

Yours Truly,
George Kingsbury.

LAURIER AND BOURASSA

(Toronto Saturday Night)

That pestiferous person, Mr. Henri Bourassa, has added to the gayety of nations by calling that honourable gentleman, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the "most nefarious man in Quebec" and declaring the latter is "shielding himself behind his white hair." Mr. Bourassa is so silly that it is hard to realize he is dangerous. Mr. Bourassa is a thorough cad in his recent abuse of England, inasmuch as he is a British subject, reviling the very power which protects the precious gentleman's property. In fact the latest utterances of Bourassa the Abominable make us wonder at the patience and long-suffering of the Canadian Government, which tolerates this mischievous mountebank. Would any but a British people allow such vicious stuff to be promulgated as that which Mr. Bourassa talked at Nicolet? The charge of England's "tyranny" in Canada is rather absurd, from a man whose treasonable talk would not be tolerated in any other nation. He and the pretty, but unlovely "Colonel" Lavergne are doing their best (or worst) to stir up civil strife in Canada, but would bear no part in such a conflict, were it once accomplished. The Bourassa enmity is the highest compliment which has been paid Sir Wilfrid, who is too honorable and true to forget the Empire and Dominion which be has served so faithfully.

NOT A SINGLE FIRE

Reported In Ontario Where The Barns Were Rodded—Provincial Fire Marshall Makes Emphatic Statement

"It is nothing short of CRIMINAL that so many barns should be destroyed by fire when there is a simple and efficacious remedy on hand". This is pretty strong language but it is the official opinion of the Provincial Fire Marshall, taken from the Public Service Bulletin for September. It refers to the lightning-rodding of buildings and his very emphatic statement is justified by hard facts. According to the Fire Marshall, (Public Service Bulletin for August, page 25) he had reports on 126 barns struck by lightning in June. He found that in only one case out of the whole 126 was there any pretension to a lightning rod equipment. In this particular case the rod had been installed eight years previously and it was well-known to the farmer that the wires entering the ground had been corroded and were broken. In these circumstances the equipment was of course, altogether worthless. The Fire Marshall gives an instance of one of the very best barns in the Eastern part of the province valued at $16,000 being destroyed by lightning, together with its contents. It was up-to-date in all particulars except that it was not equipped with lightning rods. The Fire Marshall's statements coincide exactly with the experience of Robt Trench of Teeswater the "Lightning Rod King". Mr. Trench has been in the business 20 years and during all that time, not one dollar's damage has been done by lightning to any building which he rodded. The time has come when insurance companys that are alive to the interests of themselves and their patrons, will discriminate in rates in favor of well rodded buildings. Farmers are coming to realize that it is simply suicidal to leave their buildings unrodded as the big list of installations booked by Mr. Trench's popular local agent, James Gowanlock, clearly shows. Mr. Gowanlock who has had a phenomenal year's business, feels that he is doing every farmer a good turn when he signs him up for a service which, experience has shown, affords absolute protection from lightning at a comparatively small cost.

News About Town

Try the Telescope for tasty job work.

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A trial subscription to the Telescope, balance of the year to any address in Canada or England, 25 cents.

+

Mrs. Young, West Ward, sprained her ankle by a mistep while coming down stairs one day recently.

+

Malcolm Graham, formerly miller with Fletch Bros., moved his household effects to Fenelon Falls on Tuesday.

+

If the Red Cross Canvasser missed you, it will be easy for you to put it in the new Victory Loan at six per cent.

+

Just opened up women's mahogany calf and black calf high top shoes, neolin soles and rubber heels, price $7.50. Ramsey the Shoeman

+

Any Indian Summer?

Weather prophets of all degrees and calibre tell us that Indian summer is still to come. This is joyful information and we hope Indian summer will come and make a respectable visit.

+

Some Spellbinder.

Reeve Cass is a believer in the necessity for greater sacrifices among the citizens of Canada in behalf of the Red Cross and one man told us he doubled his contribution of last year as a result of what Jim said. That's the talk that tells Chesley Enterprise.

+

Sold His Farm

Mr. Jos. Montgomery has sold his farm at Greenock village corners to Jesse Baechler, son of Mr. John Baechler of Kinloss, for $6,000. The deal was put through by Mr. James Whitehead. Mr. Montgomery has been living retired in Walkerton for some time.

+

Stuck In Mud

Auctioneer John Purvis got mired in the mud on the Culross townline south of Ambleside, on Monday, while en route to Frank Steffler's sale. He lost an hour in the mud. The Councils of both townships should get together and have this road repaired without further delay.—Mildmay Gazette.

+

Warden Brake Ribs

Warden Izzard had the misfortune to fall and break two of his ribs on Thursday. He was continuing the Red Cross canvass and had gone to the camp of Dr. Wells and Court Curtis who were enjoying hunting and fishing along the lake. After getting their contribution the warden was on his way out of the woods when he tripped on some brush and fell on a log, severly bruising himself and breaking two ribs—Port Elgin Times.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson V.—Fourth Quarter, For Nov. 4, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, I Kings xx, 1-21. Memory Verses, 10, 11—Golden Text, I Kings xx, 11—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The story of Elijah in the preceding chapters as he stood so nobly and grandly for God is most inspiring, and God's loving care of him at Cherith and Zarephath, and when discouraged and weary he lay and slept under the juniper tree and wanted to die, but an angel fed him twice and sent him on his way, is all so comforting, for the same God is our God and Father if we are in Christ, and He is always full of compassion. If we only knew Him as we might, how happy we would be, and how He would glorify Himself in us! We must not see people nor be afraid of them, for the Spirit is saying to us, "Who art thou that thou shouldest be afraid of a man * * * and forgettest the Lord, thy maker?" (Isa. li, 12, 13.)

Our lesson today is the story of thirty three drunken kings with such an host of soldiers and horses and chariots that they seemed to fill the country, while the children of Israel seemed like two little flocks of kids (verses 1, 12, 16, 27). The king of Syria, with whom the thirty-two kings were associated, sent word to Ahab, king of Israel, that all his wealth and even his wives and children belonged to him, the king of Syria. How suggestive of the devil, who dared to tell the Lord Jesus that all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them belonged to him (Matt. iv, 8, 9; Luke iv, 5, 6). Ahab seemed at first to consent to this (verses 2-4), but when the king of Syria sent again demanding the right to search the houses and help himself to all that he desired then the king of Israel and his elders stood against it (verses 5-9).

How suggestive the unrighteous and cruel demands of the drunken king and his associates are of the way strong drink treats a man who becomes its slave by ruining his home and taking from him his wife and children and all his pleasant things! Now, Ahab was certainly one of the worst of men, as it is written in chapter xxi, 25. "There was none like unto Ahab, who did sell himself to work wickedness in the sight of the Lord, whom Jezebel, his wife, stirred up," but Israel was the Lord's people, though in rebellion against Him, and for the honor of His name He sent a prophet to Ahab, saying, "I will deliver this great multitude into thine hand this day, and thou shalt know that I am the Lord" (verse 13). So the king of Israel and his men slew the Syrians with a great slaughter (verse 21).

Then the Syrians said, "Their gods are the gods of the hills, so we will fight against them in the plain and shall surely conquer them." Therefore a man of God came again to Ahab with this message, "Because the Syrians have said the Lord is God of the hills, but He is not God of the valleys, therefore will I deliver all this great multitude into thine hand, and ye shall know that I am the Lord" (verse 28). Again the little flocks of kids had the victory over the great host of their enemies and slew 100,000 in one day, and a wall fell upon 27,000. It makes us think of the day when more died by the hailstones which the Lord cast down from heaven than they whom the children of Israel slew with the sword (Josh. x, 11), and also of the 185,000 whom an angel slew in one night (II Kings xix, 35).

How many ways the Lord has to accomplish His purposes, and at the close of nearly two years of this madness of the nations (June, 1916) we cannot but wonder what would happen if Israel's God should come and cease to keep silence (Ps. l, 3). These two great deliverances were intended to lead Ahab to know the Lord (verses 13, 28), and yet in the end of our lesson chapter we find him making a covenant of peace with this same king of Syria (verse 34), and in the next chapter we see him committing murder for the sake of a little bit of another's property. The worst of sinners and of drunkards may be saved, have been saved, but there must be an honest turning to the Lord with the whole heart.

In chapter xxi, 27-29, we see Ahab humbling himself before the Lord and being spared a little longer, but in chapter xxii, 27, we see him putting a servant of the Lord in prison and feeding him with bread and water because he spoke the truth. Oh, how wonderful is the patience and long suffering of the Lord with all sinners, not willing that any should perish, but how desperately wicked is the heart of sinful man and how cruel the destroyer, the murderer, the liar and father of lies! The God of peace will bruise Satan under our feet shortly, and He is able to deliver from his power even now if any one is really willing to be delivered (Rom. xvi, 20; Heb. vii, 25). Let us never forget that pride and rebellion against God and turning away from His word and going our own way are called by God drunkenness and staggering (Isa. xxix, 9-13; li, 21). The remedy for each and all is the sacrifice of Christ brought home to the heart in the power of the Holy Spirit. There must be a sincere turning to God with the whole heart—no mere word of mouth, but an honest transaction between the soul and God, for He looketh upon the heart.

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Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C.L. GRANT, D.D.S.,L.D.S
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 1 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

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THE BABY you cuddle in your arms to-day will be going to school to-morrow, and the flight of time brings many changes.

A Photograph of baby now may mean the avoidance of disappointment later.

We like babies and know how to treat Their Highnesses to get good portraits.

FRASER STUDIO

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Local news on every page.

+

Mrs. Jas Home returned from North Bruce last week.

+

Mr. G. S. Schwindt is on a few days' business trip to Buffalo.

+

Miss Mame Havill is expected home from Vancouver this week.

+

Gunner Herb. Graham of Lucknow has won the Military Medal.

+

Mrs. H. G. Hunter left Tuesday morning on a visit to Toronto.

+

W. J. F. Ross of Forest was a visitor at R. H. McKay's over Sunday.

+

Mr. William Morrison of London visited his sister, Mrs. R. H. McKay, this week.

+

Misses Mildred Royce and Elma Faust were visitors in Hanover on Sunday.

+

Miss Mary Uhrig of Mildmay was the guest of her cousin, Miss Emma Wilhelm on Sunday.

+

Mrs. Sinclair of Cheltenham is visiting her father, Mr. J. W. South, at Otter Creek.

+

You can save time, trouble and a little expense by ordering your daily newspapers at the Telescope.

+

Mrs. R. E. Truax and Miss Lizzie Truax returned on Friday after a few week's visit at Toronto.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pryne removed their household effects to Brantford on Tuesday. They have bought a residence at Brantford, giving their property here in exchange for the deal.

+

She was a typo's darling fair, he was her lover true; said he, "You are the 'type' for me, I'll always 'stick' to you; I've had a 'chase' but now, my own, my 'take's revised, I guess; and now that love is 'justified' why, let us go to 'press'. The maiden hung her shapely head and whispered in his ear, while both cheeks were rosy red.'The 'form' is ready, dear.

+

When Hydro power was first made possible to a large portion of the province there was much fault finding by many people. But the men who believed in it persevered. Who would want to say Hydro is not a great public benefit today? So will the Good Roads System be. True, the men who strive for it, will be much maligned and those who superintend will meet with criticism, but the system will prevail.—Port Elgin Times.

Ed. Ernewein and Levi Wilkin arrived home last week from the West.

+

The Food Controller urges the public to economize right now in the use of sugar, so that the dealers will not have an excuse to boost the price. The new crop will be on the market about the begining of the year, so that the shortage is only temporary.

+

Died At House Of Refuge

Mrs. Ann McDonald, an inmate of the House of Refuge, succumbed to apoplexy on Saturday night, Oct 27th, after five days' illness. The remains were taken by relatives to Ripley for interment on Monday. She was in her 63rd year.

+

Where To Get Certificate.

Members of the first draft requiring a certificate of date of marriage, birth or death in connection with conscription widow's pension all require to apply to the Registrar, General Parliament buildings, Toronto where all such records are kept for Ontario. The fee for a certificate is 75c.

+

Walkerton To Honan

A large audience enjoyed a Trip to China at Knox Church last Wednesday even'g. Rev. Thos. Wilson who gave the travel talk, took his hearers with the assistance of the lantern slides over the route followed by Miss Winifred Warren from Walkerton to Honan. A collection was taken in aid of the Mission Band.

+

Chester Clendening Wounded

Chester Clendening, a former Walkerton boy, was reported wounded in Saturday's casualty list. Chester who is a son of Mr. W. S. Clendening of Delburne, Alta. formerly P. S. Inspector for East Bruce, was engaged in the Engineering Dept. of the G. T. P. at Fort George B. C. before the war. He has been Overseas more than a year.

+

An Honest Man

Isn't it Burns who says "An honest man's the noblest work of God"? Last Friday we met one of the class the poet had in mind in the person of Peter McGarity jr. of Brant who walked into the office with a purse containing $88 which he nearly drove over on the townline, Brant and Elderslie and asked us to advertise for an owner. The next day in walked Archie McCurdy of Vesta, who described the purse exactely and was made happy by getting the lost treasure. We asked him to reward the finder and he said he intended doing so. A newspaper is the only medium in which to advertise a lost or found article and still better result could come from advertising there articles if every finder was as honest as Pete McGarity - Chesley Enterprise.

November.

+

Mr. Thomas Jenkins will open a blacksmith business this week in the shop formerly occupied by William Giesler.

+

Some Carrots!

Mr. John Hogan of Chepstow has carrots in his garden growing in solid bunches half the size of a pail. This strange phenomenon is the result of second growth. A solid bunch, which Mr. Hogan brought to this office had twenty roots solidly entwined.

+

Canned Tomatoes Will Be Scarce

Leamington canning factory has turned out the largest stock of canned tomatoes this year of any factory in the Dominion. Over 40,000 bus. were used but as this is away short of former years and with the great shortage in other factories canned tomatoes will be scarce.

+

Home from the West

Mr. John Cruickshanks of Pinkerton arrived home on Tuesday from a two months trip to the west. He went as far as Regina, spending the greater part of his time with relatives at Imperial, almost thirty miles east of Moosejaw. Mr. Cruickshanks states that wheat averaged 20 bushels to the acre in that district. When he left there was six inches of snow and the ground was covered as far east as Sudbury.

+

Home On Leave

Capt. (Dr.) F. W. O'Connor of Kingston spent the week-end with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fox, while on his way home from attending the Medical Congress at Chicago. Capt. O'Connor has recently returned on leave from the Front after twenty seven months at Cairo and in France. Although a comparatively recent graduate, Capt. O'Connor has had an important post, being in charge of bacteriology and pathol gy, in the No. 7 Canadian Hospital of 2,900 beds. This is the Hospital that was equipped by Queen's University and it is to this hospital that the supplies shipped by the Walkerton I. O. D. E. are sent. While on leave Dr. O'Connor is assisting the staff of the Medical Faculty at Queens.

+

Jonckheere - Standish

On Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock the marriage took place in the Church of the Epiphany, Toronto, of Miss Clara Elizabeth Standish, daughter of Mrs. Emma Standish and the late Dr. J. Standish formerly of Walkerton, to Sergeant M. de Jonckheere, 70th Battery, the Rev. Dyson Hague officiating. The bride wore a suit of niggerbrown cloth, a velvet hat with gold, and a corsage boquet of roses and black fox furs. Miss Vera Norrish of Niagara Falls, was bridesmaid, in peacock blue broadcloth, black fox furs, black hat, and boquet of red roses. Mr. Nelson L. Standish was best man. The bride and groom left immediately after the ceremony for the station, and went away on the 5 o'clock train for New York. On their return they will reside at 31 Melbourne avenue, Toronto

Russia Faces Disaster That May Prove Set-Back To Democratic Progress

A GREAT tragedy is being enacted in the life of the free Russian people, according to Arthur Henderson, member of the British War Council, and representative of Labor, who has just returned to London from an extended visit to Russia. He is convinced that unless the situation is handled with firmness there must be an inevitable disaster.

Mr. Henderson said during the course of an interview that it was nothing less than misfortune that the continuance of the coalition Government proved impossible. The difficulties the Government had to cope with were such as no other Government ever experienced. It was impossible to convey anything like an adequate conception of the extent to which the extremists dominated the life of the capital, demoralising the army and navy, especially those units in close proximity to Petrograd.

The true extremists, he declared, did not represent more than a small minority of the population, but such had been the spirit of terror exercised, together with their destructive influence over certain sections of the military forces, that they had succeeded in rendering a stable Government difficult, if not almost impossible.

ARTHUR HENDERSON

Mr. Henderson considered that the most disastrous experiment of the revolution was the relaxation of discipline in the army and navy, coupled with the direct association of those services with the political and revolutionary propaganda. The resumption of the offensive caused the extremists considerable annoyance, and, although they had the wisdom to remain quiet while victories were being gained, it was generally recognized that they were waiting for an opportunity for the move recently made with such disastrous consequences.

"If Russia is to rise to the greatness of her possibilities, the forces of disorder must be resolutely dealt with," continued Mr. Henderson. "The future, judging from the recent past, is largely in the hands of the new Workmens' and Soldiers' Council elected by the all-Russia Congress, which represents a large section of the community whose representatives are likely to become the dominant party in the constituent assembly."

The Russians, said Mr. Henderson, were exceedingly anxious concerning the conference of the Allies, including the United States, because they hoped it would enable them to announce that the war treaties had been revised in the direction of renunciation of all intentions inconsistent with their own declarations. They said frankly that they were determined—keeping Constantinople in mind and having doubts regarding Mesopotamia—not to leave the settlement of the paramount issues of the war to chance decisions of a meeting of diplomats. Until this position was clarified, he doubted whether the whole army or a majority of the moderate Socialists, upon whom so much depended, would give of their best for the successful prosecution of the war.

The Russian Socialists, he said, were strong advocates of an international conference. He discussed the subject with M. Tschetelli, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, just before leaving Petrograd. M. Tseretelli urged the importance of such a conference and of Great Britain being represented.

Korea Uses a Spoon.

While China and Japan take rice with chopsticks, Korea eats hers with a spoon. Prediction is that the next step will usher in the broad fork. "Whence comes this peculiarity?" asks the Korea Magazine. "One reason is that in the Analects of Confucius a record exists that the Master ate his millet, not with chopsticks, but with a spoon. Every saying that pertains to Confucius is reverently regarded in Korea, and the people of that land would rather follow the Master than present-day custom."

Flowering Almonds.

The name of almond suggests only the nut of that name, but we have flowering almonds, that do not bear edible nuts but make a grand display of blossoms in early spring.

CONSERVING OUR FOOD

NEW FOOD CONTROLLER MAKES MANY PLANS.

Under the Organization Outlined by Hon. W. J. Hanna Every Department of Life Where Food Can Be Saved Will Be Looked After With Great Care.

THE collective food experience of the Dominion is to be employed to solve the food problem and secure essential food supplies for Great Britain and the Allied armies and nations. There is to be the closest possible co-operation between the food controller's office, the Federal and Provincial Governments, and national and local organizations of a public character.

The basis of organization of the food controller's office provides for the creation of six departments to deal with various phases of the food problem.

There will be a central advisory committee composed of representatives of the Government, the churches, labor organizations, educational departments and institutions, urban interests, farmers, rural municipalities, and men's and women's organizations. This central body will advise the departments through the food controller.

Provincial machinery is to be established through the creation of special provincial committees to advise upon plans prepared by the departments and approved by the food controller. Each provincial committee will include in its personnel representatives of the Government, of the churches, of the schools, of the farmers, of labor, of urban and rural districts, and of men's and women's associations. In addition, special committees, representing producers, manufacturers, handlers, and consumers of food products, will be appointed to investigate and formulate plans for action on individual problems dealt with by the departments. Action has already been taken in this regard by the creation of the food consumption control committee and the fish committee.

The interior organizations of the food controller's office will include:

Food saving department.
Food industries department.
Food distribution department.
Information and statistics department.
Business and office department.
Educational department.

The food saving department will deal with such problems as—

(a) Consumption in public eating places, etc.

(b) Instruction in methods of conservation in private houses.

(c) Instruction in preservation of perishable products.

(d) Instruction in substitution of foods to take the place of those required for export.

(e) Securing the co-operation of national, provincial, and local organizations.

The food industries department will have charge of—

(a) Matters relating to flour, bread, meat, fish, dairy products, canned and all manufactured food.

(b) Preparation of certain foods in order to encourage their use and to insure plentiful supplies.

The food distribution department will be divided into sections—

(a) To deal with purchase, prices, storage, transport, and sale of food for home consumption and export problems.

(b) To advise with British and foreign buyers.

(c) To advise with handlers and shippers.

The information and statistics department will have sub-divisions to—

(a) Gather statistics from Government departments and international sources, and tabulate them for the use of the other departments.

(b) Ascertain the quantity, location, ownership, and sources of food supplies for home consumption and for export.

The business department, in charge of the assistant chief of staff, will handle general office organization, accounting, finances, office supplies, and systematic filing of all data and correspondence.

The Educational Department will be responsible for the dissemination of general news for the information and instruction of the public, and the publication of all educational and other matters supplied to it by other departments.

The personnel of the national and provincial advisory committees, and the heads of the various departments will be announced shortly.

A New Departure.

Private property was commandeered for military purposes for the first time in the short history of the Dominion when the Military Hospitals Commission took over the Brant House on Burlington Beach and the cottages connected with it a few days ago to be used for hospital purposes. A convalescent home was needed, and the authorities could not secure it at short notice. Several efforts to arrange for the taking over of suitable premises had fallen through, so the Brant House was picked, and the owner received a paper to the effect that "His Majesty the King demands the property." Of course compensation will be paid to the proprietor, and in the meantime a choice convalescent home has been secured for the men.

Nothing Lost.

Officer—Hang it! you've brought the wrong boots. Can't you see one is black and the other brown?

Irish Batman—Sure, sor, but the other pair is just the same.

Or Those Fit to Be.

Professor—Does the moon affect the tide?

Co-ed—No, sir; merely the untied.

CANADA

Will Class One Provide The One Hundred Thousand Men?

It will be greatly to the advantage of Canada if the entire quota of 100,000 men to be raised under the Military Service Act can be secured from the first class; that is, from the men between the ages of 20 and 34 who were unmarried or widowers without children on July 6th, 1917.

This is almost self-evident for the following reasons:

It is admitted that, between the ages of 20 and 34, the average man is at the height of his physical strength and is most adaptable to the change of conditions from civilian life;

the military service of unmarried men and widowers without children would occasion less distress than that of most others, since they are largely without dependents. Also, it would entail less financial burden for Canada, through separation allowances, etc.

Authorities estimate that, after all proper exemptions have been allowed, Canada should be able to produce from the first class 100,000 men fit for service, so the drain upon the man power of the country will not be severe.

Members of Class One will be well advised to present themselves for examination immediately to the Medical Board in their district. Upon examination as to their physical fitness, they will be placed in one of the following categories:

Category A—d fit for service in overseas fighting units.
Category B—d fit for service overseas in Army Medical Corps, Forestry Battalion, etc.
Category C—d fit for service in Canada only.
Category E—d unfit for military service of any nature.

If not placed in Category A, the applicant will know that he is not liable for immediate service, but will go to the Post Office and send in a claim for exemption with his Medical Certificate attached, when he will receive in due course a certificate of exemption until those in his medical category are summoned for service.

Where a man, who is placed in category A, feels that exemption should be allowed, an application form can be secured from the postmaster. This form, when filled in, will be forwarded by the postmaster to the registrar of the district, and the applicant will be informed by mail as to the time and place for the consideration of his application by the Exemption Board.

Issued by The Military Service Council.

137

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page

+

Mrs. Standish of Toronto is visiting old friends in town.

+

Box Social

Don't forget the Red Cross Box Social at Greenock, Friday Nov. 2.

+

Appointed Caretaker

Mr William Yeates has been appointed caretaker of the Methodist Church, succeeding Mr. Arthur Pengelly who intends moving shortly to his farm near Eden Grove. His salary will be $150.

+

Notice

The annual meeting of the subscribers to the Bruce County Hospital Trust will be held on Tuesday the sixth of November at 8 p. m. in the Council Chamber for the election of officers and other business. H. M. Lay, Secretary-Treasurer, Walkerton, October 29th, 1917.

Auction Sale

An auction sale of cattle, feeders, will be held at Formosa, on Saturday, Nov. 3rd at one o'clock. J. J. Zettler, prop., John Purvis, auct.

+

Revisit Old Town

Two well-known former Walkertonians, Messrs John and T. V. Kennedy, spent yesterday in town calling on old friends. The two brothers met at Detroit on Tuesday and decided to run up and spend a day looking over the scene of former days. Mr. John Kennedy, who at one time conducted a woollen mill here, is now a prosperous rancher and horseman living just outside of Medicine Hat. It is now 28 years since he left Walkerton. Mr. Kennedy said he found the town little changed, although more substantial in appearance than when he left Bruce. His brother, is a retired druggist, living in Philadelphia.

Elderslie Pioneer Gone

Mr John McDermid, one of the stalwart pioneers of Elderslie, passed away on Wednesday Oct. 24th at the very ripe age of 87 years. He was well known in Walkerton and had many good friends here. The funeral was held on Friday

+

Grandfather Of Longboat

In illustrating a point in his sermon on Sunday morning Rev. C. W. Cosens told of a Brantford Indian making 80 miles in one day during the rebellion of '37, when he carried a message from Niagara to London for the military authorities. Tolego, the Indian, made a bee-line through the bush covering this great distance between sunrise and sunset. All he ate was a few pieces of dried venison which he chewed as he ran. The next day he was none the worse for wear and walked 20 miles further to his home at Munrey. It is not surprising to learn that this wonderful redskin was the grandfather of Tom Longboat, the famous Canadian runner, who still beats the best of them at the Military Field Meets over in France.

Took Course In Old London

Batt'n Sergt. Major Harry K. Watts of the 160th Batt'n, has been taking a special course in Old London and writes home enthusiastically about the work. Officers and R. S. M's from all parts of the British Isles are there, and are drilled by Sergts. and Sergt.-Majors of the Grenadiers and Scots and Welsh Guards. Harry was the only Canadian taking the course. At the recent examinations he took a full 100 per cent which was certainly encouraging. Harry writes his sister, Mrs. David Disch:—"I sure have seen something of London in two weeks. The barracks is right in the centre of the city. A penny ride on the bus or tube to the Strand or Picadilly or Leicester Square. Have seen some grand shows. I have been all around the principal parts of London. Everything is all aglow here. Would take a month to tell you all. It would open the eyes of Walkerton people to be here. The first night I came here I was in the Strand when the air raid was on. It was awful. You may have read about it, but it is getting common in London."

Why Canada Needs More Money

Up to date the war has cost Canada about $700,000,000.
Canada has spent in Canada over $400,000,000 on her own account.
Canada has spent in Canada on behalf of Great Britain over $300,000,000.
What Canada spends for Great Britain is really loaned to Great Britain and will be repaid or credited to Canada later on.

Great Britain needs so much ready cash to finance her own expenditures at home for herself and for our Allies that she must buy on credit from Canada, and from every other country where she can get credit.

Of course Great Britain's credit is so good that other countries, in order to get her trade, are quite as willing to give her credit as we are in Canada.

Canada wants to help Great Britain not only because Canada wants Britain's trade but because we are Canada and she is Great Britain—both members of the same great Empire, kin of our kin, our motherland.

For Canada it is both a filial and patriotic duty to supply Great Britain's war needs and remember, her needs are our needs. Also it is in Canada's self interest to supply those needs and thus keep open a market for our products.

* * *

Now, Britain needs our wheat, our cheese, cattle, hogs, and many manufactured articles.

Canada also needs many of these things—between the two it amounts to more than a million dollars a day in cash.

And the producers must be paid in cash.

Neither Canada nor Great Britain could go to a Canadian farmer and buy his wheat or his cattle on credit.

The farmer and all other producers might be ever so willing to give their country credit but they could not do it because they have to pay cash for wages, for rent, materials, etc. They must be paid in cash, or its equivalent.

So Canada says to Great Britain:—"I will lend you the money so that you can pay cash to Canada's producers for what you want.

"I will borrow this money from our own people just as you borrow money from your people.

"I will also borrow from the people of Canada money to pay cash for all the products that Canada, as well as Great Britain, needs in Canada."

That is Canada's practical, patriotic part in helping to win the war.

Without this credit the Canadian producer could not sell to Great Britain, and without these Canadian products the war would be prolonged.

So it is necessary for Canada to give to Great Britain the credit in order that Canada's own producers, who need a market, will have one; and in order that Great Britain which needs the products to win the war, will get them.

* * *

Now how does Canada get the money by which both Canada and Britain can pay cash for Canada's products?

By borrowing it from the people of Canada through the sale of Canada's Victory Bonds to be offered in November.

That is why Canada's Victory Bonds are offered to the people—to raise money to help to finish the war.

"Canada must keep her shoulder to the wheel even though it be a chariot of fire," and the way for Canada to keep her shoulder to the wheel is by buying

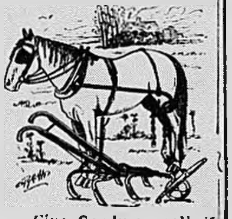
Canada's Victory Bonds

Next week this space will tell why Canada raises money
by selling Canada's Victory Bonds

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee
in co-operation with the Minister of Finance
of the Dominion of Canada.

61

HARNESS



Give Sandy a call if you need anything in single or team harness. He will use you right. Largest stock in this part of the country.

Trunks, Bags, Suitcases, Etc.

McCarter Harness Company

Fall Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The best and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your Fall and Winter Suit or Overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all Furnishings at close prices.

WOODMAN & CO.

Next to Vogan's Hardware

Read the Ads.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Highlands of Ontario, Canada

THE HOME OF THE RED DEER AND THE MOOSE

Open Seasons

DEER—November 1st to November 15th inclusive.

MOOSE—November 1st to November 15th inclusive. In some of the Northern Districts of Ontario, including Timagami, the open season is from November 1st to November 30th inclusive. In that part of the Province of Ontario lying north of the Canadian Government Railway from Quebec to the Manitoba boundary, the open season for Moose is from October 10th to November 30th.

Write for copy of "Playgrounds—The Haunts of Fish and Game," giving Game Laws, Hunting Regulations, etc., to C. E. Horning, Union Station, Toronto, Ont., or Apply L. H. McNamara, Town Agent, Phone 51.

CENTRAL Business College

STRATFORD, ONT.

Ontario's Best Commercial School

Courses are thorough, the instructors are experienced, students get individual attention and graduates are placed in positions. During 3 months we turned down over 300 calls for trained help. This is the school for those who want the practical training and the good positions.

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W. J. ELLIOTT, President
D. A. McLACHLAN, Principal

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

When up Town Call in at

Taggart's

— for —

HIGH-CLASS

BREAD & CAKES

Unequalled in Quality

Call Phone 144 and have our rig call and prove what we say is right.

TOWN HALL, WALKERTON

MONDAY, NOV. 5,

:: ALWAYS FAVORITES ::

GUY BROS.

MINSTRELS

25 -- PEOPLE -- 25

Singers, Dancers, Comedians—Superb Band and Orchestra

Extra Novel Attraction

MISS LILLIAN GUY, INTERLOCUTER

See! The Howling War Time Comedy "THE SPY"

Street Parade at Noon - Watch For it

Prices :: 35c. :: 50c.

OVERSEAS BOXES

We have just received a large shipment of OVERSEAS BOXES in two sizes at 10c. & 15c. each. Also heavy cord for tying the same.

SOMETHING NEW IN GLASSWARE

Don't fail to see our DIAMOND NUCUT GLASSWARE of vases, salads, cream sugar and spoon holders, butter dishes, pickle dishes, custard cups, lamps, celery dishes, salt and pepper & water sets.

Ladies hats from $1.25 up.

BREMNER'S FAIR

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

EAST BRUCE

owing is the order of the day. t is an open Fall, plowing is he a problem for spring work.

ugh Young has taken a posi- oppel's store at Underwood.

nc. Curry made a couple of trips to Walkerton last week.

threshing is nearly all done and ps turned out good.

Arch. McArthur was up over from Harriston, visiting at his re.

Nelson is laid up under the 's care.

nd Mrs. Howard McPhail have ed home to Kincardine after vis- iends in the neighborhood.

Alex. Shipley is under the Doc- care but is improving nicely.

CARG..L

H. B. Storey is visiting in ch this week.

Wilson of Whitby is spending a s at R. A. Fowlie's.

and Mrs. E. Balsdon of Pickering nding a few days with their son, Balsdon.

mber from here attended the ocial in the Grove on Tuesday

eph Clancy shipped a fine carload attle on Friday to Toronto.

John and Mrs. Clancy are away this k attending their son's wedding, ch took place on Tuesday.

The Annual Meeting of the Women's Patriotic League was held in the Red Cross Hall, Cargill, Thursday afternoon, Oct. 18th. The following account of the work done during the year by the society was read by the Secretary:—142 flannel shirts, 70 surgical shirts, 43 pairs pyjamas, 21 quilts, 12 feather pillows, 25 sheets, 60 pillow cases, 1 pr. bath towels, 474 prs. socks, 10 prs. gloves, 181 boxes and parcels sent to soldiers overseas. The officers were re-elected, Pres., Mrs. T. Chisholm; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Cameron; Sec.-Treas., Maude McCoy.

The following resolution which was read by Mrs. Cameron, the vice-pres. was heartily adopted by the society:—Where-as we, the workers in the Patriotic League, have successful completed another year's work for the Empire, and where-as we feel therewith the experience of the past year behind us, we can and should improve in every phase of the work for the year upon which we have entered. We resolve that with the kindliest feelings towards our fellow workers, and the win-the-war slogan on our lips, to do our share of the work cheerfully; to make more personal sacrifices; to endeavour to strengthen our League for the benefit of the brave boys for whom we labor; to help carry on the work of the League in a strictly business-like way under those appointed to office, that we may prove ourselves worthy citizens of a great country whose Union Government is single-eyed to win the war. A motion was passed giving $25 to the work of the Y. M. C. A. at the front and $25 to the British Red Cross. The committees are as follows—Fund—Mesdames Kyle, Fowlie, Martin; Cutting and Buying—Mesdames Mathews, Kyle, Welsford; Distributing—Mesdames Chisholm, Cameron, Mathews, Kyle, Welsford; Yarn—Mrs. Mathews, M. McCoy; Tea—Mesdames Bricker, Russel, Cliff, Hood, Young, Chisholm, and Wells; Packing—Mesdames Loughleen, Clark, Monahon; Soldiers' Comforts—Mesdames Cameron, Thompson, Clancy, McFiggan, Grice, Reaburn and M. Scharbach; Auditor appointed—Mrs. R. A. Fowlie. Maude McCoy—Secretary.

Treasurer's Report—Total Receipts $1373.27, Total Expenditures 916.72, Balance on hand 456.55. Receipts—Balance on hand, 117.16; Red Cross Teas (40), 227.18; Trafalgar Day collection, 53.55; Red Cross Garden Party, 180.53; Box Social U. S. S. No. 1 Br. and Gr., 86.80; Donations towards soldiers' boxes, collected by canvassers, 65.15; Christmas Cantata, teachers and pupils of Cargill School, 20.00; Grant from Brant Council, 50.00; Grant from Greenock Council, 50.00; Taffy party given by Messrs J. Garland and A. Johnson, 11.50; Donation from Cargill Bowling Club, 53.25; Donation from Girls' Auxiliary, 29.43; Mr. Harry Young, 20.00; Mrs. V. Hettrick, 15.00; Mrs. D. Thompson, 5.00; Mrs. Wm. Lamb, 3.00; Mrs. T. Chisholm, 5.00; Donations of $1 and less, 17.58; Miss Tillotson's lecture, 11.50; Donation from Patriotic Ball, 7.00; Rags sold, 3.05; Autograph Quilt Blocks, 10.06; Red Cross Carnival, 26.00; One nights skating proceeds donated by Mr. R. Loughleen, 6.27; Absorbent cotton sold Dr. Bricker, 2.50; Absorbent gauze sold Dr. Bricker, 2.25; 15 prs. socks sold, 13.60; 26 lbs. yarn sold, 31.13; Interest on deposits, 1.79. Total 1373.27. Expenditures—254 lbs yarn, 329.60; 551½ yds. flannel, 308 yds. flannelette, 40.17; 345½ yds. cotton and sheeting, 56.40; Postage on overseas boxes, 170.65; Expenses in connection with Miss Tillotson's lecture, 8.60; Donation to Mrs. McPhedran's sock fund, 15.00; Bruce Herald and Times Printing, 3.50; Spools, batting, express etc., 48.16; Balance on hand, 456.55; Total 1373.27. Maude McCoy, Treasurer.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative used as directed, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00, post paid. Write Tremain Supply Co Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. Hunter's Drug Store.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Dahms of the 6th concession of Carrick visited relatives here on Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. Rumig of Brant visited relatives here.

Farmers in this vicinity are finishing up their last threshing for this season.

Mr. Andrew Oberle of Walkerton was a business visitor here.

Mr. Daniel Wolfe was a visitor at Mr. Wm. Penschbachers, on Sunday.

Guy Bros. Town Hall, Nov. 5.

Miss Daisy Benton is spending the week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. David Freiburger went to Ingersol on Friday to visit friends.

Mrs. Inglis sr. is visiting at Peterboro.

Mrs. Pellow, who has been visiting in town, left this week to visit relatives at Drumbo

GLAMIS

An auto party of friends from Port Huron Mich. spent a few days at R. J. Nesbitt's.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan A. McLean spent over Sunday in Southampton.

Mr. Wilson Carr and mother of Paisley spent a few days in this locality.

Mrs. W. J. McKenzie (nee Miss Edith Hutchinson) and daughter of Wilkie, Sask. are visiting at her home on the Boundary.

The Xmas boxes for the Glamis Boys will be packed in the Hall on Friday evening. Come and do your bit in the packing of boxes.

Rev. Mrs. Eagle of Hamilton will conduct Quarterly Services in the Free Methodist Church over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chatreau of Riversdale Sundayed at Mrs Catharine McKinnon's.

Will Robinson arrived home from Manitoba on Thursday.

Miss Kate McKinnon returned to her duties in Chicago on Tuesday.

The Annual meeting of the Bible Society Branch here will be held in the Free Methodist Church on Thursday evening.

Messrs W. J. McCracken of Brussels and Leslie Chittick of Stoney Creek have been busy buying potatoes in this district.

Don't forget the Annual meeting of the Red Cross Workers here on Thursday Nov. 8th. in Red Cross Rooms Full reports will be given. Lunch will be served.

The British Red Cross Campaign in this locality is estimated to be about $300.00 subscribed. All amounts are not paid in yet.

On Monday morning Messrs James McLennan, Sidney Johnson, and George Graves while driving on the Boundary West met with a very serious accident but all three escaped with slight injuries. The harness broke and the horse became frightened and kicked. The buggy is badly smashed but when the occupants escaped so well there is every reason to be thankful. Sidney Johnson was kicked in the stomach but his injuries did not prove serious. All hope all may soon recover from the accident.

NARVA

Miss R. Bell is home from Toronto on a visit.

Mr. John Bell, Misses Dolly and Rebecca Bell spent Sunday with friends at Burgoyne.

Mrs. John Forman who has been seriously ill is improving.

Miss Etta Taylor of Cargill has been visiting Mrs. Robert Keyes.

Mr. and Mrs. George Young of Kingarf spent Sunday at Narva.

Misses Abie Gibson and Irene Culham and Mr. Stringer of Kingarf, spent Sunday at Mr. John Keyes'.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Finnerty from Toronto are spending a week at the home of Mrs. P. Quirk.

A few from this vicinity attended the ball in Neustadt on Monday eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave O'Connor from Elderslie called at Mr E. O'Conner's on Sunday.

Mr. Dave Coates accompanied by Misses C. Lindenschmidt and J. Coates motored to Durham and McWilliams on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stemler from near Kitchener spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. John Stemler.

Mr. J. Heenan from Elmwood spent the week-end at the home of his sister Mrs. John Hanmore.

EDEN GROVE

Hiram sez I to meself, ez I wuz about to lay me hed on me pillow last Tusday nite or rather Wensday mornin, the Red Cross no how to git up a soshal. Thin I got to thinkin of how fine the program wuz. Sich singin an dancin an resitin an readin an playin an all. Yes, I sez, Miss Pinkerton on the planer an her sister on the fiddle let alone the little danser were wurth-hearin er seein ez the kase mite be. Thin agen, I dreams on, Mr. Thornburn is a great little komic singer an Mrs. Russell is some resiter the Mr. Ruttle don't take no back seat to nobody at that I sez except it be me wife I sez. Hiram, me wife brakes in, do you no yer talkin out loud she sez. Close up yer illoquence she sez an go to sleep. But I didn't. I sez to her insinuatin like they must hav made about fifty dollars for the holy cuz. They did that, she replied, an went on scandlous about wat a fine chareman Senator Donnelly made till I wint to sleep an dremt I wuz shakin the bones grand just the same ez Mr. Gregg did at the Konsert.

(The Red Cross desire to thank all those who in any manner assisted in making their social the success it undoubtedly was financially and otherwise.)

MILDMAY

Mr. Finlayson of Wroxeter was a visitor at Dr Wilson's on Sunday.

The Collectors for the Bible Society will be canvassing the Township for contributions during the coming weeks.

Mr. Lewis the manager of The Merchants Bank here for the past six months has been transferred to Kincardine and Mr. A. C. Welk of Eganville has been stationed here to take his place.

Mr. Wm. Beese of Kitchener spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. Wendt and also with friends on the 6th con.

Mrs. B. B. Patten is spending a month with relatives and friends at Detroit and Windsor.

Mr. Ed. Diebel of Elora spent a few days at his home here being on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shera of Gorrie spent Sunday with Mildmay friends.

Word was received here that Gunner "Misch" Hinsperger landed at Halifax on Saturday and is expected home in about two weeks. We are all glad that Misch will soon be in our midst once more.

Mr. Chas. Wendt, Jeweller, has been on the sick list for the past two weeks.

Miss Ruby Ward, Miss Greta Ward, Mr. Fermon Ward and Messrs. Ira and Amos Wilkinson of Linwood motored to town on Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Schnurr.

Reeve Filsinger is on the sick list this week but we hope will soon be around again.

Clarence Kunkel of Rosetown, Sask., is home again visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kunkel.

MAPLE HILL

SCHOOL REPORT
Sept. and Oct.

Sr. IV—Pearl Sickel, Wilmer Glauser, Craigie Leach.

Jr. IV—Allan Burrell, Laverne Brocklebank, Reuben Harnock, Mayme Pinkney.

Sr. III—Douglas Walker, Anna Schilling, Graham Pinkney, Grace Leach

Sr. II—Laureena Schilling, Gertrude Harnock, Audrey Pinkney.

Jr. II—Ornell Pfohl.

Sr. Pr.—Emma Fisk.

Jr. Pr.—Verna Little, Margaret Fisk, Dora Sickel, Mary Shilling, Elmer Pfohl, Chester Cunningham.

E. M. Teeple, (teacher.)

ELECTION CARD

To the Electors of South Bruce

Ladies and Gentlemen:—In the forthcoming election for the House of Commons I am a candidate for the constituency of South Bruce. My policy is Independent and non-partisan. Economy and honesty. Government for the people by the people. Members of Parliament salaries be reduced one-half of what they are getting at the present time. I pledge myself to do my very best for the benefit and welfare of the people. On election day please favor me with your vote and your influence from now to then.

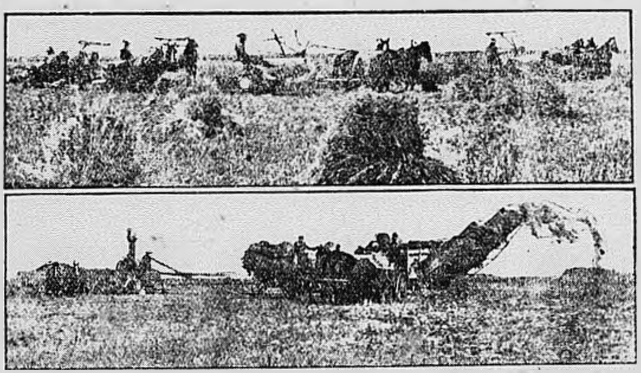
Yours respectfully,
Charles Buehler.

Office Stationery

For nice Stationery printed from new type at moderate prices. Try the

TELESCOPE

CANADA AND THE WORLD'S SUPPLY OF WHEAT



(1) Reaping wheat in Portage-la-Prairie Manitoba. (2) Threshing wheat in Portage-la-Prairie.

It was with considerable satisfaction that readers in all Allied countries received the statement, made a short time ago by the Institute of Agriculture at Rome, that 1917 had seen an increase in the wheat crop of the principal countries of the world, outside of the Central Powers, of 2.3 per cent over 1916. These figures were based on returns from Spain, France, Scotland, Ireland, Switzerland, Canada, the United States, India, Japan and Algeria, which countries are this year estimated to show a total wheat production of 1,662,148,000 bushels. At the same time these same countries show an increase in their barley crop of 2.4 per cent; an increase in their rye crop of 10.7 per cent; an increase in their oat crop of 15.0 per cent, and an increase in their corn crop of 25.3 per cent. That such increases should be possible among nations, most of whom are engaged in war, is in itself a tribute to the productive energy of manhood.

The enormous total of 1,662,148,000 bushels of wheat is so great that it refuses to be grasped by the human mind without some form of comparison. If this crop of wheat were loaded into freight cars, 1,000 bushels to the car, and each car occupied forty feet of the railway track it would represent one solid loaded train 12,617 miles in length—more than enough to reach half way around the world at the equator. These loaded cars, without engines, would occupy seven-eighths the entire trackage of the Canadian Pacific Railway, known as the world's greatest transportation company.

There is, however, another point of view, and a very appropriate one at this particular period, when the agricultural countries are called upon to produce the utmost pound of food. While the countries mentioned have done well their accomplishment shrinks into insignificance when compared with their possibilities. For instance the three Canadian provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta could produce three times the total wheat crop above referred to. This statement may seem extravagant until submitted to the test of cold figures. Then we get data like this:

According to the Government of Canada there are in the provinces mentioned the following areas suitable for agricultural purposes:

Manitoba	24,216,000 acres
Saskatchewan ..	[illegible] "
Alberta..	102,217,000 "
	[illegible] "

The average wheat crop in these provinces for the last ten years has been: Manitoba, 18.29 bushels per acre; Saskatchewan, 18.44 bushels per acre; Alberta 20.19 bushels per acre. The average for the three provinces is therefore practically 19 bushels per acre. If you multiply the available acreage as given above, by 19 you will find that these provinces, if entirely cultivated, are capable of producing in an average year 6,154,948,000 bushels of wheat—considerably more than three times the total which is being produced this year, 1917, by Spain, France, Scotland, Ireland, Switzerland, Canada, United States, India, Japan and Algeria combined. The single province of Alberta can produce as much wheat as all of these countries and have more left over than was grown in 1917 in all Canada.

Of course, it is impossible, in a practicable manner, to put every arable acre of land in any country in wheat, but if we say for the sake of illustration that one-third of the arable land in these provinces is summer-fallowed, one-third sown to coarse grains or pasture, and one-third to wheat, the proportion that is sown to wheat will produce a greater crop than that already mentioned as being grown by all the countries before referred to.

These figures may be interesting generally for the great comparison which they afford but they must also carry the conclusion that the world is a very long way from having exhausted its food producing possibilities. Any scarcity of food production which may at present exist is traceable almost entirely to an improper distribution of population. In the older countries population is compelled to exist on such limited areas that production on a relatively large scale is impossible, whereas in the newer countries such as Western Canada the population is as yet totally insufficient to bring the country under cultivation. These are conditions which will doubtless right themselves; in fact, the process of correction is going on very rapidly, and, whatever difficulties may be experienced in feeding the world during the next few years, there can be no question that they will be solved as soon as sufficient population is found for the great open plains which are still awaiting the husbandman.

To Conserve Canada's Food

W. A. COOPER.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway Co. has played an important part in the interests of Canada in the world war in a great many ways, and has again been honored by the recent appointment of Mr W. A. Cooper, one of its prominent officials, to the Food Conservation Committee. Mr. Cooper has had considerable experience in dealing with foods, having been connected with the dining cars of the Canadian Pacific for twenty years, and his wide knowledge will be of much value to the Committee in the conservation of Canada's food stuffs. On this committee Mr. Cooper is associated with Judge Rose, Toronto; Mr. W. Wright, Toronto; and Miss Watson of the Guelph College. Mr. Cooper was born in 1871. After leaving school he commenced work with the Grand Trunk Railway as a junior clerk under the late William Wainwright, for whom later he acted as Private Secretary. Leaving that company in 1891 he joined the Canadian Pacific Railway service as Chief Clerk to the General Superintendent of the Eastern Division and subsequently assumed the duties of Inspector of Sleeping and Dining Cars, from which he graduated in 1897 to Assistant General Superintendent, and in 1905 was appointed Superintendent. In 1910 Mr. Cooper was promoted to General Superintendent, and during the past four years has been Manager of the Dining, Sleeping, and Parlor Cars, operating also the station restaurants, and train news service. For the years 1908, 09, and 10, Mr. Cooper filled the position of President of the American Association of Dining Car Superintendents.

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GOLD

By
STEWART
EDWARD
WHITE

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"Me? What are you talking about?" He looked from one to the other of us, then retraced the few steps he had taken. "I believe you don't know me. I'm Randall, Danny Randall."

"Yes?" puzzled Johnny.

"Of Sonoma," added Randall.

"I suppose I should know you, but I'm afraid I don't," confessed Johnny.

Randall turned back to the tree beneath which lay our effects.

"I believe I'll just have a cup of coffee with you boys," said he.

We blew up the fire, scoured the frying pan, made ourselves food. Randall brought a pail of water. We all ate together, without much conversation, then lit our pipes and piled on dry wood to make a brighter friendship fire.

"Now, boys," said Randall, "I'm going to ask you some questions, and you can answer me or not, just as you please. Only I'll say its isn't just curiosity."

Johnny, who was studying him covertly from beneath the shadow of his hat, nodded briefly, but said nothing.

"How long have you been in the mines?"

"Since March."

"Since March!" echoed Randall, as though a little bewildered at this reply. "Yet you never heard— What camp?"

Johnny studied awhile.

"Hangman's Gulch for six weeks," said he, "then just prospecting."

"Where?"

"I don't believe I'll answer that question," replied Johnny slowly.

"But somewhere back in the hills?" persisted Randall.

"Somewhere back in the hills," agreed Johnny.

"Seems to me"— I broke in, but Johnny silenced me with a gesture. He was watching Randall intently and thinking hard.

"Then you have been out of it for three months or so. That explains it. Now, I don't mind telling you I came up here this evening to size you up. I heard about your row with Scarface Charley, and I wanted to see whether you were just another fighting desperado or an honest man. Well, I'm satisfied. I'm not going to ask you if you have much gold with you, for you wouldn't tell me, but if you have keep it with you. If you don't you'll lose it. Keep in the middle of the road and out of dark places. This is a tough camp, but there are a lot of us good men, too, and my business is to get us all to know each other. Things are getting bad, and we've got to get together. That's why I came up to see you. Are you handy with a gun?" he asked abruptly.

"Fair," said Johnny.

"You need to be. Let's see if you are. Stand up. Try to get the draw on me. Now!"

CHAPTER XX.

Johnny Gets Pistol Lesson.

JOHNNY reached for his pistol, but before his hand was fairly on the butt Randall had thrust the muzzle of a small revolver beneath his nose. His pale blue eyes that lit with concentration, his bleached eyebrows were drawn together. For an instant the thought flashed across my mind that this was a genuine holdup, and I am sure Johnny caught the same suspicion, for his figure stiffened. Then Randall dropped his hand.

"Very pretty," said Johnny coolly. "How did you do that? I didn't catch your motion."

"From the sleeve," said Randall. "It's difficult, but it's pretty, as you say, and if you learn to draw from the sleeve I'll guarantee you'll get the draw on your man every time."

"Show me," said Johnny simply.

"That gun of yours is too big. It's a holster weapon. Here, take this."

He handed Johnny a beautifully balanced small revolver, engraved and silver plated, with polished rosewood handle. This he showed Johnny how to stow away in the sleeve, how to arrange it, how to grasp it and the exact motion in snatching it away.

"It takes practice, lots of it and then more of it," said Randall. "It's worse than useless unless you get it just right. If you made a mistake at the wrong time the other man would get you sure."

"Where can I get one of these?" asked Johnny.

"Good!" Randall approved his decision. "You see the necessity. You can't. But a derringer is about as good, and Jones has them for sale. Now as for your holster gun. The whole trick of quick drawing is to throw your right shoulder forward and drag the gun from the holster with one forward sweep. Don't lift it up and out. This way." He snapped his hand past his hip and brought it away armed.

"Pretty," repeated Johnny.

"Don't waste much powder and ball shooting at a mark," advised Randall. "It looks nice to cut out the ace of hearts at ten yards, but it doesn't mean much. If you can shoot at all you can shoot straight enough to hit a man at close range. Practice the draw." He turned to me. "You'd better practice too. Every man's got to take care of himself these days. But you're not due for trouble same as your friend is."

"I'm obliged to you," said Johnny.

"You are not. Now it's up to you. I judged you didn't know conditions here, and I thought it only right to warn you. There's lots of good fellows in this camp, and some of the hard cases are a pretty good sort. Just keep organized; that's all."

"Now, I wonder who Danny Randall is?" speculated Johnny after our visitor had departed. "He talked as though we ought to know all about it. I'm going to find out from the first fellow I get acquainted with."

Next morning we asked the Morenas who was Danny Randall.

"El diabolo," replied Morena shortly and trudged obstinately away to his work without vouchsafing further information.

"Which is interesting, but indefinite," said Johnny.

The rest of the day and of several days following we spent in putting up our tent, ditching it, arranging our cooking affairs, building rough seats and generally making ourselves comfortable. We stretched these things to cover as long a space of time as possible, for we secretly dreaded facing the resumption of the old grind and postponed it as long as we could. A good deal of the time we spent at Yank's bedside, generally sitting silent and constrained, to the mutual discomfort of all three of us, I am sure. At odd intervals we practiced conscientiously and solemnly at the "draw." We would stand facing each other, the nipples of our revolvers uncapped, and would at the given word see who could cover the other first. We took turns at giving the word. At first we were not far apart, but Johnny quickly passed me in skill. I am always somewhat clumsy, but my friend was naturally quick and keen at all games of skill or dexterity. He was the sort of man who could bowl or play pool or billiards or anything else rather better than the average accustomed player the first time he tried. He turned card tricks deftly. At the end of our three days' loafing he caught me at the end of his pistol so regularly that there ceased to be any contest in it. I never did get the sleeve trick; but, then, I never succeeded in fooling the merest infant with any of my attempts at legerdemain. Johnny could flip that little derringer out with a twist of his supple wrist as neatly as a snake darts its forked tongue. For ten minutes at a time he practiced it, over and over, as regularly as well oiled machinery.

"But that proves nothing as to how it would work out in real action," said Johnny thoughtfully.

The afternoon of the third day while we were resting from the heat beneath the shade of our tree we were approached by three men.

"Howdy, boys?" said the first. "We hain't seen you around camp lately and thought mebbe you'd flew."

"We are still here," replied Johnny, with smooth politeness. "As you see, we have been fixing our quarters to stay here."

"Scarface Charley is here, too," observed the spokesman, "and he wanted me to tell you that he is going to be at the Bella Union at 8 this evenin', and he wants to know will he see you, and to come heeled."

"Thank you, gentlemen," replied Johnny quietly. "If by accident you should happen to see the desperado in question—who, I assume, can be in no way your friend—I hope you will tell him that I, too, will be at the Bella Union at 8 o'clock, and that I will come heeled."

"You'll be comin' alone," said the man, "or p'rhaps yore friend"—

"My friend, as you call him, is simply a miner and has nothing to do with this," interrupted Johnny emphatically.

"I thank you, sir," said the spokesman, rising.

The other two, who had throughout said no word, followed his example.

"Do you know Danny Randall?" said Johnny as they moved off.

If he had presented his derringer under their noses they could not have stopped more suddenly. They stared at each other a moment.

"Is he a friend of yours?" inquired the spokesman after an uncertain moment.

"He likes fair play," said Johnny enigmatically.

The trio moved off in the direction of town.

"We don't know any more about Danny Randall than we did," observed Johnny, "but I tried a shot in the dark."

"Nevertheless," I told him, "I'm going to be there, and you want to make up your mind to just that."

"You will come, of course," agreed Johnny. "I suppose I cannot keep you from that. But Jim," he commanded earnestly, "you must swear to keep out of the row unless it develops into a general one, and you must swear not to speak to me or make any sign, no matter what happens. I must play a lone hand."

He was firm on this point, and in the end I gave my promise, to his evident relief.

"This is our visitors' day evidently," he observed. "Here come two more men. One of them is the doctor. I'd know that hat two miles."

"The other is our friend Danny Randall," said I.

Dr. Rankin greeted us with a cordiality I had not suspected in him. Randall nodded in his usual diffident fashion and slid into the oak shadow, where he squatted on his heels.

"About this Scarface Charley," he said abruptly. "I hear he's issued his defi, and you've taken him up. Do you know anything about this sort of thing?"

"Not a bit," admitted Johnny frankly. "Is it a duel, and are you gentlemen here to act as my seconds?"

"It is not," stated the downright doctor. "It's a barroom murder, and you cannot get around it, and I, for one, don't try. But now you're in for it and you've got to go through with it."

"I intend to," said Johnny.

"It's not precisely that," objected Danny Randall, "for, d'ye see, he's sent you warning."

"It's about all the warning you'll get!" snorted the doctor.

"There's a sort of rule about it," persisted Randall. "And that's what I'm here to tell you. He'll try to come up on you suddenly, probably from behind, and he'll say 'draw and defend yourself,' and shoot you as soon after that as he can. You want to see him first; that's all."

"Thanks," said Johnny.

"And," exploded the doctor, "if you don't kill that fellow, by the Eternal, when you get a chance"—

"You'll give him a pill, doctor," interrupted Randall, with a little chuckle. "But look here," he said to Johnny, "after all, this sort of a mess isn't required of you. You say the word and I'll take on this Scarface Charley and run him out of town. He's a good deal of a pest."

"Thank you," said Johnny stiffly, "I intend to paddle my own canoe."

Randall nodded.

"I don't know as we can help you any more," said he. "I just thought you ought to be on to the way it is done."

"I'm obliged to you," said Johnny warmly. "The only doubt in my mind was when I was privileged to open."

"I'd pot him through the window with a shotgun first chance I got," stated the doctor. "That sort of a ruffian is just like a mad dog."

"Of course you would, doctor," said Randall, with just the faintest suspicion of sarcasm in his voice. "Well, I guess we'll be toddling."

But I wanted some information, and I meant to have it.

"Who is this Scarface Charley?" I asked.

"Got me," replied Randall. "You fellows seemed to recognize him. Only he's one of the gang undoubtedly."

"The gang?"

"Oh, the general run of hangers-on! Nobody knows how they live, but every one suspects. Some of them work, but not many. There are a heap of disappearances that no one knows anything about, and every once in awhile a man is found drowned and floating—floating, mind you!"

"What of that?" I asked. "Drowned bodies usually float."

"There's no miner in these diggings but has gold enough in his belt to sink him. If a man floats he's been robbed, and you can tie to that reasoning. And the fellows are all well mounted and given to mysterious disappearances."

"In other words," broke in the doctor, "they are an organized band of cutthroats and highway robbers making this honest camp a headquarters."

CHAPTER XXI.

The Fight.

WE ate a very silent supper, washed our dishes methodically and walked up to town. The Bella Union was the largest of the three gambling houses, a log and canvas structure some forty feet long by perhaps twenty wide. A bar extended across one end, and the gaming tables were arranged down the middle. A dozen oil lamps with reflectors furnished illumination.

All five tables were doing a brisk business. When we paused at the door for a preliminary survey the bar was lined with drinkers, and groups of twos and threes were slowly sauntering here and there or conversing at the tops of their voices with many guffaws. The air was thick with tobacco smoke. Johnny stepped just inside the door, moved sideways and so stood with his back to the wall. His keen eyes went from group to group slowly, resting for a moment in turn on each of the five impassive gamblers and their lookouts, on the two barkeepers and then one by one on the men with whom the place was crowded. Following his, my glance recognized at a corner of the bar Danny Randall with five rough looking miners. He caught my eye and nodded. No one else appeared to notice us, though I imagined the noise of the place sank and rose again at the first moment of our entrance.

"Jim," said Johnny to me quietly, "there's Danny Randall at the other end of the room. Go join him. I want you to leave me to play my own game."

I started to object.

"Please do as I say," insisted Johnny. "I can take care of myself unless there's a general row. In that case all my friends are better together."

Without further protest I left him and edged my way to the group at the end of the bar. Randall nodded to me as I came up and motioned to the barkeeper to set me out a glass, but said nothing. Ours was the only lot away from the gaming tables not talking. We sipped our drink and watched Johnny.

After surveying coolly the room Johnny advanced to the farther of the gaming tables and began to play. His back was toward the entrance. The game was roulette, and Johnny tossed down his bets methodically, studying with apparent absorption each shift of the wheel. To all appearance he was intent on the game and nothing else, and he talked and laughed with his neighbors and the dealer as though his spirit were quite carefree.

Our ten minutes we watched. Then a huge figure appeared in the blackness of the doorway, slipped through and instantly to one side, so that his back was to the wall. Scarface Charley had arrived.

He surveyed the place as we had done, almost instantly caught sight of Johnny and immediately began to make his way across the room through the crowds of loungers. Johnny was laying a bet, bending over the table, joking with the impassive dealer, his back turned to the door, totally oblivious of his enemy's approach. I started forward, instantly realized the hopelessness of either getting quickly through that crowd or of making myself heard and leaned back, clutching the rail with both hands. Johnny was hesitating, his hand hovering uncertainly above the marked squares of the layout, in doubt exactly where to bet. Scarface Charley shouldered his way through the loungers and reached the clear space immediately behind his unconscious victim. He stopped for an instant, squared his shoulders and took one step forward. Johnny dropped his chips on the felt layout, contemplated his choice an instant—and suddenly whirled on his heel in a lightning about face.

Almost With the Motion It Barked, and the Big Man Whirled to the Floor.

Although momentarily startled by this unexpected evidence that Johnny was not so far off guard as he had seemed, the desperado's hand dropped swiftly to the butt of his pistol. At the same instant Johnny's arm snapped forward in the familiar motion of drawing from the sleeve. The motion started clean and smooth, but half through caught, dragged, halted. I gasped aloud, but had time for no more than that. Scarface Charley's revolver was already on the leap. Then at last Johnny's derringer appeared, apparently as the result of a desperate effort. Almost with the motion it barked, and the big man whirled to the floor, his pistol, already at half raise, clattering away. The whole episode from the beginning occupied the space of two eye winks. Probably no one but myself and Danny Randall could have caught the slight hitch in Johnny's draw, and, indeed, I doubt if anybody saw whence he had snatched the derringer.

A complete silence fell. It could have lasted only an instant, but Johnny seized that instant.

"Has this man any friends here?" he asked clearly.

His head was back, and his snapping black eyes seemed to see everywhere at once.

No one answered or stirred. Johnny held them for perhaps ten seconds, then deliberately turned back to the table.

"That's my bet on the even," said he. "Let her roll!"

The gambler lifted his face, white in the brilliant illumination directly over his head, and I thought to catch a flicker of something like admiration in his passionless eyes. Then with his left hand he spun the wheel.

The soft, dull whir and tiny clicking of the ball as it rebounded from the metal grooves struck across the tense stillness. As though this was the releasing signal, a roar of activity burst forth. Men all talked at once. The other tables and the bar were deserted, and everybody crowded down toward the lower end of the room. Danny Randall and his friends rushed determinedly to the center of disturbance. Some men were carrying out Scarface Charley. Others were talking excitedly. A little clear space surrounded the roulette table, at which, as may be imagined, Johnny was now the only player. Quite methodically he laid three more bets.

"I think that's enough for now," he told the dealer pleasantly and turned away.

"Hullo, Randall! Hullo, Frank!" he greeted us. "I've just won three bets straight. Let's have a drink. Bring your friends," he told Randall.

We turned toward the bar, and way was instantly made for us. Johnny poured himself a big drink of whisky. A number of curious men, mere boys most of them, had crowded close after us and were standing staring at Johnny with a curiosity they made slight attempt to conceal. Johnny suddenly turned to them, holding high his whisky in a hand as steady as a rock.

"Here's to crime, boys!" he said and drank it down at a gulp. Then he stood staring them uncompromisingly in the face until they had slunk away. He called for and drank another whisky, then abruptly moved toward the door.

"I think I'll go turn in," said he. At the door he stopped.

"Good night," he said to Randall and his friends, who had followed us. "No, I am obliged to you," he replied to a suggestion, "but I need no escort," and he said it so firmly that all but Randall went back.

"I'm going to your camp with you, whether you need an escort or not," said the latter.

Without a word Johnny walked away down the street very straight. We hurried to catch up with him, and just as we did so he collapsed to the ground and was suddenly and violently sick. As I helped him to his feet I could feel that his arm was trembling violently.

"Lord, fellows! I'm ashamed," he gasped a little hysterically. "I didn't know I had so little nerve!"

"Nerve!" suddenly roared Danny Randall; "confound your confounded impudence! If I ever hear you say another word like that I'll put a head on you, if it's the last act of my life! You're the gamest little chicken in this roost, and I'll make you beg like a hound if you say you aren't!"

Johnny laughed a little uncertainly over this contradiction.

"Did I kill him?" he asked.

"No, worse luck; just bored him through the collarbone. That heavy little derringer ball knocked him out."

"I'm glad of that," said Johnny.

"Which I am not," stated Danny Randall with emphasis. "You ought to have killed him."

"Thanks to you I wasn't killed myself. I couldn't have hoped to get the draw on him with my holster gun. He is as quick as a snake."

"I thought you were going to bungle it," said Randall. "What was the matter?"

"Front sight caught at the edge of my sleeve. I had to tear it loose by main strength. I'm going to file it off. What's the use of a front sight at close range?"

I heaved a deep sigh.

"Well, I don't want ever to be so scared again," I confessed. "Will you tell me, by all that's holy, why you turned your back on the door?"

"Well," said Johnny seriously, "I wanted to get him close to me. If I had shown him that I'd seen him when he first came in the door he'd have opened fire at once. And I'm a rotten shot. But I figured that if he thought I didn't see him he'd come across the room to me."

"But he nearly got you by surprise."

"Oh, no," said Johnny; "I saw him all the time. I got his reflection from the glass over that picture of the beautiful lady sitting on the whisky barrel. That's why I picked out that table."

"My son," cried Danny Randall delightedly, "you're a true sport. You've got a head, you have!"

"Well," said Johnny, "I figured I'd have to do something; I'm such a rotten shot."

We slept late the following morning and awoke tired, as though we had been on a long journey.

"Now," said Johnny when our after breakfast pipes had been lit, "we've got to get together. There's one important question before the house—who and what is Danny Randall?"

"I agree with you there," said I heartily.

We separated until noon. Johnny returned promptly at 12.

"As to Danny Randall," he began at once, "origin lost in mists of obscurity. First known in this country as a guide to a party of overland immigrants before the gold discovery. One of the original Bear Flag revolutionists. Member of Fremont's raiders in the south. Showed up again at Sonoma and headed a dozen forays after the horse thieving Indians and half breeds in the San Joaquin. Seems now to follow the mines. Guaranteed the best shot with rifle or pistol in the state. Guaranteed the best courage and the quietest manners in the state. Very eminent and square in his profession. That's his entire history."

"What is his profession?" I asked.

"He runs the Bella Union."

"A gambler?" I cried, astonished.

"Just so, a square gambler."

I digested this in silence for a moment.

"Did you discover anything for yourself?" I asked at last.

"Best job ever invented," said Johnny triumphantly, "at three ounces a day, and I can't beat that at your beastly diggings."

"Yes?" I urged.

"I invented it myself, too," went on Johnny proudly. "You remember what Randall or the doctor said about the robberies and the bodies of the drowned men floating? Well, every man carries his dust around in a belt because he dare not do anything else with it. I do myself, and so do you, and you'll agree that it weighs like the mischief. So I went to Randall and I suggested that we start an express service to get the stuff out to bank with some good firm in San Francisco. He fell in with the idea in a minute. My first notion was that we take it right through to San Francisco ourselves, but he says he can make satisfactory arrangements to send it in from Sacramento. That's about sixty miles, and we'll call it a day's hard ride through this country, with a change of horses. So now I'm what you might call an express messenger—at three good ounces a day."

"But you'll be killed and robbed!" I cried.

Johnny's eyes were dancing.

"Think of the fun!" said he.

"You're a rotten shot," I reminded him.

"I'm to practice under Danny Randall from now until the first trip."

"When is that?"

"Do you think we'll advertise the date? Of course I'd tell you, Jim, but honestly I don't know yet."

The

A WHE a pro moun

He confided to of the express hor trip would be very desired to send out my own could do so. I was glad to even though the rates were hig we easily persuaded Yank of visability. One of the expre was a slight, dark youth wh never seen before. In the ot surprised to recognize Old Pine. He told me his pe "squatted" not far from Sa but that he had come up hills on summons by Danny The fact impressed me anew Randall's wide knowledge, fo Pines had not been long in the try.

The trip went through with dent. Johnny returned four er aglow with the joy of the turous ride through the dar bers aside, I acknowledge I sh have liked that job.

The first half dozen journe more or less secret, so that the service did not become known general public. Then the news bly leaked out. Danny Randall upon openly received shipment gave receipts at the Bella Unio seemed to me only a matter before the express messengers be waylaid, for the treasure th ried was worth any one's w spoke to Randall about it one

"If Amijo or Murietta or Di ple were in this part of the I'd agree with you," said he "but they are not, and there's in this lot of cheap desperadoes here that has the nerve. These boys have a big reputation as fi their horses are good, they cons vary their route and their tim starting, and Johnny in especial foxy head on him."

"The weak point is the place change horses," said I.

Randall looked at me quickly, though surprised.

"Why, that's true," said he "not doubt of it. But I've got five arm men there to look after just that. An another thing you must remember they know that Danny Randall is run ning this show."

Certainly, thought I, Danny at least appreciates himself. And yet, after all, I do not think he in any way exaggerated the terror his name inspired.

About this time a party of overland immigrants, headed by a man named Woodruff, were robbed of their cattle. Johnny and his men rounded up the thieves, killing three and placing two others, Carhart and Malone, under arrest. It was decided to try Carhart and Malone at a miners' meeting.

The meeting took place in the Bella Union, and the place was crowded the doors. All the roughs in town were on hand, fully armed, swearing, swaggering and brandishing their weapons. They had much to say by way of threat, for they did not hesitate to show their sympathies. As I looked

They Did Not Hesitate to Show The Sympathies.

upon their unexpected numbers an listened to their wild talk I must co fess that my heart failed me. Thoug they had not the advantage in num bers, they knew each other, were pr pared to work together, were, in gen eral, desperately courageous and reck less and imbued with the greatest co fidence. The decent miners, on th other hand, were practically unknow to each other and, while brave enoug and hardy enough, possessed neith the recklessness nor desperation of t others. I think our main weakn sprang from the selfish detachmen that had prevented us from knowing whom to trust.

I am not going to describe that most turbulent afternoon. The details are unessential to the main point, which was our decision. Counsel was appointed by the court from among the numerous ex-lawyers. The man who took charge of the defense was from New York and had served some ten years in the profession before the gold fever took him. I happen to know that he was a most sober minded, steady individual, not at all in sympathy with the rougher elements but, like most of his ilk, he speedily became so intensely interested in playing his profession that he forgot utterly the justice of the case. He defended the lawless element with all the tricks at his command. For that reason Woodruff was prevented from testifying at all, except as to his ownership of the cattle, so that the effect of his

(To be Continued)

The low cost per cup

It is hard to believe that a cup of good, rich tea only costs about a fifth of a cent, but, you see, Red Rose consists chiefly of Assam teas—the richest, strongest teas in the world.

Red Rose easily yields 250 cups to the pound. And it's a tea of rare economy and flavor.

Kept Good by the Sealed Package

RED ROSE TEA is good tea
635

CAN YOU FEED MORE LIVE STOCK?

IF SO YOU WILL BE INTERESTED IN CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH FREIGHT CHARGES WILL BE PAID FOR YOU ON CAR LOTS.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture is anxious that the splendid crops harvested this Fall should be used to best advantage. In many cases this can be done by feeding a few more head of cattle or sheep for breeding purposes. The Department therefore calls attention to the announcement of the Federal Minister of Agriculture offering to pay freight shipment on car lots from Eastern Stock Yards to country points. Please note these facts:—

Individually or in co-operation with your neighbors you can purchase a carload of heifers or ewes or both combined and have them shipped from any eastern Stock Yard to your station without any cost for freight charges. You will be required to make a declaration that the stock is for breeding purposes only.

Any farmer or drover can purchase a car load of cattle for feeding purposes on the Winnipeg market and have them shipped to any country point in Ontario upon payment of only one half the usual freight charges.

Feeding at the Toronto Stock Yards available at Reduced Rates and expert assistance is at disposal of farmers.

> "Every effort should be made to bring the surplus stock of some sections to the surplus feed of others. All indications point to a steady demand for the meat supplies of this country for some time to come."—Sir William Hearst, Ontario Minister of Agriculture.

The District Representative will assist you in organizing a co-operative car for your district if desired or in giving any other information.

DISTRICT REPRESENTATIVE
Ontario Dept. of Agr., Walkerton

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LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for the

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

ALL HOME PRINT.
Walkerton and Bruce County
News from First to Last

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$1.50 a year in Advance

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25 Cents

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Business College
Yonge and Charles St., Toronto

Has lately been asked to fill positions at from $50 to $100 a month and others up to $2000 per annum. It pays to get a superior training. Write for catalogue. Enter any time. W. J. ELLIOT, Prin.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

News About Town on every page.

+

Miss Tillie Kain left on Saturday for London.

+

Wingham's contributions to the Red Cross will reach $5600.

+

Mrs. E. J. Glave is visiting her sister Mrs. Brunt of Hanover.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Cooper and daughter, Ione, spent Sunday in Hanover.

+

Only three Counties in Ontario have not yet adopted in the Good Roads Scheme

+

A writ is expected to be issued at Ottawa to-day, fixing election day for Monday December 17th.

+

A trial subscription to the Telescope, balance of the year to any address in Canada or England, 25 cents.

+

Mr. James Whitehead has sold for Mrs. Hume her house and lot in the East Ward to Mrs. Frank Ernest

+

An Arran boy, Lieut. W. A. Fenton, has been awarded the Military Cross, for meritorious service at the Front.

+

Mrs. M. Goetz returned on Friday from a visit to her son Leo, Guelph, and her daughter, Miss Nettie at Hamilton.

+

Mrs. James Park of Rock Mills is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. K. Watts, wife of Batt'n Sergt.-Major Watts.

+

Russel Wiles, son of Mr. J. A. Wiles, arrived home on Saturday from Saskatoon where he spent the summer months.

+

Toronto Telegram:—When Father says the baby kept them up all night it means that he woke up once and heard his wife get up.

+

Mr. and Mrs. P. Hunstein and Mr. Ed. Wittich of Cargill, and Mrs. Rev. E. Wittich of Arnprior visited friends here on Sunday—Mildmay Gazette.

+

Flight Lieut. Charles Herig of the Royal Flying corps, of Camp Borden spent the week-end with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilhelm.

+

Dr. Neil McDermid of Charleston, West Virginia, who attended the funeral of his father, is visiting at the home of his father-in-law, Mr. E. Walford.

+

Mrs. Harvey Anderson of Halkirk, Alta. and her sister, Mrs. Wm. Matthews of Cargill, were visitors Friday at the home of Mrs. Andrew Swanston.

+

Mr. Robert Trench shipped his famous racer home from Detroit last week, without going on to Cleveland as expected, owing to being fined for a hold up of the colt, not being willing to sell or have a mark, as he intends to enter him in big circles next year—Toronto News.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Ritchie, Mrs. (Coun.) Alex. McCarter and Gladys took a motor trip to Toronto this week. Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie went on as far as Newmarket, the party returning home on Monday night. Miss Gladys remained in Toronto for a few days to visit her sister.

+

The members of the Knox Mission Band gave an entertainment at the House of Refuge on Monday evening which was greatly enjoyed by the inmates. A specially good feature was a Trip through the British Isles, by Rev. Thos. Wilson, illustrated by lantern slides.

+

Uncle Ezra—I hear your boy has joined the aviation corps. Uncle Eben—Yes, and I'm afraid he won't make good. Uncle Ezra—What makes you think so? Uncle Eben—He's so durn forgetful that he's liable to take the machine up and come down without it.—Houston Post.

+

Lt. Col. D. M. Sutherland of the 160th who resigned as Conservative Candidate for North Oxford, is being urged by the The Great War Veterans' Association to run as a Union Candidate. The Veterans' Association has cabled Col. Sutherland, and in the meantime is endeavoring to secure his return from England where he is now in Command of the 160th Bruce Batt'n at Wittley Camp.

+

A Kincardine Tp. farmer sold ten bushels of hollow potatoes to a Ripley citizen for $1.20 a bushel. When confronted with the "hold up," the farmer consented to return the money and take the murphies back on condition that they were delivered at his door. He said he did not know the potatoes were hollow and the benefit of the doubt was given to the tiller of the soil.—Ripley Express.

Likes the Change

In renewing the subscription to the Telescope for 1918, Mr. John A. Flett, of Vancouver, notes a wonderful improvement in the Telescope with the new all home print.

+

Philharmonic at Paisley

The Philharmonic Society, about forty-five strong, motored to Paisley last Thursday evening and gave a patriotic program in the Town Hall under the auspices of the Knox Church Patriotic Society of Paisley. The Society gave their services free, and the total sum realized was $118

+

Her Idea of Men

A little girl in our public school wrote the following composition on men: "Men are what women marry. They drink and smoke and swear, but don't go to church. Perhaps if they wore bonnets they would. They are more logical than women, also more zoological. Both men and women sprang from monkeys, but women sprang farther than the men."

+

Don't Miss the Point

There is a man in this part of the world who represents, to our way of thinking, a pretty good average of human nature. Whenever the preacher in his church delivers a very hot sermon against some special kind of sin, this man gets enthusiastic and goes around to the vestry to tell the preacher what a fine sermon it was. Then he goes home and repeats it to his brother, and they talk over the points and the people the sermon hit the hardest. But this particular man never sees when the sermon hits HIM.

+

Wants Mickle for Member

We have been informed there is a movement on foot to call a Win-the-War Convention in South Bruce and the party candidates for the Dominion House who were both nominated before there was any talk of Union Govt. ought both to be asked to resign and take their chances for re-nomination. It is also suggested that both nominees drop out and that the joint nomination be tendered to Mr. Mickle as a Union Govt. candidate. He did much to raising the Bruce Battalion and has been foremost in patriotic work in this County since the war began and it would only be fit and proper that a man who would so ably represent this riding should be elected by acclamation—Chesley Enterprise.

SHOPPER'S GUIDE

Index to Local Firms' Weekly Announcements

+

Walkerton Stores Show Values that Challenge Comparison with Those Offered Anywhere in Any Town or City.

	Page
JOHN H. APPEL Drygoods and Groceries	8
BREMNER'S FAIR P. Bremner.	1
CAN. BANK OF COMMERCE H. M. Lay, Manager.	2
CAN. NORTHERN R'Y T. E. Attwood.	
C. P. R. N. Hiscox, Depot Agent H. G. Hunter, Town Agent	
C. A. FOX & SON jewelers and opticians.	8
R. L. GIBSON jeweler.	8
F. J. FRASER photographer.	3
GOODE & McKAY Grocers.	8
GRAND TRUNK R'Y James Clancy, Depot Agent. L. H. McNamara, Town Agent.	5
H. G. HUNTER Druggist.	1
McBURNEY & Co. Drygoods.	5
McCARTER HARNESS CO.	5
McKAY, Geo. D. Insurance.	3
McCRUM & Co Books, Wallpapers.	1
C. PATRICK Grocer.	8
PATERSON BROS Hardware.	7
PATERSON BROS. Pandora Ranges.	2
T. PYE Tailor and Furnishings.	5
G. T. ROURKE Tailor and Furnishings.	1
M. J. RAMSEY Boots and Shoes.	1
W. G. Searle Grocer.	8
A. P. SIEVERIGHT Druggist.	1
Wm. SMITH Ford Cars.	
STEPHAN BROS. Drygoods, Grocers.	8
D. H. TAGGART Baker and Confectioner.	5
TELESCOPE Job Printing.	2
S. W. VOGAN Hardware.	2
WOODMAN & Co. Tailor and Furnishings.	5

STOVES

WE HAVE a complete line of high grade Stoves and Ranges at reasonable prices. A Happy Thought or a Pandora guaranteed to give satisfaction. Easy on fuel and good bakers. Will burn both coal or wood.

The "Jewel" is the king of all heaters, will burn both coal and wood and give good results. Call and get our prices before buying. Money saved by buying early.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Plumbing & Heating

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM

He'll Be Happy When He Gets This

Whether "Jim" is on a man-of-war or in a trench, he's going to have long-lasting enjoyment and a lot of benefit from

WRIGLEY'S

The Famous Chewing Gum

"After every meal"
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM
MINT LEAF FLAVOUR
SEALED TIGHT
WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM
THE FLAVOUR LASTS
KEPT RIGHT
WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM
PEPPERMINT
Made in Canada

It's one of the outstanding features of the war—with its tonic effect on stomach and nerves—its welcome refreshment in time of need

The Flavour Lasts!

21

PUT WRIGLEY'S IN YOUR FIGHTER'S CHRISTMAS BOX:—It costs little but gives a lot of comfort and refreshment. Not only a long-lasting confection but a nerve-steadier, a thirst-quencher, a pick-me-up. Every Christmas parcel should contain some WRIGLEY'S GUM.

LOCAL AGENT
WANTED
— FOR —
WALKERTON and District
—To sell for—
The Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries

Splendid list of stock for Fall planting 1917 and Spring planting 1918, including many new varieties which we alone control.

Send for new illustrated catalogue. Also Agent's Proposition. Handsome free Outfit: Exclusive territory; liberal Commissions.

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The Fonthill Nurseries (Est. 1837)
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to lend on Farms, First, Second Mortgages. Call or write me at once and get your loan arranged by return mail. No advance charges.

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G. & C. MERRIAM CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

We Direct Your Attention To These

Distinctive Coats

For Women and Misses

We are entering now on the last stage of the season's coat selling, our contracts with the makers are all filled and we therefore suggest early choosing.

All the season's favored colors are here such as green, brown, taupe, navy, black and fancy tweed mixtures in Broadcloths, Velour and Burella Cloth. The many new styles show the new large convertible collar, deep cuffs' roomy pockets and wide all around belts. Sizes 16, 18, 20, 34, 36, 38, 40 & 42.

Specially priced at $18 00, $17.50, $22.50 & $25.00

Salt's Plush Coats

Richest and most satisfactory of all Plushes. Made in every becoming styles. Large collar, belted, and deep cuffs. Full flaring skirt. Sizes 16, 18, 36, 38, 40.

Very Special at $28.50.

Flannels

Prices away celow market value. Union and all wool grey and Military flannel, 27 inches wide. Per yd. 25c., 40c., 55c. & 50.

All Wool Coatings

For Women and Children's warm winter coats. Colors are Navy, Cardinal, Grey, Brown, Myrtle Green and fancy tweed, 54 inches wide. Splendid heavy all wool quality. Per yd. $1.75, $2.00 $2.25 to $3.50.

Wrapperette and Kimono Velours

Extremely rare goods. We are showing a splendid assortment in light, medium and dark shades. Beautiful patterns and designs in floral, stripes and small patterns. Per yd. 15c., 20c. & 25c.

STEPHAN BROS.

New

Fall Coa

For the Ladies'

They are in great demand just now, and we keep adding New Models every day or two. The New Velour Coats are very popular also Beaver Cloth Ripple Velour plush and tweed effects. Plain colors predominate, Black, Navy, Green, Burgundy and Nigger Brown are the favorites. If you are interested in Coats **Don't Miss Our Fall Showing.**

Also this week we call your attention to a nice new lot of Coat Sweaters, ladies' and gents' plaids, checks and stripes, wool and silk at **$5.00, $6.00, $8.50 to $10 00.**

Special for Friday and Saturday

3 doz: home-made wool mitts, worth 75c a pair, special Friday and Saturday **49 c. a pair.**

About 200 yds. ribbon worth 20c. and 25c. a yd. all colors in the lot plain and fancy. **15c. a yd., 2 yds. for 25c.**

McBURNEY & CO.

NEWS OF TOWN AND DISTRICT

Hogs are down to $15.

+

House to rent. Apply to S. A. Rife & Co.

+

S. A. Rife & Co. for cheap shirts and overcoats.

+

Miss Greta Leech spent the week-end in Hanover.

+

The local grocers are paying $1.25 wholesale for potatoes.

+

Walkerton had its first snow storm of the season yesterday.

+

Mr. J. J. Schumacher who has been quite ill the past week is reported to be very much improved.

+

Housewives

Will be interested in Bremners Fair advt. on page 4.

+

The Latest Figures

87 men have asked for conscription forms at Walkerton Post Office. Of this number 1 offers himself for service.

+

On His Trip South

Frost has nipped as far south as Kentucky Mr. Connell writes his friend, Mr. A. E. Sherrington from Asheville N. C. where he got on Oct. 26th on his journey back to Florida. Mr. Connell says that there was ice on the water the other morning in Caroline and overcoats and furs are the order of the day.

+

Aeroplane At Formosa

A young aviator from Camp Borden lost his bearings while flying from Borden to Toronto on Friday and landed in Wm. Kunta's field near Formosa. He made a successful landing but in starting his plane again, crashed into some trees and put his machine temporarily out of order. He wired back to Camp and had a motor truck come for the machine.

+

Laurier Compared To Gladstone.

The Canadian Gazette of London England, regards Sir Wilfrid Laurier as the incomparable leader of Canadian Liberalism. It likens him to Gladstone, and believes that he will continue to lead Liberals in Canada. The following is from the October issue of the semi-official journal.

There is much talk of impending political changes in Canada. Wise men will wait and see. For our part we shall be surprised if Sir Wilfrid Laurier does retire from the Liberal leadership, for the simple reason that no other Liberal can compare with him in command of the Liberal caucus and rank and file. He stands in Canadian Liberalism pretty much where Gladstone stood in English Liberalism in the late seventies. Others were put forward as Liberal leaders, but when the election came it was Gladstone or nothing.

November.

+

Milk 9c. a Quart

Wilfrid Dippel, milk dealer, asks the Telescope to announce that after November 1st milk will be 9 cents a quart, terms cash.

+

Found

Small leather purse containing sum of money. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advt. Mrs. Alex. Stroeder, R. R. 2, Walkerton.

+

Medical Board Coming

The Medical Examination Board which has been sitting at Harriston, will be at the Town Hall, Walkerton, next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Nov. 1 to 3rd.

+ + +

LOCAL C. T. R. TIME TABLE.

Morning train, south bound —7.06 a.m.
Morning train, north bound —11.23 "
Afternoon train, south bound —3.23 p. m.
Night train, north bound —9.25 p. m.

+

LOCAL C. P. R. TIME TABLE.

Morning train, leaves Walkerton—6.20 a. m.

Noon train, arrives Walkerton—1.25 p. m.

Afternoon train, leaves Walkerton—3.00.

Night train, arrives Walkerton—10.42 p. m.

+ + +

BORN

JONES—At Walkerton, on Sunday, Oct. 28th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Mack Jones of Toronto, a son.

JASPER—In Carrick, on Oct. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Jasper, a son (Lloyd George)

SAUER—In Mildmay, on Oct. 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Sauer, a daughter.

SCHNEIDER—In Carrick, on Oct. 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Schneider, a son.

KUENEMANN—In Carrick, on Oct. 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kuenemann, a daughter.

ST. MARIE—In Carrick, on Oct. 24th, to Mr and Mrs. Adam St. Marie, a daughter.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Oct. 31st.)

Hay	$8.00 to	$9.00
Oats, per bsh.	60 to	62
Wheat " "	2.10 to	2.10
Barley " "	1.00 to	1.10
Hogs per cwt.	15.00 to	15.00
Butter, per lb.	40 to	40
Eggs, per doz	40 to	40
Potatoes, new, bag,	1.25......	1.25

SEPARATE SCHOOL REPORT

Sr. IV—Rita Weiss, Florence Obrecht Thomas Monahan, Albert Weiler and Albert Ruetz (equal), Gladys Fehrenbach, Louisa Lippert, Lizzie O'Connor, Loretta Schumacher, Agnes Ward and Gladys Jarvis (equal), Earl Weiss, Melinda Schumacher.

Jr. IV—Lyal Cousins, Edwin Schmidt, Clarence Weiler, Eleanor Weber, Alex McNab, Edna Sutter.

Sr. III—Griselda Becker, Laverne Yaeck, John Sweeney, Arthur Sutter, Bernice Lambertus, Willard Walker, Loretta Kuennemann, Hilda McNamara, Alvin Cunio, John Obrecht, Gladys Eckenswiller, Harry Buehlow, Clara Buehlow.

Jr. III—Agnes Weber, Kathleen Obrecht, Loretta Gillen, Albert Giesler, Leona Waechter, Norman Frieburger, Michael Eckenswiller, Harold Schiestel, Antonette Wilhelm.

Sr. II Roy Walker, Leona Schnurr Vera Oberle, Erwin Lobsinger, Helen Wilhelm, Joseph Lippert.

Jr. II—Clarence Dentinger, Bernice, Mullen, Charles Schnurr, Isabel Zettler, Sylvia Heach, Lillian Koller.

Sr. I—Annie Lettner, Harry Kroetch, Arthur Weiler, Nelson Buehlow, Gerald Klein, Wilbert Mullen, Ione Weiss, Wilfrid Wilhelm, Mamie Huck, Norman Siegfried, Edgar Oberle, Harry Schnurr, Verna Schmidt.

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C. A. FOX, & SON

ANSCO
CAMERAS & SPEEDEX FILM

DON'T let another summer go by without an Ansco. It will add more to the pleasure of your outings than anything else. All winter and long afterwards you can live over again with your pictures those good summer days. Let us show you the Ansco line. $2 to $55.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

The Central Grocery

Manitoba
Blended
& Pastry Flours
Rolled Oats
Oatmeal
Rolled Wheat
Cream of Wheat
Farina
And a Full Line
of Package Cereals
Fresh Goods
Splendid Values

W. G. Searle
Phone 161 Walkerton

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Butterick Quarterly

Winter Number 1917-1918

PRICE 25c

with certificate good for 15c in the purchase of any Butterick Pattern.

J.H. Appel
Phone 53 Walkerton

We Are Cleaning Out
PLUMS AND TOMATOES
to make room for
PEACHES AND APPLES

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 WALKERTON

It Just Depends on Who Says It!

It isn't what is said in an 'Ad.' that makes it true—it's who says it. If you send the "little one" on a message to this store you can depend on the same attention to your wants as though you came in person. Also our Phone No. is 67.

Goode & McKay
"The People's Grocery" Walkerton

READ THE ADS.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

N ADVANCE, OTHERWISE $2 | WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 8th, 1917 | FIVE CENTS THE COPY

son, Kathleen Perdue, Willie Goode, Grace George, Russell Childs, Morris McCarter, Dorothy Crawford.

J. Stead.

GRADE V

Honours - Doris Polley, Donalda Gowanlock, Rhoda Hampson.

Pass—Laurina Procknow, Walter Hartman, Nelson Fortune, Robert Gowanlock, Wesley Hehn.

M. Ross.

GRADE IV.

Honours—R. Fruin, O. Sieling, K. Perdue, B. Omer, J. Nutting, D. George, S. Hehn.

Pass—J. Hiscox, M. Diets, L. Mortimer, H. Moore, E. Truax, A. Buehlow, C. Fields.

Agnes Warren.

GRADE III.

Jr. II. Honours—R. Hunter, M. Shaw, M. Appel, V. Bell, E. Dietsche.

Pass—H. Rush, M. Player, L. Searle, H. Ernest, S. Channing.

Sr. I. Honours—M. Jones, E. Taylor.

Pass—P. McConnell, M. Pletsch, M.

(Continued on Page 4)

alfyard, a student of Victoria
ity, Toronto, conducted Educa-
Anniversary at the Methodist
or Sunday. He is a clean cut
ful speaker and made an able
tion of his subject.

d in Arm.

Liddle, a Walkerton soldier,
nded in the right arm on Oct.
d taken to the 12th Casualty
station according to a tele-
ceived by his relatives here on

Representatives

d at once for Walkerton and the
f Bruce. Good opportunity for a
man, experienceo ot necessary.
pects for the Season's business
ing. Write for further particu
ne and Wellington, "The Old
Fonthill Nurseries", Toronto
43-47

ming Home

Runstadtler had a cable on
from her son, Louie, stating
expects to arrive home from
about the end of the present
Louie went Overseas with the
34th and was seriously wounded in France. Since recovering from his wounds a year or so ago, he has been acting as instructor at Buxton, Eng.

Entertained Old People

The members of the Epworth League of the Methodist Church paid a visit on Monday night to the House of Refuge and gave a program for the inmates which was very much enjoyed by the old folks. The President, Mr. W. G. Cheshire presided. The numbers included a short talk by Rev. C. W. Cosens, recitations by Misses Garner and Irwin. A treat of candy followed.

Look Here

A miscellaneous shower will be held in Children's Shelter, opposite Dr. Hall's Residence, on Saturday, Nov. 10, from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. when a free will contribution of groceries, vegetables, flour, meat, potatoes, butter, eggs, wood, coal etc., will be thankfully received and appreciated and will show that the public are their little brothers' keeper to some extent at least.

Special Agency for the Following Big Sellers:—

Adlerika
The great bowel cleanser and treatment for appendicitis.

Andes' Great Prescription
For liver, kidney, stomach and intestinal trouble.

Tanlac
Tonic and system purifier.

Hunter's Drug Store
Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

FARMERS! FEED YOUR STOCK
Wodehouse's Animal Invigorator
50c and $1.00 a package.
FEED YOUR POULTRY
Wodehouse's Poultry Invigorator
25c a Package.
A. P. SIEVERIGHT
Drugs - Kodaks

SCHOOL BOOKS

A full supply of School Books, Note and Scribbling Books and School requisites.

McCrum & Co.

IN STOCK
Women's Calf, 8 inch top, laced Shoes. Black and Mahogany, Neolin Soles and Rubber Heels. A splendid shoe for Fall and Winter wear.
PRICE $7.00
Ramsey
The Shoeman

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Six weeks until Christmas.

Read the advts. for special values

Town Council meets next Monday.

Town Council meets Monday night,

Dominion Nomination Day, November 19th.

Mrs. George Ellis of Owen Sound is visiting relatives here.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them, sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Verna Skelton is visiting at Preston, Galt and Hespeler this week.

Mr. W. M. Shaw spent part of the week at Toronto and Hamilton on business.

Mrs. Golder of Toronto was a guest at the home of Mr. N. Crawford this week.

We handle the kind of shoes that stand the slush and hard wear, Ramsey the shoeman.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Clancy are expected home from their honeymoon on Saturday.

Quality is one thing we never forget in the selection of our stock. Ramsey the shoeman.

Life-buoy rubbers are made with leather inner heels and counters, sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. John Bilger accompanied by Misses Lillie Bilger and Anna Weiler spent Monday in Mildmay.

The Brant Farmers' Club will meet at A E Wahn's on Tuesday evening. Nov 13. Ladies Welcome.

The Brant Farmers Club will meet at A. E. Wahn's on Tuesday evening Nov. 13th. Ladies welcome.

Mrs. Gould was taken to the Bruce County Hospital on Sunday where she is recovering from a serious operation.

In order to economize on fuel this winter the Methodist Church will double up on it's week-night services.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Steinmiller and son, Orville motored over from Gorrie on Monday and visited with Mr. Adam Siegmiller's.

Barry Moore returned this week from somewhere, where he has been acting as timekeeper on the C. P. R. during the summer months.

When you want something different in a photograph—that distinctive, elusive quality that raises it above the ordinary—go to the Fraser Studio.

Mrs. R. H. McKay, who has been very seriously ill for several weeks, has so far recovered as to be able to sit up and is showing further improvement from day to day.

Anyone wanting Dr. Cote's Sarsaparilla can call at Mr. Jos. Lindsay's at the Walkerton Post Office for the goods. It is the best blood remedy in the world. 3 bottles for $2.12.—H. Burnham, 150 Beverly St. Galt, Ont.

Some Suggestions for your Overseas Parcel—"Swan" Fountain Pen, Safety Razor and Extra Blades, Chocolate Bars, Gum, Wash Cloth, Rubber Sponge, Shaving Soap, Germicidal Soap, Keatings Powder, Tobacco, Cigars, Tooth Paste and Brushes, Talcum Healing Salve, Oxo Cubes Etc. The right kind at Hunter's Drug Store.

The Test of Our Custom Tailoring
is Proven by Long Wear

Most every suit looks well when new, but if you will let us make your next suit and overcoat you will find the style, workmanship and looks permanent and unchanging.

Fast colors in serges, worsteds, tweeds, etc., at from $20.00 to $35.00.

Men's Furnishing Needs

Sox, wool or cashmere 35c to 75c a pr.
Underwear, 2-piece or combination, per suit $1.70 to $5.00
Gloves, leather or knitted, unlined and lined, per pair, 60c to $3.00.
Sweater Coats, each $1.50 to $8.50
The latest in Arrow Collars, Claridge and Falcon, just arrived.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

Local news on every page.

Order your daily newspapers through the Telescope.

A trial subscription to the Telescope, balance of the year to any address in Canada or England, 25 cents.

Nursing Sister Lizzie Rennie of London spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs Frank Rennie.

Lieut. Harold Pinkerton is attached to the Medical Board which has been sitting in Walkerton the first three days of the week.

Tillie, the 14 year old daughter of Mr. John Kutz of Malcolm, was operated upon for appendicitis by Dr. Hall at the County Hospital last Thursday.

Hon. W. L. M. King, brother of Mrs. H. M. Lay of Walkerton will be the Laurier Candidate in North York. His opponent, Mr. Sutherland, is a relative of Mrs. (Rev.) R. Perdue.

Ursula Lymbery, the eleven year old daughter of Mrs. Robt. Lymbery, had the misfortune to fracture two bones in her hand while playing one day last week. She tripped and fell, her hand coming down on a stone thereby causing the fracture.

On the eve of retiring from the farm to reside in Paisley, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cormack, concession 2, Elderslie, were waited upon at their residence by a large company of friends and neighbors and presented with two handsome chairs, and Miss Reta with a pretty fern stand. A complimentary address was read by David Watson and the presentation was made by John Maxwell. A very enjoyable evening was spent with impromptu speeches music and dancing.

Medical Board Here

The Medical Board has had a busy time examining eligibles here the last three days. Comparatively few have made Class A.

Tribunal Starts To-day

The Walkerton Tribunal meets to-day for the first time. Class One will get particulars from the announcement on page 5.

Another $200 Touch

An echo of a Grey County liquor care was heard at Police Court here on Saturday when Wm. Price, general merchan of Elmwood, was fined $200 and costs as the result of evidence brought out a couple of weeks ago in Court at Owen Sound. It appears that Becker, an Elmwood citizen, living in the Grey County side of the village, was fined $200 for keeping liquor on other than private premises on information laid by Inspector Beckett of Grey County. On that occasion Beckett swore that he had taken nine bottles of beer carried them to the rear of Price store and placed then on a high shelf. Hearing of the evidence given by Becker, Inspector White laid a charge against Price. Price swore that he didn't know the liquor was there but that did not help him any. Magistraites Tolton and Richardson imposed a minimum fine of $200 and costs. O. E. Klein appeared for the prosecution, and H. G. Tucker of Owen Sound for the defendant.

Will Be Missed

Mr. Arthur Pengelly, who is leaving town to live on his farm near Eden Grove, was pleasantly surprised at the Methodist Quarterly Official Board Meeting on Monday night, when Mr. E. H. Sheffield, on behalf of the Board presented him with a nicely-worded address, while the Recording Stewart Mr. Fraser, handed him a fountain pen as a token of the Board's regard. The address follows:—

To Mr. A. P. Pengelly

Dear Friend and Fellow Worker:—

We the members of the Official Board of the Walkerton Methodist Church learn with very great regret that the relationship which has existed between us is severed by your removal from our town to the country. And while we are pleased to learn your purpose to retain your membership with us, and shall as often as possible join with us in worship, yet owing to distance it will be impossible for you to be with us as in the past, we cannot allow this opportunity to pass without expressing to you our appreciation of your long years of services to the church and official Board in the past. By your uniform courtesy and kindness you have won the love and respect of all the congregation.

We ask you to accept this present, not on account of its intrinsic value, which is but small, but as a slight token of our appreciation of your work in caring for the House of God, and as a member of this Board.

Signed on behalf of the Quarterly Board, C. W. Cosens, Chairman; F. J. Fraser, Recording Steward.

Soldiers' Aid Bazaar

See the announcement on page 4.

Private Sale of Furniture

At Mrs. E. J. Glave's, Victoria St. up to Nov. 15th.

Saleslady Wanted.

Experienced one preferred. Apply at once. Stephan Bros.

House For Sale

Good storey-and-a-half brick house with barn, on Victoria St. Apply at Telescope.

Auto Owners

Have your Auto properly cleaned for winter and have it stored at Walkerton Garage, $3.00 per month] 43—41

128 Apply

Up to Wednesday afternoon 127 eligibles had applied for exemption papers and 1 person offered his service.

A Line From Germany

Bert Runstadtler writes from prisoner's barracks in Germany that he is well. He states that the crops are pretty good there and are now all harvested.

Returning Officer Named

Major John Henderson of Walkerton, who has been named as returning officer for South Bruce has had much experience in running polling booths and is a thoroughly capable man for the position. The appointment couldn't very well be improved on.

Presented With Medal

Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of Rev. Thomas Wilson, who has been nursing in a hospital near Paris the past two years, has been honored by the gift of a War Medal by the French Government. Miss Wilson has recently been transferred to England.

Go-To-Church Sunday

Rev. H. B. Storey, Methodist pastor of the Cargill Circuit, is holding "Go-To-Church Sunday" next Sunday on his three appointments. Mr. Storey is making a determined effort to get everybody out for service just for one Sunday, but it wont hurt any if the habit sticks a bit

A Son of Rest.

Frank Foster, a colored tramp was released from the County Gaol Tuesday morning after serving 30 days for vagrancy. Foster was a genuine son of rest. He slept 40 hours at a stretch before being released and appeared to be in a comatose condition. When the end of his term hove in sight, and no more work to do, he suddenly recovered his health and spirits.

Curling Club

The annual meeting of the Curling Club was held on Tuesday evening and the following officers appointed for the year 1917-18:—President, Ed. McConnell; vice-president, G. T. Rourke; secretary, E. H. Leeson; treasurer, E. A. McNab; managing committee, the officers and Messrs Collins, Lippert and McNamara; auditors, C. S. Stephan and A. P. Sieveright.

Wounded in Head and Thigh

Mr. Robt. Bryce had a telegram Monday morning from Ottawa stating that his son, Pte. John Charles Bryce, had been admitted to the 44th casualty clearing station on October 26th with gunshot wound in head and thigh. Charlie enlisted with the 222nd Batt'n at Baldur, Man., and has been Overseas about a year. He went to France with the 46th Batt'n. He is a former member of the Telescope staff.

Real Winter At Brandon.

Mr. S. W. Latchford of Brandon Man. who was here this week attending his mother's funeral, states that they have had a good taste of winter already in his district. A couple of weeks ago he had the unusual experience of being stuck in a snowbank with his car. It is now 28 years since Mr. Latchford left Walkerton. He has been travelling for a number of years out of Brandon.

Monday at 9 a m

The Bruce County organization for the Victory War Loan is complete and ready for the opening of the campaign, which opens in Bruce County and in fact through all Canada, next Monday morning at 9 o'clock. The canvassers in this county are representative men, who have the public confidence, and with the hearty co-operation of the people, they should roll up a total that will be a credit to this good old County.

Will Remove To Brantford

Mr. E. J. Glave, who has been inspector of munitions at Hamilton the past year, has taken a position at Brantford with the Singer Co. of New York, whom he represented in Walkerton for some years. Mrs. Glave and Miss Erma expect to join him at Brantford shortly. The removal of this estimable family from town will be greatly regretted by their many friends here. In the women's societies of the Methodist Church and in patriotic organizations of the town, Mrs. Glave will be specially missed.

THINGS ARE MOVING

Purvis Resigns and Tories Call Union Convention—Truax Mentioned as Borden's Choice in Ottawa Despatch — But Present Member Will no Doubt Stand Firm With Old Chieftain

A despatch from Ottawa to the Toronto Daily Star states that Reuben Truax M. P. will be designated by Sir Robert Borden as the Union Government candidate for South Bruce. Borden's action would be based on the fact that the sitting member for South Bruce supported the Military Service Bill at the last session and also on information which he would have in regard to the local situation in South Bruce. While Mr. Truax has not made any statement yet in regard to the latest turn in the political situation, it is doubtful if he would accept any such favor from the Prime Minister. Mr. Truax vigorously condemned the Borden Administration in the House last session. He would not be willing to follow the footsteps of Calder, Carvell, and others, who now apparently approve what a few months ago they bitterly attacked. Union Government would no doubt consider it a fine stroke to win even the Independent support of Mr. Truax, for the leading tories have openly expressed the opinion that Truax will have the predominating support of the people of this Riding in any event. Mr. Truax has been a lifelong friend and admirer of the old chieftain, Sir Wilfred Laurier, and is not likely to recede from the position he took in the House last session when he supported Sir Wilfred on everything but the Military Service Act which is now law.

Purvis Resigns

John Purvis, Conservative candidate has handed in his resignation to the Conservative Executive. For some months it had been rumoured that Mr. Purvis was going to "throw up the sponge" but he has stayed with it and it is now stated that the resignation was made with the idea of calling a Union convention. Yesterday the local press were handed an announcement calling a convention of all persons who will support the Union Government, to be held at the Town Hall, Walkerton, next Monday afternoon. In case it is decided to put forward a candidate against Mr. Truax, there is a strong likelihood that it will be Mr. Purvis.

Dentists Meet

The Dentists of this County held a meeting at the Hartley House on Friday afternoon and organized the Bruce County Dental Association, with Dr. W. B. Halladay of Walkerton, as President and Dr. C. L. Grant of Walkerton as Secretary Treasurer. The Association decided to adopt uniform fees such as already prevail in various Counties throughout Western Ontario.

Liberals Are Satisfied

The Liberal Executive of South Bruce met on Tuesday afternoon to consider an invitation from the Conservative Union Association to hold a Convention and some other matters. The Secretary was instructed to reply to the letter, declining the invitation on the ground that the Liberals have already the best win-the-war candidate in the riding in the person of Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. in whom they have every confidence.

Who Will Settle?

Joseph Foster of Pinkerton is suing the Canadian Express Co. in Division Court here for $32, the value of a keg of liquor shipped him and not delivered. It appears that Inspector White took the keg in charge at the Express Co. office but did not remove it from the premises. Somebody then came along and stole the booze. The Express Co. claims that they are not responsible for the keg was not in their custody. The case came up in Division Court here Friday before Judge Greig but was adjourned until next Court.

Fete Was Fine Success.

The ladies of the I. O. D. E. scored another splendid success in their Hallowe'en fete. The ladies are always planning something new and their enthusiasm never lags. The fete meant a tremendous amount of work but the ladies felt amply repaid by the fine encouragement which was given them by the public. No less than $164 was realized after paying expenses. Supper was first served in the upper storey of the Town Hall and afterwards the guests were entertained at Hallowe'en games in the auditorium, where witches and fortune-tellers held forth and fearsome ghosts silently directed the guests on their way.

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

Toronto Saturday Night had a representative watching the proceedings at the recent bacon investigation at Toronto, and it now demands that Sir Joseph Flavelle be retired from the public position which he holds under the Government. This, however, will not satisfy the people. It would still leave the pork baron free to pocket enormous profits from his business. What is wanted is drastic action to stop war-time profiteering.

The article in Saturday Night to which we refer is as follows:

The resignation of Sir Joseph Wesley Flavelle from the chairmanship of the Imperial Munitions Board is past due. In political circles in Ottawa it is generally acknowledged that Sir Joseph, in his present position, is a serious encumbrance at this time. While the office which he fills is primarily the gift of the British War Office, there exists no doubt in the minds of the general public that Sir Joseph was the nominee of certain members of the Borden Government. This being the case, the Canadian public is calling loudly for the present Government to take such steps as are needed to insure his retirement.

How deep an impression this bacon inquiry has made on the public mind was shown in the recent canvass in Toronto for funds for the British Red Cross. Time and time again the collectors were met with rebuffs on the ground that the profiteers should pay, and not the public.

Never was the evidence of a witness more carefully staged than that of Sir Joseph Flavelle, who was in the box throughout the last day of the bacon inquiry. In place of following the usual course Sir Joseph was led over carefully prepared ground by his own counsel, in place of having the inquiry conducted by Government counsel as had been the mode of procedure up to the time Sir Joseph was called. It was as nice a bit of staging as has been seen at a like function for many a day, and Sir Joseph and his able counsel are to be congratulated thereon. It all gave Sir Joseph an opportunity of putting his best foot forward without hindrance of any sort whatever. Among other things, Sir Joseph accepted full responsibility for the huge profits which the William Davies Company has enjoyed during the last three years of war. Indeed, to use his own words he has no "qualms of conscience" in accepting the millions which were rendered possible owing to war conditions and a jug-handled contract with the British War Office.

The daily press reports of the investigation and public opinion as crystalized by the inquiry reflect the extent to which Sir Joseph Flavelle's able defence did or did not convince.

Certain basic facts of evidence stand out clear and sharp.

The William Davies Company, of which Sir Joseph Flavelle is the controlling head and guiding genius, has made approximately three and a-half million dollars out of the bacon supplied our soldiers in the trenches.

The William Davies Company secured from Dennis & Co., War Office buyers of bacon, a preferential contract, of which other powerful packers were unaware, and which guaranteed them against loss and insured them whatever profits they could make. This contract allowed them to pay whatever [illegible] was necessary to secure hogs in [illegible]lted quantities, with the natural [illegible]lt of running up the price of this ource of food in both Canada and he United States.

The William Davies Company pro uct, for private as well as war conumption, was forwarded on Governent vessels, while competitors were ompelled to get their product across e water as best they could during an ute shipping situation.

The William Davies Company built eir Montreal plant enormous vats [illegible],000 sides of bacon, at one e, for the purpose of "post curing" ich gave additional weight, and also abled them to hold bacon in a rising rket.

in these facts the Government unsel, Mr. J. W. Bain, K. C., in his ing address stated that the O'Con- charge of "profiteering" had been rly proven, and on these basic facts brought out in evidence "Saturday ht" also leaves its case to the ver- of the Court of Public Opinion.

British Red Cross Canvass

$75.00—John Rowland.

$50.00—D McKerracher, R Truax, & Son.

$30.00—Walkerton High school—General contribution 20.00 and Walkerton H S Patriotic Society $10.00.

$25.00—Canada Furniture Mfrs Ltd, Canada Spool and Bobbin Co Ltd, David Robertson K. C, S W Vogan, Walkerton Egg and Dairy Co Ltd.

$23.00—Walkerton Public School.

$20.00—Dr R E Clapp.

$15.00—A Collins, John McCool, Mrs J Rowland, Stephan Bros, Walkerton Branch Women's Inst.

$10.00—Wm Adamson, T E Attwood, Miss Ella Beattie, W A Burrows, Mrs W A Burrows, Judge T Dixon, L A Eedy, Judge A M Greig, H A Havill, Dr W A Hall, H G Hunter, Judge A B Klein, W H MacFarlane, W H McBurney, R M McCrum & Co, W H McKay, Mrs D McKerracher, Joseph Morgan, Frank Rennie, Norman Robertson, A P Sievenght, Mrs. Donald Sinclair, Dr and Mrs Stalker, D Traill, W Wesley & Son, James Whitehead, H Willoughby, Rev T Wilson.

$6.00—Mr and Mrs H M Lay.

$5.00—J H Appel, R V Baker, W B Barber, L C Benton, J T Clancy, Miss Collins, Mrs M A Cooling, Rev Mr Cosens, Cunio & Sons, Sam Farrer, Mrs A G Fortune, C A Fox & Son, F J Fraser, Miss D Frost, Alex George, George Bros, Robert Gorde, Dr W B Halladay, Alf Hehn, Major J Henderson, W J Hermeston, S Hiscox, Robert Irwin, O E Klein, Mrs O E Klein, Mrs F Korman, John Korman, Ralph Kreuger, Oliver McConnell, Miss McCormick, Miss M C McGregor, Mrs W G McGregor, Geo D McKay, N C McKay, Mrs John McLean, A E McNab, Mrs Geo Martyn, Eli Myles, Andrew O'Neill, A P Pengelly, Rev R and Mrs Perdue, Jack and Harry, Mr and Mrs R M Player, John Pietsch, Geo Polly, Mrs (Dr) Porter, J F Potter, M J Ramsey, Mrs M J Ramsey, Robert Richardson, Mrs J A Robertson, Miss Marion T Robertson, C H Rogers, Mrs Geo Ross, G T Rourke, Miss F Rowland, Miss N Rowland, Rev Mr Sanderson, J J Schumacher, G F Schwindt, Orville Sillers, Smith & McConnell Miss Stephen, Wm Trotter, Miss Mary Waechter, Mrs James Warren and family, James White, James M White, J H Wiles, John Wingefelder.

$4.00—A P Johnston, Mrs Robert Wilson.

$3.00—George and Miss Clendening, Mrs J Grainger, Alex Haas, Miss Janet Johnston, D McKechnie, John O'Malley, W P Patterson, Dr R S Porter, H Pletsch, Miss Annie Sillers, A Springstead, Miss A Thompson, Miss W Thompson, Mr Geo Walker.

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$1.25—Mrs Mary Seiling.

$1.00—A Friend, Mrs J Allen, Mrs L Anderson, Mrs J H Appel, Mrs J Arscott, Richard Baker, Mrs Ball, Mrs Bannister Joseph Batte sr, Mrs J C Bauman, Mrs Hugh Beattie, Miss Kate Beattie, Andrew Becker, Adam Becker, John P Becker, Mrs Andrew Beechie, Mrs R W Beeman Mrs Albert Bell Mrs Gordon Bell, Albert Benniger, Aeubron Benniger, Miss D Benton, John Bilger, Frank Bolden, Wm Bolden, George Bolden, Peter Bremner, Mrs J L Brilinger, Mrs Brindly, Mrs Geo Brown, John Bruder, Robert Bryce, Isaac Buchlow, George Carbert, Mrs W G Cheslure, Mrs Jos Chisholm, Mrs C Clarke, Miss Jennie Cooling, Mrs C Cooper, Dan Craig, Miss Annie A Crawford, Miss A Crawford, Rev Fr Cummings, H Damm, Miss Dean Mrs H Denny, A Dinsh, Mrs Duncan, R A Eamer, Sam Earwaker, Geo Eckel, Frank Eidt, Nich Eidt, Mrs Charles Ernest, Mrs C Ernest, Mrs Joseph Ernest, Miss A Ernewein, Miss Maisie Etsell, M Etsell, Archie Fraser, John Fraser, Sadie Fraser, Mrs W Fennell, Miss Agnes Fisk, J Fisk, Miss Mary Fisk, Mrs S Fisk, Mrs Flett, Miss E Freeman, John Freiberger, Frank Fruin, Mrs E W Garner, Miss Minnie Garner, Mrs Wm George, C M Gibson, Mrs I Glintz, Charles Glebe, Mrs F Godwin, Mrs James Gowanlock Mrs M Goetz, Wm A Grant, Mrs J W Grainger Miss Grainger, Mrs L Greenhow, Rev Mr Grenzenbace, Miss K Gress, Mrs R Harrison, James Heffernan, Mr, Mrs and Miss Hilker, J Holm, B Hoover, R E Hueghan, C G Hugill, Mrs Hunt, P J. Hynes, Thos Hyslop, Mrs Jarvis, Miss C Jarvis, Mrs F B James, Miss Myrtle Jenkins, Thos Jenkins, Mrs Thos Jenkins, Mrs J R Jones, John Kain, Thos Kenny, Mrs Kimble, A G Hampson, Fred Beninger, Mrs W J Hermeston, Geo. Koller, Mrs. Krampp, Mrs. J. H. Krueger, Mrs. Geo. Lambertus, P. A. Lambertus, Jean L. Lay, John L. Lay, Nelson Lay, Rosabel Lay, E. H. Leeson, J. Leggett, Mrs. Lettner, Mrs. Geo. Lettner, Joe Lippert, Mrs. R. Long, Jacob Loos, Mrs. Lumley, Miss Lumley, Miss McCannel, Mrs. Alex. McCannell, M. McCannell, Mrs. McCarter, Mrs. E. O. McConnell, Joseph McConnell, Joseph McCurdy, Hector McDonald, N. E. McEntee, T. McEntee, Robert McGregor, Mrs. N. C. McKay, Mrs. Sarah J. McKay, Miss B. McKinnon, John Angus McKinnon, Mrs. J. McKinnon, Mrs. McLeod, L. H. McNamara, Miss H. M. McNeill, Mrs. Mack. Miss I. Mattell, Mrs. Michael, Albert J. Miller, Mrs. D. Miller, Mrs. Moody, Mrs. Chris. Morrison, Mrs. E. Mortimer, Mrs. E. Myles, Miss S. Nesbitt, Mrs. J. T. Nichols, M. Norrish, W. Northgrave, Mrs. C. F. Nutting, Mrs. Oberle, Mrs. F. Oberle, G. Obrecht, Jas. O'Connor, Mrs. C. Patrick, Gladys Patterson, Mrs. Paul, John Potter,

The Runstadtler Boys

All Three of the Runstadtler Brothers of Walkerton are serving their King and Country. Bert is a Prisoner of War in Germany, Louie was severely wounded early in War and is expected home from England about the end of the month. Hermie is now Bombardier Runstadtler of the 64th Battery, Guelph, and expects to go Overseas soon.

Mrs. John Potter, T. Pye, Mrs. T. Pye, N. E. Ratz, Mrs. Dr. Reid, C. B. Robinson, Mrs. C. F. Robinson, T. Robinson, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Rock, Miss Roulston, Miss J. A. Rowand, Mrs Joe Ruetz, Mrs. R. Russell, Miss Annie Scanlan, Mrs. Peter Scanlan, Frank Schefter, W. J. Schefter, O. M. Schwindt, W. G. Searle, Anna Seegmiller Sr., Sisters Notre Dame, Wm. Silver, Mrs. E. J. Skelton, Mrs. Clarence Smith, W. J. Sparling, Mrs Henry Soltzig, Mrs. F. Spetzer, Mrs. Stead, Miss M. Stead, P. Steinhagen, Mrs. A Swanston, M. J. Taggart, Wm. E. Taylor, Mrs. H. A. Threndyle and son, Mrs. Arch. Todd, Jas. Tolton, Mrs. Jas. Tolton, Mrs. Tovell, J. W. Tracy, Mrs. H. Triukle, Wm. Vanhorne, Mrs. A. E. Vogan, Miss Clarice Vogan, Roberta Vogan, Miss P. Vogt, E. Walford, Miss E. Walker, Mrs. Joseph Wallace, Miss S. Watts, L. Weber, W. H. Wells, Mrs. Wells, F. W. Walker, Mrs Jean Wightman, Mrs. J. Wilhelm, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. J. Wingefelder, A. Wilson, David S. Wilton, N. Wilton, Jos. Yaeck, Geo. H. Yaeck, Mrs. Yates, Mrs. Young, Miss S. Roether.

75c.

John Ernuel, John Flewelling, Mrs. Alex. Haas, Miss Sarah Knaggs, Mrs. F. Lippert Sr., Geo. Lobsinger, Wm. Mullen.

65c.

Alex Coates.

50c.

Jos. Abel, Mrs. Alexander, N. Allard, J. Anstett, Lawrence Batte, Mrs. Lawrence Bauman, Jos. T. Becker, Geo. Benninger, Mrs. V. Berberich, Mrs. Bergeman, Miss M. Bilgen, J. Bradley, Albert Brown, Mrs. J. Brislain, Mrs. Burrell, Mrs. A. W. Burrows, Miss M. Cain, Chas. Campbell, H. C. Chisholm, Miss Mary Clancy, Mrs. D. J. Connors, Mrs. H. Deltz, Mrs. Diemert, Miss Lilly Dietsche, Miss M. Dietsche, Miss Vera Duncan, Jos Ellinghausen, Mr. Eonpke, J. J. Ernewein, Miss Nellie Etsell, Thos. Etsell, A. Fehrenbach, Tony Fehrenbach, Albert Fennell, Mrs. Hugh Fraser, Joe Freeman, Mrs. J. Freeman, Mrs. Harry Fry, Harry Giesler, Miss Edna Giesler, George Giesler, Mrs. Glave, Geo. Gough, Miss M. Gowanlock, Mrs. M. Graham, Miss L. Grant, Miss M. Grant, Mrs. Harry Heffernan, Mrs. Henning, W. J. Henning, Mrs. C. Huck, Miss J. T. Hyslop, Miss Joanna Hyslop, Mrs. Ed. Kelly, Mrs. P. Kenny, Miss Viola Kimble, J. Klein, Miss Klein, Miss Rosetta Letzgus, Mrs. T. Liddle, Miss Matilda Lumley, Miss M. R. McEntee, Mrs. Marshall, Miss E. May, N. Miller, Miss L. Montgomery, Miss C. Mosack Miss Agnes Obrecht, Miss Angeline Obrecht, Mrs. Harry Obrecht, Mrs. Joseph Obrecht, Wilfred Obrecht, Mr. Opperman, George O'Neill, Robert Parker, Miss Winnifred Patterson, Mrs. C. Petteplace, Chas. Petteplace Jr., J. Reaburn, Miss B. Redden, Miss Gladys Rife, Miss P. Rife, Miss Florence Riley, Miss Rogerson, Mrs. Royce, Michael Schlestel, Mrs. N. P. Schmidt, John Schnitzler, Mrs. Schefter, Philip Schmidt, C. J. Schnurr, Miss Carrie Schnurr, Miss Ella Schnurr, Miss L. Schnur, Miss Olivia Schnurr, C Seigfried, Sr., C. Seigfried, Francis Seiler, Miss Siebalum, Mrs. Simon, Lee Sing, Mrs. T. Singer, Albert Tschirhart, Miss Emma Wallace, Mrs. H. K. Watts, Wm. Weber, Frank Weiler, E. Weiss, Miss Cora Wettlaufer, Miss Lucy Wettlaufer, Mrs. H. Wettlaufer, Miss Pearl Wettlaufer, Albert Wilhelm, Miss Emma Wilhelm, Tom Wolfe, Andrew Yaeck, Mrs. L. Yaeck.

35c.

Mrs. Pirke.

25c.

No name, Edwin Atkinson, Miss Cecilia Batte, Mrs. J. M. Best, Miss Blair, Miss M. Boss, Mrs. A. Chesney, Mrs. Cotterman, Mrs. W. Denny, Joseph Dentinger, George Detzler, Mrs. B. Ellinghausen, Mrs. S. Ellinghausen, Albert Fischer, Mrs. A. Foley, Mrs. Wm. Gillen, Miss Jane Glintz, Mrs. Gould, Mrs. W. Giesler, Mrs. J. A. Hartman, J. D. Hergott, Mrs. Huck, Albert Hunt, Jerome Illig, Betty Klein, Miss Annie Misch, Miss Louisa Misch, Mrs. R. Misch, Paul Otterby, Charles Proeknow, Mrs. D. Rich, Mrs. Rettlebton, Mrs. Riehl, Mrs. S Saunders, Mrs. Stauffer, Mary Stephan, Mrs Sweeny, Theobold Tschirhart, Mrs. VanHatten, Alvin Wilhelm, Mrs. Wissler, Joseph Zettle.

15c.

Mrs Gilergson.

10c.

Mrs. H. Taylor.

Total, $1570.75. Advertising to be deducted $10.80—Bal. $1559.95.

News About Town

Pte. Alex. Gross was home from London on week-end leave.

+

Judge Greig of Walkerton added eight names to the Carrick Voters' List last Thursday. Six of the eight were designated on the roll as 'aliens, but had been naturalized and had a right to vote at municipal elections.—Mildmay Gazette.

+

Revisited Old Scenes

Mr. James Morrison was up from London a few days the past week to see his sister, Mrs. R. H. McKay, who has been so poorly. Mr. Morrison has retired from active business but is still hale and hearty and enjoyed meeting some of his old friends here and swapping reminiscences of former days. It is about twenty years since Mr. Morrison sold fanning mills throughout this district, for his brother-in-law, Mr. R. H. McKay.

+

Will they fight the Sein Feiners?

The 160th Battalion which forms part of the Fifth Division is still in England. Some suggest that the influence of Major Moffat is so strong with the War Office that he keeps the Bruce Boys from going to France. That seems a very improbable theory, for we do not think the influence of the commander of a battalion would go far towards changing the plans of the British authorities. If Major Moffat is as tired of life in England with its marches and manœuvres as his officers and the privates, they would be at the front long ago if they were not subject to a higher command. Captain Milton Aiken writing to the press says the delay has been caused by lack of reinforcements from Canada. The minds which are directing affairs in Great Britain understand the situation better than the [illegible] from Bruce who are criticising them. With 200,000 Sein Feiners enrolled for rebellion in Ireland perhaps the British policy may be to keep the Canadians in England ready to quell a Sein Fein rebellion in Ireland instead of sending English, Scotch or Welsh troops to fight the rebels.—Chesley Enterprise.

This Up-to-Date Rang

has a ventilated oven with walls of nickelled steel that roasts and bakes to a turn. The glass door enables you to watch the baking and the thermometer shows exact temperature. Our free booklet describes many other special features. Write for it.

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PANDORA RANGE
LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY SASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by Patterson Bros.

QUALITY PRINTING

New Type
Expert Workmanship
Right Prices

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TELESCOPE JOB PRINTING

Popular With People Who Know

Cool Nights

To have comfort these cool nights without putting on the furnace fire, try a

New Perfection Oil Heater.
They are Great!

S. W. VOGAN

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
SIR JOHN AIRD, General Manager
H. V. F. JONES, Ass't Gen'l. Manager

CAPITAL PAID UP, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, - $13,500,000

SAVINGS BANK BUSINESS

A Savings account will assist you in the patriotic and personal duty of conserving your finances. This Bank allows interest at current rates, and welcomes small accounts as well as large ones.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

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EDICAL

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ER STUDIO

"BRUCE IN KHAKI"

Boys of the 160th Batt'n Launch a Cleverly-edited Weekly Newspaper of their own.

The first issue of the 160th Battalion's weekly newspaper, "Bruce In Khaki," reached Walkerton last week, and was of course eagerly devoured by the home folk. It is a neat little paper of 16 pages, magazine size, well-written, and is altogether a creditable number. We trust that the high standard reached in the first number will be more than maintained and wish the boys best luck in their commendable enterprise.

"Bruce In Kahki" is 3d. and is to be published weekly at Moss Lane, Godalmnig, England. The title page bears the crest of the 160th Battalion with the motto "Save, Serve, and Smile." The members of the Editorial Board have very modestly concealed their identity but we have a suspicion that the leading editorial, modestly headed the introductory note" which fills the front page sounds like Capt. Roy Whitehead. It is good enough to reproduce—

+

INTRODUCTORY NOTE

It is a great privilege to witness history in the making. It is a great privilege to have a part in the making of history. This latter honor is conferred upon the members of the Bruce Battalion. We are in the very midst of mighty world movements. Movements that topple over thrones, that shake society to its centre, that touch every country, that reshape nations, that alter world maps, that work reforms for society and that will produce a civilization superior to any the world has ever seen.

Never in history were there such times as these. Chronicles will attest this after the cataclysmic struggle has passed away and "the war drum throbs no longer and the battle flag is furled" in the parliament of the world and the federation of the world. We believe that when history is written and the new era ushered in, it will be found that the great work accomplished by the heroic lads of Bruce County will have aided in no small degree, the consummation of a victory that will lead to the unshackling of righteousness and liberty, and the fettering of an autocracy that would throttle freedom and clog the wheels of progress.

We believe, too, that the new venture - the publication of a battalion paper, will be an inspiration to our boys and of supreme interest to the folks in the old home land of Canada. Receive us kindly. Bear with our weakness. Indulge our failure, and cherish our virtues.

+

Editorials on subjects of interest to the soldiers are well written and there is a large quota of news from home taken from Bruce County newspapers. Personals items and jokes are a feature that takes up a goodly portion of the paper and are certainly a popular feature. We reproduce a few of these:—

+

The Lord is with us, so is his favorite platoon, "Number Nine."

+

Sad was the fate of poor Dunc. McDougall,
He went for a bath and slipped down the ploug'ole.

+

On the door of the editorial room hangs this motto: "Come in without knocking and go out the same way."

+

Have you noticed what a great improvement the grass along our front street has made? As a rule the 160th doesn't allow the grass to grow under their feet, but since moving into their new lines there has been a general clean up. The huts were done in pink and white, the doors and cavetroughs brightened up with paint, and everything in sight, even the dixie covers were decorated.

+

Someone wants to know what has held the 160th together so long. Ask the cooks—they make the pudding.

+

A barber shop has been opened on the ground floor of "Bruce in Khaki" building, Bruce street.

+

Sergt. Hendry, of the pay office, has figured that he is asked the question "When are we going to be paid?" 7200 times every month, and when he answers "to-morrow" the boys say "Oh, pshaw!"

+

Who is the private in No. 10 platoon, who, while we were out on a scheme, surrounded and captured a machine gun section?

+

B. S. M. Watts has returned to duty after spending a week in Bramshott Hospital, suffering from an attack of la grippe. Sergt. McIlurney took over the duties while B. S. M. was away.

+

Sergt. W. Ruhl returned last week from Aldershott hospital, where he was confined with a case of mumps.

+

Lance Corporal D. R. Loney has more patience than any man we know of. Last Saturday morning our typewriter went on the bum and after spending some time on it trying to get it to work, the editor said damn and chucked it in a corner. Dan came in and spent the afternoon pulling it to pieces and putting it together and at last succeeded in getting it in running order. If the boys will all dig in and give us a little assistance in time of need "Bruce in Khaki" will be a howling success.

+

Have you noticed how quick the Sergeant Tailor is at picking up things? He has a lovely assortment of potted plants.

+

Pte. V. G. Runstadtler has gone on a ninety-seven mile route march after winning a medal for barb wire entanglements. He says the medal is good for a pass when he gets home if his feet are not too sore.

+

Anyone who has any suggestion as to the menu for Christmas dinner kindly drop a note to the editor. Hoping this will slip the censor.

+

Boys, there's no use trying to flirt with the Arcadian girls they are all married. I met one out last Friday night with her "Hubby."

+

The following notice has been posted up in the mess room: "In order to prevent the men from carrying away the napkins and silverware from the tables, none will be put on."

+

When we were out on a bivouac we had breakfast one morning before daylight. John Molloy was sitting on the ground with a plate of hot stew between his feet when he noticed something dark drop into his plate. He speared at it with his fork but missed and out jumped a toad and hopped away. John said he wouldn't mind sharing his breakfast with a toad but it needn't have taken a bath in his stew.

+

When Sergt. James was phoning the orderly room sergeants of the Brigade asking them if they wore slacks while on duty, could he not have left the 1:30 out?

+

Could Sergt. Wells (3a.) tell us why it was necessary (after borrowing a Florence Nightingale lantern from the dame's mother to find his way home) to spend from 11.30 to 2. a.m. washing the mud off his boots and clothes?

+

(Advertisement)—The Celebrated Mud Baths at Elstead are specially recommended for sergeants. Equipment necessary for the course: All personal belongings, one Florence Nightingale lamp, a fatigue party to be warned one day previous to your return for boot cleaning. For recommendation apply to Sergt. Wells.

+

Who was the Armourer Sergt. of the Bruce Battalion that became so attached to a waitress at the Cockburn Hotel Edinburgh, that he had to wire and have his leave extended?

(Continued on page 4.)

The Military Service Act, 1917

DON'T DELAY!
Do It TODAY

THE MILITARY SERVICE ACT is passed; the Proclamation issued October 13th. It is now the bounden duty of every man in Class One to report for service or claim exemption. This includes all bachelors and widowers without children (not otherwise excepted) who were 20 years old on the 13th October, 1917, and whose 34th birthday did not occur before January 1st, 1917.

What To Do

Go to your Post Office and ask for the form for reporting for service or for claiming exemption. The form contains clear instructions for filling in. Do this not later than NOVEMBER 10th.

Beware of the Last Minute Rush

With so many thousands of reports and claims to be dealt with, the rush of Class One Men will grow heavier day by day. You will waste less of your time and serve your own best interests if you avoid the inevitable rush on the last days.

The law is being enforced with the Government and the People firmly behind it. Obey the law. Do it today.

Issued by
The Military Service Council

321

BRILLIANT ARTIST DROWNED.

Tom Thomson Was an Interpreter of the Canadian Wilds.

Canadian art has sustained an irreparable loss in the death of Mr. Tom Thomson, one of Toronto's foremost landscape painters, who was drowned in Canoe Lake, Algonquin Park, on Sunday, July 8th, and whose body was recovered from the lake waters ten days later. A deep lover of nature and a true interpreter of the spirit of the North Country, it was Mr. Thomson's habit to spend many months of the year wandering alone in the wild stretches of Algonquin Park, and in painting the beauty-spots of the rugged Northland, he won himself fame as an interpreter of the wilds of Canada.

As an artist with an intimate knowledge of the many moods of the North Country—especially the sinister mood of nature—Mr. Thomson began to receive attention in Canadian art circles some four years ago, and since then his many pictures have been prominent in all the important exhibitions, so that when his tragic death occurred, he was looked upon as the one of the few young men whose work expressed the spirit of the wild and remote places of Canada.

Being one of the group of younger Canadian painters, Mr. Thomson's methods were conservatively modern, and his colors, while brilliant to the extreme, were seldom overdone. In his pictures he embodied the spirit of nature as few Canadian artists have done, and to quote the words of a well-known Toronto artist, "Mr. Thomson got that brooding 'something' of nature which can only be interpreted by either a poet or a poetic painter."

Although Mr. Thomson had only been painting for the past four or five years, his work was such as to attract immediate attention, and several of his larger pictures have been purchased by the Federal and Provincial Governments. Among these may be mentioned "A Northern Lake" and "A Northern River" in the National Gallery at Ottawa. Shortly before leaving the city on his last trip to Algonquin Park Mr. Thomson had finished one of his finest pictures, "Moonlight on a Northern Lake," which still hangs in the Studio Building, where he had his studio.

The tragic death of Mr. Thomson is deeply regretted by his fellow-artists, who view with deep sorrow the termination of a career so full of promise. Dr. D. J. MacCollom, president of the Arts and Letters Club, who was a personal friend of Mr. Thomson, said: "We considered him a painter of painters in Canadian art, and I believe that the secret of the greatness of his interpretations was that he loved the Northland and its greatness, and he painted because of that love. His work possessed that feeling which distinguishes the artist who paints for love from the one who paints from necessity. In his death Canadian art has lost one who would have achieved an international reputation."

World's Wheat Supply.

The world's wheat-supply outside the territory controlled by the Central Powers, which no longer report crop yields, is, by any methods of calculation entirely unsatisfactory, though the exact condition of affairs is extremely difficult to set forth in figures. The year 1915 produced bumper grain crops all over the world. Measured against that year, the wheat crop of last season is 400,000,000 bushels short, and an actual shortage exists in every country in the world. The falling off of production in Argentina from 172,000,000 bushels to 77,000,000 fully accounts for the embargo which that country has placed on the export of the great bread grain. Canada's wheat crop of last season, as measured against the year before, shows a falling off of nearly one half, and the wheat crop of the United States to only a little over 600,000,000.

This bad showing is largely the result of comparing extremes, for while the yield of 1915 was decidedly high, that of last year was abnormally low. When last season's crops is compared with the average for the five years before the war, it is found to be fully 200,000,000 bushels short—an illustration of the fact that variations as high as twenty-five per cent. may be due to season alone. In France, however, the yield dropped off over twenty-nine per cent. for the high year 1915, and over thirty-two per cent. for last year.—Eugene Davenport, in The Atlantic.

A Fiendish Device.

Another fiendish war device which the vandalistic ingenuity of the Hun has devised is the "crow's claw" which is distributed to all the German soldiers in France for the purpose of strewing over the ground they are forced by the Allies to retreat from. The menacing claws stick up and penetrate the feet of the unfortunate horses, crippling them. Allied soldiers, too, suffer severe injuries from these hidden weapons which are made of iron and supplied in huge quantities. Captain N. M. Grace, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, whose home is in Renfrew, Ont., and who made the above statement, is now home on furlough.

A Get-Rich-Quick Scheme.

Two young Irishmen in a Canadian regiment were going into the trenches for the first time, and their captain promised them five shillings each for every German they killed.

Pat lay down to rest, while Mick performed the duty of watching. Pat had not lain long, when he was awakened by Mick shouting:

"They're comin'! They're comin'!"

"Who's comin'?" shouts Pat.

"The Germans," replies Mick.

"How many are there?"

"About fifty thousand."

"Begorra," shouts Pat, jumping up and grabbing his rifle, "our fortune's made."—London Opinion.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VI.—Fourth Quarter, For Nov. 11, 1917.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Neh. i, 1-11—Memory Verse, 11—Golden Text, I John iii, 22—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The name Ezra signifies "help," as in I Sam. vii, 12, margin, where we find the meaning of Ebenezer given as "the stone of help," and in the book of Ezra we saw how marvelously the Lord did help. For many years, more than forty, Isa. xli, 13, has been to me a strong message from God. "I, the Lord thy God, will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not, I will help thee." Nehemiah signifies "the comfort of Jehovah," and we certainly see it illustrated in the story of Nehemiah. Hachaliah signifies "hidden of Jehovah" and reminds us that our life is hid with Christ in God (Col. iii, 3), but it is sadly true that the God of all comfort (II Cor. i, 3) does not seem to be known as such by many of His people, and His comfort seems to be hidden from them. When the final restoration of Israel shall have come and they shall have seen and received their Messiah, then they shall be comforted indeed, according to Isa. xl, 1; lxvi, 13. We saw in a former lesson that Ezra found a very sad state of affairs in Jerusalem upon his return thither, and now, some thirteen years later, Nehemiah learned from some who had just returned that things were still very bad, the wall broken down, the gates burned and the people in great affliction and reproach (verses 2, 3).

It seems incomprehensible that it should be so after the return of Ezra with so much wealth and such authority from the king of Persia. But then, as now, patient continuance and constant zeal are necessary, and people are inclined to grow weary in well-doing. Nehemiah, like Ezra, was a man given to prayer and fasting, and these sad tidings sent him to the God of heaven with weeping and mourning (verse 4). Lesson verses 5-11 give us his prayer at that time. Another great prayer of his is found in chapter ix, and these, with such prayers as those of Asa, Jehoshaphat, Hezekiah and Daniel, are most helpful studies if we would learn how to pray (II Chron. xiv, 11; xx, 6-12; II Kings xix, 14-19; Dan. ix). The incomparable prayer is that of our Lord Jesus in John xvii.

Note in the prayer of our lesson the confession of sin and unworthiness which we all and always have reason to plead, even though, if we are true believers, we may say, as he did, "We are Thy servants and Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed by Thy great power and by Thy strong hand" (verse 10). It is continually true that unless we honor God and magnify Him by a consistent life, a life of peace and joy and victory over besetting sins, we are bringing reproach upon His name, but not many lay it to heart, as Nehemiah did, not remembering that we are here in Christ's stead to represent Him in some measure as He did the Father. Nehemiah's reminding God that they were His people and His servants makes us think of Isa. lxii, 6, 7, margin, where we are called the Lord's remembrancers and told to take no rest and give Him no rest until He shall have made Jerusalem a praise on the earth. That will be the time of abiding comfort for Israel when God shall take away the rebuke of His people from off all the earth, and they shall not see evil any more (Isa. xxv, 8, 9; Zeph. iii, 14, 15). Few in these days seem to know or care that God has chosen Jerusalem to put His name there, that Israel shall yet blossom and bud and fill the face of the earth with fruit and that all nations shall go up from year to year to worship the King, the Lord of hosts, at Jerusalem, and the kingdom shall be the Lord's (Isa. xxvii, 6; Jer. iii, 17, 18; Zech. xiv, 16; Obad. 21).

In lesson verse 5 note his reverent adoration of God and compare Jer. x, 6, 7, 10; xxxii, 17; Ex. xxxiv, 6, 7; Acts iv, 24, and be encouraged to trust more fully the God of heaven and earth, the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy (I Tim. vi, 17). See how Nehemiah says again and again "My God" and "Our God" (ii, 8, 12, 18; iv, 9-20; vi, 16), reminding us of David's "our own God" (Ps. lxvii, 6), and of Thomas' "My Lord and my God" (John xx, 28). Day and night he continued to confess before God the sins of his people, taking his place with them as one of them, excusing nothing, palliating nothing (verses 6, 7). This is the only way of blessing (Prov. xxviii, 13; I John i, 9). He reminded God of His words to Moses, rested on the word of God and pleaded His faithfulness (verses 8, 9). This also did David in Ps. cxix, 49.

Having poured out his soul on behalf of his people, he asked a special favor on his own behalf, and yet it was for their sakes as their benefactor (verse 11). For this special personal favor he waited patiently month after month, though the distress at Jerusalem made it seem as if he needed an immediate answer. He had the ear of the King of kings for months before he found the opportunity to make request of Artaxerxes (compare i, 1, and ii, 1). Blessed are those who have learned to rest in the Lord and wait patiently for Him (Ps. xxxvii, 7). Our attitude should always be expectant, but patient, not trying to make occasions or opportunities, but trusting God to do that, and then obedient to I Sam. x, 7.

PUBLIC SCHOOL ROLL

(Continued from page 1.)

Faust, A. Kerney, S. Anderson, M. Bremner, B. Cheshire, P Webb, G. chwindt, E. Watts, R. Reichenbach.

A. Halladay.

GRADE II.

First Book — Honours — Clarence Buehlow, A. Leake, M. Graham, H. Royce, W. Monk, E. Leake.

Pass - J. Hiscox, R. Pye, F. Hartman, E. Long, F. McCarter, G. Hilker, G. McGregor.

Primer — Honors - M Bell, D. Hynes.

Pass — D. Ernest, H. Dietz, H. Reichenbach, E. Nutting, P. Nutting, M. Silver, M. Ramsey, P. George.

W. Thompson.

GRADE I.

Sr. Primer — Dorothy Trimble, Florence Leeson, Rowena Boyd, Beverley Trimble, Franklin Spieran, Wilbur Hampson, Clayton Riehl, Eldon Knepflar, Jean Graham, Clair Walker.

Mid. Primer — Edith Reed, Robert Yates [illegible] Polley, Luella Procknow, [illegible] Richardson, John Kupfsky Violet Bannister, Dorothy Leake, Irene Sargent, Stanley Lewis, Reuben Truax, Donalda McCannell.

Jr. Primer — Floyd Fennell, Borden Riehl, Kenneth Johnston, Homer Glebe, Eleanor Brown, Elmer Burrows, Billy McDougall, Mary McGregor.

A D. Thompson.

'BRUCE IN KHAKI'

(Continued from page 3)

Lost — In Aldershott, one Sergeant Mathieson. Finder please return to H. S. M. Watts or Sergt. Shewfelt.

By the way would some kind, well-meaning person ask the Chaplain to refrain from mentioning eats in the mess hall. He described a meal the other Sunday morning in such a realistic manner that quite a few broke out into a cold sweat. Maybe it is alright at times but not after pork and beans.

Major Moffatt and Captain Todd were seen standing in Bruce Street and the following conversation was overheard:

The Quartermaster: "What have you there?" pointing to a bundle under the Major's arm.

The Major: "This is print for making spreads for barber's chairs. It is guaranteed not to rip, tear, nor ravel run down at the heel, nor skid. You see the pattern with the dots and dashes, that was designed by a signaller, and the man who designed this beautiful "flower de lies" pattern, worked on it for forty-six years. I am going to try and sell the editor some for his operating table for operating on the exchanges. Every thread is inspected before leaving the factory.

Just then Big Steve came along and bought the whole bunch for the barber shop.

Sam Wisler, our comedian barber being at the ranges this week, the barber shop will be closed. There will be a 'air raid next week.

All the home papers should defend the boys over here against scandal mongers who have nothing else to do but start rumors about the health of other women's sons.

The 160th line up at the recent football game was as follows; — Goal, Sergt. C. E. Wendt, backs Sergt. W. Eidt, Cpl. C. G. Phillips half-backs, Pte. D. Cameron, Sergt. G. Shewfelt, Pte. Harold Miller, forwards, Pte. W. Schmidt, Corpl. N. Kaufman, Pte. F. Wharton, Corpl. B. Keeshig, Pte. D. A. McDougall.

Heard In Tailor Shop

When will we get the next Canadian mail? When are they going to issue more passes? Yes, I have noticed that Maj. Moffatt looks like Teddy Roosevelt? What time is it? No, I haven't got a match. Have you any cigarettes? I ate all the last cake mother sent me. How's your tobacco? He was only twenty minutes late. What time did you get in last night? We'll go to the concert in the Y. M. C. A. to-night. What is there for breakfast? It's just five and twenty past six. Did you shave to-day? Your tunic will be ready to-night.

Why is Sergt. Wright so interested in lectures on "Prisoners of War?" Is it because he has just been captured himself?

Going Overseas Soon.

Sergt. Chester Bryce, who has been in the United States Cavalry the past three years, expects to go Overseas shortly and writes his father, Mr. Robt. Bryce, East Ward, that he will be home on last leave next month. Chester is a member of Troop G, 21st Cavalry Kansas. Three of Mr. Bryce's sons are now in khaki, Walter and Charlie being now in France.

Died At Brandon.

A former Walkerton young lady, Mrs. Robinson, nee Maude Fountain was sadly bereaved by the death of her husband at Brandon, Man. on Oct 18th Death occurred rather suddenly from heart failure after he had been confined to his bed several weeks with other illness. The deceased was a Sergeant in the Salvation Army and the funeral was conducted by the Army. The Band playing the Dead March in Saul as the cortege proceded to the cemetery.

+

Ages of Animals and Birds

A sheep lives ten years.

A cat lives fifteen years.

A lion lives twenty years.

A camel lives forty years.

A bear lives twenty years.

A dog lives fourteen years.

A squirrel lives eight years.

A canary will live six years.

A crow will also live six years.

An ox lives twenty-five years.

A guinea-pig lives seven years.

A horse lives twenty-five years.

A swan will live twenty-five years

A whale lives three hundred years.

A tortoise will live one hundred years.

An elephant lives four hundred years.

A parrot lives one hundred and twenty-five years.

Soldiers' Aid
BAZAAR
To be held in
Town Hall, Walkerton
Thursday, Nov. 15th
Afternoon and Evening

Which Booth are YOU working for? We need your help.

Booths are as follows: —
FANCY WORK and CHINTZ
OVERSEAS ARTICLES
for your boy in khaki
FISH POND
APRON TOWEL & KITCHEN
HOME-MADE BAKING
OLD BOYS' BOOTH.

Special attractions and program in evening. Admission Free

Come and buy and help the boys in khaki.

ORCHESTRA in the EVENING

Donations can be left at the Town Hall Wednesday afternoon or evening.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

INVEST your savings in Canada Victory Loan. It's good business and good patriotism.

+

A Kansas young man failed to registered, and when he was called to account for it, he produced the family Bible, which showed his age to be 32. The matter did not end there, however, for the officer went a little further and discovered from the same family record that the young man had a sister who was only three months older than he was. If you want to change the family record, it is necessary to go through and move the whole family up a notch

+

IF you could suppose that a man started 460 years before the birth o of Christ and saved one dollar a day every day, including Sundays and holidays, right up to the end of the present year, 1917, he would then have only as much as Sir Joseph Flavelle has cleared in one year as profits in bacon, the approximate figure being $871,000. A great many people are waiting to see what the Goverment is going to do about the bacon business. — Goderich Signal

+

AS one man quoted by a Toronto paper expressed it, the union Government's statement of policy reads like the advertisement of a patent medicine nostrum warranted to cure all ills to which the flesh is heir. It does not promise to remove corns, warts or bunions, but that is an omission that can easily be remedied. Possibly the framers of the declaration aimed to produce a document that would arouse a minimum of controversy and would soon be forgotten: if this was the aim they have succeeded admirably

+

MR. Stewart Lyon, editor of the Toronto Globe, who was rendered splendid service to the Canadian press as its correspondent on the front since last April, has returned. His message is that the men who are left of Canada's first contingent should have a holiday — not in Paris or London, but right here in Canada, and that it should be a long one, too. If ever men need a rest it is those who are left of Canada's first 30,000. If the plan can be worked without interfering with military operations, it should go into effect. And perhaps there wouldn't be a royal welcome home for those veterans!

THE best thing about a Canadian war loan is that it helps the boys in France. The next best thing about it is that you get your money back with interest.

+

THE gift of a millon dollars from the American Red Cross to the British Red Cross will do more than an equal number of after-dinner speeches to bind the two nations together.

+

THERE are now 3 candidates in the field in S. Bruce. Mr. Baechler has nominated himself and he surely has as much, if not more right to do that than the committee of two meetings in Toronto has to say who shall be the Union Candidate in each riding in this province. — Chesley Enterprise.

+

WRITING of conditions in France, Owen Johnston says in Colliers that there has been an increase in prices, naturally, but the amazing thing is that to-day one can live in France one-third to one-half cheaper than in the United States under present extortionate prices Shoes, which in this country sell at $8, $10 and $12, could be bought at $6 and $7.

+

Sir Wilfrid's Program

"To find the men, money and resources necessary to insure the fullest measure of support to our heroic soldiers at the front."

To form a National Government composed of the ablest men of the country to carry out this policy.

To make the welfare of the fighting forces of the country the first consideration.

To stop profiteering even if it becomes necessary to establish Government control of munitions factories.

To take drastic steps to reduce the high cost of living.

To increase, double and quadruple the output of all that may be necessary for marching and fighting armies.

To remove the tariff on agricultural implements and other essentials for greater production.

To remove the excess tariff wall which contributes to the high cost of commodities, including the war tariff against imports from Britian.

To submit the question of further operation of the present Military Service Act to the people through a referendum

To organize and carry a strong appeal for voluntary recruiting, which has not had a fair trial.

[illegible] minate the danger of "a dispirited Canada at this critical hour of our history."

To reopen and review the Canadian Northern deal.

To promote a strong and progressive policy of immigration in order to build up the country after the war.

To replace the returned soldiers in civil life and enable each man if possible to become self-sustaining.

To provide more adequate measure for the care and comfort of soldiers' dependents as a national obligation, not through the medium of public benevolence or charity.

Fall
Styles
AS SHOW
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covered by
tence "The be
to be had in town.

We'd like to measu
your Fall and Win
Overcoat.

Hats, Caps, Ti
Sweater Coats,
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WOODMAN
Next to Voge

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Why does Canada Raise Money by Selling Bonds?

BONDS are issued payable in ten or twenty years, as the case may be.

It means that repayment of the money will be spread over ten or twenty years instead of being raised by taxation to meet current expenditures.

To raise by taxation all the money as fast as it is needed to carry on Canada's share in winning the war, would be an unbearable burden upon the people.

It would mean that more than a million dollars a day would have to be raised right now.

But to raise money by selling Canada's Victory Bonds means that those of the next generation who will benefit by the sacrifices this generation is making;

—who will share in the freedom this generation is fighting for and largely paying for—will also pay their share.

* * *

And when you buy Canada's Victory Bonds you make a first-class business investment in a security that is absolutely safe, likely to enhance in value after the war, and bearing a good rate of interest.

You help the country by keeping open the British market for Canadian products and this helps the general welfare in which you share.

* * *

And again, every Canadian who buys a Victory Bond becomes a financial partner or backer of Canada in the war.

When you buy a Canada Victory Bond you give a personal pledge that you are going to help to win the war.

Every man and woman in Canada can help to win the war by buying Canada's Victory Bonds. And Canada wants the personal, individual interest and co-operation of every man and woman in the country.

The buying of Victory Bonds by the whole people unites them in a determination to win the war.

Every purchase of Canada's Victory Bonds is a blow for freedom against the tyranny of German Kultur.

Every bond sold is a new guarantee that Canada is in the war to the finish, until victory is with the Allies and the world has been made safe to live in.

Every bond you buy is a new pledge that Canada will remain true to herself, the Empire, the Allies and to freedom's cause.

So it is both patriotic and good business to

Buy Canada's Victory Bonds

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee
in co-operation with the Minister of Finance
of the Dominion of Canada.

72

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London Ad
Is the paper you w
ing the election
Send 50c for two
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THE London Ad
Morning, Noon & Eve
Still $3.00 per

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We have just received a
OVERSEAS BOXES in two sizes
Also heavy cord for tying the sa

SOMETHING
GLASSWA

Don't fail to see our DIAMOND
WARE of vases, salads, cream suga
ers, butter dishes, pickle dishes, cus
celery dishes, salt and pepper & wa
Ladies hats from $1.25 up.

BREMNER'S FA

HBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

TON

arland of the G. T. R. Palm ton, spent Sunday at his ome here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Pitcher of Tor- nto visited at Mr. Adam Reid's last eek.

The Bradley Shooting Club held their nnual "shoot" last week. Horace offat and Lloyd were the opposing aptains, the formers's side winning by points. In the evening the contest- nts met at the home of Mr. Isaac Mc- dyen and spent an enjoyable evening, ing and card-playing.

r a lingering illness for some ss Jane Cruickshanks passed he General Hospital, Guelph, y, Nov. 4th, after a serious had been performed. The took place from the home of her, Mr. John Cruickshanks, on afternoon and was largely tten

It wa cided on Monday evening to ld a tree entertainment on ec. 21st. Remember the date.

BRANT

Sr. IV—Wallace Johnston 71, Helen Melcolm Tolton 63, Georgia cLennan 61, Stanley Tolton 57, Jim ennie 49.

Jr. IV—Leander Geisler 53, Eric Wil- n 51.

Sr. III—Mary Tolton 73, Ernie Gliaz 8.

Jr. III—Mary Hodgson 44, Paul isch 41, Albert Schultz 35, Jessie Long 8.

II - Florence Childs 71, Andy ton 60, Emma Stade 54.

Alice Hodgson 56, Mary Giesler

I—Beata Misch, Andrew Waecht-

Jr. I—Alvrina Glinz, Annie Johnston, ilda Schultz.

Sr. Pr.—Jean McLennan, Harry Lun- ay, Wallace Riley, Millard Fisk.

Jr. Pr.—Louis Misch, Gordon Tolton, a Lindsy, Marguerite Tolton, El- er, Riley, Hugh Johnston.

Ruby E. Norrish, teacher.

EDEN GROVE

Mattie Desmond, graduate nurse, visiting at home for a few days taking well earnd rest.

W. Todd is spending a few days at s home here. He reports work plenti- land wages good at Paris.

We regret to report that M Connor ill in bed with inflamitary Rheumat- . He has our wishes for a speedy very.

with real concern we learn that Connor is again in bed with her ble, plueriay.

Phillis and family spent the ratford.

ony misteriously, kum ere I want to confide in me, sez Holly, an they ber ernostly fer sum er part of the pig pen wun cud overhear em ers, The result wua z Captain an Holly ez rew of little children kostume hallowen nite . With many borse from Captain Peony ably ded by liftenant Holly Siler's te wuz lifted but ez the crew rebelled ouz'nt karried fur. Then the Philip's te wuz attacked successfully but wen at wuz just over the G. T. R. gent run out he did an threlened to hoot the hole kit wid a pistel he didn't ev an the Brave Captain an all runned o the other end of the village an an- oyed a widow till she hed to call on our eroick constable who soon put the rave bandits to flight.

HANOVER

Hydro was turned on at Hanover last hursday.

Hanoverians will be pleased to learn hat another industry is apout to start ere, a knitting concern. Mr. George ood of the Hood Knitting Co., Toronto as rented the second flat of the eutschmann building and is at present ngaged installing machinery in order o commence the manufacture of knitt- d goods.

The Hanover Continuation School cored another big success in the Han- over town hall on Friday night of last week when they rendered a parody of Shakespeare's play, "The Merchant of Venice". Despite their amateur status the students all acted their different parts to perfection, and the play, which was preceded by the presentation of certificates, medals, etc., to last year's successful scholars, was heartily enjoyed by the large crowd present. As a result of their efforts the students cleared about $96 which will go towards paying for the piano which they installed in the Assembly Hall of the school some time ago.

Word was received last Thursday that Major Jaffray Eaton, formerly second in command of the 147th Greys was killed in action in his first fight in France. He was the only child of the late Christopher Eaton of Owen Sound and a grandson of the late Senator Jaffray, president of the Toronto Globe.

Mrs. F. X. Korman received a letter from her son, Lieut. Claude Korman, last week in which he stated that he had been sent to France. He is the first officer of the 248th battalion to cross the channel.

GLAMIS

Miss Retta McKinnon spent the week-end with her friend, Miss R. Matheson of Tiverton.

Miss Irene Reith returned home to Toronto on Thursday.

Mr. A. Bell of North Bruce occupied the pulpit in St. Paul's Church on Sunday.

Mrs. K. Francis of Toronto is visiting relatives here.

Rev. P. Reith has been spending a few days in Toronto.

Miss Susie Thompson visited at Mrs. McLaren's, near Tiverton last week.

Mr. James Gilchrist of Kincardine Sundayed at his home.

Halloween passed off very quietly in the burg this year.

Miss Mary A. McKinnon left last week to work in Flint, Mich.

Mr. James McLennan was confined to the house last week with injuries sustained in an accident last Thursday.

On Friday evening The Red Cross Workers and friends packed 30 Xmas boxes for the Glamis boys Overseas.

There are three threshing machine in this locality now. It seems either a feast or a famine.

Mrs. Cartright returned to her home in Micton West this week after a months visit at Misses Hawson.

Mr. Alex. McInnis of Washington who is home on a visit accompanied by his brother John N, 2nd Con Bruce is away on visit to friends at Priceville.

Mr. and Miss Walker of Teeswater were Sunday visitors at Messrs W. T. Stewart, and Thos. H Purdy.

CHEPSTOW

Class IV—John Doyle, John McKinnon, James O'Hagan, Maurice O'Hagan, Anthony Dieboldt (absent for two examinations.

Class III—Margaret O'Hagan, Andrew Doyle, Laura Kroeplin, Venetia O'Hagan, John Quinlan, Viola Cassidy, Harold O'Hagan.

Mary Doyle, Joseph O'Hagan, Harry Kroeplin.

Class I—Beatrice Kroeplin, Jessie McKinnon, Agnes O'Hagan, Margery O'Hagan, Loretto Cassidy.

Pupils who missed no days in mouth, Laura Kroeplin, Jessie McKinnon and Beatrice Kroeplin.

L. Fitzpatrick,
Teacher.

GREENOCK GORE

Hallowe'en passed off very quietly around these parts.

Mr. Leslie and Miss Olive Walker of Teeswater Sundayed at Mr. W. T. Stewart's.

Quite an excitement was caused by the disappearance of Mr. Charles Russell. Large search parties were to be seen in all directions, nobody doing any good.

Miss Florence Webb Sundayed with her friend Miss Marguerette McLennan.

Mr Wilfrid Moffatt is just recovering from a bad attack of the mumps.

Miss Marion Fitzsimmons spent Sunday with Miss Abbie Symons 4th, of Bruce.

Mr. William Webb has returned home from the West, where he spent some time with his brother, and also helping along the good cause in the harvest field.

The boys are all taking a day off in Walkerton this week for their Medical Examination, many of them are wondering what their fate will be.

BRANT AVENUE

Mr. Frank Sutter spent Sunday in Chepstow.

J. J. Ernst and his mother spent last Tuesday in Hanover on business. He reports muddy roads no matter what direction you may drive.

John Zettler had his pig stable cemented last week as Jack was tired of having the hogs chewing up the wooden floors and have to go hunting around to find out where his hogs would be. He got George Yost of Mildmay to do the cement work and he made a fine job of it.

Jos. Zettler's auction sale of cattle a Formosa last Saturday was well patronized and big prices realized.

The potato buyers picked up most of the "spuds" which could be spared handy in this vicinity.

Flight Lieut. Chas. Uhrig, who is training at Camp Borden visited at P. Scanlan's last Sunday. His home is at Winkler, Man.

Lots of rain these last few weeks for it put lots of our agriculturalists behind with their root crop and some other odd jobs.

Quite a few farmers have some or all of their "murphies" to dig yet as lots of patches were too wet. Above all they should be looked after before winter weather comes on them, like we have had lately.

At last W. Roumey's threshing outfit, of Cargill, pulled in here and helped to take some of the worry off their minds by filling the granaries up.

Wonder what's going to happen soon in the weather line? Last Saturday two bunches of wild ducks were flying south-westerly and shortly after a big flock of wild geese sailed north. What have the "prophets" to predict this time?

A lot of sports in this vicinity took Monday off and went to see the Guy Bros. concert in town and some were smiling for a few days after. Must have seen some funny sights there, ha ha.

Mr. Andrew Oberle is closing down his big "piggery business" as it's too inconvenient and cold in winter time and Mr. George Siegfried, who has been looking after the hog business is going to help his brothers in the bush on the farm they purchased some time ago near Markdale. No doubt they'll make a success as they are very industrious workers. That's what counts nowadays.

The many friends of Mr. John Whitehead were sorry to hear that he was laid up (in bed) under the doctor's care. We wish him a speedy recovery.

A few of the farmers are thinking of investing in an auto. It's easy made money, sometimes, to buy certain goods six months ahead, as everything advances quite rapidly in these war times.

GREENOCK

The Box Social held here last Friday evening in aid of the Red Cross was a fine success. There was a good crowd present, an excellent program, and the crowd bid generous on the boxes, the gross proceeds amounting to $100. Mr. Joe Carter made a good Auctioneer and Alex. McLennan was right at home in the chair. The program included solos by Miss Viola Cunningham, comic and patriotic songs by Herb. Hauch, solos by Miss Ermel, excellent drills by the school children who had been trained by their teacher, Miss McGill. There were also some good dialogues in which the young people of the neigherhood showed their ability. Everybody had a good time.

FORMOSA

R. E. Truax, M. P., was a visitor in our burg Thursday.

Quite a number of farmers attended J. J. Zettler's cattle sale at A. Opperman's last Saturday.

Leander Kuhry and Mathew Kempel arrived home from the West Saturday

Ed. Massel bought a fine horse at J. J. Zettler's sale Saturday

Joe Meyer of Gagetown, Mich., who was visiting friends here left for his home last week accompanied by hi brother Louis.

— W-T —

The weather made a great change on Friday. This must be Indian Summer.

Everybody is busy these days taking in their roots.

The aeroplane which landed in W. Kuntz's field was removed on Saturday.

Mr and Mrs. John Oehring of Hanover Sundayed at Joseph Dentinger's.

+ + +

CAPE CROKER SOLDIER

Mr C A Fox had a nice letter from Corp. Kieshig one of the 160th boys from the Cape Croker Reserve, which we reproduce herewith We doubt if there are many in the battalion who can beat Corp. Kieshig in penmanship. His writing is a credit to himself and the school from which he graduated.

Dear Friend & Sir:—

It's likely this will give you a big surprise. Anyhow, you will not be too stunned to read the contents. Moreover it will be a pleasure to hear from an old friend who is Overseas.

First of all I ask pardon for being so negligent, there is whatever, no way to excuse myself.

I must say we are so happy to still be in existence. We really have been pretty fortunate to stay here this length of time. No one understands why. The whole thing may be a blessing, you know. Therefore 'twould be a sin to abuse or complain about it. It is trying for everyone of us, for the work we have to do all the time. What can we do? That's all in the game with the Army.

Anyone of the lads can tell you that we all feel tired, to be more brief, "fed up." There isn't a chap in our midst that doesn't wish we were going to fight. We will welcome the day chosen for us to cross over the channel. Many of us would have been likely over there, too, long ago but for the thoughts of those at home. 'Tis better to stay here as long as they'll let us, and the worry and anxiety isn't so heavy for the loved ones. We will suffer for them.

The Bruce Battalion has indeed won much admiration and reputation. It has set a record which no other unit will excell. The County has indeed given a sturdy and husky bunch of young men who, too, are working for the name of the regiment. Every man seems to have an amount of viger, ambition and interest. It's a very powerful human machine. I can say, with boa sting, whenever it be our turn to clash arms, each man will acquit himself in crashing down militarism for liberty and freedom. No doubt you are aware of the facts, how many tribulations we all have undergone, especially in sickness. The climate had something to do with that but now we're used to it all.

The country is noted for sceneries, roads, ancient buildings, Lords' estates and all the government buildings. Everything that has met our eyes gives much wonderment. It has broadened our minds.

In a week or two the year will soon swing around like a clock, marking the day since we landed here. Who ever dreamt being here so long? God only knows when we will come back, we don't. Without any expectation it's nothing lost. If we say that we may spend another Xmas dinner here in this camp.

If everything goes O. K. there will be a pass for me to Scotland where I've longed to go. We would have gone before had they let us go. 'Twould take much paper and time to relate you all. So do not be offended.

Trusting to the Lord that all goes well henceforth. I may have another occasion to send you a few more lines, but am now coming to an end.

With Best Wishes and Good Luck
Yours truly,
No 872192, Corp. B. R. Kieshig.

+ + +

PUBLIC NOTICE

A Convention of electors of South Bruce, who are supporters of the Union Win-the-War Government (including women entitled to vote) will be held at the Town Hall, Walkerton, on Monday, the 12th day of November, instant, at 2 p. m. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the riding to support the present Union Government.

All such supporters are invited to be present.

Women entitled to vote under the Military Franchise Act are especially invited.

Name	Address
Robert Russell	Walkerton, Ont.
R. V. Baker	Walkerton, Ont.
Archibald Campbell	Walkerton, Ont
Archibald Tolton	Walkerton, Ont.
M. Stalker	Walkerton, Ont.
W. B. Halliday	Walkerton, Ont.
J. Leggett	Walkerton, Ont
W. G. Searle	Walkerton, Ont.
David Robertson	Walkerton, Ont.
Peter A. Dales	Cargill, Ont.
Gilbert Hettrick	Cargill, Ont.
F. L. Martin	Cargill, Ont.
William Motthews	Cargill, Ont.
R. A. Fowlie	Cargill, Ont.
Jas. A. Garland	Cargill, Ont
Sidney Parker	Cargill, Ont.
Isaac Chambers	Cargill, Ont.
Charles Kyle	Cargill, Ont.
George Sirrs	Cargill, Ont
David Graham	Dobbington, Ont.
Duncan McKinnon	" "
Thomas Hewell	" "
Calvin Crawford	" "
Alex D. Robb	" "
James Rushton	" "
W. A. Huck	Carrick, Ont
Dr. L. Doering	" "
Mrs. Jacob Schmidt	" "
Dr. J. A. Wilson	" "
R. J. Morrison	" "
J. R. Knechtel	" "
Chas. Wendt	
Jno. F. Schmidt	" "
Moses Pilger	" "
Wm. McDonald	Chesley, Ont.
Dr. J. A. Raines	" "
W. D. Bell	" "
Jas. E. Cass	Eldersile, Ont.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative used as directed, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a dye and non-injurious. Price $1.00, post-paid. Write Tremain Supply Co Toronto, Ontario.

On Sale in Walkerton at H. G. Hunter's Drug Store.

"I FEEL LIKE A NEW BEING"

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought The Joy Of Health After Two Years' Suffering

MADAM LAPLANTE

85 St. Rose St., Montreal. April 4th.

"For over two years I was sick and miserable. I suffered from *constant Headaches, and had Palpitation of the Heart* so badly that I feared I would die. There seemed to be a lump in my stomach and the Constipation was dreadful. I suffered from *Pain in the Back and Kidney Disease.*

I was treated by a physician for a year and a half and he did me no good at all. I tried "Fruit-a-tives" as a last resort. *After* using three boxes, I was *greatly improved* and twelve boxes made me well. Now I can work all day and there are no Headaches, no Palpitation, no Heart Trouble, no Constipation, no Pain or Kidney Trouble and *I feel like a new being*—and it was "Fruit-a-tives" that gave me back my health".

MADAM ARTHUR LAPLANTE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Highlands of Ontario, Canada

THE HOME OF THE RED DEER AND THE MOOSE

Open Seasons

DEER—November 1st to November 15th inclusive.

MOOSE—November 1st to November 15th inclusive. In some of the Northern Districts of Ontario, including Timagami, the open season is from November 1st to November 30th inclusive. In that part of the Province of Ontario lying north of the Canadian Government Railway from Quebec to the Manitoba boundary, the open season for Moose is from October 10th to November 30th.

Write for copy of "Playgrounds—The Haunts of Fish and Game," giving Game Laws, Hunting Regulations, etc., to C. E. Horning, Union Station, Toronto, Ont., or Apply L. H. McNamara, Town Agent, Phone 51.

CENTRAL Business College

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Ontario's Best Commercial School

Courses are thorough, the instructors are experienced, students get individual attention and graduates are placed in positions. During 8 months we turned down over 300 calls for trained help. This is the school for those who want the practical training and the good positions. COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND and TELEGRAPHY Departments. Get our free catalogue. It will interest you.

W. J. ELLIOTT, President
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Read Every Page!

Your Fall Suit

SUMMER is gone, and it is time to think of fitting yourself out for Fall.

will need a light-weight coat for the cooler days, perhaps a new Fall Suit. would like you to call and the natty goods we have . We are pleasing particular people, and believe we can please you. us try.

T. PYE

Clothier & Furnisher.

GIRLS NEEDED IN OFFICES

Voluntary enlistment has taken thousands of men from offie work. Conscription will take more. Office help is scarce now—will be scarcer very soon. Young women and boys under military age must fill the vacant places and they training.

NORTHERN Business Colleges

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

Is the very best place to get a practical training and prepare to help meet the demand for trained office help. Stud- may enter any time. No increase in fees. Circulars free on application.

C. A. FLEMING, F. C. A., Principal.

CANADA

EXEMPTION TRIBUNALS

MILITARY SERVICE ACT 1917

For the Attention of Class One Men

The location of The Exemption Tribunals in this district is as follows:—

Tribunal Ont. No. 33—Walkerton.
Ont. No. 34—Paisley.

These Tribunals will commence to deal with [illegible] exemption on November 8th.

All claims for exemption must be made [illegible] November 10th.

Those who make or have made their claim for exemption in writing through the Post Office will receive notice by registered letter of date on which their claims will be dealt with.

Those who neglect to make use of the Post Office must present themselves in person at a Tribunal on November 8th, 9th or 10th, and they will then be informed as to when their claims will be dealt with.

Reports for service must be made on or before November 10th through the Post Office.

Severe penalties are provided by law for failure to report for service or claim exemption as above.

903

Issued by
The Military Service Council.

GOLD

By
STEWART
EDWARD
WHITE

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pathetic story was lost. Dr. Rankin had no chance to appear.

We retired to Randall's little room to deliberate. Not a man of the twelve of us had the least doubt as to the guilt of the prisoners. We took a ballot. The result was eleven for acquittal and one for conviction. I had cast the one vote for conviction.

We argued the matter for three hours.

"There's no doubt the men are guilty," said one. "That isn't the question. The question is, dare we declare it?"

"It amounts to announcing our own death sentence," argued another. "Those fellows would stand together. But who of the lot would stand by us? Why, we don't even know for sure who would be with us."

"This case ought never to have been tried by a jury," complained a third bitterly. "It ought to have been tried in a miners' court, and if it hadn't been for those soft heads who were strong for doing things 'regularly' instead of sensibly we'd have had it done that way."

"Well," said an older man gravely, "I agree to that. I am going to be governed in my decision not by the merits of the case, but by the fact that I have a family back in the states. I consider my obligations to them greater than to this community."

I reasoned with them for a long time, bringing to bear all the arguments I had heard advanced at various times during our discussions in Danny Randall's back room. At last, seeing I could in no manner shake their resolution, I gave in. After all, I could not blame them. The case was to them only one of cattle stealing. They had no chance to realize that it was anything more. Without solicitation on my part they agreed to keep secret my opposition to the verdict of acquittal.

Our decision was greeted by wild yells and the discharge of pistols on the part of the rough element. The meeting broke up informally and in confusion. It would have been useless for the presiding officer to have attempted to dismiss court. The mob broke through en masse to congratulate the prisoners. Immediately the barkeepers were overwhelmed with work. Here and there I could see a small group of the honest men talking low voiced, with many shakes of the head. Johnny, Old and Cal, who had attended with his arm slung up, had their heads together in a corner. Danny Randall, who, it will be remembered, had not appeared publicly in any way, stood at his customary corner of the bar watching all that was going on. His gamblers were preparing to reopen the suspended games.

After conferring together a moment the three express messengers made their way slowly across the room to the bar. I could not see exactly what happened, but heard the sudden reverberations of several pistol shots. The lamps and glasses rattled with the concussion, the white smoke of the discharges eddied and rose. An immediate dead silence fell, except for the sounds made by the movements of those seeking safe places. Johnny and his two friends, shoulder to shoulder, backed slowly away toward the door. Johnny and Old presented each two pistols at the group around the bar, while Cal, a revolver in his well hand, swept the muzzle slowly from side to side. Nobody near the bar stirred. The express messengers backed to the door.

"Keep your heads inside," warned Johnny clearly. On the words they vanished.

Immediately pandemonium broke loose. The men along the bar immediately became very warlike, but none of those who brandished pistols tried to leave the building. From the swing and sway of the crowd and the babel of yells, oaths, threats and explanations I could make nothing. Danny Randall alone of all those in the room held his position unmoved. At last a clear way offered, so I went over to him.

"What's happened?" I shouted at him through the din.

Danny shrugged his shoulders.

"They killed Carhart and Malone," Danny replied curtly.

Although for the moment held in check by the resolute front presented by these three boys, the rough element showed that it considered it had won a great victory and was now entitled to run the town. Members of the gang selected what goods they needed at any of the stores, making no pretense of payment. They swaggered boldly about the streets at all times, infested the better places, such as the Bella Union, elbowed aside insolently any inoffensive citizen who might be in their way and generally conducted themselves as though they owned the place. Robberies grew more frequent. The freighters were held up in broad daylight; rumors of returning miners being relieved of their dust drifted up from the lower country; mysterious disappearances increased in number. Hardly an attempt was made to conceal the fact that the organized gang that conducted these operations had its headquarters at Italian Bar. Strange men rode up in broad daylight, covered with red dust, to confer with Morton or one of the other resident blackguards. Mysteriously every desperado in the place began to lay fifty dollar octagonal slugs on the gaming tables, product of some lower country atrocity.

The camp soon had a concrete illustration of the opinion the roughs held of themselves. It was reported quietly among a few of us that several of our number had been "marked" by the desperadoes. Two of these were Joe Thompson, who had acted as counsel for the prosecution in the late trial, and Tom Cleveland, who had presided, and presided well, over the court. Thompson kept one of the stores, while Cleveland was proprietor of the butcher shop. No overt threats were made, but we understood that somehow these men were to be put out of the way. Of course they were at once warned.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Rule of the Lawless.

AMONG the occasional visitors to camp was a man who called himself Harry Crawford. He was a man of perhaps twenty-five years, tall, rather slender, with a clear face and laughing blue eyes. Nothing in his appearance indicated the desperado, and yet we had long known him as one of the Morton gang. This man now took up his residence in camp, and we soon discovered that he was evidently the killer. The first afternoon he picked some sort of a petty quarrel with Thompson over a purchase, but cooled down instantly when unexpectedly confronted by a half dozen miners who came in at the opportune moment. A few days afterward in the slack time of the afternoon Thompson, while drinking at the bar of the Empire and conversing with a friend, was approached by a well known sodden hanger-on of the saloons.

"What are you fellows talking about?" demanded this man impudently.

"None of your business," replied Thompson impatiently, for the man was a public nuisance and besides was deep in Thompson's debt.

The man broke into foul oaths.

"I'll dare you to fight!" he cried in a furious passion.

Facing about, Thompson saw Crawford standing attentively among the listeners and instantly comprehended the situation.

"You have the odds of me with a pistol," said Thompson, who notoriously had no skill with that weapon. "Why should I fight you?"

"Well, then," cried the man, "put up your fists! That'll show who is the best man!"

He snatched off his belt and laid it on the bar. Thompson did the same.

"Come on!" cried the challenger, backing away.

Thompson, thoroughly angry, reached over and slapped his antagonist. The latter promptly drew another revolver from beneath his coat, but before he could aim it Thompson jumped at his throat and disarmed him. At this moment Crawford interfered, apparently as peacemaker. Thompson was later told secretly by the barkeeper that the scheme was to turn him into a pistol fight in the street, when Crawford would be ready to shoot him as soon as the first shot was fired.

On the strength of this interference Crawford next pretended to friendship and spent much of his time at Thompson's store. Thompson was in no way deceived. This state of affairs continued for two days. It terminated in the following manner: Crawford, sitting half on the counter and talking with all the great charm of which he was master, led the subject to weapons.

"This revolver of mine," said he, at the same time drawing the weapon from its holster, "is one of the old navy model. You don't often see them nowadays. It has a double lock." He cocked it as though to illustrate his point, and the muzzle, as though by accident, swept toward the other man. He looked up from his affected close examination to find that Thompson had also drawn his weapon and that the barrel was pointing uncompromisingly in his direction.

For a moment the two stared each other in the eye. Then Crawford sheathed his pistol with an oath.

"What do you mean by that?" he cried.

"I mean," said Thompson firmly, "that I do not intend you shall get the advantage of me. You know my opinion of you and your gang. I shall not be shot by any of you if I can help it."

Crawford withdrew quietly, but later in the day approached a big group of us, one of which was Thompson.

"There's a matter between you and me has got to be settled!" he cried.

"Well, I can't imagine what it is," replied Thompson. "I'm not aware that I've said or done anything to you that needs settlement."

"You needn't laugh!" replied Crawford, with a string of insulting oaths. "You're a coward, and if you're anything of a man you will step out of doors and have this out."

"I am, as you say, a coward," replied Thompson quietly, "and I see no reason for going out of doors to fight you or anybody else."

After blustering and swearing for a few moments Crawford withdrew. He made no attempt to fight, nor do I believe his outburst had any other purpose than to establish the purely personal character of the quarrel between Thompson and himself. At any rate, Thompson was next morning found murdered in his bunk, while Crawford had disappeared. I do not know whether Crawford had killed him or not. I think not.

About this time formal printed notices of some sort of election were posted on the bulletin board at Morton's place. At least they were said to have been posted and were pointed out to all comers the day after election. Perhaps they were there all the time, as claimed, but nobody paid much attention to them. At any rate, we one day awoke to the fact that we were a full fledged community, with regularly constituted court officers, duly qualified officials, and a sheriff.

"What do you mean by that?" he cried.

The sheriff was Morton, and the most worthy judges were other members of his gang.

This move tickled Danny Randall's sense of humor immensely.

"That's good headwork," he said approvingly. "I didn't think Morton had it in him."

"It's time something was done to run that gang out of town," fumed Dr. Rankin.

"No; it is not time," denied Danny, "any more than it was time when you and Johnny and the rest of you had your celebrated jury trial."

"I'd like to know what you are driving at!" fretted the worthy doctor.

Danny Randall laughed in his gentle little fashion. I will confess that just at that time I was very decidedly wondering what Danny Randall was at. In fact, at moments I was strongly inclined to doubt his affiliations. He seemed to stand in an absolutely neutral position, inclining to neither side.

Tom Cleveland was killed in the open street by one of the Empire hangers-on. The man was promptly arrested by Morton in his capacity of sheriff and confined in chains. Morton as sheriff selected those who were to serve on the jury. I had the curiosity to attend the trial, expecting to assist at an uproarious farce. All the proceedings, on the contrary, were conducted with the greatest decorum and with minute attention to legal formalities. The assassin, however, was acquitted.

From that time the outrages increased in number and in boldness. No man known to be possessed of any quantity of gold was safe. It was dangerous to walk alone after dark, to hunt alone in the mountains, to live alone. Every man carried his treasure about with him everywhere he went. No man dared raise his voice in criticism of the ruling powers, for it was pretty generally understood that such criticism meant death.

This is a chapter I hate to write, and therefore I shall get it over with as soon as possible.

One Sunday in the middle of October two men trudged into town leading each a pack horse.

I was at the time talking to Barnes at his hotel and saw them from a distance hitching their animals outside Morton's. They stayed there for some time, then came out, unhitched their horses, led them as far as the Empire, hesitated, finally again tied the beasts and disappeared. In this manner they gradually worked along to the Bella Union, where at last I recognized them as McNally and Buck Barry, our comrades of the Porcupine. Of course I at once rushed over to see them.

I found them surrounded by a crowd to whom they were offering drinks free handed. Both were already pretty drunk, but they knew me as soon as I entered the door and surged toward me hands out.

"Well, well, well!" cried McNally delightedly. "And here's himself! And who'd have thought of seeing you here? I made sure you were in the valley and out of the country long since. And you're just in time. Make a name for it? Better call it whisky straight. Drink to us, my boy! Come, join my friends! We're all friends here! Come on, and here's to luck, the best luck ever! We've got two horse loads of gold out there—nothing but gold—and it all came from our old digging. You ought to have stayed. We had no trouble. Bagsby was an old fool!" All the time he was dragging me along by the arm toward the crowd at the bar. Barry maintained an air of owlish gravity.

"Where's Missouri Jones?" I inquired, but I might as well have asked the stone mountains. McNally chattered on, excited, his blue eyes dancing, bragging over and over about his two horse loads of gold.

The crowd took his whisky, laughed with him and tried shrewdly to pump him as to the location of his diggings. McNally gave them no satisfaction there, but even when most hilarious retained enough sense to put them off the track.

As will be imagined, I was most uneasy about the whole proceeding and tried quietly to draw the two men off.

"No, sir," cried McNally, "not any! Jes' struck town and am goin' to have a time!" in which determination he was cheered by all the bystanders. I did not know where to turn. Johnny was away on one of his trips, and Danny Randall was not to be found. Finally inspiration served me.

"Come down first and see Yank," I urged. "Poor old Yank is crippled and can't move."

That melted them at once. They untied their long suffering animals, and we staggered off down the trail.

On the way down I tried, but in vain, to arouse them to a sense of danger.

"You've let everybody in town know you have a lot of dust," I pointed out.

McNally merely laughed recklessly.

"Good boys!" he cried. "Wouldn't harm a fly!" And I could veer him to no other point of view. Barry agreed to everything, very solemn and very owlish.

We descended on Yank like a storm. I will say that McNally at any time was irresistible and irrepressible, but especially so in his cups. We laughed ourselves sick that afternoon. The Morenas were enchanted. Under instructions, and amply supplied with dust, Morena went to town and returned with various bottles. Senora Morena cooked a fine supper. In the meantime I, as apparently the only responsible member of the party, unsaddled the animals and brought their burdens into the cabin. Although McNally's statement as to the loads consisting exclusively of gold was somewhat of an exaggeration, nevertheless the cantinas were very heavy. Not knowing what else to do with them, I thrust them under Yank's bunk.

The evening was lively, I will confess it, and under the influence of it my caution became hazy. Finally, when I at last made my way back to my own camp, I found myself vastly surprised to discover Yank hobbling along by my side. I don't know why he came with me, and I do not think he knew either. Probably force of habit. At any rate, we left the other four to sleep where they would. I remember we had some difficulty in finding places to lie.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Last Straw.

THE sun was high when we awoke. We were not feeling very fresh, to say the least, and we took some little time to get straightened around. Then we went down to the Morena cabin.

I am not going to dwell on what we found there. All four of its inmates had been killed with buckshot and the place ransacked from end to end. Apparently the first volley had killed our former partners and Senora Morena as they lay. Morena had staggered to his feet and halfway across the room.

The excitement caused by this frightful crime was intense. Every man quit work. A great crowd assembled. Morton as sheriff was very busy, and loud threats were uttered by his satellites as to the apprehension of the murderers. The temper of the crowd, however, was sullen. No man dared trust his neighbor, and yet every honest breast swelled with impotent indignation at this wholesale and unprovoked massacre. No clew was possible. Everybody remembered, of course, how broadcast and publicly the fact of the gold had been scattered. Nobody dared utter his suspicions if he had any.

The victims were buried by a large concourse that eddied and hesitated and muttered long after the graves had been filled in. Vaguely it was felt that the condition of affairs was intolerable, but no one knew how it was to be remedied. Nothing definite could be proved against any one, and yet I believe that every honest man knew to a moral certainty at least the captains and instigators of the various outrages. A leader could have raised an avenging mob, provided he could have survived the necessary ten minutes!

We scattered at last to our various occupations. I was too much upset to work, so I returned to where Yank was smoking over the fire. He had, as near as I can remember, said not one word since the discovery of the tragedy. On my approach he took his pipe from his mouth.

"Nothing done?" he inquired.

"Nothing," I replied. "What is there to be done?"

"Don't know," said he, replacing his pipe; then around the stem of it, "I was fond of those people."

"So was I," I agreed sincerely. "Have you thought what a lucky escape you yourself had?"

Yank nodded. We sat for a long time in silence. My thoughts turned slowly and sullenly in a heavy, impotent anger. A small bird chirped plaintively from the thicket near at hand. Except for the tinkle of our little stream and the muffled roar of the distant river, this was the only sound to strike across the dead black silence of the autumn night. So persistently did the bird utter its single call that at last it aroused even my downcast attention, so that I remarked on it carelessly to Yank. He came out of his brown study and raised his head.

"It's no bird; it's a human," he said after listening a moment. "That's a signal. Go see what it is. Just wander out carelessly."

In the depths of the thicket I found a human figure crouched. It glided to me, and I made out dimly the squat form of Pete, Barnes' negro slave, from the hotel.

"Lo-dee, massa," whispered he, "done thought you nevah would come."

"What is it, Pete?" I asked in the same guarded tones.

"I done got somefin' to tell you. While I ketchin' a lil' bit of sleep 'longside that white trash Mo'ton's place I done heah dey all plannin' to git out warrant for to arres' Massa Fairfax and Massa Pine and Massa Ma'sh for a-killin' dem men las' week, and I heah dem say dey gwine fer to gib dem trial, and if dey fight dey gwine done shoot 'em."

"That is serious news, Pete," said I. "Who were talking?" But Pete, who was already frightened half to death, grew suddenly cautious.

"I don' jest rightly know, sah," he said sullenly. "I couldn't tell. Jes' Massa Mo'ton. He say he gwine sw'ar in good big posse."

"I can believe that," said I thoughtfully. "Pete," I turned on him suddenly, "don't you know they'd skin you alive if they found out you'd been here?"

Pete was shaking violently, and at my words a strong shudder went through his frame, and his teeth struck faintly together.

"Why did you do it?"

"Massa Fairfax is quality, sah," he replied with a certain dignity. "I jest a pore nigger, but I knows quality when I sees it, and I don't aim to have no pore white truck kill none of my folks if I can help it."

"Pete," said I, fully satisfied, "you are a good fellow. Now get along back."

He disappeared before the words were fairly out of my mouth.

"Yank," I announced, returning to the fire, "I've got to go uptown. That was Pete, Barnes' nigger, to say that they've got out a legal warrant for the express messengers' arrest for that killing last week. Neat little scheme."

I found Danny Randall in his accustomed place. At a hint he sent for Dr. Rankin. To the two I unfolded the plot. Both listened in silence until I had quite finished. Then Danny leaped to his feet and hit the table with his closed fist.

"The fools!" he cried. "I gave them credit for more sense. Hit at Danny Randall's men, will they? Well, they'll find that Danny Randall can protect his own! Forgotten that little point, have they?"

The cool, impassive, mild little man had changed utterly. His teeth bared, the muscles of his cheeks tightened, two deep furrows appeared between his eyes, which sparkled and danced. From the most inoffensive looking creature possible to imagine he had become suddenly menacing and dangerous.

"What do you intend, Randall?" asked Dr. Rankin. He was leaning slightly forward, and he spoke in a gentle voice, but his hand was clinched on the table, and his figure was rigid.

"Do?" repeated Randall fiercely. "Why, run that gang out of town, of course!"

"I thought you said the time was not ripe?"

"We'll ripen it!" said Danny Randall.

Danny Randall issued his orders as a general would. First he sent warning word to Cal Marsh, still nursing his shoulder. Through one of his barkeepers he caused to be called to his presence four men. Three of them were miners, the fourth a lookout at the Empire. He met them in his little room quite openly, which, as I have explained, was in accordance with his usual custom. He detailed the exact situation in a few words.

"If dey fight dey gwine done shoot 'em."

"Now," he ended, "we get busy. Are you in?"

Each assented, with apparent deep satisfaction.

"Now," said he briskly, "Munroe, you go to the lower trail, near the big oak at the second crossing. Wait there. If the express messengers have not passed by tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock return here. If they do come by stop them and tell them to proceed by the cut off to the place they know of and to wait there for me. Understand?"

To each of the other four men he assigned a different watching on other trails, giving them the same instructions.

"Now git!" he finished.

After informing Yank of my projected absence I waited at the appointed place until the appointed time, then returned to the Bella Union.

"That's all right," Danny greeted my report. "They came across the Hog's Back and are now safely in hiding. Here"—he gave me a slip of paper—

"during the day cont
men. Make it ea
though you just ha
Chat a few minut
'Danny Randall
meeting at the
o'clock tonigh
being seen."
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the call.
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I took the
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ed. They were all
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out.

All the rest of the
about, chatting with do
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self. That individual p
zeal for law and order,
the wonderful things he
tended to accomplish. A
I contrived to include
whose names were on n
to deliver my message.
as far as I knew, and got
definite and emphatic pr
present.

"It's time this thing was
a head," said one man.
Randall is taking hold of it

I returned to report the
ceived an indifferent nod,
further instruction, went
camp to await the agreed ho

We started up the trail
o'clock. Yank insisted that
going, if he had to roll all
but after a little we simul
remembered that the Mo
owned horses. One of these
and on it Yank rode to t
rendezvous.

The night was very black.
had entered the woods its
seemed at first to hang in fro
eyes like a filmy curtain, so tha
ly groped, as one would whe
folded.

At the Flat Rock we were ha
a low voiced command. I ga
password, as instructed by
Randall. This experience was
repeated, a little farther on. Th
we neared the upper horse fl
were stopped by a man who fla
dark lantern in our faces, scrut
us for a moment, shut off his ligh
told us to go forward.

We found a small fire behind a
of firs and around or near it th
ures of a dozen men. They sto
lent and scattered a little apart,
the firelight. We could not mak
their features. From time to tim
er men came in, singly or in co
until probably twenty-five were
ered. Then ensued a few moments
waiting. A sudden stir proclaim
fresh arrivals, and four newcomers
strode briskly to the fire. As the light fell on them I recognized Randall and the three express riders.

Danny kicked together the fire until it flared.

"Somebody put some more wood on this," he said in his natural voice. "We've got to see each other."

In a moment the flames were leaping. I looked about me with considerable interest to see who of the camp had been summoned. I must confess to a few surprises, such as the gambler from the Empire, but in general the gathering consisted of those whom I should have characterized as solid citizens—Barnes, the hotel keeper; Himmelwright and men of his stripe. They were all armed and all very grave and sober. Danny ran his eye over us one by one.

"Meeting come to order," he commanded briskly. "This is a vigilan
meeting. I hope you all realize w
that means. There are just thirt
us here, and Morton's gang is pr
bly a hundred strong when it
gether. We cannot fight the
can give the honest, dec
this camp a chance to fig
myself believe the honest
back us and am willing t
any of you who are her
differently say so."

He paused, but no one
"If anybody doesn't wa
this now is the time to b
keep your mouths shut;
He paused again, but ag
moved.

"That's all right," observed Danny with satisfaction. He lifted a paper. "Listen to this: 'We, the undersigned, agree, as we are decent men, to stand by each other to the last, to avenge the death of any one of us and to obey the orders of our leaders. And if we fail in this may God deny us mercy.' Boys," said Danny Randall earnestly, "this is serious. If we start this now we've got to see it through. We are not much on Bible oaths, any one of us, but we must promise. Frank Munroe, step forward!"

One by one Danny Randall called us forward and administered his simple oath. The fire leaped and with it the mighty shadows. Outside the circle of light the tall pines and fir trees watched us like a multitude standing witness. The men's faces were grave. There was about the roughest of them something noble, reflected from the earnest spirit of justice.

Randall had the plans all made, and he detailed them rapidly. We were to arrest four men only, and he named them—Morton, Scarface Charley, who had recovered; a gambler named Callis and Jules, the proprietor of the Empire.

"Crawford is back in town," said some one.

"Make it five then," said Danny instantly.

Next came up the vital questions of ways and means. Many were in favor of a night surprise and an immediate hanging before the desperadoes could be organized for defense. Danny had a hard time showing them good reasons against this course, but at last he succeeded.

"This must be done deliberately and publicly," he maintained. "Otherwise it fails of its effect. We've got to show

(To be continued)

NEIG

News of

PINKER

Put Less Tea in the Pot

Because it chiefly consists of the Assam teas of Northern India, the strongest and richest in the world, less Red Rose is required in the tea pot.

Where four or five spoonfuls of ordinary tea are required just use three of Red Rose.

And Red Rose tastes better.

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CAN YOU FEED MORE LIVE STOCK?

IF SO YOU WILL BE INTERESTED IN CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH FREIGHT CHARGES WILL BE PAID FOR YOU ON CAR LOTS.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture is anxious that the splendid crops harvested this Fall should be used to best advantage. In many cases this can be done by feeding a few more head of cattle or sheep for breeding purposes. The Department therefore calls attention to the announcement of the Federal Minister of Agriculture offering to pay freight shipment on car lots from Eastern Stock Yards to country points. Please note these facts:-

Individually or in co-operation with your neighbors you can purchase a carload of heifers or ewes or both combined and have them shipped from any eastern Stock Yard to your station without any for freight charges. You will be required to make a declaration that the stock is for breeding purposes only.

Any farmer or drover can purchase a car load of cattle for feeding purposes on the Winnipeg market and have them shipped to any country point in Ontario upon payment of only one half the usual freight charges.

Feeding at the Toronto Stock Yards available at Reduced Rates and expert assistance is at disposal of farmers.

> "Every effort should be made to bring the surplus stock of some sections to the surplus feed of others. All indications point to a steady demand for the meat supplies of this country for some time to come." —Sir William Hearst, Ontario Minister of Agriculture.

The District Representative will assist you in organizing a co-operative car for your district if desired or in giving any other information.

DISTRICT REPRESENTATIVE
Ontario Dept. of Agr., Walkerton

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NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on every page

+

Mrs. Lymbery spent Sunday with friends at Chepstow.

+

Mr P. Bremner and Miss Sadie went to Toronto on Monday.

+

Miss Annie Lambertus is spending a few days at her brother's near Cargill.

+

Miss Alma Pinkney of Stratford Normal spent the week-end at her home in Brant.

+

Gunner A. W. Hinsperger of Mildmay is expected home from the Front this week.

+

Mrs. Frank Secord of Meaford visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pinkey of Brant.

+

A trial subscription to the Telescope, balance of the year to any address in Canada or England, 25 cents.

+

You can save time, trouble and a little expense by ordering your daily newspapers at the Telescope

+

Mr. and Mrs. Frank and little daughter, Abbie, of Mildmay, were Sunday visitors at Mr George Lambertus'.

Miss Kate Wagner of the Hartley House, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs John Wagner of Chepstow.

+

We are representatives of the largest Counter Check Book firm in Canada. Your order will receive prompt attention at the Telescope office.

+

Borrowing a pet phrase of some of our correspondents around harvest time, we hasten to remark that the smell of moth balls is once more heard in the land.

+

A school house in Minnesota caught fire and was saved by the efforts of the boys attending it. The strange action of the lads is probably accounted for by the fact that the turnip pulling season is on in full blast.

+

Mrs. W. S. Given, publisher of the Milbrook Reporter, was the guest of Registrar W. H. McFarlane on Friday. While here Mr Given got word of his appointment as Returning Officer for Durham County.

+

A Ripley citizen while motoring from Kinloss, had the misfortune to run over a skunk which was instantly killed. Mr. Skunk was left on the roadside, as no person in the car felt inclined to put him under the ground.

WINS THE MILITARY MEDAL

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Denny had a letter from their son, Norman, this week saying that he was sending them a medal that had been awarded him. This was the first intimation his parents had that Norman had won the coveted decoration which is given for conspicuous bravery on the field.

News About Town on every page.

+

Pte. Earl Pinkney of London spent the week-end on last leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pinkney.

+

P. Arkell & Sons, of Culross shipped ten fine young Oxford Down rams to Mr. Jas J. Hill at Montana a couple of weeks ago.

+

The "Irish Cobbler" is the potato most suited for general use in Ontario according to the Conference of growers held at Toronto last week.

+

A one-storey brick addition is being erected at the east end of the Walkerton Egg & Dairy Co's. plant to meet the demands for more floor space.

+

Mrs. John McKinnon attended the marriage of her sister, Mrs. M MacIntosh, nurse, of Hanover to Mr. George Hoerle at Hanover, on Tuesday of last week.

+

Back in France

Pte. Jack McGarity M. M. writes from France that he is back at the Front line again after spending an enjoyable ten days leave in London, Eng.

+

Bumper Wheat There

In renewing his subscription to the Telescope, John Dawson of Burnbrae Farm, Dauphin, Man. writes:- We are having and have had very wintry weather. The frost has been heavy for this time of the year but the crops in this part have been good. Some of the wheat went 60 bus. per acre and lots of it 40 and 50 per acre. Oats were a very good crop. One farmer by the name of Black had 1700 bus. off 12 acres. Barley about 40 to 50 and hay was a good crop. There is some threshing to do yet. No threshing done this way yet, but we will get threshed bye and bye.

+

Hanover Has Hydro

Hydro was turned on in Hanover today (Thursday) The local service wires were tapped and connected up with the Hydro system and Eugenia Falls power will furnish the "juice" from now on. We understand that the introduction of Hydro into town will be accompanied by very little jar on the service rendered. One street at a time will be fixed up and incorporated into the system and then another. The town will employ a man to read the metres and the town clerk will have an assistant to keep the books and there will be little change in the business end of the matter for some time yet, possibly not this year. -Hanover Post.

SHOPPER'S GUIDE

Index to Local Firms' Weekly Announcements

+

Walkerton Stores Show Values that Challenge Comparison with Those Offered Anywhere in Any Town or City.

+

	Page
JOHN H. APPEL Drygoods and Groceries	8
BREMNER'S FAIR P. Bremner.	1
CAN. BANK OF COMMERCE H. R. Esy, Manager.	2
CAN NORTHERN R'Y T. E. Attwood.	
C. P. R. N. Hiscox, Depot Agent H. G. Hunter, Town Agent	
C. A. FOX & SON jewelers and opticians.	8
R. L. GIBSON jeweler.	8
F. J. FRASER photographer.	3
GOODE & McKAY Grocers.	8
GRAND TRUNK R'Y James Clancy, Depot Agent L. H. McNamara, Town Agent.	5
H. G. HUNTER Druggist.	1
McBURNEY & Co Drygoods.	8
McCARTER HARNESS CO.	5
McKAY, Geo. D. Insurance.	3
McCRUM & Co Books, Wallpapers.	1
C. PATRICK Grocer.	8
PATERSON BROS Hardware.	7
PATERSON BROS Pandora Ranges.	2
T. PYE Tailor and Furnishings.	5
C. T. ROURKE Tailor and Furnishings.	1
M. J. K AMSEY Boots and Shoes.	1
W. G. Sea rle Grocer.	8
A. P. SIEVE RIGHT Druggist.	1
Wm. SMITH Ford Cars.	8
STEPHAN BROS. Drygoods, G.	5
D. H. TAGGART Baker and Confectioner.	2
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S. W. VOGAN Hardware.	5
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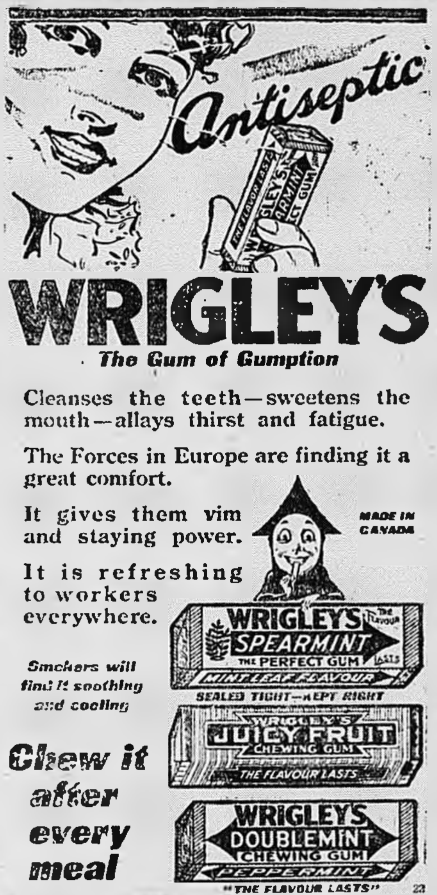

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The Forces in Europe are finding it a great comfort.

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"THE FLAVOUR LASTS" 23

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The Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries

Splendid list of stock for Fall planting 1917 and Spring planting 1918, including many new varieties which we alone control.

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We have in stock a splendid assortment of these household necessities and bought as they were in large quantities and before the big price advances, you are certain of getting not only good choice but good values as well.

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Best quality Canadian-made. white with pink and blue border and grey with fancy border. 11¼ and 12¼ sizes. Per pair $2.25 and $2 50.

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Excellent qualities. in weights from 5 to 7 pounds. Full double bed size. Per pair $5.50, $6 00, $6.50 & $7.00.

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Heavy weight, double bed size. Per pair $3, $3.50 & $4.00.

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Made of finest quality Art Sateen in Floral and Paisley patterns. Satin stripe trimming to match. Double bed size. Each $6., $7.50. $8 50, $10. & $12.

Men's Worsted, Cashmere and Heavy Wool Sox

At fully 25 per cent below to-day's prices and the qualities are especially good. Per pair 30c, 40c, 5oc. 65c & 75c.

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Men's Wear

Are Important From a Money Saving Standpoint

Men's Winter Coats

To properly appreciate the values in these winter overcoats you should see for yourself our stocks consisting of dozen of garments of each size from 34 to 46 and the splendid all wool cloths these are made up in. We have never at any time shown better cloths nor were they ever made up in such new and attractive styles.

We feature especially this season the young man's Trench Coat with convertible collar and all-around belt also the regular convertable and shawl collar styles at $12.50, $15.00, $16.50 & $18.00.

Boy's Overcoats

Shawl collar, convertible and Trench Coat styles at $6, $8, $10.00 & $12.50.

Men's Heavy Ribbed Underwear

And here we have values that cannot be equalled again for a long time to come.

Men who are much out of doors prefer this kind. It stands up against hard usage, wears well and is warm. Shirts and drawers sizes 36 to 46. Per garment $1.00, $1.25, $1 25 & $2.

Big Saving in Men's Sweater Coats

Here you will find a table pilled high with the best possible values in these coats and at prices to suit your pocket.

STEPHAN BROS.

New

Fall Coats

For the Ladies'

They are in great demand just now, and we keep adding New Models every day or two. The New Velour Coats are very popular also Beaver Cloth Ripple Velour plush and tweed effects. Plain colors predominate, Black, Navy, Green, Burgundy and Nigger Brown are the favorites. If you are interested in Coats Don't Miss Our Fall Showing.

Also this week we call your attention to a nice new lot of Coat Sweaters, ladies' and gents' plaids, checks and stripes, wool and silk at $5.00, $6.00, $6.50 to $10.00.

Special for Friday and Saturday

10 dozen Ladies' Vests and Drawers; all sizes in the lot; regular value 35c and 40c. Special Sale Price 25c each.

3 dozen Centre Pieces, Runners and Tea Covers, regular 75c, $1, and $1.25. Quick selling price for Friday and Saturday, 49c each.

These are exceptional offers so come early.

McBURNEY & CO.

HIGH SCHOOL REPORT

Standing of the Students in the Various Forms for the Month of October.

The following are the results of the weekly examinations held during October. In all the lists the names are given in order of merit. The pupils are divided into four classes:—Class 1, 75% and over; class 2, 60% to 75%: class 3, 50% to 60%; class 4, those below 50%. Those in class I have honors; those in class II have pass standing.

FORM I.

Subjects—Grammar, Science, Algebra and Arithmetic, History.

Class 1—J. Kenny, G. Miller, K. James.

Class 2—J. McCarter, F. O'Hagan, C Cunio, A. Lambertus, V. Bush, S. Cargill, W. George, M. Yack, G. Kirstine, J. Bruder, V. Scanlon, E. Cryderman, F. Meagher, F. Wilton, K. Oberle M. Weller, C. Coumans.

Class 3—C. Wilhelm, G. Thompson, B. Scanlon, G. Pinkney, H. Walker, E. South, R. Wilhelm, L. Kelly, Z. Miller, S. Wilton, A. Bolden, C. Garland.

Class 4—F. Oberle, V. Skelton, G. Lettner, O Thompson, D. McKeeman.

FORM II.

Subjects—Geography, Arithmetic, Art, Grammar.

Class 2—S. Grenzebach, E. Lindsay, B. Farewell, C Wilton.

Class 3—I. Moore, W. Inglis, A. Condy, D. Kenny, L. Wallace, J. Norrish, F. Young, M. Pinkerton, L Elder, G. VanHorne, H. Johnston, M. Wilson.

Class 4—H. Irwin, A. Chisholm, F. Brocklebank.

Matriculants of Form II.

Class 2—C. McNab, I. Wisser, L. Hergott, G. Hibbert.

Class 3—N. Shaw, [illegible], [illegible] Ramsey.

FORM III.

Subjects—Composition, Latin, Physics, Algebra

Class 1—A. Tolton, E. Glave, L. Yack, N. Lay G. Young.

Class 2—W. Ramsey, C. Tovell, V. Tovell, G. Lewis, M. Baechler, C. Cargill, M. Chalmers, T. Queen, W. Pelfum, J. Chalmers.

Class 3—M. Kenny, N. Pinkerton, V. Eidt, A. Reinhart.

Class 4—E. Stevens, M. Chisholm.

FORM IV.

Subjects—History, Geometry, Literature, Trigonometry.

Class 1—J. Wells, S. Bush, C. Fortune, C. Thornburn.

Class 2—L. Bilger, A. McCool.

Class 3—B. McCool, G. Pfohl.

BORN

STROEDER—In Brant, on Monday, Nov. 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Stroeder, a daughter.

TASKER—In Brant, on Friday, Nov. 2nd, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. John G. Tasker, a daughter.

A trial subscription to the Telescope, balance of the year to any address in Canada or England, 25 cents.

LOCAL G. T. R. TIME TABLE.

Morning train, south bound—7.06 a.m.
Morning train, north bound—11.29 "
Afternoon train, south bound—3.21 p. m.
Night train, north bound—9.25 p. m.

LOCAL C. P. R TIME TABLE.

Morning train, leaves Walkerton—6.20 a. m.
Noon train, arrives Walkerton—1.25 p. m.
Afternoon train, leaves Walkerton—3.00.
Night train, arrives Walkerton—10.42 p. m.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Nov. 7th.)

Hay	$8.00 to	$8.00
Oats, per bsh.	60 to......	62
Wheat " "	2.10 to......	2.10
Barley, " "	1.00 to	1.10
Hogs per cwt.	15.00 to	15.00
Butter, per lb.	40 to	40
Eggs. per doz.	40 to......	40
Potatoes, new, bag.	1.50	1.50

Algoma and an Author

Sault Ste. Marie.

Alan Sullivan.

IF an author can be said to be the product of any particular district—and why not, just as much as a variety of flower, or fruit, or grain?—Alan Sullivan, the distinguished Canadian poet and novelist, should be most properly identified with Algoma, that curiously shaped county of Ontario, which stretches from the cities and settlements of the shores of Lake Huron and Lake Superior, up through the 2,900 square miles of the Mississauga Forest Reserve, to the great furtrading territories three hundred and sixty miles north, where it is bounded by the Albany River, the chief tributary of James Bay. The southern shores of this county were colonized some thirty years ago at the instance of C. P. R. agents by hardy pioneers from the older counties of Kincardine and Bruce, but the city of Sault Ste. Marie has its roots in the remoter past, as it was a trading post for the voyageurs, who travelled for the furtraders of Montreal into the far West. Alan Sullivan, whose father was Bishop of the Algoma Diocese, was at one time engineer of the work of construction and ballasting the Algoma branch of the C. P. R. between Sudbury and the Sault Ste. Marie, and uses the local color in several of his short stories. "It was fascinating," he says, "in those days to watch the psychological effect of the arrival of the track, or even of the survey party on the settlers. They brightened up, and looked at their farms with new eyes. They were in touch with the world that heretofore had seemed so distant." The bush fires, the miners, the hunters, the mail carriers, the Indian agents, and the trappers have provided rich material for Alan Sullivan's stories, some of the best of which have been collected in the volume called "The Passing of Oul-I-But." More recently he has enlarged his field, and in his latest volume "The Inner Door," he takes for atmosphere the labor movement in a small industrial town. But the town is still in Ontario, a fact that makes it all the more interesting to the Canadian reader, who takes an interest in the now rapid growth of a distinctive Canadian literature.

Read the Ads.

LOCAL AGENT

WANTED

—FOR—

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—To sell for—

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Choice Assorted Biscuits, put up in Tin Containers for Overseas.

Christie's

Choice Fruit Cake, about ½ lb., baked in tin and ready for Overseas.

Perrins

Choice Assorted Biscuits, put up in Tin Containers for Overseas, as well as a large assortment of Fancy Biscuits.

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It isn't what is said in an 'Ad.' that makes it true—it's who says it. If you send the "little one" on a message to this store you can depend on the same attention to your wants as though you came in person. Also our Phone No. is 67.

Goode & McKay
"The People's Grocery" Walkerton

READ THE ADS.